

New Books.

the flowers that grow by the wayside their perfume will be scattered abroad upon the world. And so, until nearly a year had been written

Thought had *usually* ceased. Then Mrs. Danks handed me across the table a slip of paper upon which was written, through-her hand, my spirit father: "My child, we are unfeeling, you for philosophical teachings, not for personal communications, and any influence, no matter how pure, how gentle it may be, interferes with our work." We have, therefore, interpreted thoughts which a spirit father was transmitting through you! his son."

Neither Mrs. Danks nor any one at the table knew of what I had been writing.

Miss Susan Coulton.

Susan Coulton. I was the daughter of J. M. Coulton, who died years gone by. The name of our Father, who art in heaven, is sacred to me and ever was. His ways are my ways. The Lord has not always shone brightly, nor can I say he has always been dim.

There are times in one's life when all things seem to flow smoothly, but when we analyze critically, we find there is a cause, that is in our material life; but the spirit-life brings no wings, no doubts, no fears; all things blend harmoniously for my peace and comfort. I do traverse back toward earth to make any complaint. I only come in joyousness of my heart to let the living know there are no dead. Life is perpetual. Age is not grown but beautiful. There are no things, no passing, no coming and onward toward this beautiful beautiful world.

I say glory, glory, to the spirit-world, for
the beautiful lights and colors. If

should ask the question: Would you return to earth and clothe yourself again in flesh? My answer would be, No. For this life which no life has no strife, no inharmony, no bicker no fault finding. This is the heaven unto which I have gone. Let each one tell the story for himself; this is mine.

—

Thomas Gifford.

I am not numbered with the dead. Every thing has its season to die, and then to bud again into life. Such has been my case. Tho-

two. Short illness; living in Baltimore, Orleans street.

This is a matter into which one must search in searching you will find its intrinsic *guilt*. Not only to yourself, but the others. I cannot say that I have found a good consistent law that gave the dead the power of speech with the living; but having found it, I accept I see no flaw in it, nor do I find any power to injure any one from its teachings. It appears to be a universal law for each and all to come visit their friends, and make known their way of life. My wants have been supplied, both material and spiritually, consequently I come, for good for me to be here, giving that other life, which I have learned on this part of life, which is, Though a man die, and his life be covered with the dust, still by the divine of the Omnipotent Creator he has power to manifest to all who need to hear him. Those who do not need should neither read this nor seek me,

gone hence to get my inheritance, for which I
thankful. Youth has many pleasant days,

George Hinks.

Meet me not, as if I was a stranger or a deterrer; my name is George Hinks. I die Brooklyn, New York. Twenty-two years in the very budding of my manhood; but in the Divine Mind not to meet me as a stranger as a wanderer, for I feel the birthright within of that grand inheritance that giveth peace with Him.

Soul, thou art fathomless, boundless, and I send I offer to the Divine Mind to endure and abide with thee, and with all scholarship can be given; with that scholarship we renew in life, doing good that can never have ending.

It looks hard when we see the young die, there is nothing hard in death. It is most in life, when we see a mother die, a father die, here and there, glow forth in plain, kindred

particles or atoms have performed their work they are all placed in again accurately and

not only forming the structure of the spirit,
one who has ever witnessed this can call it de-
for every faculty is quickened into positive ac-
tivity, with this quickening it goes forth to
perform its work of creation. Oh, how beauti-
ful it is to be thus occupied in doing that which
I know will benefit yourself as well as others.

Task to return? No, not I. Things of e-
have lost all charm for me. I am rich now in
treasures of the eternal home, which no one
given me, which no one can take from me.
ther my days nor my years are numbered,
and ever will be in youth, in activity, so I
not say, seal this in my heart, let it be open
unto it from time to time I will add my thougts
to those I've kindred who knew me, loved
and respected me, let my voice sound and
them from the dead lethargy of earth unto
living plane of the heavens.

Harriet Schuyler.

At Philman, West Chester, County, Pa.
Harriet Schuyler was my name. I was
daughter of the late Philip Schuyler, I
buried from Christ Church, at Philman. A
stronger corroboration does any one wish
the converse of the spirit that has left the be-
The body is only the prison-house for the sp
When that decays the spirit comes forth br
gay and elastic, bounding here and there

life. Doubts, fears and tremblings have the
tals, but when mortality is laid aside, do

see ourselves just as we are. There is no fiction or successful falsifying in the land of spirits. Truth must be truth. When we recognize this we are blessedness on the other side of life and our birthright. It can neither be given nor taken away. It is in the record of our birth, cometh death, and with this death cometh union with this life cometh freedom to the soul; and dom of thought and freedom of will.

So you see, friends of earth, it is only step from this one platform on to another; and this offers you no hindrance to your work. You must exercise every faculty of the bringing them into use for yourselves and us others.

This is my life in the spirit-world, where there are worlds upon worlds. No spirit, has cau-

forever. There is no ending to eternity. is my experience of heaven and heavenly th

It was in November I departed.

MESSAGES TO BE PUBLISHED:
THROUGH THE MEDIUMSHIP OF
JENNIE M. RUDD.

H. W. W. Rev. James Hutchins.
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come Arnold; William Darius Gregory; A Minister
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D. Grinnell; James Whiting; James B. Burns; John D.
D. Grinnell; M. —; Ella B. Butters.
(Owing to our limited space, the remainder of our
announcements of "messages to be published" is ne-
cessarily omitted, but will be reprinted at a future day.)

**THROUGH THE MEDIUMSHIP OF
SAKAK A. DANSEKIN.**

Aminda Paulkner; Ann Green; Thomas Jackson;
Rev. Daniel Clough; a new Elder; Thomas

Age Group	Percentage of Respondents
18-29	65%
30-49	75%
50-69	80%
70+	85%

[illegible]

