

# THE SUNFLOWER

AN EXPONENT OF THE SPIRITUAL PHILOSOPHY; ITS SCIENCE, AND ALLIED SUBJECTS.

Volume 16.

Published by  
The Sunflower Publishing Company.

LILY DALE, N. Y., APRIL 14, 1906.

Issued Every Saturday at  
One Dollar a Year.

Number 263

## PSYCHOLOGY AND METAPHYSICAL THOT

R. E. FLECTION, M. D.

The investigation of the mysteries of these Scientific Researches, is so much shrouded with ambiguity, with incomprehensibility, and seeming impossibilities to the careless investigator, that it behooves the student to thoroly understand the instrument with which he is working.

First, we must concede that the mightiest forces in the Universe are the unseen as exemplified in the mind: "Mightier than the Sword." In electricity, magnetism, electromagnetic force, heat, air, vacuum, voice, adhesion, cohesion, attraction, gravitation, and repulsion. Sir Wm. Crookes, as well as other distinguished scientists have proven that the spirit or mind, is a substance, and have given—by mechanical appliances—the weight of a thot.

### WHAT IS A SOUL?

All Lexicographers give the same definition, i. e. "The soul is that part of man that is immortal, spirit, life, intelligence."

The term "psychic" is a synonym for soul, spirit or mind. It is a Greek word and signifies "breath," or the process of breathing.

"The Lord breathed into the nostrils of Adam the breath of life, and he became a living being." If this part of biblical history is to be credited, it would indicate that the breath was considered life, soul, spirit. Let us analyze the breath and see of what it is composed. We know the constituents of the air as it is inhaled in health, and what changes necessarily occur as it is exhaled normally.

The breath being an exhalation of the blood, it carries with it—an infinitesimal measure—the most if not all of its constituents, consisting of water, (oxygen and hydrogen) nitrogen, sulphur, lime, iron and the various salts. When the breath is thrown on the highly sensitive plate of a camera, it reveals motion colors, not unlike those of a spectroscope. It is conceded that every atom, and molecule has an individual polarity; and that the mass of all material, living or dead, is governed by their co-relation and nature's universal polar influence.

### ORIGIN OF THE HUMAN SOUL.

It is the product of the union—in the matrix—of two bodies, one positive in its polarity, (the Spermatozoa), the other negative in its polarity, (the female ovum,) uniting by electric-magnetic or chemical power as vehemently as the magnet and the needle.

Modern criticism of "The higher Science," which embraces the Psychic Phenomena, adheres to the postulate that the soul had an existence before the body. It declares that the spirit was and is the life-giving principle of human growth. While the soul was in the body, it was a body-builder, and bore the same relation to its environment that a chit in a kernel of corn or any other cereal bears in its functions of body-building.

If the human soul has its origin in a germ, cell, chit, animal-culcule more infinitesimal than the twelve-thousandth part of an inch in length, is it not less strange that the beginning of another life might emanate from the "breath"? Remember that "material is never lost."

We know that in normal somatic death, that the breath is the last that leaves the body. "To be born again"—in spirit,—is an oft repeated biblical axiom. Yes, but the inquiring mind asks earnestly the rationale, the modus operandi.

We must understand that the laws in the spiritual world are natural, and the same as ours here.

The unit of the physical world is the atom, all atoms are identical in nature. When the atoms of a body

rub each other the body expands, the causation is a gas. When they attract each other, the body contracts and becomes a solid. When the atoms of a material body are brought into such volition that they are similarly potentized, they repel each other, when they are so related that those of opposite polarity are brought together, they attract each other.

Thus it may be seen that psychic forces are due to electro-magnetic influences operating in accordance with the natural law of harmony or equality. When the negative and positive forces are enrapport, organic evolution may be possible, and expected.

If some departed Biological scientist could frame this postulate to us, giving established truths, the causation, formation and intelligence of psychic life based upon the polarity and chemical affinity of the constituents of human blood, as exemplified in exhalation therefrom, we would grasp it with avidity.

### PSYCHIC FORCE.

It must be admitted by all, save the willfully ignorant, and they are not entitled to the name skeptic. The careful investigation by thousands of scientists all over the world, have proven without cavil or doubt, that communications between incarnate and discarnate spirits are occurring constantly. Intelligent and rational communications require certain conditions. To those versed in electro-magnetic processes, it appears obvious that the elements should be as potential, and in union as those in a telegrapher's office, for all communications are controlled by the laws that govern the modes of motion. The mysteries connected with the modus operandi of demonstrating spirit return, "baffles the comprehension of metaphysicians, psychologists, ontologists and all scientists, as did the Marconi, and even the old Morse system in their ineptness. And yet we are told by those who have "passed over" that it is but "nature" and to them it appears as plain as the noon-day sun, for it is "simply another form of telegraphy, and is electrofying the world in the arts and sciences, in sociology and religion. It is the great truth, that even Gladstone predicted."

### THE VARIOUS METHODS.

In the majority of instances instruments are required to communicate intelligently. They are called mediums.

Many mediums have a peculiar idiosyncrasy, with many it is innate, and with others it is acquired after a long and tedious practice. Those who are highly and naturally sensitive to mental and physical conditions, those of a delicate physical organization, and easily influenced by the various emotions, and are readily hypnotized or those who stand on the border or threshold of that nervous cachexy of hallucination and hysteria, and particularly those whose subliminal consciousness is well marked, become the most efficient mediums. Mediums are classified according to their ability to meet certain requirements. Thus there are various phases; some tip tables and others materialize, some are entranced and delineate by speeches and are evidently inspired. Some do independent slate writing, others automatic writing on paper, draw pictures with pencil, water colors and in oil, some are unconscious, others not.

### CONTROLS OR GUIDES.

It is supposed "that every intelligent person has from birth a control or guide. These guides represent all nationalities. The Indian or Red-men, however, are more frequently represented than any other uneducated nation. From early childhood his nature brings him nearer the earth, he is more earthly and spiritually inclined, taught to worship the Great Spirit, (the sun) which he watches with diligence and adoration from its early rising to its setting in the "Happy Hunting

Grounds." Whether the condition is real or imaginary, it has doubtless made many happy, feeling that they were being protected and being kept from harm. Mediums of all denominations aver that unless their control is in good condition and in tune, they cannot expect good results, hence their frequent failures are due to unknown causes beyond their jurisdiction.

The causation of many failures is due to obsessing spirits, discord, and a lack of harmony. Mediums are also defective, inadvertant and grossly dishonest, permitting commercialism to sway, not infrequently, disparaging and inhibiting the progress of the great truth.

The requirements for success in any and every method selected for communication, are: First, quietude, tranquility and harmony should prevail. When the adjustment of these relations are accomplished, and the spirit has reached the state in which it is able to exist, and can apply the peculiar force, it can manifest itself. If the line is opened simultaneously, and equalization exists with the potentials, rational communications may be expected. If however, the electro-magnetic forces are disturbed in any way, and particularly by strong negative impulses, the result is the same as cutting a telegraphic wire.

Raps are produced by a sudden and momentary attraction in the polar relations consequently a percussive sound is produced. Voices are produced by operating on the air, causing a succession of alternating condensations and rarifications of various intensity, which are reflected and intensified and become audible to the ear as articulate sounds.

Little is known of a future life. Psychologists, however, aver that the spirits of our nearest and dearest friends are always with us wherever we may be, and those with whom we are en rapport guide us in our avocations, and impart knowledge of the most desirable character.

## FOURTH LESSON IN ASTROLOGY.

BY MYRTLE HYDE DARLING.

### LIBRA.

The first decan is ruled by Jupiter. The ambitions are masterful, but the nature is doubting and the sympathies narrow. The person is a strong sectarian, disposed to religious austerities, and at times to self-immolations. The person is a fatalist, believes in the occult, ever fearful of his destiny, yet has self-confidence and high ambitions. Relatives assist, yet often obstruct progress. Secret evil mars the life and threatens fame of fair destiny. Strong religious feeling and a high worthy ideal marks this nature.

The second decan is ruled by Mars. It gives forceful self-assertion, intense ambition, red-hot enthusiasm. The person may achieve high military honors, and is in danger of overstepping limits of prudence, and suffering speedy downfall. The powerful friends are many. Favors fall to the native. He is gifted with extreme energy, and may be despotic unless the opposite influences are brought to bear. The rivals are constant and many, and they threaten fame and position. With moderation and proper feeling, he secures high honors, and wide fame. The keynote of life is conquest, and again conquest.

The third decan is ruled by the Sun. Pride, austerity, unsympathetic tendencies rule. There is suffering thru children, and risk of financial ruin thru speculation. He becomes melancholy and gloomy over life's problems, and the death may be premature. He struggles hard and becomes self-centered, and devoid of wider sympathies.

### AQUARIUS.

The first decan gives a cheery, artistic, humane mind, which gathers friends, and excels in lighter

sciences fine arts, decorative art, and industrial science. He figures in re-unions and social gatherings, is sober and placid, devoid of unruly passion and excess. There is success in foreign lands in pursuits of science and literature. He gains property and has a taste for constructions. Life is marked by an even temperate course.

The second decan is ruled by Mercury. There is scientific and philosophical depth of thot, and extreme patience. Inventive faculty is successfully applied to medicine and hygiene. There is mathematical ability in science, astronomy and occult research. The spirit is independent, the mind penetrating, with power of assimilation. A lover of solitude or learned society, fortune comes by science or art, and success is slow but sure, and a fair name and good reputation ensues.

The third decan is ruled by the Moon. The mind is melancholy, solitary, full of lugubrious fancies, and wierd experiences, visions, hallucinations. The fancy is changeable. The person is disposed to wander and make long voyages. The vision is feeble and afflicted, and the appetites are peculiar and fantastic.

### PISCES.

The first decan is ruled by Saturn. There is loss of position, false friends, secret enemies, morbid enthusiasm, corrupt sympathies and religious fanaticism. There is trouble in love and with children. There is danger of drowning. Quarrels arise with powerful enemies. There is early death or affliction of one parent.

The second decan is ruled by Jupiter. There is much success. There are two marriages or there is inconstancy in marriage. Eminent friends, certain elevation and honor come to the person. The nature is kind, warm-hearted, genial sympathetic and inconstant. The inherent merits raise and confer wealth.

The third decan is ruled by Mars. Strife, enmities and loss come by means of unknown secret persons. There is success in foreign lands, but a menace of danger, and troubles in the married state. There is separation from wife and children. Female influence is strong and detrimental. There are seven removals, but assistance comes from friends in high position. The person is sometimes timid, sometimes audacious, not reliable, loses opportunity for advancement. A certain religious or fanatical enthusiasm inspires the mind from time to time, but this is fluctuating. Fanciful projects make a plaything of the native, and lead from one disappointment to another. There is a strong disregard for the consequences of an act.

### An Arabian Legend.

The Arabians had a tradition that when the devil started forth from his own place to the garden of Eden he was to lazy to walk and begged the animals, one after another, to carry him. All refused except the serpent, which was then a quadruped and the most beautiful of all beasts. Yielding to the entreaties of Satan, the serpent took up the devil on its back and carried him the rest of the way, no one knows how far, and after the consequences of the devil's entry into the garden became apparent the angels were commanded to look up the serpent and punish it, so Michael cut off its legs, and it was doomed henceforth to travel about as best it could.

When the world has been unkind, when life's troubles cloud your mind,

Don't sit down and frown and sigh and moan and mope!

Take a walk along the square, fill your lungs with God's fresh air—

Then go whistling back to work and smile again and hope,

—Cleveland Leader.

## STIRS THE CHURCH.

London, England Vicar Creates a Sensation By His Views on the Resurrection.

It has fallen to two clergymen to provide the latest sensation. One is the Rev. Forbes Phillips, vicar of Gorleston, who has dramatized Mr. Guy Thorne's book, "When it was Dark," and who in reference thereto has declared emphatically that he does not believe that Christ ever rose from the dead, and the other is the Rev. S. W. Thackeray, of Harlow, who has become a publican, and declared it is no breaking of the Sabbath to go fishing on Sunday.

Mr. Phillips in a talk with a Daily Express representative said he does not believe, even if Christ's body were discovered, it would create the ridiculous sensation thruout the world that Mr. Thorne predicts it would. "For my own part, I declare plainly as a High Church clergyman, who indeed wears the vestments and lights the candles on the altar, that I do not consider it an article of Christian faith that his body did rise from the tomb. On the contrary, I believe it did not. I believe if we were to make careful explorations in Palestine today we might actually come across the sacred tomb and discover within it the precious body of our Lord, or, at all events, the dim remains of it as it was hidden away by Joseph of Arimathea for fear of the Jews and of the great disappointment to the Disciples had the body been found in the tomb on Resurrection morning."

### EXPLAINS HIS BELIEF.

"Christ rose in the spirit. It was a spirit that appeared to the Disciples so constantly. After the crucifixion it was a spirit that ascended into heaven. It is this glorious spirit that appears, and has appeared during long centuries, to thousands of wearied Christians here on earth.

Outside the Church of England, naturally the attitude of the Spiritualists is sympathetic to Mr. Phillips. Mr. E. W. Wallis, secretary of the London Spiritualists Alliance, said that, so far as he could speak for others, their belief was that the resurrection was simply a rising out of the physical body. Again, man in their view was a spirit, at present served by a physical body. "When we die out of this physical body," added Mr. Wallis, "we have done with it, and we never expect to come back on this earth again; but we continue as spiritual beings."

### VICAR ASTONISHES COURT.

It was at Harlow Police Court that the Rev. Mr. Thackeray, who is obtaining the license of the Fish and Eels Inn, at Hoddlesdon, caused the magistrates to raise their eyes in astonishment by declaring:—"I think fishing one of the best Sunday recreations, because it causes the least labor in others, and I want those who come down to my house for a week to go back again to work refreshed and all the better for the change."

"There are two ideals in my mind connected with the day of rest. One is that it is intended for the worship of God in the first place and in the second that it is for such recreation as will fit a man for going about his duties for the rest of the week. I shall therefore try to induce my visitors to attend some divine service on Sunday and see no objection to their fishing or boating if they desire."

"I am not doing this out of pure philanthropy. I hope to make money out of it and will cater for my customers on the best side."

So far the Rev. Mr. Thackeray has raised no protest from his fellow clergymen.

### LOW RATE EXCURSION

To New York via D. A. V. & P. R. R. and Lake Shore Ry., April 12. Round trip \$11.00 good ten days. 2t.



# THE SUNFLOWER PUBLISHING CO., Lily Dale, N. Y.

Entered at Lily Dale, N. Y., as second-class matter.

If you do not receive your paper promptly, please notify this office immediately in order that the fault may be located and the cause removed.  
When you want the address on your paper changed, always give the address to which it has been changed, as well as the new address, or we cannot find the name on our subscription list to make the change.  
We are not responsible for, and do not necessarily endorse the opinions expressed by correspondents.  
Rejected communications will be preserved thirty days, after which they will be destroyed. No manuscript will be returned unless stamps to prepay postage are enclosed.

**SUBSCRIPTION RATES:**  
Single Subscription, per year, \$1.00  
Six months, .50  
Three months, .25  
To all foreign countries except Canada and Mexico, .75  
Six months, .35  
Three months, .18  
With five subscriptions we will include a year's subscription free to the one getting up the club.

**ADVERTISING RATES:**  
1/4 inch, one insertion, 4c; three insertions, \$1.00  
1/2 inch, one insertion, 6c; three insertions, \$1.50  
1 inch, one insertion, 10c; three insertions, \$2.50  
Reading notices, 1c a line; 20 lines, 10c a line.  
Circulars for Time and Space.

**REMITTANCES.**  
Address all communications and make all money orders payable to The Sunflower Publishing Co. Don't send to sign your full name and address plainly in every communication. Don't send your personal check until you have 15 cents to collect it, and we must deduct it from the amount you send.

W. H. BACH, Managing Editor.

## AGAIN THE MORRIS PRATT INSTITUTE.

In view of the cowardly attack of the parties in Chicago who sent out a series of anonymous letters regarding the Morris Pratt Institute, the following from the Wisconsin Industrial Review, in a write-up of Whitewater in its March issue, is interesting to all Spiritualists.

It is not considered that any men (and this includes the women) are perfect. The person does not live and we do not believe ever has lived, who is perfect. Of whom, if people wished to make a "fine comb investigation," there could not be found something in their lives they would prefer should not be given to the world. But we do not believe the officials of the Morris Pratt Institute are any worse than the average human beings, while a personal acquaintance with nearly all of them, extending over a series of years satisfies us that not one of them would deal such an underhanded blow in the dark as was done by these Chicago would-be moral purifiers.

Certainly no person with the least honor, justice or principle in them would take refuge in an anonymous letter. Not even a written letter, but a printed one. The savage who lurks behind a tree or sneaks upon his enemy in the dark and sticks a knife in his ribs is the soul of honor compared with the "white man" who steals upon his neighbor with an anonymous letter, stabbing him in his moral body. Compared to him a rattlesnake is a perfect gentleman, for he at least has principle or natural instinct which causes him to warn his victim before he strikes. So when you get to a point where you have no more principle, no more honor, and are ready to degrade yourself below the plane of the savage or the rattlesnake, you have reached a point where an anonymous letter is a proper weapon for you to use. If you have not reached that point, if you still retain the first principle of honor, you will either keep still or you will come out and make a charge openly and give the person an opportunity to be heard in rebuttal.

Whitewater, Wis., is proud of her institutions and the Morris Pratt Institute is one of them. Reference is made to the Institute in several places while a picture of it occupies the point of honor in the middle of the front page of the paper, in a more prominent position than that of the Normal school.

**MORRIS PRATT INSTITUTE.**  
Whitewater has enjoyed for many years the distinction of being one of the leading literary and educational centers of the state.

The Morris Pratt Institute was founded five years ago thru a liberal endowment by Mr. Pratt. The building is an imposing brick structure, having every modern convenience such as steam heat, electric light, etc., and boarding and rooming accommodations for a number of students. It is under control of an association of leading Spiritualists.

As to its purpose and courses of study the public are largely under

the impression that it is only open to those of the spiritual faith, which is a great error, as it offers instruction to all of good habits regardless of beliefs. Its character is made plain in the following qualification from the catalogue:

"Morris Pratt Institute is not a university, nor is it a college of letters. It does not give degrees, nor is it to be classed as yet with the higher institutions of learning. It is more properly an academy, and occupies a position between the common school and the college."

It is an institution in which those of young and more mature age can become educated free from the embarrassment of public scrutiny. It is open to both sexes, and individual instruction is a feature of the courses, so the mind is developed along those lines for which it is best fitted. The various departments of study are set forth, in the institute's catalogue, which is freely sent on application to any address.

The officers of the association are Moses Hull, president; John C. Bump, vice president; Emma J. Owen, secretary, and A. J. Weaver, treasurer.

## DO GHOSTS EXIST?

In view of the many alleged appearances, what position must we take concerning the existence of ghosts?

Many reliable individuals claim to have seen them under such conditions that it was practically impossible for any chicanery to take place, and still the old question comes up, "Was it a ghost?" We have no doubt that the larger proportion of alleged appearances are due to fright, imagination, etc., but that all are, seems to us to be entirely out of the question.

A recent appearance is reported to have occurred at Windsor Castle in England, that time-haunted palace, where it is claimed the ghosts of Queen Elizabeth, Henry the Eighth, Charles the First, the Georges, and other are supposed to appear, and the apparition was so real that the sentry on duty fired five shots at it as it stood only a few feet from him. The sound of the shots called another sentry to his aid. By that time the apparition had vanished, but on his trial by court martial the soldier declared that he had seen a man, with long flowing robes, gliding up the steps of the terrace. He challenged but received no reply. He called "halt," and "Who goes there," and as no reply came and the figure was passing under the king's apartments he fired. His bullets appeared to pass thru the figure, and their marks are there to show that he did as he declares, notwithstanding which, he was sentenced to three days confinement for firing his gun off unnecessarily, the sentence causing quite a little dissatisfaction.

It is but a short time since the ghost of Queen Elizabeth is said to have been seen in the royal library, and both this soldier, and the noble who saw or claims to have seen Queen Elizabeth, are reported to be sober and reliable.

Has one of our readers ever seen a bona fide ghost outside of a séance? If so, we would like an account of the incident. Spiritualists can scarcely deny that there might be conditions whereby a spirit might appear in the manner described in ghostly visitations. Let us have some real facts.

Oscar A. Edgerly Will be at Lily Dale.

Oscar A. Edgerly will be at Lily Dale August 22 to 26th delivering three trance lectures and two special evening seances.

For twenty years this earnest worker has been before the public as one of the finest trance speakers on the rostrum. He appeals to the thinking mind and with his clear logic, earnestness and eloquence holds the close attention of his audience.

Being a very fine message medium also he expounds the phenomena as well as the philosophy, thus bringing conviction to all classes.

For full program of the City of Light Assembly address Laura G. Fixen, general manager, 1047 Carmen Ave. Chicago.

Human love is itself the best worship. Human love is itself the holiest pretence of God, and is the best proof that the divine love which has produced it and lives in it will fulfill all the promises whispered there.—H. M. Simmons.

## A "Mediums Law" in Denver, Colo.

Mrs. Gehring Arrested.

Mrs. Alice Gehring of Denver, Colo. makes the following announcement to Spiritualists in general, and to her friends in particular.

(On September 19th, 1905 the city council of Denver passed an ordinance requiring all mediums, clairvoyants, and healers of whatever phase, to pay a yearly license fee of \$100, with the intention of making it \$500 later. I refused to pay this money, for the reason that I was employed by an organized society, and also because of the fact that I consider Spiritualism as our religion and therefore entitled to the same respect and privileges that are given to any of the orthodox churches.

Since the passing of the aforementioned ordinance, I have not done any advertising, and until recently have avoided a clash with the city authorities by excluding from our meetings all persons not known to be in sympathy with Spiritualism. During the last six months, many persons, who were strangers to me, have called, bearing letters of reference supposed to be from Spiritualists in distant cities, and requesting admittance to our meetings and circles. On several occasions persons claiming to be members and officers of societies in other towns have applied for admission, to our meetings. Others sought to ingratiate themselves into our good-will and thus gain admission, by offering flimsy suggestions and plans for the advancement of the cause of Spiritualism. However, we adhered to our previous decision in regard to strangers and did not admit them until satisfied that they were just what they represented themselves to be.

I have reason to think that almost all of these importunate callers were sent out by the city officials with the expectation of inducing me to give them a reading and thus pave the way for them to secure evidence on which they hoped to convict me on the charge of violating the city ordinance.

On Friday, March 23rd, a woman called and tried to persuade me to give her a reading, being a stranger I suspected that her mission was unfriendly, so refused to give her a reading. On the following Tuesday, March 27th, I was summoned to appear in the police court at the city hall on Wednesday at 9 A. M., charged with giving a clairvoyant reading in violation of the ordinance requiring mediums to take out a license.

The case being called, I found that no complaint had been registered.

But that it was the city license inspector, versus, Alice Gehring, the witness for the city was the woman who had interviewed me on the previous Friday.

This woman, on the witness stand declared that I had given her a reading, for which she had paid me one dollar. My principal witness, Mr. W. C. Marshall, president of the "Psychical Research Society," was ignored and not allowed to give his testimony. The case was rushed thru in twenty-five minutes; I was found guilty, and a fine of fifty dollars and costs imposed on me. Judge Stapleton making the remark, "We are going to get rid of all that clique, and drive them out of the city." Evidently I had been convicted before I entered the court-room.

I immediately appealed the case, furnished an acceptable bond, and engaged a lawyer to take charge of it. The case will come up in county court in two weeks, where I have good reason to believe that it will be dismissed on the ground that the city ordinance is unconstitutional; that is class legislation, directed against, and antagonistic to the interests of the people known as Spiritualists.

Should we lose this case in the county court, we shall carry it to the "Supreme Court," as we feel confident that our cause is just, and that we shall finally win.

In the meantime, I shall ask my friends to whom I have brought comfort by my work, or any societies with whom I have been engaged in the past, to help defray the expenses of this trial. All contributions, however small, will be thankfully received and acknowledged.

Contributions may be sent direct to me, or to James A. Patterson, Secretary of the "Psychical Research Society," 1434 So. 15th St. Denver, Colorado.

Fammarion, the astronomer, who believes he is an authority on the planet Mars, has been talking again. He declared the other day in Paris that the inhabitants of the planet are much more highly developed than the inhabitants of the earth, than whom it would be difficult to imagine a less intelligent human species, inasmuch as they do not know how to control themselves. The Martians represent what the inhabitants of the earth will be, he says, several millions of years hence. Belief in their great intellectual superiority strengthens yearly with constantly increasing preciseness in astronomical observations.

The song of the angel, "On Earth Peace" will not sound as fiction.—Channing.

## SERIES OF LETTERS FROM SPIRITLAND.

Written automatically thru the hand of his wife by Judge Ransom M. Payne.

Some have an idea that there is a sphere close to the earth where all the hideous forms of spirit life exist, and that all in passing from the physical body must of necessity pass thru this sphere.

Now everything has its spiritual counterpart, and these spheres are not altogether unlike the spheres or grades of earth life. Spheres are divided into parts, some call them zones, the same as the zones that encircle the earth. When people study human nature and adaptation, they will better understand what is meant by the spheres.

The sphere of dragons, scorpions, and vipers apart from civilization; but, if I had a passion for snakes, or any of the lower orders of creation, there is no doubt but I could obtain something of that sort, for a desire would naturally cause me to go to the realm of vipers in quest of one. But for my part, I am not troubled with anything of this kind. Some might feel at home amid such surroundings, but that is for them and not for us.

There is another idea entertained by mortals, that the astral bodies of previous incarnations are lurking around the earth plane to entrap the reincarnate sensitive. I have found nothing substantial in that line of investigation as yet. Considering it to be true, those bodies are nothing more to mortals than my old worn-out, cast-off body is to me.

But more of this anon. The here and now is of more consequence to me. My mission in writing this work is to interest humanity in its teachings; to teach them that the only way to develop spiritually while on the earth plane is to begin on the lower round of the ladder and work over the primary lessons set forth in the study of natural law.

The law of remuneration is sure, while retribution follows folly. Many people outgrow life's shortcomings while in earth life and are better prepared to enter the spirit world, but many of the evils I believe to be due to prenatal causes. The more enlightened people become thru the study of these fine laws, the more progressive will be the generations to come, a study of laws of consanguinity and affinity will precede marriage, as a rule, and thus immortalize the race.

R. M. Payne.

Your heart is so tender when you have suffered. If you have not, it may be arrogant and hard. Blessed be the fire that purifies!

Let us have Peace.—U. S. Grant.

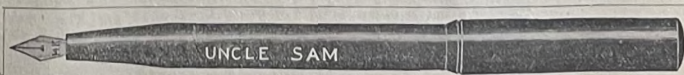
## Self-Filling Fountain Pen Free.

We want to give our patrons some more Fountain Pens during March. Everybody who has had one is well pleased with it, and this month we will give you a chance to get one.

### ABSOLUTELY FREE.

TERMS: Extend your subscription to THE SUNFLOWER for one year, and send in one new subscriber, in addition to your own, with Two Dollars to pay for the two subscriptions, and state whether you prefer a fine, medium, coarse, or stub point, and we will mail you one of the

### UNCLE SAM FOUNTAIN PENS FREE.



## We Guarantee the Uncle Sam Fountain Pen

to be a 14 karat Solid Gold Pen with Iridium points, Self-filling, (no dropper used) hard rubber holder, and that it is equal to any pen in the market that is sold at from \$2.00 to \$3.00 each. We are making this offer to help to introduce them to the people.

E. L. Griswold, P. M., at Lily Dale, says: "I have used a number of high priced fountain pens, but the Uncle Sam gives me as good satisfaction as any I ever used."

Elias Richards, Wellsville, N. Y., writes: "The two Uncle Sam Fountain Pens arrived and they are dandies."

It is of the latest pattern, does not drop ink all over everything, and we can furnish you either a fine, medium, coarse or stub point as desired. If the pen does not fit your hand, we will exchange it for you.

It makes no difference whether you are an old or a new subscriber or if your subscription has expired or not. It will be extended one year from the time it does expire.

If you wish it sent by registered mail, send 8 cents extra for registered fee.

Send your order today, then you will be sure of it.

The Sunflower Publishing Co., Lily Dale, N. Y.











**MEDIUMSHIP, HYPNOTISM, Etc.**

I am a great lover of flowers, but I never plucked one that gave me as much satisfaction as the little SUNFLOWER I plucked off from the floor a few evenings ago, which was the first I knew there was such a blossom, so full of good news.

Two men had called, one to hypnotise the other and when they went they left the SUNFLOWER. I have read a number of Spiritualist papers, but not one that I could call everybody's paper as I do this one. They all seemed to belong to no one but the editor.

With your permission I would like to help a good cause along, and in a paper that is not under a surgeon's knife. If anyone will follow my advice they will know there is a real Spiritualism, for it seems as if they have been slow about getting real science worked out of it in the right way.

No one on the face of the earth knows what a treasure a medium is, as their power has not been tested in the right way.

Now, ladies and gentlemen, as mediums are scarce and hypnotists are not, I will start on the latter. Go to a good hypnotist and tell him you wish him to hypnotise you, and develop you as a medium. Tell him to keep on suggesting that you are getting into a deeper and deeper hypnotic sleep until he gets you deep enough to answer his questions. Have him keep repeating them to you over and over again, and giving your words right back to you, calling your name every time.

Question No. 1.—Have you any good suggestions you would like me to give you? That you would keep always well, make you a good healer and a good medium, clairvoyant and clairaudient?

No. 2.—Give the words right back as the subject gives them, with name. "Now when you wake up you will be under full control of your spirit friends." Repeat these words and add, "You will hear every word they say to you, and see everything they show you." Repeat the question until they do not answer. Then say, "When you wake up, you will hold up your right hand and, count five, and go into a deep trance any time you wish to. Do you hear me?"

Repeat this until they answer, when the suggestion will be deep enough to hold. When they go in to their first trance, repeat the suggestion to them, and you are then thru with that subject and ready for another one. You will find you have produced one of the best healers, mediums, clairvoyants and clairaudients that the city holds, and no sick folks need fear a medium like this, for this is what I call a full developed person.

We all know that it is our spirit friends who help all mediums, and it is no more than right that you should help them for they have to have some power over the medium in order to make the ears hear what they wish to say, or over the eyes to make them see, or over the lips to make them speak and over the mind when they wish to entrance us, or there will be blunders.

When developed in this way mediums can keep themselves and others well, uphold their own vitality, and their spirit friends can tell them how to do it.

I do not advise anyone who has heart trouble to be hypnotized by a human hypnotist, but they can be controlled by spirits, and have the most serious or delicate troubles cured in that way, as well as making their mediumship of untold benefit to themselves and others.

S. C. O.

**Reply to Vegetarian Editorial.**

A friend nearly four score years of age, says he can remember the time when people were much troubled about the possibility of whales becoming extinct. "What shall we do for light?" they said. Whale oil then, —electricity now. Do we wish to return to the whale oil lamp?

The wheels of progress will not be stopped by our fears, and even now there is a vegetable composition that takes the place of leather for shoes, being more durable than leather and finer in appearance. When the call demands the supply will appear. As for belts and other things used in mechanics and the arts, the number of creatures that die naturally each year would amply supply the market. If we breed only for the use of the product, there need be no superfluity

of animals. We do not depend upon our reading for this assertion. One of our college Hindu students kindly gives us the desired information. He says that milk and butter are in common use in his country, and that butter sells for less than in America; that life is held sacred, and that there is no superfluity of animals to deal with; the ox is used as a creature of burden,—and all are kindly and humanely cared for. The wild animal problem also solves itself.

As to vegetables being free from disease, may we ask if there is any material that is free from change? Should not the question be "Are vegetables more liable to disease than flesh?" This could be readily answered by a careful observer, but we will leave the reply to the students who are making a speciality of this subject, and it is this: Flesh is much more liable to be diseased than the vegetable,—and the changes are much more rapid. Flesh is a natural breeding place for certain poisonous germs. The vegetable has a rind, or husk, that protects it greatly from outside influences."

Sound, clean vegetables and fruits, does not mean half rotten ones. If we are so foolish, or possess so depraved a taste as to use diseased food, we are to blame,—it is simply individual and not the fault of the vegetarian diet. The best there is,—the best that we are able to command, to build the best body. And our best today may be improved upon tomorrow. Thust is that evolution carries us onward in the scale of expression.

JESSIE S. PETTIT FLINT.

**The song that moved my soul.**

I heard a song that moved my soul. The same in story has oft' been told. I heard, at a funeral, sad, but grand;

Where the singer arose with book in hand, And beautifully those words he sang, "Sometime we'll understand."

Death has claimed a wife, a mother dear, But it seemed her spirit hovered near.

Dr. Wise had witnessed many a death, And bravely he fought to ward off death; But she was called, and soon she left.

For that heavenly home where there is no death.

I thot of the change in that home of joy, How she had idolized her boy. A boy that a mother might feel proud, And now she lay lifeless in her shroud.

She had kindly asked her boy to give His life to Christ, and Christlike live;

He waited until the sad death bell Awoke the undecided spell.

And then, without delay He walked up to the breathless clay And gave his life to Christ that day, And then beside her knelt to pray.

While he prayed it seemed that he could hear Her sweet voice whispering to him near "I am so pleased, God bless you dear."

He arose, and by her cold form stood, Brave as one 'mong the heavenly host.

And by the parson he was baptized In name of Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

'Twas at her funeral, sad, not long I listened to the heavenly song. I had often heard the funeral dirge In the sad home or in the church; But it never had impressed me so As sang so heavenly by those two.

As I looked upon the lifeless clay And listened to the singers' lay, There seemed an echoing voice to say "Yes, you'll understand it all some day."

—Mrs. Emma Chapple.

Here's something about making a mustard plaster which is so beneficial in many cases, that all readers ought to know. In making a mustard plaster no water should be used but the mustard mixed with the white of an egg.

The result will be a plaster that will draw perfectly, but will not produce a blister even on the skin of an infant, no matter how long it is allowed to remain on the part.

**Sunday Should be a Bright Day.**

Rev. J. Stephen Barass, a London clergyman, makes the following plea for more sense and sympathy in the in the keeping of the Sabbath Day: "Sunday should be the brightest day in the week; it should give tone and and color and background to the rest of the days. To millions of people it is the most desolate; a day when time drags wearily, and the hours are winged with anything rather than pleasure. In the march of time ideas have advanced upon most subjects for the increase of the sum of human happiness, but Sunday still retains much of the impenetrable gloom of the ancient Jewish Sabbath. The English Sunday of the fourteenth and fifteenth centuries was a day glowing with human warmth. Men were not then less religious, but perhaps even more so than they are to-day. Divine worship was not neglected, but the solemn mass of the morning put no undue check upon the afternoon revels on the village green, and the parson was not less revered for taking part in the pastimes of the people. But with the severity of Protestant ascendancy came the stern reaction, lightened, it is true, by the days of King Charles, but only to fall again at the hands of Cromwell, from which it has never quite recovered. Sunday became a very solemn day, indeed. Its very watchword was severity. What is needed is the exercise of a little more common sense and sympathy—excellent Christian virtues—and a little less vituperation and thoughtless abuse. Then in our striving after the higher life we shall be able to take others with us."

**The Weather Plant.**

Almost every magazine has a small advertisement for a plant known to botanists as "abrus precatorius," or weather plant. It is a climbing exotic, and is held in great veneration by the natives of India, who say that the state of the weather may be told some time in advance by the position which the leaves assume.

I thought his theory is disputed by some, it is held by botanists of established reputation as being within the bounds of reason. Atmosphere unquestionably affects the leaves of flowers, plants and shrubs, and to a close observer this action may indicate coming changes in weather which can be correctly forecasted. One of the great beauties of the plant is its small egg seeds of bright scarlet tipped with a black spot. These seeds are very hard, and for this reason are used for necklaces and ornamental purposes. Their size is so uniform that they are used in India as the standard of weight, and called "rati." It is a recorded fact that the weight of the famous Kohinoor was first determined by the aid of the seeds of this peculiar plant. Probably the specific name "precatorius," meaning prayer, came from the fact that the seeds are used by the Buddhists for rosaries.

**Injurious to the Memory.**

Besides inattentive reading, there are other things injurious to the memory. One is the habit of skimming over the newspapers, all in a confused jumble, never to be thought of again, thus diluting the habit of careful reading hard to break, says Home Chgt.

Another is the reading of trashy novels. Nothing is so fatal to reading through story after story and forgetting them as soon as read.

An elephant has so delicate a sense of smell that when in a wild state it can scent an enemy at a distance of one thousand yards.

**THE OCCIDENTAL MYSTIC**

A 36-page Monthly Magazine, devoted to the consideration of SPIRITUALISM and the OCCULT SCIENCES. Clean, bright and filled from cover to cover with original matter from able contributors. Issued on the 1st of each month. \$1.00 a year. Single copy 10 cents.

ARTHUR S. HOWE, Editor and Publisher, 505 Hyde St., San Francisco, Cal.

**VIEWS OF LILY DALE**

12 views of Lily Dale, in a neat little album—photographs, not prints or kodak views—for 75 cents, postpaid. Get these views and show your friends what a beautiful place Lily Dale is. Address C. D. Griswold, Photographer, Lily Dale, N. Y.

**The Uncle Sam Stamp Box.**

The stamps are carried in a neat, metal box, wound on a cylinder, between two rollers, they can not stick to the roller, or to each other, and a single movement of the thumb feels them in or out without handling. AGENTS WANTED. PRICE 50c. Uncle Sam Novelty Co., Dr. N. Lily Dale, N. Y.

**BOOKS AND PAMPHLETS**

—BY—

**Moses and Mattie E. Hull.**

**The Old and the New;** or, The World's Progress in Religious Thought. In this pamphlet, Moses Hull shows the advancement of the world from its infancy to the present maturity. Price, 10 cents.

**Spirit Echoes.** A collection of Mrs. Hull's latest and best poems, neatly printed and bound in beveled board. Especially fine to read in opening meetings and on funeral occasions. It has Mrs. Hull's latest portrait. Price, 75 cents.

**Spiritual Songster.** By Mattie E. Hull. Fifty-eight of Mrs. Hull's sweetest songs, adapted to popular music, for the use of congregations, circles and families. Price, 10 cents, or \$5.00 per hundred.

**The Spiritual Birth; or, Death and Its Tomorrow.** The Spiritual Idea of Death, Heaven and Hell. By Moses Hull. This pamphlet besides giving the Spiritualistic interpretations of many things in the Bible never before given, explains the heavens and the hells believed in by Spiritualists. Price, 10 cents.

**The Spiritual Alps and How We Ascend Them;** or, A few thoughts on how to reach that altitude where the spirit is supreme and all things are a subject to it. With portrait. By Moses Hull. Just the work to teach you that you are a spiritual being, and to show you how to educate your spiritual faculties. Second edition just published. Price, bound in cloth, 30 cts.; in paper covers, 25 cents.

**Swept Away.** A sermon by Moses Hull on some of the sins of our age makers, in which the "Refuge of Lies" heaped up as reasons for sinful legislation has been "Swept away." This pamphlet should be read by every one interested in the condition of our country and how to improve it. 36 pages. Only a few left and not to be reprinted. Price reduced to 5 cents.

**Our Bible; Who Wrote It? When—Where—How? Is It Infallible?**

A Voice from the Higher Criticism. The latest of Moses Hull's books, with portrait, 412 pages. While this book furnishes a more definite inside knowledge of the Bible and its contents, how and when it was made, and how it is to be interpreted than any other book in the line of Liberal Literature, it also gives a brief history of the Canon, and of other Bibles and religions. Everyone needs it as a hand-book of definite knowledge of Bibles—their origin and contents. Price, post-paid, \$1.00. A small edition has been printed on thinner paper, which will be sent post-paid for 75 cts.

**Joan, The Medium;** or, The Inspired Heroine of Orleans. By Moses Hull. This is at once the most truthful history of Joan of Arc and one of the most convincing arguments on Spiritualism ever written. Victor Hugo said: "Joan of Arc was the only person who ever had control of an army at the age of 18 years, and the only general who never made a mistake." No novel was ever more interesting, no history more true than this pamphlet. Price, cloth covers, 25 cents, paper 15 cents.

**The Real Issue.**

By Moses Hull. (Only a few left and not to be reprinted.) A compound of two pamphlets, "The Irrepressible Conflict," and "Your Answer or Your Life," with important additions making a book of 160 pages. This book contains statistics, facts and documents on the tendency of the times. Every one should have it. Price, 10 cents.

**Two in One.**

A volume of nearly 600 pages, with excellent portrait of the author. There is more spiritual, scientific and historic argument for Spiritualism in this book than any other Moses Hull ever wrote. It contains stores of argument which cannot be gainsaid. Price, post paid, \$1.00.

**All About Devils;**

or, An Inquiry as to whether Modern Spiritualism and other Great Reforms came from His Satanic Majesty and His Subordinates in the Kingdom of Darkness. By Moses Hull. 60 pages. Price 15 cents.

**The Hull-Jamieson Debate.**

The Greatest Debate ever held on Spiritualism. Between Moses Hull, President Morris Pratt Institute, Whitewater, Wis., and W. F. Jamieson, Secretary of the National Liberal Party, Cincinnati, O. Portraits and brief auto-biographies of the disputants, 412 pages. This debate, held at Lily Dale, N. Y., July 10-20, 1901, contains 22 speeches of from 30 to 40 minutes each, in length. It contains the greatest side of the great question of Spiritualism that can be found in any one volume in the world. It is a high-toned, polemic discussion, and in no sense of the word, a fight or quarrel. Price, post paid, \$1.00.

**The Christs of the Past and Present;** or, A Comparison of the Christ Word or Mediumship or Biblical Messiahs, and the Conditions they required, with Similar Manifestations in Modern Spiritualism. A revision and enlargement of "Jesus and the Mediums." A careful comparison of the Spiritualism and Mediumship of the Bible with that of today. By Moses Hull. An invincible argument, proving that Jesus was only a medium, subject to all the conditions of modern mediumship. It also shows that all the manifestations throughout the Old and New Testaments were under the same conditions that mediums require today; and that the coming of Christ is the return of mediumship to the world. Price 15 cents. A few bound in cloth, 25 cents.

**Encyclopedia of Biblical Spiritualism, With Portrait of the Author.**

This is one of the most entertaining books that ever came from the pen of Moses Hull. It contains references to several hundred places in the Bible where Spiritualism is proved or implied, and exhibits the arguments on every side of the great question of Spiritualism. It contains a list of the names of all the mediums and seers who have lived and grown enthusiastic over in Bible interpretation. Price, post-paid, \$1.00.

**THE SUNFLOWER**

An Exponent of the Spiritual Philosophy; Its Science, and Allied Subjects.

Published weekly at Lily Dale, N. Y., (City of Light Assembly Grounds).

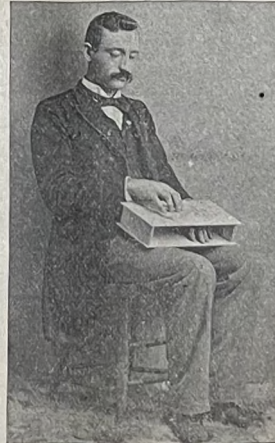
\$1.00 PER YEAR. SAMPLE COPIES FREE.

**\$2.00.**

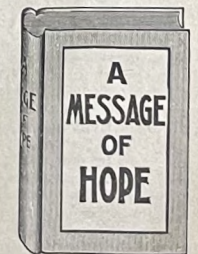
For a short time we will send  
**THE SUNFLOWER** one year,  
**MEDIUMSHIP** and Its Development,  
**PSYCHE** to Assist Development.

All for

**\$2.00**



**PSYCHE  
PROVES  
IMMORTALITY  
AND GIVES**



**Students of Spiritualism and Psychic Phenomena**

usually desire to make experiments for themselves. To such we recommend PSYCHE as a neat and convenient device for that purpose. It is constructed on the cabinet principle, entirely of wood, and is intended to produce the maximum result with a minimum power, and to develop anything from table-tipping and raps to independent slate-writing and materialization.

Hundreds of people have successfully developed their latent mediumship by its aid, and there is every reason for believing it will do as much for you. It will cost you but a little time and \$1.20 to make the experiment, and if successful you will have demonstrated the grandest philosophy ever given to the world—a positive demonstration of life beyond death, which enables you to receive communications from your friends who have gone before.

Price, \$1.20 prepaid to your nearest Express Office.

Complete directions accompany each one, but a copy of "Mediumship and Its Development," which we can furnish you for 25 cents postpaid, would be a great aid in starting right.

MANUFACTURED AND FOR SALE BY

**The Sunflower Pub. Co., - - Lily Dale, N. Y.**



## GOTTLIEB, HIS LIFE; OR LOVE TRIUMPHANT.

BY S. P. PUTNAM.

"Ah! Gottlieb," said he, "this bliss is almost unendurable. Love can only give one strength to enjoy it; to the selfish heart it is exquisite pain, for it sings of an unattainable glory. This is something infinitely sweeter than heaven itself. I remember how happy I once was in those bright abodes, serving God and thinking of nothing but his glory. But it was a shallow happiness, for after awhile came this mighty hunger of the soul for sovereignty, for a breath of the universal life. I did not have it with all my angelhood. I was limited and obliged to bow before an outside authority; I must obey a foreign power and not what my own free heart asserted. Perhaps God meant it for my good, but I could not endure it. I yearned for freedom; I fought for it; I went to hell for it; yet I have only been in a more hideous servitude. I have ruled but in an unending fear. I begin to see it now. Freedom comes for service. We must abdicate the finite and then we are heirs of the infinite. If we crystallize the finite into selfish predominance, the waves of dark fate beat against it; but if we let it flow in beaming tides of love, then fate becomes a bright ocean into which it rolls in music and joy forever. I must find but this secret of surrender; I must master it, or rather, it must master me. I will be a servant and rejoice in the dignity of the humble service."

Satan—shall we not now call him Lucifer, the Light bearer?—had a great plan after this, namely, to bring all Pandemonium over to his own new lot. It was no easy task, as his own experience told him. He must be thoroughly prepared; his heart and brain must be full to overflowing. He must triumph by the simple truth; but the simple truth is not always the easiest thing to find out or to handle. A lazy being cannot be a reformer. There is no converting power in "goodness." Luck never made a hero, only his own indomitable spirit.

It was years before Lucifer returned to Pandemonium, but his authority was all powerful yet. His vast determination had not lifted its shadow from the millions of the damned. They were still his slaves; would they follow him into the new philosophy, or tear him to pieces?

With surpassing effulgence Lucifer sat upon his throne. He was welcomed with a storm of shouts like the thunder of a thousand seas. In fierce, far splendor the multitudinous armies bent before him. Spears and shields flashed in immeasurable luster. Tall ranks of kings and princes and mighty gods gathered about his seat beneath the jeweled canopy that caught and rolled the intense light from the almost measureless roof of Pandemonium. Hell never witnessed so extraordinary a scene. All felt that some prodigious enterprise of honor and profit was before them.

After the prolonged tumult there was silence. Lucifer arose and advanced to the front of the imperial platform. More stormy applause than ever greeted him; far and far away rolled the tossing sea of bucklers. He raised his arm, and the tossing effulgence became at once like a burnished mirror.

Surely he had never looked so splendid and majestic before. Never did his brow beam with such intellectual might; never was his appearance so expressive of sublime determination; never was his voice so marvelously eloquent as on that eventful day. It was distinctly heard by every one of the vast assembly. It was freighted with a new revelation presented with surpassing skill. In tones of indescribable sweetness he began:

"We yearn, friends, for power; we desire sovereignty; to command is our highest ambition; to be gods, rulers, potentates—our supreme endeavor. It is for this that we everlastingly struggle. This is the secret of our activity; the source of our mightiest thot. We do not wish to be servants, but masters. We wish to be enthroned. There is not one of you but intends to occupy this jeweled seat. This is your hope; this is why you live and toil. This is what makes existence

bearable—the possibility that some time you may be monarch in these gloomy realms, and give the law, as I do. This power seems more worthy to you than all the golden mansions of heaven; you despise these subtle slaves, who dare not strive for dominion. You would not accept eternal happiness as the poor reward of eternal allegiance. Hence there is perpetual conflict. I hold my position simply by the strongest arm. You are waiting for your opportunity. You bow and cringe, but deep in your deepest spirit is this mighty expectation that some day I may be overthrown and you exalted. I know the fearful conditions of my way—that if my right arm is palsied I am at once the basest of slaves. Should my will falter, my empire is gone. You are my vassals and not my friends. So roll the ages; no rest, no triumph. Yet we are forever dreaming of what may be; for who can tell what the eternal fates may evolve. They are stronger even than my right arm or all the thunders that I can hurl, or the Almighty himself. There is some chance for the weakest in their everlasting shadows. What burdens we can bear, what misery endure, if we can only think that some time we can only have one burst of supreme authority; that some time the dazzling top of sovereignty shall flash for a moment on our brow. We are willing to toil for centuries, for ages, for the sake of that infinite bliss. We long not for the easy servitude of heaven with its pomp and songs. Better these dire abodes, these awful shades, this endless conflict, this hideous slavery of sheer force, for in these is the dim hope of final triumph, of universal dominion, of infinite lordship. Yes, I declare unto you, valiant spirits, that power is indeed sweeter than all happiness that comes from mere submission. It is right for us to strive for power; it is the law of our being. We should seek for universal sovereignty, and that impulse that urged us on to battle with heaven's king was a noble one; it was founded in the everlasting nature of things. We fought against an outward authority, and because outward wrong, beautiful and holy tho it seemed, flaming in awful radiance and protected by thunders that we could not equal. We acted from a divine monition. It was a throb of the original life that swept us on, and as I look back I do not regret that I entered upon the flaming way I did."

Lucifer paused, while the vast cope shook with thunders of applause. "Have we not, however, made some profound mistake? The end we sought was right. Have we pursued it by the best means? How shall we come into this universal life, this supreme dominion? How attain the perfect freedom of our souls? We have hitherto acted on the assumption that in order to raise ourselves we must crush others. We have interpreted supreme dominion as sole dominion. Is this so? Must we rise by another's fall? This has been my theory hitherto. I have ruled by subduing others. I have seen no other way by which I could rule, by which I could satisfy the hunger of my soul for power. I have felt that I must draw all authority to my individual self and regard nothing but my own welfare. I have fought for myself and cared for no other only so far as I could make him my slave. I have ruled, but my authority has been to me a perpetual imprisonment. I have been a slave to it if to nothing else. It has not ushered me into universal life and made me really free. I have been a sovereign over your outward selves, but not over your inner spirits. I have been monarch in hell, but I have not commanded the light, the loveliness, of the primeval power. There has been a glory that I could not reach, and because I could not reach it I was miserable. The more I toiled for it the further away its mystic beauty swept. If I could only reach that, all was mine, all power, splendor, light, freedom, and excellence. If I could not reach it then all I had was a vain show. Friends, I have found out the way to that mystic glory, and its resplendent omnipotence is mine, not to hoard in narrow selfishness, but to give, give, while it crowns with greater resplendence. The more there are to enjoy this sovereignty, the more brilliant it is for each. I ask you

to come into this amplitude of being; its supremacy is yours as well as mine. I come from long and wide journeyings to unfold to you this secret of the universe, to tell you the true law of life.

(To be Continued.)

## MEDIUMISTIC EXPERIENCES.

BY EVA CASSELL.

NUMBER IX.

(Continued.)

I experienced no more trouble with the broken ankle and after arriving in San Francisco for the winter I found that W. J. Colville was located there—indeed, I was led to the house where Miss Young, who helped to organize his classes, was boarding.

I shall never forget that happy winter in San Francisco and Miss Young befriended me in many ways. She is a woman of worth and well fitted to help organize classes—tender and sympathetic to those in need of a kind word. Altho I, being the pioneer daughter of pioneer parents, had six uncles and aunts and thirty-four cousins in California, yet I had no relative living in San Francisco—they lived in other districts.

After I arrived in Frisco I began to develop very rapidly. I felt impressed to enter Mr. Colville's class in the development of psychometry and I must say that I out-stripped the other students, without effort on my part. After four lessons, I was given, one day at my boarding house, a small package by Mrs. Knight, to psychometrize. As I held it in my hand I seemed to see a beautiful little girl before me, but even as I gazed on her she faded away, only to be resurrected a moment later with closed eyes, pale and rigid.

I exclaimed with a shudder, "Oh, how sad. I saw such a lovely child—but now she is dead; how dreadful—her hair hung in golden ringlets, what a pity she died."

Mrs. Knight took the package from me silently, unrolled the wrappings exposing to view a long curl cut from the head of her little dead daughter.

The second object I ever psychometrized was given me by Mrs. Nathan. It was securely wrapped in several thickness of paper. I held it in my hand; then I saw what appeared to be a sort of coarse cloth—indeed, it was so coarse that I didn't know whether to call it cloth or not, and in fact it seemed so ridiculous that I felt ashamed to declare that it was cloth and I refrained from telling what I saw. I grew nervous. I sat myself against it, because I feared ridicule. I began to suffer acutely because I resisted the "power," but I feared I would say something wrong. Nobody knows what I suffered in those few moments, with everybody looking at me; but all of a sudden a positive current of vibrations swept over me forcing me to utter, "I see coarse cloth—oh, it is very coarse."

I stopped and looked at Mrs. Nathan. I was so sure I was wrong, but she nodded her head saying, "Yes—yes, go-on, go-on!"

I breathed easier, closed my eyes, then said, "What a beautiful scene! I am on the broad ocean and the waves are so high and grand, but suddenly a storm arises and strips the vessel of sails—everybody is running around on the deck. Oh, how dark it has grown—everyone is terror-stricken—the waves break over the ship—it is very dark, I cannot see."

I halted breathlessly and went on, "Oh, the ship is wrecked. I see a boat beaten by the sea—I see a thick-set man fling down an oar, he shouts, 'Ahoy-ahoy! ship ahoy!'"

"The rest of the crew shout and wave a sail cloth. Yes the passing vessel has turned about—the poor sailors will be saved, thank heaven—yes, they are saved!"

Now I did not say all this right off quick the same as I am writing this here, for it took several minutes for the pictures to form before my internal vision, and I gave them slowly.

When I ceased speaking Mrs. Nathan exclaimed, "Good! good! The thick-set man was my husband—he was a sea captain and he was wrecked on his last voyage, but was picked up by a passing vessel and eventually died at home. He wore

this tiny compass on his watch chain when he was wrecked as it was one I had given him as a gift. See I rolled this little compass up in a brand new kerosene wick—just to make more sure that Mrs. Cassell could not know the compass was inside."

It was a kerosene stove wick! I drew a long sigh. Of course that was the coarse cloth I had seen! How it bothered me; but why had I resisted the sure impression? After this I always told just exactly what I saw, no matter how ridiculous it seemed to me.

It was under J. W. Colville's teachings that I first began to develop. I developed by sitting in the halls where he lectured—during the lecture waves of vibrations would sweep over me. My gifts, being of the mental order, could only unfold by coming in contact with some person organized as I was. I was at this time in full health and full of happiness. All my trouble had passed away; I seemed to be living in another world.

Just at this time I began to inquire into materialization as there were many so-called mediums for that phase, but of the many I visited I found none genuine. Once in a seance where Miss Young attended a spirit came from the cabinet who said she was Mr. Colville's mother. Miss Young fully believed it was, but the next day I heard Mr. Colville declare positively, "It was not my mother," tho he was not at the seance.

At that same seance a spirit called forth saying, "I am Hiram Abiff." I wondered what Hiram Abiff was doing in that third-rate seance—after all the years since he had left earth. Evidently he had not progressed a single particle but was still groping in the earth-bound state.

At that time I visited all the slate-writers in the city but after due investigation I detected fraud in them all—the most celebrated—some of them are even now posing, after all these years, as genuine slate-writers. I squandered a lot of money while in the city, visiting the various mediums and yearning to see something genuine.

As I beheld my ideals and expectations swept away in the vast number of tricksters who posed as mediums. As I beheld the vast crowds of yearning souls in our ranks who hungered—thirsted for knowledge of their loved ones gone before, and gladly accepted the chicanery offered them as genuine, I withdrew into the background, disgusted, aspirating, "Spiritualism—what a farce!"

I gradually let go of the things I had held to, and turned my attention to the mental phases of Spiritualism. At this time I began to hear a good deal about "soul mates." This is an idea that seems to be engrafted on the Spiritualistic cult—at any rate I never heard about soul mates till I met with Spiritualism and then I heard it mooted on every side.

There was a man named Kimball who had just landed in Frisco with a woman not his wife. Both had come direct from Australia where they had been for years. But before that he had been beguiled from his lawful wife in Boston and her children, by this woman. He called her "mother of his soul" and was com-

pletely hypnotized by her. They opened a lecture hall and I used to go and study this couple secretly, for they were said to be soul mates. I will say here, that after a few years this man broke away from this woman, returned to Boston to his wife and children, feeling degraded by the step he had taken and doing penance for his sin. I guess he now thinks very little of soul mates.

Nature is not built on so small a plan as the limiting of one man to one woman. Temperaments run in classes, embodying several in a class and one may have as many soul mates as belong in one's sphere—as can affinitize with that sphere, tho a man may meet with but one such in his earth life—in another life he may meet more.

What is a soul mate? It is one who answers every requirement of your nature. Yes, but natures change with the passing years, on the mortal plane, and also in the spiritual world. It then becomes necessary to drop your mate—she is not a soul mate any longer, in spirit life, after you have outgrown her.

You must progress upward, from sphere so sphere, and attain to a soul mate in each sphere, more adapted to your new growth, tho it is possible that you may take along your earthly mate, yet I doubt it, for spirits wear out magnetic elements, the same as mortals; there may be no polarity between them, with the passing of time, and they need the magnetic elements of a newer soul mate in spirit life.

I often laugh at the stories told me by people who believe implicitly in one soul mate and who grow gray in looking for such a mate—elderly people who would do better to put their minds on something of more account than fostering ideas which can never be realized, at least on this mundane sphere.

War is an instrument entirely inefficient toward redressing wrongs; it multiplies instead of indemnifying losses.—Jefferson.

## PREMIUM BOOKS? YES.

We still have a few.

They are well bound, most of them have gilt tops, and they are something everyone wants to read. They are yours for 25 cents each, one or all of them, when the order is sent with a year's subscription to THE SUNFLOWER.

**HEROES AND HERO WORSHIP.** A series of lectures by Carlyle on this interesting topic, given in the inimitable style of the author, and it makes an interesting book; one that is calculated to throw light upon the myths of the present and past. No verbiage is necessary regarding any of Carlyle's works.

**ROMANCE OF TWO WORLDS** by Marie Corelli. One of the most interesting romances ever written and as it deals in a practical manner with many abstruse points in occultism, it becomes more than a story to the student of such.

**SARTOR RESARTUS.** This is Thomas Carlyle's greatest work on the Philosophy of Life. If you have not read it you have missed a treat that you now have an opportunity of enjoying for a very modest sum.

## N. H. EDDY, ASTROLOGER,

And Character Reader,

56 Whitney Place, Buffalo, N. Y.

Life Readings by mail, \$1.00 and upwards. Trial readings, 25 cents and 2 two-cent stamps. Send sex, time, place, and if possible hour of birth. These readings are of great benefit to business men, and to parents in dealing with their children. Many mistakes are avoided by having a horoscope of a child, showing its natural tendencies.

Circulars, with full explanation of different price, or Detail Readings Sent Free Upon Application.

**The Wonder Wheel.** An Astrological Game. Anyone can give a perfect reading after a few hours practice. An instructive and amusing device for an evening party or to mystify your friends. You ask them the date of birth, and in a few minutes they tell them all about themselves. Price, with book for instructions, \$1.00. Postage, 10 cents.

**Tabula Magus.** A pocket chart that tells you the best hours of the day to begin any venture. You should try to collect money when the money planet rules. Look for pleasure when Venus rules. Avoid anything likely to be unpleasant when Mars rules. Price, complete work, \$1.00; abridged work, 50 cents.

**Astrology in a Nut Shell.** A book of 150 pages, filled to overflowing with plain, logical, instruction in Astrology. Tells how to read your own horoscope, and how to tell the favorable times in each year. 27 pages questions and answers. Price, postpaid, \$1.50.



## LIGHT FROM EVERYWHERE

EAST  
WESTNORTH  
SOUTH

This department is conducted to enable Spiritualists and Public Workers to keep in touch with each other and with the work. Send us notices of your engagements or any other items of interest. Officers of societies, send us reports of your meetings, entertainments, annual and other business meetings in full, everything you would like to know about other societies.

Write reports with typewriter or pen and ink. Never use a pencil or write on both sides of the paper.

Make items short and to the point. We will adjust them to suit the space we have to use. A weekly number of your meetings written on a postal card would look well in this column.

Always sign your full name and address to every communication; not suitable for publication, but a guarantee of good faith, "correspondent" or "subscriber" gives no clue to the author. The printed article can be signed that way if you wish it but we must have your name for our own information.

Manuscripts will not be returned unless stamps are enclosed for return postage. If not used, they will be retained thirty days and then destroyed. Retain copies of poems as we do not return them if we can not use them.

Suggestions for the improvement of the paper are invited.

THE SUNFLOWER PUBL. CO. LILY DALE, N. Y.

L. A. Munday writes from Rochester, N. Y.: The Anniversary services of the First Spiritualist church were held at Columbia hall, Cox building, on Sunday evening. The rostrum was beautifully decorated with a large cluster of calla lilies and a profusion of carnations. The services were opened with congregational singing followed by a recitation by Mr. J. B. Poinsett. Mrs. Frick, our soloist, sang, "Beyond the Gates of Paradise, and Mrs. C. D. Greenamyer then gave a fine address which was listened to by a large and attentive audience. After another solo entitled "Only a Whisper," Mrs. Greenamyer reached many with messages and brought comfort and encouragement to many hearts. Mrs. Greenamyer made many warm friends here and it is hoped she will return to us another season.

Mrs. S. A. Zinzow writes: The Golden Rule Spiritual Society No. 7, of Milwaukee, Wis., celebrated the 58th Anniversary of Modern Spiritualism in Columbia Lodge hall, March 25th, at 8 p. m. Dr. and Mrs. P. L. Mehrtens as speakers. The program was a select one. Mrs. Anna Mehrtens gave a beautiful discourse on "Spirit Rappings." Miss Louise G. Loebel and Mrs. Sophia A. Zinzow sang some very appropriate songs. Mrs. Anna Mehrtens read messages by flowers which is one of her main phases of mediumship. Dr. F. L. Mehrtens released Mrs. Mehrtens by continuing readings for the friends present. We had a good attendance and a very nice floral decoration. The work during the entire evening was greatly appreciated by all present.

D. Feast writes from Baltimore: The First Spiritual Church of Baltimore held the 58th Anniversary of Modern Spiritualism in their beautiful church, Sunday, April 1st. The chancel and its surroundings were beautifully decorated with growing palms and beautiful bouquets together with an abundance of American flags. Mr. Oscar Edgerly, the speaker for the church, officiated with the president of the society, Chas. W. Shirm. The guides of Mr. Edgerly spoke on the advent of Modern Spiritualism. The subject was handled in a masterly manner. The large and intellectual audience appreciated what was given them thru the organism of our speaker. Our President followed with a short address which was cordially received. I am glad to report that our gatherings are steadily increasing in numbers, thru the ministrations of Mr. Edgerly, who has been with us since March 1st, and who will continue with us until the last Sunday in this month.

Miss Merle L. Muntz writes: The Sunset Lyceum of San Jose, Cal., gave an entertainment Sunday evening, March 25th, under the management of Miss M. Muntz. Following is the program: Song, "Sing All Together," The Sunset Lyceum. Address of welcome, Dahl Hamby. Recitation, "The Kiss in School," Lizzie Clotter. Song, "Boys and Girls," Max Oetz and Evelyn Hamby. Piano duet, selected, Linda Zink and Helen Bock. Wand Drill, the girls of the Lyceum. Recitation, "Casey at the Bat," Dahl Hamby. Song and dance, "Jolly Girls," Four of the Lyceum Girls. "The Origin of the Lyceum," Ada Parr. Recitation, "The Puzzled Census Taker," Ogal Ringle. Song, "Every Little Bit Helps,"

Evelyn Hamby. "Short Speeches for Little Philosophers," seven of the Lyceum scholars. Presentation of the promised prizes by the conductor of the Lyceum, Miss Merle Muntz. "Good Night," Four of the Lyceum scholars. A large audience was present and all enjoyed the above program judging by the applause each child received. One third the proceeds were given to the Spiritual Society of this city, one third to the State Association, and the remaining third to the Lyceum. Ella Anderson received the prize, a beautiful book, for bringing in the most scholars from the first of the year to the present time, and Merle Muntz, the conductor, was presented with a beautiful Sunflower pin from the society, as a token of "Love, friendship and appreciation."

She responded to this with a few words of thanks and faint would have said more, but her emotion was too great. Perhaps the most unique thing on the program was "Good Night," when four of the smallest children dressed in night dresses with candles (and the light turned low) toddled on the platform and sang a few words of good night, then blowing out the candles toddled away again. Altogether the entertainment was voted a grand success.

D. B. Jimerson writes from Hamilton, Canada: We have started an Independent Society, Mrs. R. S. Greenless, formerly of Manchester, England, permanent speaker and message bearer giving food to those who are hungry for truth. Services on Sundays at 3 p. m., 7 p. m. and spiritual greetings at 8:30 at Sons of England hall corner King and Charles street.

Hon. A. B. Richmond, who has been living in Pittsburgh with his son for several years, has returned to Meadville, Pa., his son having returned there for business reasons. Mr. Richmond has been in poor health for some time.

Mrs. Elise Stumpf writes that she will leave Lake Helen for Lawrence, Mass., where she has an engagement of two months with the German Spiritual Society, the "Wahrheit-sucher." Address her at 127 Newbury street, care of M. H. Dick.

Geo. R. Sinning writes that he recently formed a circle near Titusville, Pa., which met twice a week, with people who knew nothing about Spiritualism and after sitting six times they developed a medium thru whom they got materialized hands that are plainly seen. Independent voices, music without musical instruments and independent slate-writing in both English and German.

Mrs. C. A. Buss writes from San Diego, Cal.: Mr. A. F. Brown has just made us a visit as state organizer and is preparing for a Mass Meeting here May 4, 5 and 6. March 26th we gave Mrs. Malette, one of our workers a surprise party and a very enjoyable evening was spent by all. Mrs. Selover read an original poem and served the lunch. The friends presented Mrs. Malette with presents and flowers. A circle was also held the mediums present being Mrs. Malette, Mrs. Elliott and Mr. Buss.

Dr. W. M. Lockwood is filling a two-month's engagement with the First Spiritual Church of Pittsburgh, Pa. His address will be 219 Oakland avenue during that time. A fine reception was tendered him on his first public appearance and it looks as tho his present engagement would be the most successful of any of his trips to Pittsburgh.

Mrs. Mary Stein writes from Detroit, Mich.: "We have the exposer Hagaman here and with his lectures and fake demonstrations he is drawing crowds." The Spiritualists of Detroit need not worry. The reaction will come and Spiritualism will be the gainer by it. Those who have seen and heard him will begin to wonder if all the thousands who accept Spiritualism are deluded; many will investigate, and probably Spiritualism will get a boom in Detroit on account of his visit.

Mrs. Geo. Bailey writes from Rochester, N. Y.: It has been some since an article has been sent you in relation to the Spiritualistic work in our city. Mrs. E. H. Messersmith has been conducting very successful meetings here for many months in the unique chapel, 180 Williams street. There has been much enthusiasm and interest expressed in her work. This being the Anniversary of Modern Spiritualism, Mrs. Messersmith held a Floral meeting.

The platform and many of the tables were beautifully decorated with potted plants and cut flowers brought in memory of the arisen ones. Many comforting messages were given therefrom. There was also a fine musical program. Miss Bessie Rehmlon of Hornellsville rendered two solos for Sunday evening also Miss Anna Carpenter two solos, Mrs. Aber being the accompanist. Mrs. Aber gave two very beautiful instrumental solos. Thursday evening March 29th, a musical and literary was given in the same hall.

Spirit messages were given, refreshments were served and a good social time enjoyed. A large assemblage gathered on both occasions. The work done by Mrs. Messersmith must be fully appreciated, judging from the audience which gathered in the interest of her work, which is above the average. May she continue in the work allotted to her and comfort the mourning hearts who are seeking light in the good and glorious cause of spiritual unfoldment.

## 58th Anniversary at Morris Pratt Institute.

Spiritualism received due honor at the Morris Pratt Institute on Sunday, April 1st, when the 58th anniversary of its birth into modern times was celebrated right royally.

The early morning train brought Judge William Smith and wife from Janesville and their sister, Mrs. Smith from Milton. Other friends came in from the city and country for the services at 2:30 p. m., bringing with them baskets loaded with good things to eat. After the "feast of season and flow of soul" that occupied the time for two hours in the beautiful little chapel of the School building, which was furnished by Judge Smith and Prof. Weaver as speakers, and enjoyed by all, the tables were spread in the long dining room and thirty-six guests sat down to enjoy another feast provided by the generous hands of friends from outside of the School.

Happily the hours passed and at length the bell rang for evening service when Judge Smith, Prof. Weaver and Mrs. Owen addressed the meeting, evidently to the satisfaction of the large audience assembled.

I cannot undertake to give a synopsis of the addresses given, enough to say that they were appropriate to the occasion, and that each speaker left something in the minds of those who listened, to be retained and thot of in time to come.

During the afternoon and evening services, our accomplished teacher of Oratory, Mrs. Alia H. Niver, recited selections suited to the occasion, much to the gratification of all. As an orator or reader Mrs. Niver has few equals, and no superiors.

Judge Smith has most generously favored the School several times this winter with lectures which for depth of thot and convincing argument, can scarcely be equaled.

Spiritualism is taught in the Morris Pratt Institute every school-day in the week, and upon every Sunday evening when the Spiritualist Church of Whitewater holds services in the M. P. I. chapel, but this Anniversary meeting was the crown-blossom of all, and it will live in our memories for many a day.

Life in the school runs on with almost the smoothness and regularity of clock-work. We have a little busy world within our doors, and as the end of the school-year approaches, and we realize that all this happy bustle and work will soon be over and we shall go on our separate ways to meet with one another no more, at least until the summer is over and another school-year opens, we fain would stay the flying moments, and delay indefinitely, the hour of parting.

Members of the Morris Pratt Institute Association will please take notice that the annual meeting of Association will be held at the Institute, on Tuesday, May 15th, this year and that all who can come are cordially requested to do so.

EMMA J. OWEN,  
Sec'y M. P. I. A.

## TIME.

Time—it is long and stern and strong.

Relentless and wise and kind.

Hope—it is true, ever bubbling anew.

'Twill some day the answer find.  
Ernest Green Dodge.

## Song and Sermon.

ELIZABETH LOWE WATSON.

Among the readers of the SUNFLOWER, there are many friends and appreciative minds to whom the ministrations of Elizabeth Lowe Watson are dear red letter days. To whom her gentle spirit has been guide, philosopher and friend, leading them on through nature up to nature's God, the living Spirit.

If the bravest of men needs support in the battle of life, much more do sorrowful men and women need it for their weariness.

Think as cheerfully as we may of the world we live in, it is still true that earth existence has its melancholy side; and to this side of our human experience the faith of a Spiritual Philosophy comes with the holiest consolation. The struggles for right-doing and right living are not in vain.

This devoted child of the spirit helps us to see that

"We receive but what we give  
And in our Light alone does Nature live."

Her spirit often leads us where we sense a groping of life after Love, till the spirit aspires unto Divinity, seeking to transmute the clod of earth. The little volume is crowded with heart-healing thoughts, words that comfort with the healing balm of Truth and Love.

It is useless to call special flowers from a beautiful bouquet. "Generation," "The coming woman," "Sunrise in Religion," "To the King's daughters," "From Adam to Angel," "The music of Life," and many others make up a volume that is a "dear delight."

Barring a few typographical errors, there is nothing to invite criticism. But we should be doing injustice to our feelings as well as the feeling of all who have read the volume if we did not in a single word advert to the charm and grace of its execution of the felicity of affectionate feeling which breathes thru its pages.

J. P. COOKE.

"Song and Sermon," price \$1.00 post paid. Address either Elizabeth Lowe Watson, Cupertino, Cal. or B. Grant Taylor, Room 6, Farmer's Union Building, San Jose, Cal.

## New Thot Summer School.

"Now" Folk announce that they will conduct a New Thot Summer School, from May 1st to October 31st, 1906, at their "Now" Folk Mountain Home, near Glenwood, Santa Cruz County, Cal., via S. P. R. R., Narrow Gauge. Special Campers ticket from San Francisco, \$3.00 round trip. Spend your vacation where you can combine the most beautiful mountain scenery with rest and rambles among virgin redwoods, streams and farms, together with opportunities and advantages of a Summer School along New Thot lines. This combination is well worth your consideration.

## INSTRUCTORS.

Henry Harrison Brown, Sam Exton Foulds, Leona Beatrice Chap-

pell, and J. W. Wilkes M. D. Sessions each day except Saturday and Sunday. Addresses on Sunday. Subjects of lessons; Soul Culture, Suggestion, Suggestive Therapeutics. Art of Living, Mental Science, Mental Healing, Present and Absent Treatments, Psychic Unfoldment, Psychometry, Inspiration, Extropaneous Speaking, Composition on New Thot Themes and Principles of Success in all the Walks of Life.

The lessons will be so arranged as to give abundant opportunity for enjoyment and rest and rambles among as fine mountain scenery as the state possesses. Native redwood groves are plenty, and one fine group is prepared where most of the sessions will be held. An amusement hall is provided for leisure hours.

Terms will be made for more or less lessons as desired. Each lesson will be as independent of the others as possible.

Hotel open the year around. Cottages and tents. Write and let us know what you want and terms will be given. For further particulars address Everitt R. Chappell, 105 Steiner street, San Francisco, California.

Your burden may be heavy, but remember you are not the only one who bears a burden. There are many; yes, all are burdened—until they learn to live in the Spirit.

Then there is peace, and in peace no one liveth unto himself alone. Find peace.

The day of dogma has gone by and the day of high holy living has begun.—George H. Hepworth.



THE GREAT RESTORER OF DISEASE OF ANY KIND.

It matters not how long standing or how hopeless or how many doctors you have had.

This Great Remedy will Cure You.

ALLA, OHIO.

"Mr. Edmon—Dear Sir:—I wish to say to your readers that I have taken treatment from Dr. R. P. Fellows, and am satisfied that he does all and more than he claims to do by way of healing the sick. Mine was a complicated disease, as each organ of my body was diseased and its function deranged, and I endured intensely. I had no hopes of recovery, and in their despair applied to Dr. Fellows. I have improved like magic under his treatment, in taking his SYSTEM CURATIVE, and am becoming strong and well. I honestly and earnestly recommend any and all who are suffering from disease of any kind, to give him a trial and feel assured that the result will be satisfactory. Yours, Etc., A. E. E."

\$1.00 PER BOX. It only requires a few boxes to cure in the worst form of disease. Address,

DR. FELLOWS,

Vineland, New Jersey.

As this Marvellous Remedy is a spirit prescription, the Spiritualists of the land who are sick should send for it. They will find no earthly remedy can compare with its great healing power.

## Some Plain Facts Regarding the Gold Eagle Mining Company of the Black Hills, So. Dakota.

THERE can be no uncertainty in buying treasury stock from a company for the purpose of installing a reduction plant on a body of free milling gold ore, which is almost limitless and in the middle of the greatest ledges of gold ore in the world. Such are the conditions under which we now offer at 20c a share for a short time, some treasury stock, to raise funds quickly to build our mill and add a cyanide plant to it and put our mine on a paying basis. The Gold Eagle Mine adjoins the Homestake, and THE GREAT LEDGES OF GOLD ORE that make the Homestake the most reliable mine in the world, RUN THROUGH THE GOLD EAGLE FROM THE HOMESTAKE. The Gold Eagle property has water, timber, railroad and the inestimable advantage of showing how to proceed without making any mistake, that is, to follow the methods of the greatest gold mine in the world, namely the Homestake. The mine adjoining the Gold Eagle on the east, is known as the Penobscot and is owned by Lieutenant Gov. Maitland of Michigan. The net profit of the Penobscot for the year 1905 will exceed \$500,000. No stock has a better future than the Gold Eagle and none is so free from uncertainty. It is not a case of making a thousand or losing one hundred. It is a case of having the one hundred safe and the one thousand sure, with dividends certain. Every essential of a great permanent gold mine exists, lacking now but some machinery. Stock sold upon the installment plan, but in no case less than 100 shares. Maps and expert's report on application.

Address all communications to the

**GOLD EAGLE MINING COMPANY,**

240-66

129 South 11th Street, Lincoln, Nebraska.



