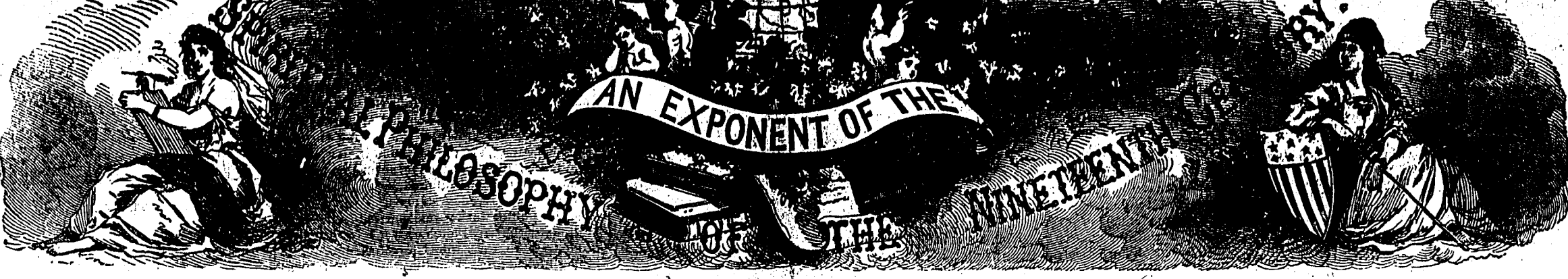


BANNER OF LIGHT.



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The Spiritual Rostrum.

Hell and the Devil: A Personal Experience.

A Discourse delivered by the Guides of
MRS. CORA L. V. RICHMOND,
At Chicago, Ill., Sunday, Dec. 8th, 1889.

(Reported expressly for the Banner of Light.)

INVOCATION.

Infinite Jehovah; Parent of all Goodness; Source of all Truth and Love; to whom thy children ever turn whether in joy or in sorrow, whether in the midst of the glories of the light or within the shadows of the senses, whether immersed in the depths of despair or upon the heights of transfiguration, still would they turn to thee, praising thee for every blessing. Oh! God, unto the temple and shrine of the spirit, putting off the ashes of time, putting away the barriers of human sense, thy children would turn; may that blessed altar be luminous with thoughts of thy love; may the light of thy truth fill every heart bending there; and may all who praise thee, whether with spoken word or in the silence of the spirit, find answer unto their prayer. Even as unto the eyes the light responds with the glorious beams, and the air is vivified to give man breath, so may the breath of thy spirit, the light which is quenchless within the soul, give unto man the light that he needs. May all who are in doubt find assurance; may those who are in darkness find the light; and may those who travel upon the shadowy verge of error find the all-pervading Presence and the Guiding Hand that leads each unto the light; may those who fear death turn ever unto the life immortal; and those who fear that which is beyond death, turn unto the Infinite Love that can draw all fear in its all-pervading glory, and fill every heart with the abundance of its power. Amen.

DISCOURSE.

"And death and hell were swallowed up in victory."

The one whose experience you will receive to-night lived before hell had been changed to sheol, and hades had taken the place of hell in the New Testament. He had been reared in the idea of absolute physical torture; in a literal hell of fire and brimstone; and so imbued was he with that idea that the all-pervading topic of religion in his mind was not the love of God, but the fear of Satan; was not the idea of heaven, nor even the hope of it, but the terror of hell. Satan was a veritable being, personal in every respect, wearing only such a resemblance to the human form as would make his personality more hideous; not that splendid Lucifer pictured by Milton:

"High on a throne of royal state
That far outshone the wealth of Ormuzd and of Ind.
Or when the gorgeous East with richest hand
Showed on her kings barbaric pearl and gold—
Satan, exalted, sat."

Not this Lucifer I mean, but the miserable, cowering, crawling creature, half man, half serpent, with hoofs that were literal, with a forked tail that bore evidence of an infernal region, with fiery eyes ready to devour the stricken soul.

Such was the picture that haunted the childhood dreams, and was carried forward into the youthful hours, and when manhood came was fixed in the consciousness of him who was not certain of having received the grace of salvation. What that grace consisted in; wherein was the dividing line between the souls that were lost and those that were saved; in what manner any one could escape the inevitable torture of the literal flame, the inevitable presence of the literal Satan, the one who speaks to you had no idea. It is true that the absolute and the promise to those who were the elect, the immunity from this doom to those foreordained to be saved, was held out as a glittering possible hope, but there was nothing upon which to fasten that hope. The decrees of the Infinite were inscrutable; no man could be sure, though born and reared in the Calvinistic faith, that he might not be lost; nor could he be sure, even though he had made no profession of faith, but what he might be among the elect; the sinner exploring with a curse upon his lips might be one of the appointed heirs of salvation, while those who toll unwearily, seeking to do their duty each day, might after all be among the condemned.

So did this bear upon the moral consciousness and the mental nature that it became the dominant theme, the daily thought, the nightly vision. You will not be surprised when I tell you that because of this theme, because of the reality of that horror that had been pictured, the early manhood of my life was snapped asunder by my own hand. The visions of the night brought the inevitable dreams, the thoughts of the day were such that every step might be a step to perdition; to hold commun-

ion with humanity or any of the ties of an earthly nature might lead to destruction; to know the worst could not be worse than to fear and dread it through the tortuous years that were to follow. In early manhood, accordingly, the tie of my earth-life was snapped asunder. Had it been for any sin, had there been anything preying guiltily upon the conscience, had it been to escape from any care or responsibility, or from the consequence of wrong-doing, it might have seemed to have an excuse; but there was no excuse, save this over-brooding, this constant thought that had been instilled into a mind too vividly imaginative, that hell is a literal place, that most souls are in danger of hell-fire, and that Satan is a literal being, whose mission it is to steadily consume and torture souls without destroying them.

The picture of hell—hades, as it is now called—had been so instilled into the mind that I fully expected, after taking my own life, to awaken in the midst of those appalling flames; fully expected to hear the groans of anguish from those innumerable souls; fully expected that Satan would appear in person, claiming me as his own, saying that from the first he had owned me, that I was his, that he had tortured me on to madness, to perform the final act of taking my own life that he might the more surely hold me in his possession. What happened to those behind I did not then know, for this thought was so all-pervading, so all-consuming, that it even followed me into the world of spirits.

But what did I find? No consuming flames were there; no terrible, appalling groans greeted my ear, no hell with its leaping tongues of fiery flame mounting up and sinking back in darkness; no demons rejoicing in the misery, in the agony of other souls; no Satan, chief over all these interminable dominions of darkness—but only myself, alone, on what seemed to be a plain that was neither very light nor very shadowy, upon which there seemed to be objects in the distance, but no one that I could distinguish, and with a sky that was rather leaden, through which no light of anything appeared, nor penetrated, but a dim twilight seemed to infiltrate. It was a kind of leaden view, a view such as you sometimes see when the morning sun does not indicate whether the day will be fair or foul, whether there will be storm or sunshine, when either is possible, and doubt hovers near: when the earth, sharing the color of the sky, gives back no tint save that of dull inanity. Where was I? I was dead; my body had been killed by my own hand in a ghastly manner; I did not dare to think of it.

But where was the yawning abyss? I looked all around expecting it to start up like a volcano during eruption; expecting Satan himself would appear, thinking this was simply the ante-chamber to the great storehouse of death and terror. No such thing occurred. I passed on and on over all this leaden plain. Still I did not seem to walk, but impelled by a wish to see, I moved on and on; I saw no human being, but moving objects in the distance that ever evaded me, and then I cried aloud: Can it be possible that, being dead, I am still to be tortured, and not know what is my doom? This is but a prolongation of my agony. Am I to wait here through a tortuous term of years, still fearing that everlasting terror, still intent upon that final doom?

How long this state lasted I do not know; we do not measure states by time in spirit-life. It seemed many years; it might have been but a minute; it might have been an hour, a day or a month, I do not know; but it was long enough for me to have a full realization that the earth which I had left was not a terrible place, and the manner of my leaving it was foolish, for I did not find the escape which I sought. I could not turn back and retrace my steps; I did not know how to go forward; it was a doom which I did not anticipate. The terror of an actual hell of flame, consuming but never destroying; the picture of the agony of souls in torment, the fiery demons torturing me, might have been worse, but it would have been something; this seemed to be nothing.

At last, in utter weariness, there came a lethargy upon me I had not known for years of earthly life. I had not slept; there had been no weariness of contemplating this all-consuming theme. I felt inclined to rest. Was it the sleep of oblivion that was coming over me? Was there coming another change that would finally plunge me into that fiery abyss? Was this a state of introduction to the other? Yet these thoughts did not arouse me. I seemed to sleep, but it was a sleep in which there was perfect consciousness. All at once I felt a hand upon my head, a well-remembered touch; a touch that thrilled one through and through during all the years of mortal life—the hand of my mother. I did not look up, but I knew it was her hand—the same gentle pressure, the same caressing touch, the same care, as though even the hand would tell the love. Was it possible that having done the final act which I knew to be the deed leading to perdition, I still could be with my mother? Was she in heaven, or was she in—but no, she could not be in the other place. No demon could touch the brow so gently as that; and the voice so sweet, as it had not been heard since childhood, sounded in my spirit: "My poor boy, you are overwrought with all this suffering; it is time you had rest." And was that my punishment? Was that the demon I expected would haunt me, and was this thrill of my mother's love the fiery flame that was to consume me? Was this but Satan bending over me to win me still further to perdition? No, I could not believe it. There could be but one voice in the universe like that voice, but one touch like that touch.

I rested. How long this lasted, as said before, I do not know, but when full consciousness came I was aware of feeling a sense of inanity, a sense of weakness, a sense of having no power, no volition. I did not know what to begin to do. I was no longer on earth, driven hither and thither by necessity, driven still more by the appalling thoughts of the mind, and horrible visions of the night. I could not even force ambition enough to ask the question.

But at last there came to my side one who seemed to have wisdom and strength; he said: "Child of earth, you have awakened in a realm that, to you, was unexpected; you are neither in heaven nor are you in hell, but you are in a state of your own fashioning; because deceived in your vision, because your mind was taught an error, you still were not blamable for that, but there was a point, the spirit rebelling against that teaching, that you might have risen to a higher and grander conception; because your spiritual powers are inert, are unawakened, you did not know the truth. Now look back into Egypt: across the river, out into the desert, was sheol, the land of the dead; all who died who were not kings, lords or priests passed into that realm, at least their bodies did, their spirits waiting for another incarnation, which was according to the belief of the ancients. The bodies of the kings and consecrated persons were placed in pyramidal vaults or graves, which stand now as monuments of the mighty wonders of that past. Sheol was the abode of the dead; good or bad, wicked or righteous and full of grace, or hideous, all passed into the shadowy realm of sheol; the eternity of sheol or hades is simply an æon or period of time, during which the soul prepares for another incarnation. So that æons were states in eternity, the everlasting sheol was an æon which lasted until another birth; for the words everlasting and eternal æons, and denoted cycles or periods of time. When the translation, therefore, interpreted sheol into hell, and made the state to continue forever after death, it was a perversion of the ancient idea of a region of the dead. In the more modern language, the Greek word hades suffices; has the same meaning as the abode of the dead, and means all that region into which souls entered until another appearance or reincarnation. The state of death, or hades, was the state intermediate between the earthly life and the expression of the eternal love which was to be with Jove, or the Infinite, forever." Then I said: "Is there no foundation for the story of the lake of fire?" "None whatever. The consuming flames are but figures of speech, but tortures of conscience, that are compared to the fiery flames of the elements; they serve to illustrate states of mind, and were employed to give more force to the different conditions of mind on earth, and the intermediate states between incarnations."

"Then is there," I asked, the great fear mounting once more into my heart, "Is there, then, no personal Satan?" And the expression which came over his countenance I cannot depict—half pity, partly amusement, a deep sense as though I had been robbed of some portion of my inheritance. He said: "Yes, there is a personal devil; look!" As many times as you can count days in a year, I saw the devil: the image of myself. Every imperfect thought, every selfish wish, the terror that I had yielded to of hell and Satan, each neglect of duty incident upon pursuing the appalling theme of my earthly life, every phase of my own existence was pictured in that image. I shrunk back; I said, "That is myself." And this is all the personality that Satan ever wears. The Lucifer from whom the tradition of Satan has been perverted was but the image of an angel, that under the guise of the Morning Star dips down into the shadow once a year, and once a year emerges, symbol of the soul in its passage through the senses; and Lucifer, Son of the Morning, was no devil, but the Light-Bearer, who ventured into the lower heavens bearing the immortal message, which for a time was quenched that he might appear again. The serpent in the garden of Eden was but the symbol of human wisdom and policy, that which creeps into every human life when any passion or fear takes possession of the mind, so that the desire which was typified in the lives of Adam and Eve was simply the symbol of all human experience. "Look again!" And I looked and saw that Satan transformed by as many degrees of light as there had been degrees of shadow: Fear changing to hope, and hope changing to faith, and faith changing to certainty, until, instead of an image of terror, of fear, of darkness, there was an image of light. He said: "You have seen Satan, you have seen the redeemed; both are within yourself." And he left me to ponder on this mysterious problem.

My mother's voice was again heard; she said: "In this new state, my child, you do not understand the terms that spirits use, nor their methods, for we are no longer tied to the senses, but that which you desire becomes a reality, that which you are in yourself becomes your surroundings. Now look!" Instead of the dull leaden plain and the dull sky which had been the same color, I saw far away lines of light that seemed to merge and melt and flow together, and both the earth and sky seemed transcendently beautiful with rays that pierced through the shadows; the shadows were rolling themselves together as if to depart; and all around me I saw images and forms of those dear ones who had passed on when I was a child, and those who in later years had preceded me into the realm of spirit; and I said: "Are they in heaven?" My mother again answered, "You do not understand the meaning of spiritual terms. They are in the heaven

that they have fashioned for themselves." Then I said: "I see some, one there whom I thought must be in hell." "Only such a hell as he has fashioned for himself. Besides," my mother said warningly, "we are not to sit in judgment upon our fellows; how could you condemn any soul to hell?" "Oh! I cannot; but I fully expected to be there myself; and I do not think that life could exist in heaven more than mine." She wisely answered: "You are not required to sit in judgment on your own soul any more than that of another; the life that is immortal bears its own message of light, and into your spirit this light will penetrate. Thus by degrees does the unfolding spirit learn."

I was then enjoined to turn toward the life I had left behind: my family plunged into deepest grief because of my rash act; my own children bereft of the care of a parent; he who should have sheltered and strengthened them; the duties of the hand and heart neglected that I might have performed because I selfishly sought the solution of the problem of my own eternal happiness or misery. Oh! if there could have been a way back; if into that house of clay I could have entered, and taken up the line of earthly duties, with all its sufferings, and all the pangs and tortures, I would have done it. But there was no way; I could only seek to bend in brooding care above my bereft children; I could only try to get some word or thought into the agonized heart of my wife, into the minds of my friends. Somehow, with the desire to do that there came greater strength. I found myself able to do what I wished to do; I found I could uplift the appalling sorrow that had rested over the household, by sincerely wishing to do it. Then there dawned upon my consciousness the first perception of spiritual power: the perception that it does not consist in wishing for one's self, but in wishing to benefit others. Then I thought of all my spirit-life: if this is spirit-life, can it be devoted to lessening the grief, to uplifting the sorrow, helping to bear the burden that I had inflicted by this one act, then I might not be so unworthy.

With that thought there came the most rapturous music; voices seemed to fill the air like souls in perfect accord. Children drew near whom I remembered as being those of friends and neighbors who had passed from earth, but I was too absorbed when on earth thinking about hell and Satan to even wonder where those children went. They came bearing garlands, such as seemed to be woven of their lives; they came showering them upon the hearts of such as were sorrowing upon earth. Then I thought, "if of such are the kingdom of heaven," may I not learn of them?

As I looked, lo! one darling of our own household came toward me: more lovely than a star, full of angelic sweetness, but with the same look of innocence and trust. Oh! how fair she looked! Had I seen her in any vision or dream while on earth, I would have said, This is an angel from paradise; but I knew her voice. I knew she was one of our household, caught up to that heavenly state. I had had no time on earth to think what had become of her in the kingdom of immortal life. Trustingly she came toward me; she laid her hands upon my own; she looked into my eyes. Pointing to the grief-stricken household on earth she said: "Papa, we shall be able to comfort them, you and I." Coupling my name with hers, the consciousness that she made me one with her, the thought that I could do with her any of the things she was doing, thrilled me with a new joy. I had never known that joy before. On earth I did not dare to know it, for it seemed but a human weakness, something that would doom me to perdition. In spirit I had not known it. Now it came like a wonderful glory, a long-forgotten dream, or like some rare hope fulfilled; as a wish hoped for all through the weary days of life, or through a long pilgrimage of shadow. No lone traveler finding an oasis in a desert, no storm-tossed mariner finding a home in safety, no one journeying across a plain who finds the El Dorado of the western world, experiences a greater joy than that which crowned my spirit when I found this child. Then with her companions to aid and strengthen, I was led as a feeble child, as much lacking in spiritual knowledge as one who has been in a walled-up world of shadow. Occasionally a long shudder would creep over me of some reminiscence of the world of fear. I would then see gray lines begin to form again. Then quickly I would turn to some thought of goodness, to some resolve of assisting others, and the gray lines would creep away and the shadow depart.

Now when I see a yawning gulf of human misery, when I gaze down into a hell of torture fashioned by human creed, I long to cry aloud, to burst that bond of terror, for it is not true. It lays waste the spirit, it makes desolate and barren the spiritual goodness of the soul; and if I had ten thousand voices I would still cry aloud with them, as in their sleeping hours, when spirits are set free from mortal form, I cry unto them: "There is no literal hell; there is no personal devil; the hell is only that which each one makes, and the Satan is only your own unworthy personality."

If out of that shadow, I, who was so wholly lost, as utterly lost as any soul can be, have climbed through the light of a little child into somewhat of a knowledge of spiritual things, may not all the world, sitting now in the utter darkness of the senses, or clothed around with the shadows of theological bondage, find the way also? With this hope we shine on, hope on; and from the twilight ray perceive the dawn of that higher life, and minister unto these as did those who were ministrants unto me from their state of greater glory, until, as

to a fair and wonderful pavilion set round with brightness, their footsteps tend to that light through spiral paths, through the aspiration that is born of perfect love and fervor.

I would to God that this night all who are crouching in the dismal shadows of that fear could see what I have seen, understand what I now understand: that I cannot have a blessing that I do not win, and that I have no shadow that I have not made.

BENEDICTION.
May that great strength born of perfect truth and love abide with you all, and lead you all from hades unto heaven. Amen.

Spiritual Phenomena.

Spirit Charles H. Foster.

To the Editor of the Banner of Light:

Two years ago last March, while alone in my room, never having known a medium, a Spiritualist, or read a line in regard to this soul-philosophy, it was brought to me by the unseen spirit forces in such an overwhelming manner that it was impossible for me to doubt its truth and genuineness.

I will not go into detail, as it would be too lengthy. Being thoroughly convinced by the proofs brought to me that it was a grand, soul-comforting truth, I began the investigation into its deeper mysteries alone save for the aid and guidance of the spirit forces. I had many wonderful manifestations, and slowly but surely went on in the faint light which was shining around me, hoping for the full effulgence in the future.

One year ago last July a spirit came to me, asking to be allowed to come as a control, and gave the name of Charles H. Foster. Naturally, I desired those whom I had known and loved in the form to come to me as controls, and never having heard of the spirit giving the above name, I said to him: "I do not know you, never heard of you"; and I don't think I gave him a very hearty greeting. I inquired of a gentleman, an old Spiritualist, if he had ever known Charles H. Foster, and he replied: "Very well indeed; he was a wonderful medium."

About a month after that I visited Lake Pleasant Camp, and after I had been there a few days happened to mention the fact of the spirit of Mr. Foster's coming to me to one of our prominent lecturers. He said, "Do not allow him to come," etc., etc. I was but a novice in Spiritualism, and his words impressed me deeply, and I confess frightened me considerably, and I went back to my tent-home feeling completely upset. I had been in but a few moments when Mr. Foster took possession, controlled my hand, and wrote a touching appeal to me. I knew nothing of him, where he was born, where he lived, where he passed on, what his phase or phases of mediumship were, what faults or virtues he possessed; but with that communication in my hand I went to the auditorium the next morning, and on the rostrum in defense of the spirit, and, in the presence of all who were there, accepted his control with perfect confidence, and full, implicit trust. From that time to the present he has been a loving, tender, faithful friend and guide. He has come to me simply for inspirational work, having, as he says, been all through the physical phases.

While at Lake Pleasant he said: "I will materialize for you soon as I can find an opportunity"; but the time passed on until April of this year. I did not believe in the phenomenon of materialization simply because I had never seen it, and with the usual arrogance of ignorance, because I knew nothing of it I thought it was an impossibility. One day I met a gentleman (Mr. Rand, of our city) and the subject of materialization was broached. He did not believe in it, I said without trying to change my opinion, he merely said: "Well, sometime when you have a desire to investigate the matter visit Mrs. Cadwell's séance." "I shall never go," I said; but with woman's natural perversity I went the very next afternoon, it being her regular time for a séance. I was a perfect stranger to all, no one knew even my name, and for some time I was very skeptical, believing it all to be a fraud; but after awhile a tall, finely-formed man stood at the door of the cabinet, and gave the name of Charles H. Foster. I said: "Well, if you are Charles H. Foster you ought to have something to say to me." "I have," he replied, holding out his hand. I went up, and he told me how much he thanked me for my defense of his name at Lake Pleasant, even though I knew nothing of him, and pledged his word then and there to be true and faithful to me while I remained in the form.

Still I was not certain that it was the spirit it purported to be, as I had never seen a picture of him, and so expressed myself one day, when he said: "Look on your arm." I drew up my sleeve, and there was his name written. I was considerably astonished, as I did not at that time know that was one of his phases. After he had come to me several times from Mrs. Cadwell's cabinet, I said to him while alone in my room: "Why is it that when you come to me here at home you always say, 'Charles is here,' and yet when you come in the cabinet you say in such a dignified manner, 'Charles H. Foster'?" Now, I said, "I want you to speak naturally when you come again." I did not speak to a person of what I had said in fact forgot it. The next séance-day the curtain was drawn one side, and "Charles is here," was spoken from the cabinet, and I assure you it was very gratifying to me.

In June he controlled my hand one day, and wrote: "Be ready, my dear; your earth companion will soon be with us in the spirit-world." I did not believe it possible, as my husband was in perfect health. This was Thursday, On Sunday he again wrote: "The time is at hand; be ready." On Tuesday my husband went out on a yacht, was swept overboard and drowned. I was dazed with grief, and was mourning and begging to have his body brought from the dark waters to me. On Saturday morning I was again controlled by this faithful friend, and he said: "They have just found the body; you will hear in a few hours." I looked at the clock; it was just nine o'clock. At twelve-thirty an officer came from the morgue with the message: "Body found at nine o'clock this morning."

I wanted a good picture of Mr. Foster, and he said if I would write to the BANNER OF LIGHT I would get one. Do you wonder that I want one? Do you wonder that I trust fully and implicitly this kind friend, who, coming to me a stranger, has endeared himself to me by his truthfulness and honesty of heart?

MILLIE RENOUR,
Brooklyn, N. Y., Dec., 1889.

Banner Correspondence.

Texas.

GALVESTON.—G. W. Kates writes: "With the smiles of nature beaming offensively upon all our surroundings in this locality, one could hardly feel feeling glad that he lives in this beautiful world. It is here that winter's blasts do not touch the earth and waters with their snowy mantle or icy grasp; but man nevertheless gets the snows of human winter upon his brow and is destined to feel the icy grasp of physical death."

There is no immortality of form. Change is necessary. Evolution comes by disintegration, decay and re-formation. Neither heat nor cold, the icebergs of a frigid North, nor the solar rays of a torrid zone, will preserve the forms of life from running their course and becoming economized in the laboratory of nature's house of science. The mummified forms preserved in ancient Egypt will not, could not last until the final earthly time for rehabilitation of the spirit. The atmosphere of modern ages is wafted upon them, and they crumble into dust, which is shipped to foreign lands to them in life unknown, that the earth may be fertilized. The mechanical marbelization of human forms will not perpetually preserve them. We say that consciousness only can be perpetuated. Who knows this? Doubtfully, and the forces change, and spirit merges mind into new habiliments. We cannot conceive of immortality; neither can we prove annihilation. Immortality by re-incarnation? Ah! who can tell of its mysteries? We can safely say that neither locality of earth nor of space is the great essential to produce immortality. It must be a principle or force true to the law of cause and effect, perfectly adapted to time and space. The 'Elixir of Life' is an undiscernable entity, and cannot be reduced to form. It is the eternal unknown and the something that beckons us ever into research.

Whilst we believe that man can arise above the petty changes in earth-life, we shall not advocate even this Southern life-giving clime as the one specially conducive to longevity; and shall hopefully, yet sadly, take our departure, the day of which is dawning, saying our work here is done for the present, but the work of spiritual unfoldment for which we have labored, is but just fairly begun.

The engagement of Mrs. Kates and self has been during the months of November and December; three nights each week meeting a full-hall of interested people inquiring after the philosophy and facts of Spiritualism.

Our efforts have seemingly proven of some avail, for many have testified to a renewal of interest in the public propaganda, others to a conversion to a knowledge of spiritual communion; and yet more made students in search of light and conviction. A local society has been organized with the following principal officers: Mr. E. H. Fordham, President; Mrs. G. B. Miller, Vice President; Mr. L. S. McKinney, Treasurer; Mr. G. M. Deane, Secretary. They hope to see other localities in the South emulate their effort to attract mediums, and thereby add inducements to their coming.

We have spent two winter months here, but have enjoyed spring weather. One could almost go in surf bathing with impunity, so pleasant has it been. House-fires are not needed, and the fly and mosquito festively sing their merry hum, and make known their presence in ways peculiar to themselves. Flowers bloom abundantly. Tropical plants are to be seen in each yard. The Gulf yields an abundance of shells, which we have gathered liberally and shipped for presentation to friends in the North. The people are hospitable, genial and liberal. It is an ideal city for a medium, and we regret to leave it. We are urged to engage here for a year, or to settle permanently, and we are almost persuaded. But we have obligated ourselves for a year to come, and must now go hence, for we make it a positive rule to fulfill promises.

Mrs. Kates desires me to herein thank friends here for a continuous supply of flowers, many articles of beautiful handwork, and a Christmas presentation of a plush case of silver spoons and butter knife, with the name of the separate donors on each article.

Trusting in the guardianship of the all-good and of our spirit-friends, we shall continue to be hopeful of achieving some little service for the human family.

Our experience in Galveston has certainly been of such cheer that we shall depart stronger and more confident than upon arrival in the powers with us to do a spiritual work."

Massachusetts.

HAVERHILL.—Dr. W. L. Jack writes: "Spiritualism is moving with its joy and peace in our city. We have had Mrs. Sarah A. Byrnes of Boston with us, and her auditors have greatly appreciated her excellent discourses. Through her highly-developed inspirational gifts she gave to the people truths of inestimable benefit to mankind."

We have many good and faithful souls in our midst, staunch and consistent in all things, who are not afraid to sail under the banner of spiritual things and common sense. You have done much for the Cause and the mediums, why should n't they now work for an increased circulation of THE BANNER over our land? Let the mediums work as a unit to this end."

The many kind expressions from all parts of the country me hereby gratefully acknowledge, and especially from my Augusta, Millidgeville and Macon, Ga., Richmond, Va., and Charleston, S. C., friends, who ever through my tried and prolonged work have remembered me in tokens of kindest assurances. May these dear friends one and all have a Happy New Year, and many of them."

BOSTON.—"Justitia" writes as follows: "The daily press contained, just after the recent disastrous conflagration in this city, the following paragraph, wherein is concealed a moral of large proportions:

"While on duty at the fire, Maurice Hefferman, of ladder company 3, fell on his hand, injuring it quite severely. No medical assistance was at hand, and Bigelow Bros. & Kennard offered their services. After considerable trouble they succeeded in removing a ring that was almost imbedded in the flesh."

Suppose—Mr. Editor—that on the statute-books of the State of Massachusetts there had existed a strict medical-monopoly-trust-law, similar to those now operant in several other parts of the Union? Suppose, further, that any individual could have been found mean enough to have entered a complaint against the above-named parties for their kindness in performing such a humane act? These gentlemen would have been—under these circumstances—held by the law, in this case, and would have been obliged to pay the penalty of practicing medicine or surgery contrary to the statute—holding no diploma. The plea that they were relieving human suffering would not have been entertained for an instant.

Such a case as this, and the results that might follow if a statute of this kind were legitimately enforced, should be brought home to the apprehension of every member of the present General Court, that each may see the absurdity of such sumptuary laws, and the necessity of defending any efforts on the part of the Regulars of this State which may be made during the current session to obtain the passage of such cast-iron enactments in favor of medical bigotry.

In this connection I note with interest what THE BANNER says editorially in its issue of Dec. 28th under the heading, "How the Surgeons Do It." Do any of its readers suppose for an instant that in case such a mistake had been made by an "irregular" practitioner, he would not ere this time have been sued for malpractice, or arrested and confined in the penitentiary? Particularly would this have been the case had the instance occurred in New York State."

California.

SANTA CRUZ.—"Sutter" writes: "Dr. Dean Clarke is still here lecturing to deeply interested audiences. Sunday, Dec. 8th, he gave an admirable discourse upon Agnosticism and

Infidelity, in which he said, alluding to the regrets expressed by some at the change in religious beliefs apparent on every hand, 'This is a revolutionary epoch in which the ancient prophecy is being fulfilled, viz.: "Old things shall pass away, and all things shall be made anew," which applies especially to religious faiths. Scientific discovery and philosophic thinking are rapidly unseating and unsettling olden myths, moss-grown dogmas, and untenable theological beliefs, and while the work of the iconoclast is going on, it is not strange that many whose idols have been pulverized should have their eyes so filled with their dust as not to be able to see the coming faith which is to supplant the discarded cult.'

The *Sentinel* exhibits much fairness and liberality in giving lengthy reports of Dr. Clarke's lectures, thereby largely increasing their usefulness."

Michigan.

CHESANING.—A correspondent writes: "Though it has been some time since we have given the readers of our ever-reliable BANNER any account of our endeavors to build up the Cause in our obscure and far-away hamlet, we are neither dead nor dying, but patiently striving to at least establish a free platform upon which all questions may be discussed. About two months ago a dozen or more interested ladies met one afternoon and organized what we call a 'Progressive Literary Society,' whose object is intellectual culture and the uplifting of humanity. Our platform was made free and open to all for discussion—the subjects to be taken up and adopted by a two-thirds vote of the members. We voted to first read and discuss Bellamy's 'Looking Backward,' and have been on the same the last two months, our society for a long time being the only one in possession of the book. It took well amongst the liberals, but from the fact that we took it up the church people of one of our denominations raised a great hue and cry, and succeeded in creating quite a prejudice against it, for as we adopted it they decided before they read it, that the 'devil' was in the book. However, we have one not only intelligent but philanthropic and spiritual minister who has studied and preached these principles for years. Not long since he announced through the paper that he would speak on the subject, 'The Last Ghost that Walks Our Street—Frightening Timid Humanity: How Shall We Exorcise It?' The church was crowded, but instead of hearing about departed spirits they were told of the ghost of bigotry and prejudice. 'Looking Backward' was explained and lauded to the skies through one of the elder's best inspirational efforts. Nor was our society forgotten. To the contrary, he advised the church people to go and do likewise; to not only read but study and practice the principles of the book."

Of course the outcome of all this resulted in a large sale of the book. Our news-depot man tells us he never had a book that sold so readily. We close the subject of Nationalism next week in our society, and will devote one evening to a social parlor debate of the subject. The above-mentioned minister, Rev. Mr. Miller, of the Congregational church, will lead, and a lawyer and other gentlemen and ladies will follow. Good music will be furnished by some of our finest singers, and it is expected that a very interesting and instructive evening will be spent. Beginning the New Year's week we take up the ever-absorbing subject of immortality, studying first the Spiritual Philosophy, though of course our meetings will be, as ever, open to discussion. We are not afraid of much opposition, however, in the meetings, as the church people do not seem at all inclined to offer any arguments; we only wish they would. We are hoping, praying and striving to make our little society a success, out of which shall grow greater things. As we have neither a home medium nor speaker we know of no other way to keep together than this one. We need assistance very much, and wish that whenever any speaker or medium is anywhere near us in the State they would inform us. We have many thinking but unconvinced people interested in Spiritualism, and need some of the phenomena to clinch them. Why do not mediums travel more? I hear some say, "We lack support"; and no doubt they do. Here is a strong argument in favor of organization. I believe every city, town and hamlet should be organized under some rule sufficient to cooperate, and am simply surprised that it has not been done long before this. Speakers and mediums could then take routes and supply a State with benefit to themselves and to hungering humanity."

New York.

ALBANY.—J. D. Chism, Jr., writes, Dec. 20th: "We are, as a Society of Spiritualists, experiencing rare spiritual and intellectual enjoyment through the efforts of Prof. W. F. Peck, who has a strong hold on the thinking public, and draws large audiences every Sunday despite the disagreeable weather. There is a strong effort being made to secure him for a permanent speaker, to remain through the entire year. As a token of the regard and appreciation of his services as a spiritualist, and as a testimonial of the true friendship felt toward him by the many friends he has gained in Albany, he was presented last Wednesday night with an elegant gold watch. J. D. Chism, Jr., made the presentation, and offered a series of resolutions very complimentary to our worthy brother in the grand cause."

Miss Hattie S. Fero, the pianist of the Society, was also presented with a purse by Mrs. Kate Carl in behalf of the Society and the Ladies Aid. During the three years of the existence of our Society Miss Fero has not failed a single Sunday to preside at the piano and lead the choir. We would like very much to make arrangements with some good test medium to hold two or three circles during the week nights in our hall. We are sure such a one would do well."

BUFFALO.—Under date of Dec. 30th, Mr. J. W. Dennis writes: "Mrs. Carrie E. S. Twine, of Westfield, N. Y., has just closed a two months' engagement with our Society. She has made herself a universal favorite with our people by the earnest manner in which she engages in her work; nothing daunts her desire to convert the world to our beloved Cause. Nothing seems to disturb her, and the most decided and obnoxious opposers to our faith cannot ruffle her mental equilibrium in the least. We bid her a short farewell with regret, hoping to engage her again as soon as she has a month to spare. Her time for 1890 is engaged except two weeks in March. Our Society has flourished under her peculiar way, and under 'Isakob's' quaint style of rendering and giving tests. We need more just such motherly mediums as Mrs. Twine, who make and convince investigators by the irresistible force of quiet and quaint tests given when least expected."

New Jersey.

TRENTON.—Milton Baker writes: "The present Spiritual Association of Trenton, N. J., now on its eighth year of organization and constant and effective work, enjoyed a rich treat during the month of December, (five Sundays) viz.: A series of lectures by the controls of Mrs. C. M. Nickerson of New Bedford, Mass. The lectures were on subjects chosen by the audience, some of which were: 'True Religion'; 'What Think Ye of Christ? A Spiritual Control Scientifically Explained'; 'Liberty, Reform'; 'Eternal Punishment'; 'Death and What it Does for Us'; 'Spheres in the After-Life as Seen and Experienced by a Spirit, or, The Spirit-World as a Location and Heaven as a Condition.' All were ably and thoroughly discussed by Mrs. Nickerson's controls. As a trance-speaker she is entirely unconscious of what she is saying or what she has said. To say that the lectures given through her are able speaking very mildly of them. Her controls for poetry and song are grand and affecting. We cheerfully recommend her to any and all spiritual organizations as a medium and a lady."

Don't cross the bridge till you come to it, is a proverb old and of excellent use. —Longfellow.



JOHN WILLIAM FLETCHER,
CLAIRVOYANT, CLAIRAUDIENT AND TRANCE
MEDIUM.

John William Fletcher was born in Westford, Mass., in 1852. He was born a medium. His mother possessed the gift of second sight. His very lessons at school were accomplished by spirit influence, sometimes hardly so much to his advantage as might have been thought, as his astonished tutors declared they were being made the subjects of practical jokes, which they strongly resented. He would recite a paper presented to him in a vision, instead of the appointed task, and it was some time before the fact was found out and admitted. One of the earliest proofs of his peculiar power, which has been lately recorded in a popular journal, was given by his describing through a clairvoyant vision the scene of a fire which had taken place some eight miles distant from his home, and which a servant reported seemed to be in the direction of a factory that belonged to his father. William declared at once that he saw it all, and that the building on fire was one situated next to it, a statement which was speedily verified by his father, who rode at once to the spot, and found the statement to be literally true.

The story of his introduction to the subject of Modern Spiritualism, as it is called, is very simple. It was discussed at the school where he was educated, and there he learned for the first time that such a thing existed. Shortly afterward a gentleman paid a visit to his family, who again spoke of it, and whose personal experience and keen intuition enabled him at once to declare that the boy was a fine medium. He laughed at the idea. His friend, however, induced him to write a letter, which was carefully sealed, and sent to the public séance-room at the office of the BANNER OF LIGHT to be answered. Mrs. J. H. Conant, the medium, quickly looked over the letters placed before her, and stopped at this one. The envelope was blank except a small mark to enable Mr. W. to identify it. It contained a communication addressed to one who had been his tutor several years, and who had told him he would always be near him in spirit after the time of his death, and as the latter took no special interest in any one else in the spirit-world, he remembered the promise, and selected his teacher as the person with whom to communicate. The medium immediately wrote on the envelope a message, to the effect that he was one of the greatest mediums in the world, and that his work would begin at once. It came from the spirit to whom the inquiry was addressed. Mr. F. returned home, and no sooner had he done so than the prophecy was verified. He wrote an essay in trance, which was widely read, and excited much comment. The consciousness of the power seemed to be the only condition necessary for his higher development, and from this time he began to be influenced in an extraordinary way, being frequently thrown into trances, during which he discoursed about spirits, and gave proofs of identity from those who communicated through him. His family then began to hold circles nearly every night, and William's father, who became enthusiastic about the subject, engaged Mrs. Foster, mother of Charles H. Foster, to give professional sances at their house, to which all who were interested were invited.

The only incident of any importance that occurred during these little gatherings was the repetition of the statement that William was a medium. He had always been delicate, and as he possessed at this time very indifferent health, he was advised to go to the backwoods of Maine for change of air. On the first night of his arrival at the little country village where he had been sent, he held a séance. This was repeated every night, and many of the country people came to attend from miles around. He was often asked, while walking in the street, to come in, and tell some anxious inquirer "about the dead people," and such satisfactory tidings were generally given about them that interest and curiosity rapidly increased. Among others who were drawn around him was Mr. George Worcester, the son of a celebrated Swedenborgian clergyman, who used to join the circle, and was the only one present who possessed a clear insight into the nature of a gift which excited little more than curiosity and wonder in others, but which interested him for its own sake. He suggested to the spirits controlling the boy that they should give lectures at the school-house, and they consented to the proposition. The first intimation he had of the scheme was while walking in the village, when he saw a card in the window of a store, stating, much to his surprise, that "Willie Fletcher would lecture at the schoolhouse on Sunday morning and afternoon." When the day came, however, he went, or rather was taken, for on the appointed morning, instead of awaking as usual, he was thrown into a trance, carefully dressed by the controlling spirits, and led to the schoolhouse, where some thirty persons were assembled in a little, unpretending, low-roofed building, in which the village children learned their alphabet. It was a motley group. Dresses of all kinds and colors prevailed, and the little assemblage inaugurated the service conducted by spirit-influence by singing good old Dr. Watts's hymn, commencing—

"Hark from the tombs a doleful sound"; which, strange to relate, was considered an eminently appropriate one for the occasion. The subject of the discourse was then selected by the audience, which was more fortunate in its themes than in its songs, the choice falling upon the beautiful verse: "In my Father's house are many mansions." On this the young trance speaker delivered a lecture, which lasted an hour, and was attentively listened to, and he only became aware of what he had done at

its close, when he was speedily aroused from his unconscious condition. That this long sermon was appreciated is proved by the fact that the congregation decided, without a single exception, to wait for the next service, when a fresh theme was chosen with similar good results, and Mr. Fletcher descended from the little platform feeling that he had accomplished something, he hardly knew what, and with his heart full of a longing for some little token of appreciation and sympathy, he accepted a motherly-looking old lady, and asked her "how she liked it." She candidly replied that "she didn't know anything about it"; but by way of showing her gratitude for sitting through two discourses, she put her hand in her pocket, and pulled out a Boston cracker, which she handed to the youthful preacher.

He soon entered systematically upon a career of public work; was married in 1872, and in 1873, with Mrs. Fletcher, went for the first time to Lake Pleasant Camp-Meeting. While there he had an extraordinary vision. He was sitting on the borders of the lake, and, as the afternoon was drawing to a close, his friends came to search for him, and they all rested together for a while under the trees. Suddenly he saw a brilliant light in a sort of pathway among the pines, which seemed to illuminate the whole scene around them, and a spirit appeared before their astonished gaze of such marvelous power and beauty that all who beheld the sight were overcome with awe and emotion. Like the Roman soldiers of old, to whom came a like vision, some nearly fainted with terror. He slowly raised his head, and threw a star-like light toward Mr. F., and then advancing closer, laid his hand upon his head, and gradually became absorbed into his body. The spirit, who announced himself as that of an ancient Egyptian, began to deliver messages through the lips of the entranced medium, outlining his subsequent career.

One night in the spring of 1875 a spirit spoke to Mrs. Fletcher in an audible voice, saying, "Rise at once, and get ready to go to London." She was naturally not a little puzzled at the sudden and peremptory nature of the command. It was on the evening of one day in April. The order was repeated in a louder tone. Mrs. Fletcher inquired when she was to start. The voice replied, "On the 19th. Twice you have obeyed without questioning. Are you ready to do so the third time?" She said, "I am," and made the necessary preparations at once. On arriving at the docks shortly afterward, and making application to the steward of the steamship about to leave, she was informed that the state-rooms were engaged, and that she could not go. While debating what to do, a man came hastily on board to say that, as his wife had been taken dangerously ill, he was unable to sail, and must give up his state-room. It was at once placed at the disposal of Mrs. Fletcher, and within two hours they set sail for England.

From that time to the present Mr. Fletcher has been before the public in the capacity of a platform lecturer, giving indubitable evidence of his genuine mediumship as a trance speaker, as well as of his clairvoyant powers in diagnosing and prescribing for the ills of humanity. We have personally many times had unmistakable evidence of his clairaudient talent. He is still in the harness, exercising his various gifts of mediumship.

A Mysterious Phenomenon.

To the Editor of the Banner of Light:

When I commenced to investigate Modern Spiritualism I was almost obstinate in disbelief in regard to the genuineness of spirit manifestations, and communications from the denizens of the spirit-world; and to-day I cannot avoid in full anything from hearsay, but desire personal evidence. I do not know as I am, however, to blame for having a "doubting Thomas" nature regarding many things set forth as of spiritual origin; neither can I consistently blame others who are similarly conditioned.

In the face of this feeling, however, I have just met with an experience which I am totally unable to explain: December 13th I arrived at my office, and looked up at my sign from the street; this sign was placed in the window, and consisted simply of my name, without affixes or prefixes. It was made of ground glass, with black painted letters upon it. I had seen it many times before, but on this occasion I was astonished to find that one-fourth of the letter "H" had disappeared. I examined closely and found about the same amount of black paint on the outside of the window in a narrow form—of some three inches in length—and it was dried on to the glass. Let it be understood that my sign is placed inside the window and against the glass, whereas the amount of paint gone from the letter was on the outside of the window, and must have been placed there by some chemical process in the way of transfer, as I see it. Whether the window was opened when it was done, or it passed through the glass in some unaccountable manner not yet revealed to man, is a mystery to me.

Many persons have examined the glass, etc., and cannot account for the phenomenon except on some spiritual explanation of transfer. Here is a problem concerning which it seems to me the Psychological Research Society could profitably inquire. I am willing to give it up as being beyond my comprehension and understanding.

The lady of the house declares that it is a mystery to her, and no one seeing it could come to any other conclusion—as the sign has been in constant use for some three years, has been exposed to heat of the sun and the cold weather. The remainder of the sign is not injured except slightly in one or two places.

If liquid ingredients can be transferred by invisible intelligences in obedience to their will, and in harmony with the facts of nature—as claimed by many, and as has been tested in the case of several mediums, such as Mrs. Annie Lord Chamberlain, the Davenport Boys, et al.—this would seem to be a case in point. Indeed the only idea looking toward a solution of the mystery which I can suggest, is the fact that something more than one year ago Mrs. Jennie Lord Webb occupied the parlor where my sign is placed, and she being a strong physical medium, gifted in independent slate-writing and other spirit-manifestations, her guides may have, by and through the old magnetic or electric forces (which have "persisted" since she went away), been able to perform the feat of chemically producing the passing of matter (paint) through matter (glass). I give the facts, and leave the matter to deal with them as it thinks best.

A. S. HAYWARD,
Boston, Mass. Magnetic Physician.

The Wonderful Carlsbad Springs.

At the Ninth International Medical Congress, Dr. A. L. A. Tabold, of the University of Pennsylvania, read a paper stating that out of thirty cases treated with the genuine imported Powdered Carlsbad Sprud Salt for chronic constipation, hypochondria, disease of the liver and kidneys, jaundice, adipsia, diabetes, dropsy from valvular heart disease, dyspepsia, catarrhal inflammation of the stomach, ulcer of the stomach or spleen, children with marasmus, gout, rheumatism of the joints, gravel, etc., twenty-six were entirely cured, three much improved, and one not treated long enough. Average time of treatment, four weeks.

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New Publications.

CHURCH HISTORY. By Prof. Kurtz. Authorized Translation from Latest Revised Edition by Rev. John Macpherson, M. A. In Three Vols. Vol. II. 12mo, cloth, pp. 478. New York: Funk & Wagnalls.

To one desirous of being correctly informed of the history of the church, this work, which has reached its tenth edition, offers facilities which are to be highly commended. The present volume covers nearly 700 years, and includes the crusades of the 11th, 12th and 13th centuries, missionary enterprises of 300 years in sixteen different fields; perils and martyrdoms, divisions and fanaticisms, councils and creeds, victories and defeats. It deals largely with the Reformation, and sets forth what in this age will seem strange, that only 350 years ago the Christian Church was so superstitious and corrupt that honest persons were put to death for even possessing the books of so conservative a man for our time as Martin Luther; but such was the case.

THE LAW OF HUSBAND AND WIFE. Compiled for Popular Use by Lelia Josephine Robinson, LL.B., Member of the Boston Bar, Author of "Law Made Easy," "Women Jurors in Washington Territory," etc. 16mo, cloth, pp. 163. Boston: Lee & Shepard. New York: C. T. Dillingham.

Probably there is no subject of which all communities are so generally ignorant, but of which it is so important they should be informed, than the one this volume treats upon—the mutual legal rights of husband and wife. Every question that is likely to arise regarding them is here clearly answered, such as property rights, wife's separate estate and maintenance, wife's support, custody of children, claims of widow and widower, divorce, etc. There are also given abstracts of statutes in all the States and Territories concerning the law of husband and wife.

SEEKING THE KINGDOM. Sunday Evening Talks on Spiritual Science, Given at Our Home (Mental Science Institute). By Charles Brodie Patterson. 12mo, cloth, pp. 132. Hartford, Ct.: The Author.

Probably there is no subject of which all communities are so generally ignorant, but of which it is so important they should be informed, than the one this volume treats upon—the mutual legal rights of husband and wife. Every question that is likely to arise regarding them is here clearly answered, such as property rights, wife's separate estate and maintenance, wife's support, custody of children, claims of widow and widower, divorce, etc. There are also given abstracts of statutes in all the States and Territories concerning the law of husband and wife.

THE KINGDOM OF THE UNSELFISH; OR, EMPIRE OF THE WISE. By John Lord Peck. 12mo, cloth, pp. 486. New York: Empire Book Bureau, 28 Lafayette Place.

It is claimed by the author that he has discovered and herein sets forth a natural origin of the sense of right, and prescribes a new method for the cultivation of the moral feelings, which includes the attainment of a condition of unselfishness through natural evolution. He gives what he considers good and sufficient reasons why that condition has not been reached under religious influence, declaring that "unknown immoralities are yet to be conquered, and new moralities to be acquired."

PAMPHLETS RECEIVED.—*Man's Origin and Destiny in the Light of Modern Knowledge.* An Essay on Evolution Continued into its Higher Life. By George W. Rains, U. S. M. A., M. D., LL.D., Ex-Dean of the Medical Department of the University of Georgia. Read at the Opening of the Session of the Medical College at Augusta, Ga., Nov. 4th, 1889. 12mo, pp. 32.

Spiritualism and Religion: Points of Affinity and of Discrepancy. An Address by Marcel Théobald and Dr. R. M. Theobald before the London Spiritualist Alliance. 16mo, pp. 28. London: The Alliance, 2 Duke Street.

We Are All Here. D. M. Bennett, through the Mediumship of Mrs. J. M. Kellogg. Essendon, Lower Cal., Mex. 8vo, pp. 22.

See! This Blue Leaf Has Come Again, and is its Own Interpreter. Messages from Emanuel O'Connell and O'Brien, through John Brown, Sr., Medium of the Rockies. 12mo, pp. 14.

The Golden Harvest. Collection of Music for Sunday Schools by Eminent Authors. 16mo, pp. 22. Chicago: White & Smith.

Sketch of the Life and Public Services of Hon. John A. Collins. By Monroe Thomson. 16mo, pp. 24. San Francisco, Cal.: "Carrie Dove" Print.

The Jesuits: A Eulogy of the Society of Jesus. By Rev. John B. Els, Rector of Sacred Heart Church, Columbus, O. 8vo, pp. 63.

Agricultural Experiment Stations in the United States. Digest of their Annual Reports for 1888. Part I. 8vo, pp. 288. Washington, D. C.: Government Printing Office.

Prof. Phelps, of Andover, having endeavored to inaugurate a new crusade on the old-time "Satanic" plane, thinking people will do well to read that pertinent work by Allen Putnam, Esq., entitled, "WITCHCRAFT OF NEW ENGLAND EXPLAINED BY MODERN SPIRITUALISM." Colby & Rich, 9 Bowdoin Street, Boston, have it on sale.

The shops of the Edison Illuminating Co., in New York City, have been burned. It was an unlooked-for illumination. Damage \$100,000.

New York Advertisements.

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Free Thought.

Trial by Jury.

Reply to Judge Dalley by Attorney Benn.

To the Editor of the Banner of Light:

Spiritualists, instead of being credulous, are generally inclined to be skeptical and more careful than other people in coming to a conclusion; and what particularly distinguishes them from others is, that when a fact is proved to them, and positively established so that they know it, they acknowledge and admit it, notwithstanding they know that the consequence will be that bigots and the great mass of Christians and others who are ignorant of the phenomena of Spiritualism will sneer at them, ridicule them, and call them fools and lunatics.

I speak now of Spiritualists generally. There are some, however, who, knowing of these truths and who have courage enough to admit them, still have such fear and dread of ridicule and such a desire to have their orthodox friends think that they are only Spiritualists "to a certain extent," and that they admit that there is a good deal of fraud in materialization and other spirit-manifestations, but which never deceives them, that they are ever ready to join in the cry of fraud when a medium is attacked, without knowing enough about the facts to know whether there was fraud or not, and they are always ready to rejoice to find the character of a medium, smothered by slanderous reports, although ever so little. How often do we find this in the case of mediums known by them to be genuine mediums.

The case of Mrs. Wells is a fair illustration of this. I do not know of one of her accusers that ever attended one of her seances who doubts that she is a genuine medium. It is doubtful if there is a medium in the country who has been subjected to so many tests, and in such cases under circumstances where fraud was absolutely impossible—forms have materialized and dematerialized in the immediate presence of men and women whose integrity, judgment and ability none would question; and the fact that she is clairvoyant and clairaudient and accurately describes spirits, can be proved by hundreds.

And yet there are Spiritualists who know her to be a medium and Spiritualists who do not know anything about it, who rejoice, and are so anxious to have the public know that they rejoice, that she did not dare to go to trial in her case against Mr. Bundy for libel, that they must write to Mr. Bundy to congratulate him for convicting a fraud, as if she had been defeated in her trial, and that Mr. Bundy had proved her a fraud, and had come out victorious.

These people, if they live very long, will learn that in their anxiety to show to outsiders that they are not to be classed among credulous Spiritualists, they have shown that they do not know much about what they have been writing and talking about, that they are doing great injustice to an excellent medium, and the cause of Spiritualism.

In the suit of Wells vs. Bundy, she alleged in her complaint that she was a materializing medium, a trance medium and a clairvoyant; that when in an unconscious or trance state, as she was informed and believed, spirits of persons who had departed this life sometimes appeared in materialized forms, which were visible to persons present, and that when not in a trance state she often saw and described the spirits of persons who had departed this life, and who were thus recognized by persons present.

All this Mr. Bundy in his answer denied, and there again reiterated the charge that she was a vile slanderer, and has used trick cabinets and confederates. Such being the issue, it was, of course, necessary for Mrs. Wells to prove in the first instance that she was able to see and describe spirits, and that spirits did actually materialize and dematerialize in her presence. Without that proof she would have no case, and must fail, without regard to the question of trick cabinets or confederates; and those, as well as the question of trick cabinets and confederates, were the issues she came to court to try. Her attorney had made Mr. Bundy's attorney a fair proposition and honorable offer—to try the case before a jury of Spiritualists, twelve to be selected by each party, making twenty-four, from which the twelve to try the case should be drawn by lot.

It was further provided in the offer that none of the Spiritualists present by either side should have ever attended a seance given by Mrs. Wells. This offer was peremptorily refused by Mr. Bundy's attorney, and a jury was therefore necessarily drawn from the regular panel. The attorney for Mrs. Wells, after the jury were sworn, challenged and interrogated each one separately, and they each and all swore that if the plaintiff should prove by unimpeachable testimony just what she claimed in her complaint—that is, that she could and did see and describe spirits of persons who had departed this life, or that spirit forms materialized and dematerialized in her presence—they would not believe it nor find a verdict according to such testimony; and two or more went so far as to swear that if it should be so proved by numbers of witnesses, and the facts should not only be undisputed but conceded by the other side, they would not believe it, but would find their verdict for the other side and against such testimony.

Yet the judge held all these jurors competent and proper jurors to hear and decide the case. Under such circumstances what could her attorney do but to refuse to try the case, and he took exceptions to the ruling of the judge, and without consulting Mrs. Wells, informed the court that he positively declined to try the case before that jury.

It must be apparent to any fair-minded person that to have done so would have been the merest farce, and all in the sacred name of justice, and therefore without any trial or evidence the complaint was dismissed, as there was nothing else to be done; yet Mr. Bundy, knowing that there could not be a fair trial, or any trial at all, before that jury, was anxious then to proceed, and take a verdict from that jury against Mrs. Wells without regard to the evidence, knowing that the jury had decided the case without hearing any evidence at all.

Even as it is, notwithstanding there was no trial, nor any evidence of any kind presented, he published a highly-colored abbreviated and dramatic account of the proceedings, and sends it broadcast over the country, proclaiming it a victory over Mrs. Wells, or more especially over Mr. Newton; and his few eloquent words follow him as cheering and congratulating him on his victory. If they call that a victory, or if after learning the facts, they still call it a victory, and rejoice with Mr. Bundy that the question of the genuineness of mediumship cannot be tried in our courts, and that however much a medium may be slandered she can have no remedy in the courts, it may be well for mediums that the suit was brought, as what has followed will not only enable them to distinguish better between the friends and enemies of mediums and mediumship, but to know what to guard against; and it will also better enable Spiritualists who are friends of mediums, and who know the importance and value of phenomenal evidence, to guard against the enemies of both, and to see to it that protection shall not much longer be denied to mediums.

It does seem that the enemies of mediumship, outside and inside of the ranks of Spiritualism, have recently joined their forces, and it will not avail them. Spiritualism, depending as it does more on phenomena, evidence than anything else, has come to stay. Those twelve jurymen testified under oath that they were every one Christians—ten Protestant and two Catholic—and the most striking exhibition, and one that revealed unmistakably Mr. Bundy's true position in this whole matter, and that he believed just as the jury did, and that he was in full sympathy and accord with them as expressed in reference to their belief, was the fact that after the adjournment of the court he went to the jury, shook hands with them and had a hearty laugh over the farce which had been enacted in a so-called Court of Justice.

A. H. BENX.

For Attorney for Plaintiff.

Meetings in New York.

The American Spiritual Alliance meets at Royal Arcanum Hall, 54 Union Square, between 17th and 18th streets, on 4th Avenue, on the first and third Thursday of each month at 8 P.M. Parties spring articles in the regular price of \$1.00, and a copy of the paper to the editor of the Banner of Light, or to the Secretary, 210 West 42nd Street, John Franklin Clark, Corresponding Secretary, 50 Cedar Street.

The People's Spiritual Meeting every Sunday evening at 8 o'clock at residence of Mrs. M. C. Morrell, 230 West 38th Street. Good mediums and speakers always in attendance. (Removed from Columbia Hall.) Mary C. Morrell, President.

A General Conference will be held Wednesday evening of each week at 230 West 38th Street, at the residence of Mrs. M. C. Morrell.

The Psychical Society meets every Wednesday evening, at 8 o'clock, at 510 Sixth Avenue, near 30th Street. J. P. Snipes, President, 470 Broadway.

The Ladies' Society of Mercy meets at Spencer Hall, 14 West 14th Street, at 8 o'clock, on the first and third Sunday of each month. Proceeds devoted to charity. Kate A. Tingley, Conductor.

The American Spiritual Alliance held its regular meeting Thursday evening, Jan. 2d, at Royal Arcanum Hall.

On recommendation of the Directory, Hon. Sidney Dean and Hon. A. B. Richmond were elected Honorary Members of the Alliance, and Mr. H. L. Williams on application was elected a member of the same. The regular business being disposed of, Pres. Kid-die opened the proceedings of the special order by reading from the works of Hon. John W. Edmonds, a communication from a spirit through a medium, in relation to Jesus of Nazareth, as an individualized human manifestation of the Christ-principle—showing that the life-mission and labor of Jesus were to teach men how to live in harmony with the laws of their being, and to inculcate a love of justice and holiness; that while Jesus possessed no greater claim to be considered as an embodiment of Deity than was possessed by all mankind in consequence of the inheritance of the Divine Principle in each, it was undoubtedly a fact that Jesus in his life and labors gave a fuller manifestation of the inherent divine than any one who had preceded him.

Mrs. M. E. Wallace was the first speaker for the evening, and pointed out the necessity of personal consecration to the promulgation of truth and the service of humanity, and the elimination of all selfish aims and ends on the part of Spiritualists if they truly desire to carry forward the cause of Spiritualism, and transmit to others some of the benefits that a knowledge of Spiritualism has brought to them. She referred to the condition of the world at large, and of this country particularly, and the oppression that exists here because of the prevailing injustice in the existing social order. Conventional formalism, she said, quickening the spiritual life and perceptions of the people, and creating in the ruling classes a demand for equal justice for all, if this country would escape the curse of violence and anarchy, she argued, that it is the mission of Spiritualism to lead humanity upward and onward by the processes of growth and the evolution of their higher, better and truer spiritual natures, and thus, by orderly and peaceful steps out of the conditions of human bondage and materialism, to attain to the broad freedom and clear light that a knowledge of the truth and a life in accordance with it brings. She pleaded for more earnestness, consecration and self-abnegation on the part of all who claimed to be Spiritualists, and that they should come a center from and through which the unfolded spirit intelligences can send forth the power of the divine to accomplish the work of man's elevation.

The next speaker was Mrs. Henderson, who gave an account of the work she had accomplished in Brooklyn and elsewhere.

Mr. Snipes followed with pertinent remarks. Mr. Kid-die and Dr. Lawrence were the closing speakers.

Mr. J. O. Robertson, Vice President of the Alliance, will be the opening speaker at the next meeting, Thursday evening, Jan. 16th.

JOHN FRANKLIN CLARK, Cor. Sec'y.

The First Society of Spiritualists.—Last Sunday morning Mrs. Nellie J. T. Brigham discussed upon several subjects given by the audience, upon one of which, "Looking Forward," the speaker said: There are some who think that the only thing to do in looking forward is to watch and wait, and that there is something more than that; we should prepare the way, make the paths straight that the sunlight of God may enter in. There is something for each one to do. In reply to a question regarding the future, she said that it is an instrument of mediumship, but not one of the highest, still it is useful and may lead up to higher forms, such as independent state-writing.

Mrs. C. F. Sykes presided at the afternoon meeting in the absence of Mrs. Williams. At the evening session, Dr. Jencks, a healing physician, gave an exhibition of the power he possesses as a healing medium. Eighteen or twenty persons were treated, and in all instances the persons treated expressed the conviction that they felt beneficial effects, and believed that a proper course of treatment would give a complete cure. The Doctor supplemented this exhibition of his power with a short dissertation on the subject of healing, and the manner in which it is effected. He did not claim the relief given and the cures effected were through his personal influence, but by a super-mundane power operating through him, and the person afflicted came into perfect rapport with that power, or no benefit could be secured. Dr. Jencks will give another exhibition of his power next Sunday afternoon, and all of the afflicted that come forward will be treated free of charge.

Mr. Forbes, Mr. L. O. Robertson, and others, related their experiences with the healing phenomena, which were very interesting. Mrs. A. C. Henderson spoke upon the same subject. At the evening session, Mrs. Brigham spoke upon a "Happy New Year" saying that among other things the new year has given us to rejoice at is the change in the belief of one of the old-line churches about infant damnation. This is due to the expansion of the spiritual nature, and nature. Passing into the next life she compared to the changing of the years, but it is not always happiness for the spirits on reaching there. They will have difficulties coming out of their life in earth-life) to combat and obstruct to overcome.

Mrs. Brigham will occupy the platform of the Society next Sunday morning and evening, and each Sunday during January.

New York, Jan. 8th, 1890.

Meetings in Brooklyn.

The Progressive Spiritualists held their weekly Conference at Everett Hall, corner Bridge and Wiloughby streets, Brooklyn, every Saturday evening, at 8 o'clock. Good speakers and mediums always present. All cordially invited. Samuel Hagar, President.

The Woman's Spiritual Conference meets every Thursday evening at the residence of Mrs. Starr, 231 St. James Place. S. A. McCutcheon, President.

The Spiritual Union meets every Sunday evening at 7 o'clock, at the residence of Mrs. Starr, 231 St. James Place. Good speakers and mediums always present. Porter E. Field (39 Powers street), Secretary.

The Woman's Spiritual Conference met on the evening of Jan. 2d at the residence of Mrs. Starr, 231 St. James Place. The exercises consisted of a relation of personal experiences by mediums and others. Sec'y.

Brooklyn, Mass.—In Brooklyn, on New Year's night, was given for the benefit of the Spiritualists' Association an exceedingly unique and interesting entertainment by Messrs. J. Frank Baxter and Chas. W. Sullivan, assisted by several local and talented musicians. Each of these gentlemen is versatile and capable alone, but when in combination they offer their songs, recitations, or plays, it would be hard to deny any to excel. On the evening in question the "Jubilee" were greatly enjoyed, and the duet "Shaker Courtship" was convulsively funny. Mr. Sullivan surely is an artist; his characters of deacon, minister, and judge, and the both sexes, are true to the spirit and letter. His "Old Aunt Dorcas" and "Uncle Jotham Shaw" were wonderfully exact portrayals. All acquitted themselves finely, and the large audience (it had been larger had accommodations allowed) was delighted, as the frequent applause and after comment fully testify. The treasury had a substantial addition, and the thanks of the Society are due to each and all who rendered so delightful service.

Another correspondent—B. C. Rich—writes: The platform here will be occupied next Sunday evening by Mrs. C. M. Nickerson, of New Bedford.

The Lyceum Jan. 5th showed an increased attendance and interest. The following is the programme of entertainment: Piano Recital, by Mrs. E. M. Collins, recitations, Charlie Nevins, Mrs. Birt, Ethel M. Collins, Lillie Bond, Edith L. Keith, Lillie Sharpe, Cella Anderson, Grace Fuller, Mrs. Shaw, Miss Ames, Mrs. Nevins. Closed with benediction.

Watertown, N. Y.—Mrs. E. Cutler, of Philadelphia, Pa., trance medium and psychometric reader, has been engaged for the Society for the winter. Will exchange Sundays with speakers, and also make engagements with societies through the week. Address 12 Bronson street. The First Progressive Spiritual Society, for which she speaks, now holds its meetings at the New Temple, Davis street, Sundays at 2:30 and 7:30. Mrs. K. N. MATTHEWSON, Sec'y.

Cleveland, O.—The First Spiritual Advance-Thought School holds regular meetings every Sunday at 2:30 o'clock, 550 Pearl street. Mrs. L. H. PARKER, Pres.

ABSOLUTE CURE FOR RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, DEBILITY, DISEASES OF THE LIVER, KIDNEY AND LUNGS.

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To the Editor, Please announce to your readers that we will for a short time give away to those likely to make good agents one of our \$5.00 German Electric Belts Free. A letter or postal card will receive immediate answer Yours very truly, German Electric Belt Agency

We would call attention to the above offer, and if you wish to take advantage of it, write at once to the GERMAN ELECTRIC BELT AGENCY, P. O. Box 178, Brooklyn, N. Y., mentioning this paper.

News Drift from the Metropolis.

To the Editor of the Banner of Light:

Miss Jennie B. Hagan has concluded her engagement with the First Society, and if her sojourn here was fraught with as much pleasure to her as it was with delight to the members of the Society, it was a complete success. And there is no reason to think otherwise, as already negotiations have been satisfactorily arranged for her departure the month of February.

She has left here for Washington. Mrs. Brigham will occupy the rostrum next Sunday, and once more resume her ministrations for the immediate guidance of her numerous friends of the First Society to the rewards of the hereafter. However much the qualities of any other lecturer may claim their respect and admiration, the popularity of Mrs. Brigham never diminishes with the First Society.

Very many of the mediums in this city, with their friends, watched the departure of the old year with reverential observance, and hailed the advent of 1890 with rejoicing and song.

The Psychical Society held its regular weekly meeting on New Year's evening. Conventional formalism, connected with the day did not detract from the usual interest, and the speakers lost none of their characteristic interest. Mr. J. F. Snipes, President, spoke on a wide range of subjects with his peculiar forceful style. "The Church and its Influence upon Society" was discussed. The pros and cons were elaborated upon in eloquent fashion. Dr. Lawrence was very emphatic in what he said. Some of the mediums present gave a look at the other side of the picture, which showed the church in a more favorable light.

Echoes of the doings going on in Brooklyn occasionally reverberate "across the (East) river," and excite a feeling of fraternal congratulation in the bosoms of New York Spiritualists. "Over there" they are pushing the good work along with a vim that is portentous. Their numerical strength should make that place the headquarters for Spiritualism in this vicinity.

To Mr. J. W. Fletcher's powerful eloquence is due in considerable part this condition of things. His excellent teachings have stirred the Brooklyn Spiritualists into unusual activity.

Galveston, Tex.—Mr. and Mrs. Kates concluded their engagement with us Dec. 31st. They left for the interior of Texas on Jan. 1st. We cannot justly measure the full appreciation of their labors in Galveston. They have certainly awakened a great interest in Spiritualism. Many have been converted by the excellent tests given by Mrs. Kates. The lectures have been logically conclusive. The local organization effected promises to actively engage in the work of conducting public meetings. The Children's Lyceum, conducted by Mr. Kates each Sunday afternoon, was well attended and of much interest. On Sunday, Dec. 29th, Mr. Kates distributed Christmas presents to the children, embracing many useful articles, the association giving a Yule of candy to each child.

After the closing meeting Dec. 31st, the chairs were cleared away and dancing indulged in to see the old year out. GULF SPRITE, Jan. 1st, 1890.

Fall River, Mass.—Mrs. Ann Hibbert, 7 West Warren street, writes: "Jan. 6th we had the services of Prof. Cadwell, the veteran mesmerist, afternoon and evening. The attendance was so large we had to stop admitting the people. Prof. C. gave two very interesting lectures, after which he mesmerized several persons present to prove how closely connected were the mental phases of Spiritualism and Mesmerism. The services on each occasion were very interesting and instructive. He is a wonderful man, and does much toward proving Spiritualism to be a fact in the minds of inquirers. He will be with us again next Sunday—perhaps for several Sundays.

We also had with us on the 6th Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Dutra, of this city, who gave some very acceptable music. Mr. Dutra gave three very fine songs; he has a beautiful voice, and his beautiful and melodious music interest to the services. We hope to have the pleasure of his being with us on Sundays hereafter."

Cambridgeport, Mass.—Those who were present at Odd Fellows Hall last Sunday night, listened to one of the best lectures delivered through the organism of Mrs. N. J. Willis, the subject being "America and Its Needs," this being a favorite topic with her. As a social and spiritual gathering it was a very enjoyable affair. Mrs. Knight visits Saratoga from here, where she is to lecture.

Mrs. E. M. Shirley, of Worcester, Mass., paid us a flying visit very recently; on Sunday evening, Dec. 16th, being in the audience, she was invited to the platform, and for the space of about thirty minutes the audience highly enjoyed listening to the inspired utterances of her controls. She has also left a good impression behind her. W. H. YOSTBURGH.

Haverhill and Bradford—Brittan Hall.—Last Sunday Dr. Lucy Barneat, of Boston, spoke before the Union Spiritualist Fraternity in Brittan Hall, giving two excellent discourses, each of which was followed by important psychometric readings. In the afternoon the theme was "The Closing of the Year and the Opening of the New." As a social and spiritual gathering it was a very enjoyable affair. Mrs. Knight visits Saratoga from here, where she is to lecture.

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Montreal, Can.—Spiritualists' Hall, 2456 St. Catherine Street.—Very great progress has been experienced here during the past four months. New members are continually being enrolled to swell our numbers and strengthen the Cause.

Mr. George W. Walrond from Glasgow, Scotland, occupies the platform every Thursday evening and twice on Sundays, when, besides the trance-lectures on the philosophy, many questions on all conceivable subjects are answered by "Hamides," the chief control, in a most satisfactory manner.

Messrs. John Withell, C. Turnbull, G. Dawson and others are zealous workers, and contribute largely to the advancement of Truth.

New London, Conn.—A. E. Tisdale, formerly of Norwich, Conn., but now of Merick, Mass., has given six lectures before the National Progressive Union of this city with the best effect.

I have been a reader of THE BANNER for at least twenty-five years, and a free-thinker fifty years. Have always read liberal works, but I must say Mr. Tisdale surpasses all the speakers and writers I have ever met. Last August I had the honor of introducing him to the first audience he ever addressed at Norwich, Conn. I advise all to hear him on "The Rights of Man," and "Spiritualism as the Civilization."

Jan. 3d, 1890. GEO. A. RICHARDS.

Topeka, Kan.—Mrs. Ada Foye has closed a two months' engagement with the lecture association, during which she was favored at every meeting with crowded houses of the most intelligent of our citizens. Never in the history of Topeka has there been such an awakening in the Cause as now. Her lectures were instructive; her seances wonderful. Many skeptics were convinced that their loved ones are not dead; many sorrowing hearts were comforted. The truth of Spiritualism was fully demonstrated. Mrs. Foye's success here was all that could be desired.

A. MARKLEY.

New Bedford, Mass.—Last Sunday Mrs. Celia M. Nickerson of this city addressed the First Spiritual Society, taking for subjects afternoon and evening, "Why are you Living? and What are you Living For?" and "Morality, from a Spiritual Standpoint"—giving two able, interesting and instructive lectures. Next Sunday Mrs. I. E. Downing of South Boston will be with us; and Jan. 16th we are to have Joseph D. Stiles of Weymouth, Mass.

S. H. E.

Haverhill, Mass.—Unity Hall.—Miss Emma J. Nickerson gave us two eloquent addresses at Unity Hall on Sunday. The subject in the afternoon was "The Shadow of Contrast"; in the evening, "Home and the Home of the Future." The Home Orchestra, which is in attendance every evening session, rendered some of its finest music. Next Sunday Miss Nickerson will be with us again.

Win.

Troy, N. Y.—Prof. J. W. Kenyon opened his month's engagement in this place Jan. 6th. He was met by a good house. His wife gave excellent tests at the close of the lecture. She has only recently been developed, but promises to be one of the first before the public. She gave many fine tests in Bridgeport and Meriden, Conn., where they were last month. Their address for January is 61 State street, Troy.

Sec'y.

Saratoga Springs, N. Y.—The First Society of Spiritualists here found \$35 in their treasury after paying all the expenses for 1889. The officers for 1890 are W. B. Mills, President and Committee on Lecturers; Elmer Ellsworth, Vice President; W. B. B. Wescott, Treasurer; E. J. Huling, Clerk.

Newburyport, Mass.—Last Sunday our society had the pleasure of listening to an instructive lecture by Mrs. J. M. Wentworth of Knox, Me.—Next Sunday Mrs. C. Fannie Allen, who is always greeted with a large audience, will be our speaker. F. H. F.

Pittsburgh, Pa.—The Society in this city is in an active, prosperous condition, and as a result many are arriving at a knowledge of the truths of Spiritualism. A letter from a correspondent regarding the work there will appear in our next issue.

How to Cure Skin & Scalp DISEASES with the CUTICURA REMEDIES.

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CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, and CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Beautifier, prepared from it, externally, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new Blood Purifier, internally, cure every form of skin and blood disease, from pimples to scurf.

Sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, 50c.; SOAP, 25c.; RESOLVENT, 50c. Prepared by the FORTY DRUG AND CHEMICAL CORPORATION, BOSTON, MASS.

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Relief in one minute, for all pains and weaknesses, in CUTICURA ANTI-PAIN PASTER, the only pain-killing plaster. 25c.

Meetings in Philadelphia.

The First Association holds meetings every Sunday at 10 1/2 A. M. and 7 1/2 P. M. in the hall 810 Spring Garden street. Children's Lyceum 7 1/2 P. M. Joseph Wood, President. Dr. B. P. Benner, Vice President, 49 Library street; Harry Huber, Jr., Secretary.

The Second Association meets every Sunday afternoon at 3 1/2 P. M. in the Church, Thompson street, below Front. Dr. Ambrosio, President, 1223 North Third street.

Keystone Spiritual Conference every Sunday at 2 1/2 P. M., northeast corner 8th and Callowhill streets. Mr. Rowbottom, Chairman, 400 North Second street.

The Fourth Association holds meetings every Sunday at 7 1/2 P. M. in the hall northeast corner 8th street and Girard Avenue. Mrs. Minnie Brown, President.

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