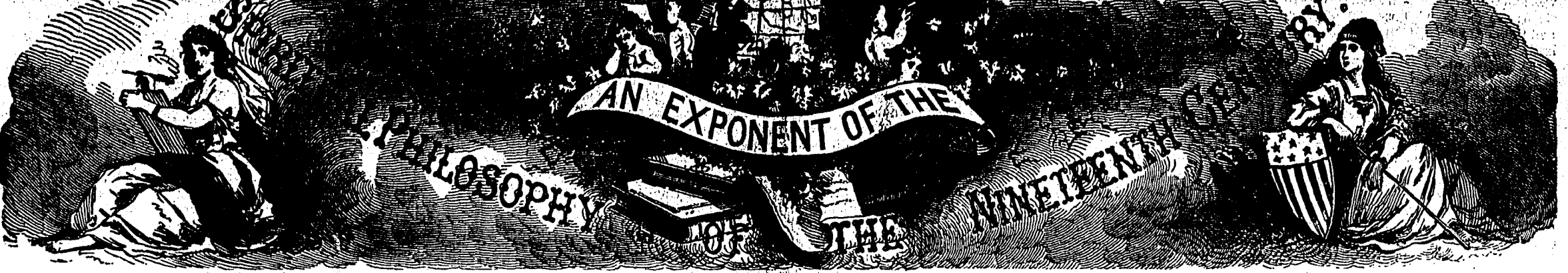


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NO. 11.

"THE AUTOCRAT."

(Oliver Wendell Holmes. Born 1809. Died Oct. 7, 1894.)

"The Last Leaf!" Can it be true
We have turned it, and on you,
Friend of all?
That the years at last have power?
That life's foliage and its flower
Faded and fall?
Was there one who ever took
From its shelf by chance, a book
Fanned by you,
But was fast your friend for life,
With one refuge from its strife
Safe and true?
Even gentle Ella's self
Might be proud to share that shelf,
Loyal to last,
With a soul of kindred sort,
Who could bind strong sense and sport
In one sheaf.
From that Boston breakfast table,
Wit and wisdom, fun and fable,
Radiated
Through all English-speaking places.
When were Science and the Graces
So well mated?
Of sweet singers the most sane,
Or keen wits the most humane,
Wide, yet clear,
Like the blue, above us, bent!
Giving sense and sentiment
Each its sphere:
With a manly breadth of soul,
And a fancy quaint and droll;
Ripe and mellow,
With a virile power of "hit,"
Finished scholar, poet, wit,
And good fellow!
Sturdy patriot, and yet
True world's citizen! Regret
Dims our eyes
As we turn each well-thumbed leaf:
Yet a glory midst our grief
Will arise.
Years your spirit could not tame,
And they will dim your fame;
England joys
In your songs, all strength and ease,
And the "dreams" you wrote to please
Gray-haired boys.
And of such were you not one?
Age chilled not your fire of fun?
Heart alive
Makes a boy of a gray bard,
Though his years be, "by the card,"
Eighty-five. — Punch.

Original Essay.

PSYCHIC GLEANINGS:

THEODORE PARKER,
A Grand Preacher and Worker.

BY ALBERT MORTON.

NO. VII.

"Skillful alike with tongue and pen,
He preached to all men everywhere
The Gospel of the Golden Rule,
The New Commandment given to men,
Thinking the deed, and not the creed,
Would help us in our utmost need.
With reverent feet the earth he trod,
Nor banished nature from his plan,
But studied still with deep research
To build the universal Church,
Lofly as is the love of God,
And ample as the wants of man."

Henry W. Longfellow.

"This party has an idea wider and deeper than that of the Catholic or Protestant, namely, that God still inspires men as much as ever; that he is as eminent in spirit as in space.

For the present purpose the doctrine may be called Spiritualism. That relies on no church tradition or Scripture, as the last ground and infallible rule. It counts these things teachers. If they teach, not masters; helps, if they help us; not authorities. It relies on the divine presence in the soul of man, the eternal word of God, which is Truth as it speaks through the faculties he has given. . . . It loves and trusts, but does not fear. It sees in Jesus a MAN, living manlike, highly gifted, and with beautiful and blameless fidelity to God. . . . But he lived for himself, died for himself, worked out his own salvation, and we must do the same; for one man cannot live for another, any more than he can eat and sleep for another.

It lays down no creed, asks no symbol, reverences exclusively no time nor place, and therefore can use all time and every place. It reckons forms useful to such as they help. Its temple is all space, its shrine the good heart, its creed all truth, its ritual works of love and utility, its profession of faith, a divine life. It takes all the helps it can get; counts no good word profane, though a heathen spoke it, no lie sacred, though the greatest prophet said the word. Its redeemer is within, its salvation within, its oracles of God. It falls back on perfect religion; it asks no more, is satisfied with no less." — Theodore Parker.

Were it not for the name attached to the above extract it might reasonably be mistaken for a fair and concise embodiment, by an advanced spiritual lecturer or writer, of the belief of many Spiritualists among those who have passed beyond the phenomenal phases of Modern Spiritualism; having found therein a solid foundation—on a scientific bed-rock—for a philosophy which demonstrates the fact of the continuity of existence of the spirits of mortals beyond the confines of earthly life, and the basis of a religion "wider and deeper than that of Catholic or Protestant."

They express the carefully formed views of one who had thoroughly studied the historical records of theologians and religions in almost every language, he having acquired a knowledge of more than thirty languages. In a letter to S. P. Chase, who "admonished" him that his influence would be more extended and powerful if he trimmed his sails more in accordance with theological winds, he wrote: "I have studied this matter of the Divine origin of the Bible and the Divine nature of Jesus of Nazareth all my life. If I understand anything, it is that. I say there is no evidence—external or internal—to show that the Bible or Jesus had anything miraculous in their origin or nature, or anything divine in the sense that word is commonly used. The common notion on this matter I regard as an error—one, too, most fatal to the development of mankind." The grand soul who said: "The thing I value most in man is fidelity to his own nature, to his mind and conscience, heart and soul," was not of the mate-

rial which trimmers, politicians, plutocrats or popular preachers find pliable to their uses.

All Spiritualists may find help in studying his noble teachings before his Music Hall audiences. How grand and helpful is this: "Integrity is to man what impenetrability is to matter. It is the cohesive force which binds the personal particles of my nature into a person. It is that quality of stability which enables me to occupy my place, which makes me my own master, and keeps me from getting lost in the person of other men," (or spirits), "or in the tumultuous crowd of my own passionate or calculating desires. . . . It is self-rule by my own highest qualities. . . . By a similar instinct of spirit we keep off all that would impair the inner man, and disturb its wholeness, or put another man's" (obsessing spirit) "mind and conscience, and heart and soul, in place of our own, or which would make any evil passion to rule in place of what is highest and dearest in us. Thereby we keep our spirit safe, and whole and sound. Integrity is made up of these two forces: it is justice and firmness. It is the mingling of moral emotions and ideas with a strong will, which controls and commands them. . . . But while I keep the mastery of myself in my own hands, I must use the help of the great men and the little men by my side, and of humanity. I must be helped and helpful, and not mastered and overcome. So I can be taught by all teachers, advised by all history, past and present, and yet keep my flag on its own staff, and never strike my colors to any man, however venerable, or any multitude, however great. Self-reliant independence, discreet faithfulness to the gifts God has given me, is the primal duty, and if this fails, others are not at all."

MODESTY. "Almost every great man has been modest; certainly all that were great in the noblest forms of human excellence. The great philosophers like Newton and Kant have been more modest than the sophomores of a college. The Shakespeares, Miltons and Burnses, I doubt not, were not half so well satisfied with their work as is the penny-a-liner of the daily press with his, or the poet who opens a city lyceum, who mistakes the momentary applause of young men for lasting fame. Chevalier Bayard probably never boasted so much of his exploits as some arrant coward who harked his sword behind a hedge, that he might exhibit it to the admiration of men in bar-rooms. Modesty is one of the significant and descriptive marks of men of worth. Not they who court the public applause get their names joined in stable wedlock with fame; but they who scorn that applause, and ask only for their own soul's approbation, and the praise of God, their names it is that live forever."

It would be instructive to glean much more from the published writings of the grand teacher, but space forbids. Mr. Parker, in conversation with his spiritualistic friends, sometimes regretted his inability to investigate Spiritualism; but it is in evidence that he was deeply impressed with its importance. In Weiss's life and works of Mr. Parker, Vol. I, pp. 428, '9, he says: "Here are some rough notes upon Spiritualism, meant for use in sermons:

In 1856 it seems more likely that Spiritualism would become the religion of America than in 1856 that Christianity would be the religion of the Roman Empire, or in 756 that Mohammedanism would be that of the Arabian populations.

1. It has more evidence for its wonders than any historic form of religion hitherto.
2. It is thoroughly democratic, with no hierarchy; but inspiration is open to all.
3. It is no fixed fact, has no punctum stans, but is a punctum fluens, not a finality, but opens a great vista for the future. Its present condition is no finality.

It admits all the truths of religion and morality in all the world-sects. The mass of the people take up a popular spiritual metaphysics; it feeds spiritually, and pacifies the hunger for the marvelous. But the dangers are:

1. Those which befall the sincere believers; moral and bodily derangement.
2. Of insincerity itself.
3. Of a reaction from all this; libertinism, etc. And the good is:
1. Appeals to the immaterial against the material.
2. Destroys the prestige of old things.
3. Removes the doubts of spiritual life in some men.

The great struggle then in progress against the aggressions of the slave-holders absorbed the time and energies of the fearless descendant of revolutionary sires, and his life was consumed in combating the encroachments of slavery, human or theological. Had conditions enabled him to thoroughly investigate the then dawning light, undoubtedly Theodore Parker would not have withheld his evidence in favor of the movement which has already done more to weaken the theological bondage than any other cause. He would have learned there is no greater—numerically compared—danger of "moral and bodily derangement," insanity, less "insincerity," no more "reaction" from belief, and no more "libertinism" among Spiritualists, as a body, than in the ranks of the Protestant and Catholic religions. While he would have denounced the fraud and follies attached to Spiritualism, as they are upon any new revolutionary struggle, he would have been a tower of strength in defense of its grand work, and would have scorned to darken a little fishlike—the pure waters from the heavenly fountains by pandering to popular opinions behind such patry screens as subliminal consciousness, telepathy or any other pseudo scientific methods of obscuring a light as clear and healthful as that of the noon day sun.

He had no use for breastworks against the tides of popular, unreasoning prejudice and timidity. All honor to the grand man who felt his soul was his own, and had the moral courage to avow it, regardless of the opinions of tide-waters and pauperers to conservative theological fossils.

The frail body was worn out by the energetic and indomitable soul, and after months of courageous effort to overcome the insidious disease, consumption, May 10, 1860, "the great soul went to another ministry," and the body was laid to rest in Florence, Italy; but the freed spirit found more extended fields of labor in that upper country, where the physical infirmities of human life are unknown, in which "another ministry" is still continued to comfort and strengthen the oppressed and weary mourners, and enlightened earnest seekers of truth.

A few months after his transition, Mr. Parker controlled my wife to lecture before a party of literary men, prominent in the editorial department of the *Boston Post*. One of them had been a regular attendant upon Mr. Parker's ministrations, and pronounced the manner, tone of voice and language to be similar to that of his friend, and they both were desirous that the medium become the spirit's instrument for public lectures upon spiritual platforms; but the medium's aversion to publicity prevented such a service. This is the earliest entrance upon "another ministry" within my personal experience. A few years later Theodore Parker, Thomas Starr King, John Pierpont and others formed the galaxy of bright spirits giving answers to questions in the public circles of the BANNER OF LIGHT, through the mediumship of Mrs. Conant.

Since my removal to California it has frequently been my privilege to be associated with Mr. Parker, at his request, striving, in a managerial capacity, to provide harmonious conditions for some of the mediums he has grandly inspired.

The highest appreciation of true nobility of character, and the conservation of a life to the elevation of humanity, is not hero worship, but evidence of the possession of some measure of spirituality—the uplifting quality of mind which purifies and enlightens the world. I cannot better close this brief and feeble sketch of the work of the true nobleman, Theodore Parker, than by applying to him some extracts from his own eloquent tribute to one of the purest, brightest and loveliest souls ever embodied in this country:

"I have sometimes complained of the superior education of America, that it is almost exclusively of the intellect, and not of the higher spiritual faculties. Surely our scholars have out themselves off from the instinct of humanity. . . . But among the scholarly men of the land, there is one above the rest great in generosity. . . . In his place as minister, lecturer, writer, he never said a mean thing; but as the apple or feather or falling meteor drops to the centre of the world, so by his own generous instinct, the greatness of his humanity, does he gravitate toward the noblest and fairest things. Where justice is, where truth, love, religion, are gathered together, there is he in their company. . . . While other scholars pale away, this man, full of generosity, still keeps his eye undimmed, and his voice, like a trumpet, calls to the people, 'Come up higher! Come up higher!' — Summerland, Cal.

In Memoriam—Luther Colby.

To the Editor of the Banner of Light:

My message comes late, but sickness has prevented sooner writing. I was deeply grieved by the unexpected intelligence of the transition of LUTHER COLBY. I had hoped to again meet him in the mortal, and receive his fraternal greeting. To be deprived of this and his kindly letters takes from life another ray of its sunshine, and leaves the future path dimmer as I journey toward the harbor whence human pilgrims sail for fairer climes.

LUTHER COLBY leaves to us the rich legacy of a heroic life. He has touched this world, and it has and will feel the thrill of his spirit. He has builded for himself a monument more enduring than bronze or granite. Artless as a child; sympathetic as a loving woman; generous as the noonday sun, and faithful to his convictions as are the changeless stars to a changing earth, his work will live after him!

Emerson, the Plato of the Occident, has said: "The way to speak and write what shall not go out of fashion is to speak and write sincerely."

Mr. COLBY brought to his work the sincerity of his great heart. To him Spiritualism was light and air, singing bird and summer shower. For he toiled in unselfish devotion. He was truly the mediums' friend, and many will miss the aid of his generous hand.

As the setting sun lies down upon a sea crimsoned with its own beauty, so LUTHER COLBY has enshrined himself in the hearts of his thousands of friends, and taken another step toward the unread secret of the universe.

Let us not mourn the fate of Spiritualism because he has gone up higher. The Elijah of every great cause drops from his ascending chariot his unsold mantle for others to wear.

So the work goes forward when the workman dies. In the wake of every wave which breaks upon the shore, there follows another in quick succession, equally as strong. THE BANNER will not droop by his transition. Another star has been added to its luminous folds, to shine with White, Brittan, Pierpont, and others of the old guard. Let us still journey through sun and shade to our release, rally to the standard and help to keep it firm.

Fraternally yours, A. B. FRENCH.
Clyde, O., Nov. 3, 1894.

Literary Department.

"BERTHA LEE;" OR, MARRIAGE.

TO THE MEMORY OF MY HUSBAND THIS TALE IS DEDICATED.

Written Expressly for the Banner of Light.

BY MRS. ANN E. PORTER,

Author of "Dora Moore," "Country Neighbors," Etc., Etc.

CHAPTER XIV.

SICKNESS AT THE BOARDING SCHOOL.

It takes two or three days, after vacation, for the buoyant spirits of school-girls to subside into the usual quiet of school-day life. New dresses and bonnets are to be exhibited, and the events of the journey to be discussed, parties to be talked over, and certain young gentlemen to be described—some to undergo the wit and sarcasm of the many, and some to be complimented for their "splendid whiskers," their "glorious eyes," their "fine figures" or their long purses.

Anna was not to return till spring, and we missed her pale face and quiet sympathy. Miss Crooks was removed to a large room in the lower story, opposite the parlor, and her roommate was a niece of Miss Garland, cousin to Mr. Calvin. How this came to pass it was not difficult for us to imagine. Miss Lincoln was placed with me, much to my delight, which was a little too openly expressed, and brought upon me the future vengeance of Miss Crooks.

Addie was detained some days on account of a "splendid party," she wrote, which was to be given by her friends at the Astor, and which she "would not miss for all the world," as she wrote to Miss Lincoln.

The school was at this time one of the most popular in New England, and every quarter brought a large accession of numbers; and Miss Garland, finding her labors too great, engaged an Associate Principal. Her first appearance afforded some amusement to the girls. She was short, thick set, with large features, and a face round as a full moon—quick, impulsive in her movements. Her dress was very plain, and put on with little regard to taste or neatness in fitting. The only article on which she seemed to spend any thought was her huge white lace turban, made like my mother's; but the form and bearing of the one woman were so different, that I always felt like smiling when I looked at Miss St. Leon's towering turban; it was as if a little, short, thick Dutchman had donned General Scott's uniform. I was, at first, inclined to dislike the new-comer. Her prompt, decided, blunt manner annoyed me; but Miss Lincoln, whose calm, quiet judgment of character led her most always in the right, said:

"Wait, Bertha; the brusqueness of Miss St. Leon's character is the result of a want of early acquaintance with polished society; if I mistake not there is a rich gem in that rough exterior."

Time proved that she was not mistaken. The new teacher gave a character to the school which, without her, it would never have possessed. Turning aside from all those pursuits which are termed fashionable accomplishments, she took a masculine grasp of mathematics, grammar and mental philosophy, and made her pupils dig deep and labor hard. She first led them to feel their own ignorance; and when sufficiently humble she made them put forth every effort, and by close application, patiently, step by step, to proceed in a study. No one subject was passed over without our becoming thoroughly acquainted with it. At that time she had great vigor of body and much physical endurance. She could bear cold, hunger, many hours of uninterrupted study, and had never known sickness.

It was not strange, then, that she had little sympathy for effeminate, petted, sickly school-girls, and often required tasks of them which they had neither the capacity nor the physical power to perform. As Miss Lincoln said, she took no pleasure in a conservatory where the sunshine and the moisture must be graduated so carefully to each delicate plant, and where tender vines must be trained and the rare exotics staked and shaded. She loved neither the perfume nor the frail beauty of such plants; but she delighted in the sturdy oak and stately pine, and even took pleasure in the storm that broke some of the branches and shook the trees in its wrath; it only makes the roots strike deeper, she would say, and gives strength to the tree. She loved the hardy grains, and would have rejoiced in a steam-plow that would pierce to the subsoil and turn it up, deep. She believed in deep plowing and draining and in large crops. She had no comprehension of musical notes, and a piano was not even a pretty plaything to her. Nor could she translate one word of French; but Butler's Analogy was most delicious food to her strong intellect; and easily as the ostrich swallows the stones of the desert, would she digest all the stones of Hopkins's System of Divinity and Edwards's theological works. On these subjects she was perfectly at home, and her creed was unending, and rigid, admitting of no compromise; the elect, and the elect only, could enter heaven; and of these she would say:

"And few their numbers be!" Her honest soul scorned all artifice and deception; and if one had told her that she was rude and blunt in manner she would have taken no offence, but acknowledged it freely, and promised to try to improve; and she expected equal frankness and humility from her pupils.

I had been in one of her classes but a few weeks when she called me to her room.

"Bertha," said she, as soon as she had turned the key in the door, "I have called you to me to tell you that your besetting sin is pride. Now you must subdue this—root it out of your heart, if it is like cutting off a right hand or plucking out an eye. Now you can't do it without God's assistance, and we will kneel together and ask it!" and throwing her arm around me she prayed most fervently for divine help to enable me to purify my heart from this sin.

The only mistake she made here was in not pointing out the specific manifestations of this sin, but leaving me in a sort of terrible surprise, as if one had told me I had been bitten by a poisonous serpent; and in my wonder at what part of my conduct had led her to come to this conclusion I forgot to study the remedy.

I saw little of Miss Lincoln out of school hours, and had my room alone most of the time; but I stayed in it but a little while each day, for it was so far from the fire as to be very cold, and my poor feet were swollen with chilblains from constant exposure, or perhaps from the sudden change from the hot study-room to my own cheerless chamber.

Poor Addie complained bitterly on her return, and we seldom saw her without a warm shawl about her shoulders. Miss Green was her room-mate, a country girl with vigorous health, accustomed to hardship and exposure, who had taught a district school, and could follow wherever Miss St. Leon led. Addie came often to Miss Lincoln, and sitting down on the floor would lay her head in our teacher's lap and have a "good cry," as she said; and then, wiping her eyes, would empty her pockets of oranges and sweetmeats, and, after sharing them with us, jump up and run away, saying:

"Now I'll go and study 'Watts on the Mind' with Miss Green; she says it is better to her than her daily food. Oh! dear, I wish folks weren't so dreadful good up here in New England. I reckon Mammie is right when she says: 'La, chile, I aint gwine to have you larn such a heap, 'cause it will make you look sad to tote such a burden.' Poor Miss Green will be as learned as Newton if she keeps on. I wouldn't study another hour, only Pa wants me to know something more than Mammie can teach."

One day she came to our room in great tribulation.

"Where's Miss Lincoln? Oh! dear, where is she? I shall die if I don't see Miss Lincoln!"

"She has gone to Miss Garland's room," I replied. "She was sent for to meet all the other teachers, and the minister, Mr. Wood."

"What now?" exclaimed Addie; "do you suppose there is any trouble brewing? I have noticed Miss Lincoln looked very sad lately, but I thought it was because the old gardener and his wife were so feeble. For my part, I shall be glad when God takes them home."

"Oh! Addie, how can you talk so?" Miss Lincoln says that she hopes Mr. Mudgett will not die till he learns to believe and trust in God. He has no belief in the existence of a God now; this world and the next is all darkness to him; but as he grows more feeble he begins to think he may have been mistaken, and yesterday he allowed her to read a chapter in the Bible to him."

"But if he don't wear her all out and make an angel of her before we are ready to spare her from this world I shall be thankful. But, oh! Bertha, I am sick to-day; my head throbs, and is so hot! put your hand upon it and see!" I looked at her and saw that her face was flushed, and her head was hot; as if she had a fever.

"Miss St. Leon was in my room just now," she added, "and I told her I wasn't well enough to study, and she said I mustn't eat any dinner; and then she told me that she had noticed that I was very fond of sweetmeats and fruits and candy; and that I must not eat them any more; nor indulge myself in dessert for a week; that I mustn't drink coffee or tea; that no one could be a scholar who indulged their appetites; and, oh! dear, she went on till I thought my head would split open. I ran in here just as soon as she was out of sight."

I made Addie lie down on my bed, and I bathed her face and hands with cologne; but she grew more feverish and more impatient for Miss Lincoln.

"Oh! dear, will she never come? There's nobody in this wide world but Mamma or Miss Lincoln that can make me well!" and she moaned and tossed and wept till my patience was exhausted. At last she fell into a troubled sleep; but she would start suddenly, and moan and talk, until I began to fear she was seriously ill.

Evening came on; the long beat for study hours, but no Miss Lincoln came, and I dared not leave Addie for the study-room. Two hours passed. Addie would wake occasionally and beg me to give her cold water, which I dared not do very freely. At last, when I became weary with watching, I heard our teacher's step and felt relieved; but when she entered she looked so pale and wan, and walked with such an uncertain step, that I was alarmed. She did not see Addie, but sitting down at the table leaned her head on her hands and burst into tears. I went to her and threw my arms around her neck.

"Is it Miss Crooks?" I asked.
"I do not wish to know," indeed, I blame no one but myself. But it is hard, very hard; my salary was to commence this month, and I hoped to be able to make uncle and his wife comfortable in their last days. Now I have no means of support; I lose my situation here because I do not agree with the religious views of our teachers. I have been reading Swedenborg's works; I do not yet feel that he is right, but I cannot give my cordial assent to the views of Miss St. Leon."

"They are wrong, they are cruel!" I exclaimed; "they do not show a Christian spirit."

"Hush!" she said, laying her hand on my arm; "you are now wrong. They were kind to me; see," and she showed me five dollars which Miss Garland had given her. "No, they are conscientious; they fear my influence over the scholars. It was a hard task for Miss Garland to send me home, and she has given me books to read; and when I can come back and subscribe fully and heartily to this book (The Assembly's Catechism) I am to have my place again as teacher."

"But what will your poor friends do in the meantime?" I asked.

"I must trust God," she said.

While we were talking Addie had waked and listened to the conversation; she sprang from the bed, her hair in disorder and her cheeks crimson:
"Never mind what they say, Mary; come with me out of this burning desert, where the sun pours down on the hot sand. My feet are tired walking, and my head is so hot, because I can find no shade. Come along, Mary, down among the olive trees close to Gethsemane. Didn't you say it was dark and cool and shady there—where there our Savior prayed?" and she put her burning hand into that of her teacher and tried to lead her out of the room.

"My poor child!" said Miss Lincoln, forgetting her own troubles at once; "you are ill; you must be cared for. Come to your own room, and I will undress you and bathe your feet, and see if I can drive off this fever ture."

I went with her, and we exerted all our skill; but Addie continued so restless that her roommate and myself watched with her. A slight eruption appeared on her face in the morning, and a physician was called. He was a young man, just returned from attending a course of lectures in Paris. He pronounced the eruption the chicken-pox, one of the diseases to which the young are exposed, and left remedies accordingly.

During the forenoon she slept, and her roommate, who had been left to watch with her, went out of the room for a short time during the dinner hour, when Addie awoke, and finding herself alone, ran out of her room with the step of a deer, and through the garden, barefooted, over the snow, to Mudgett's house. Miss Lincoln was there, fortunately, and took her in charge. Mudgett was still bedridden, but talkative and fretful as usual.

"Why, the gal is crazy," said he, "crazy with the fever. Bring her here and let me look at her. I am a better doctor, now, than Simpson, with all his big words."

"She has the chicken-pox, uncle," said Miss Lincoln, "and has taken cold."

"Bring her here, I say," he replied.
Addie was easily persuaded to sit down by the bedside, and the old man demanded his spectacles; and after examining Addie's face attentively for some minutes, said:

"There, now, it's just as I thought when I heard ye telling my wife about her; and don't ye bring them ignorant puppies, called doctors, into my house any more, unless ye want to get rid of me, which I suppose ye all do. The gal has the smallpox the worst way; and if ye do n't see to her she'll be as speckled as a mackerel. I took it when I was down in the Bay of Fundy, fishing, nigh on to twenty years ago, and my wife took it from me; but as good luck would have it we had Bill Wiggins, an old salt, to take care of us. He knew a rope's end from a marline spike, or a jib-boom from a fore-top-sail, which is more than can be said of these school-larned doctors now-a-days."

When Mary Lincoln heard Mudgett's talk it is not strange that she recoiled for a second from the poor girl who clung to her. She knew (as what woman does not to whom God has given that dangerous gift?) that she was beautiful, and that much of that beauty was in her hair, transparent skin. She knew too well how all such beauty was destroyed by that hideous disease; but the recoil was only momentary. Poor Addie had sunk at her feet and was clinging to her.

"Smallpox! Oh! Mary, it is true—it must be so. I took it in the stage three weeks ago. There was a man sick. Oh! Mary, you won't forsake me. All the rest will, I know. You won't let me die, will you?"

Tenderly as a mother would lift a child Mary lifted the poor sick girl, and bore her to a bed in a little room adjoining the one in which the old people lived.
"No, Addie, I will not forsake you. My duty is here now, and I will be your nurse. Lie still, and let me bind your hands for awhile, so that you will not raise them to your face. The doctor can save you, I think, and Uncle Mudgett understands the disease, and together I trust we will preserve both life and beauty."

Addie was quiet and passive, and promised to be still while Mary went to see Dr. Simpson. The teacher, it will be remembered, was young—just eighteen, in all the beauty and freshness of maidenhood. As it strange that she turned aside a moment to struggle with her own heart and pray? But she became strong to perform her duty, and was fearless when her mind was decided where that duty led.

Miss Garland was alarmed, and for a moment doubtful what to do. The teachers were called in and consulted. Some of them—Miss

Crooks among the number—were for dismissing the school at once.

"Why, my dear Miss Garland," said she, "we shall all take it, and what frights we shall be!"
"Our first duty," said the prompt, energetic Vice-Principal, "is to the sick girl. It will not do to have her in the house. Who can be found to take charge of her in some place outside of the boarding-house?"

Mary Lincoln, the youngest and fairest of the group, rejected, too, as unworthy to be one of their number because her religious creed differed from theirs, stood there in her quiet beauty, calm and fearless.

"If you have no objection," said she, meekly, "I will keep Addie at my uncle's house. We have a room that we can spare, and, as I must stay at home with the old people, I can take care of Addie, too."

"Very well. I think you could take care of Addie, with some one to assist you."

Now it did not even occur to Miss St. Leon that our Mary was a heroine at all. She would have done the same in like circumstances; but perhaps she could not understand how much greater the sacrifice of beauty in the one case. But Miss Garland, who was in truth a graceful woman with some claims to beauty, and with a share of feminine weakness, looked at the young teacher with admiration and astonishment.

"If you will excuse the apparent rudeness of offering advice," said Mary, "I think it will be better not to inform the scholars of Addie's disease; but when they are at their recitations at the seminary it will be well to have the house (especially Addie's room) cleansed and fumigated; and there need be no further communication with our house until Addie is fully restored."

This advice seemed judicious and was followed, while an Irish girl, who bore her certificate on her features, was detailed to assist Mary.

Poor Addie was very ill; and the doctor, who, when he understood the disease, was efficient and prompt, was very doubtful whether he could save her.

There were long, weary days and nights of watching. Addie was not willing that the Irish girl should wait upon her, and in her hours of delirium no person but Mary could control her. The greatest care was taken to preserve her beauty, and here Mary's patience was put to the most severe test and all the doctor's skill called in requisition. Uncle Mudgett, to Mary's great comfort, was less troublesome than usual. The doctor, learning that the old boatman had had experience in this disease, often referred to him, and found his advice very valuable; for which—to his credit be it said, for it is rare in young doctors—he politely thanked his rough adviser, which so mollified the latter that he consented to receive advice for his rheumatism, and before Addie was convalescent a good understanding was established between these two. Now the doctor was a firm believer in revelation, and when an opportunity presented would combat the infidel opinions of his patient with so much skill and gentleness, that if not convinced he was at least silenced. The poor meek old woman, who had so long borne the rough language and rude manners of her husband, was a silent listener, still shaking her head and knitting on, comprehending but little that was said, but looking to Mary for aid and comfort. Now and then she would rouse up.

"Mary, darling, I am afraid you will lose your pretty face if you catch the smallpox; I wish you'd send the gal away. Who will take care of you, child, if you fall sick?"

"God, I trust, auntie."

"Yes, yes, Mary, so he will. I forget I'm a poor old woman; I must die soon; but mind, you must save the picture that was round your mother's neck—it is yours, Mary, and I've saved it through all our troubles; it's a pretty face, but I never could just make out whether it was your father or not; maybe it was, though—I always would think so, though your uncle said I was a poor simple woman, that did n't know the ways of the world."

This was perhaps the hundredth time that old Mrs. Mudgett had repeated these words during Addie's sickness, and they wounded, nevertheless, for their frequency; it was very trying to hear this doubt flung upon her father's memory before the young doctor, and once Mary ventured to say:
"Now, auntie, the doctor is coming, and, if you please, let him talk with uncle to-day, and when he is gone I will read to you in the Bible."

"Yes, yes, child, I'll remember; I'm a forgetful old body. Now I am to keep still while the gentleman is here."

And she did so until he was rising to leave and said to Mary:

"Now, Miss Lincoln, I hope you will follow my prescription. Your patient is, I think, out of danger, and you must look to yourself."
"What is that?" said the old woman, forgetting everything when Mary's health was discussed; "is she going to be sick, Doctor? Our Mary must n't lose her pretty face—it's like the picture. Show it to him, Mary, and let him see. He's her father, I know; but it puzzled me, ye see, that she never said 'husband,' only Robert, Robert—always calling his name."

Poor Mary writhed under this torture, but there was no relief.

"Doctor, doctor," said Addie in a feeble voice, "there ain't a looking-glass in this house. Do, pray, bring me one to-morrow, instead of pills and julep."

"Wait awhile, Miss Addie; after tonics, the mirror."

Poor Addie recovered slowly, and Mary's patience and natural cheerfulness were taxed to the utmost. The Irish girl could not soothe her to sleep, nor prepare the delicate food for her dainty appetite, nor amuse her in the tedious waking hours; all these devolved upon Mary, and she never faltered in her task. The old man's limbs were faithfully rubbed, and his harsh language patiently submitted to; the feeble old woman was neatly dressed and her missed stitches replaced. To the three sufferers there was this household angel, who, for long, weary weeks forgot that she herself was mortal, and like those around her, subject to sickness and death.

As Addie grew better, poor old Mrs. Mudgett became more feeble, and could not bear Mary out of her sight. She was talkative, and inclined to refer to Mary's childhood and to her mother.

"She had suffered a great deal before she became crazy, poor thing! how pale and delicate she looked. You are prettier than she was, Mary, but for all that you are like her. That gal up to the house that you call Bertha looks like your mother—and like, as if she was thinking of trouble. Ye see, she was looking for something all the time that she could n't find."

"Stop that talking, Molly," said the old

man; "it's no use to bring up them old times; we've done the best we could for Mary, and I know, if you don't, that the less you say about the man that her mother tried to find the better; and if I'd had my way I'd have burned the picture long ago; but women are dreadful set in their ways, and you took on so when I wanted to destroy it that I let you have your own way, but I have been sorry for it since."

When poor Mary heard such conversation she would put her hand upon the miniature, which she always wore on her bosom as a precious relic of the dead, to assure herself that it was safe in her own possession.

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"Because I feel so."

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"Hurrah!" said Addie, as she danced round the room, now embracing us, and then dancing with the letter in her hand. "I'll go first to Niagara; yes, I want to see the leaping, foaming waters that poets rave about; and then to the White Mountains, and take a look at all the Yankees at once; and then—let me see—where shall it be next? Oh! I know—to Newport, where they have such splendid balls. Oh! Mary Lincoln, how shall I ever thank you enough for saving my face from being marred by the smallpox? See, the scars are most all gone—only just a few left, and my curls will hide these. You dear good soul! I shall love you as long as I live, and father shall give you a gold watch. He will—I know he will."

"I am fully rewarded," said Miss Lincoln, "in your happiness and health. I never thought to see you dance again."

The news was soon circulated through the house that Addie's father had returned from Europe, and the girls collected to congratulate her. In the confusion my father came for me, and amid the good-by's and merry voices of a group at the door I rode away, looking back to catch a glance at Miss Lincoln and Addie, as they waved their handkerchiefs from the porch.

My mother's welcome home was stately and cool, as usual; Eddie's full of childish delight, my own dear brother's quiet, but his eyes beamed with pleasure as he came to take my traveling basket; and last, Joe, with his awkwardness, gesticulations, his short, abrupt words of welcome and his queer but expressive phrases, made me feel, once more at home. Charlie was missing, but we heard frequently of his good conduct and the esteem of his employers.

It was no use to bring up them old times; we've done the best we could for Mary, and I know, if you don't, that the less you say about the man that her mother tried to find the better; and if I'd had my way I'd have burned the picture long ago; but women are dreadful set in their ways, and you took on so when I wanted to destroy it that I let you have your own way, but I have been sorry for it since."

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Banner Correspondence.

Our friends in every part of the country are currently invited to send brief letters, items of local news, etc., for use in this department.

Massachusetts.

ONSET.—Mary E. Thompson writes: "Many friends gathered at the home of Mrs. Susie E. King, to pay their tribute of remembrance to her now in her arduous life. As the place had passed into strangers' hands, we found it interesting to recall reminiscences of her pioneer life at Onset and the many gatherings held there in the days of I. P. Greenleaf. Music and singing added charms to the sadness and joy of the hour."

Mr. N. S. Greenleaf spoke in a very touching manner of the pleasant hours spent in that cottage of the part that his own life and that of his brother's had in it; he was only waiting a few days more when his turn should come to be the welcome summons.

In the evening, at the suggestion of Mrs. Simeon Butterfield, a few met, and Dr. Greenleaf proved his presence through Mr. Charles W. Sullivan, and in his own inimitable style addressed each friend as if embodied in the form once more. 'Eagle' came and gave many pleasant parting words. We bade farewell to all past scenes in the Greenleaf cottage, and went forth in communion with higher powers, feeling ourselves baptized anew for life's labors.

I have been called upon to speak at four memorial services at Onset the past year, namely, Mrs. Weeks, Mr. Parker, Mrs. Stone at the Temple, and Mrs. King. The Children's Progressive Lyceum is carried on under the care of Mr. D. N. Ford. Dr. Storer's new two-story building is going steadily forward to consummation."

SPRINGFIELD.—M. B. Magoon writes: "There have been large and appreciative audiences since I opened meetings Sept. 23. The 21st of October we had Mrs. Lizzie Butler, test medium, from Lynn; the 28th, Mrs. Effie Webster of Lynn, test medium. In the evening the hall was filled with eager listeners, many of whom had never attended a meeting of the kind before; and they went away greatly interested in what they heard."

Another test circle was held at the writer's house Monday evening, the 29th. A goodly number was in attendance, and much satisfaction was manifested. The good mood has been done here in the last few weeks, as many have had the scales partially removed from their eyes, and quite a large number have become earnest investigators, and soon will be with us."

WEYMOUTH.—Joseph D. Stiles writes: "From the martyrdom of bitter experience and trial has Mr. Luther Colby passed to the sure reward awaiting his faithful service here. The world may never rear monument nor pillar above his ashes, but the monument he has reared in countless grateful hearts will live as after granite or marble has crumbled to dust."

I had the privilege of being in the Old Melodeon when the first copies of THE BANNER were distributed, and as I hastily perused the contents I turned to a lady friend by my side, with whom Bro. Colby became well acquainted in after years, with the remark: "That paper will be a wonderful power in the world." Subsequent years have verified the prophecy. I trust the united efforts of all will be given to the subscription list of THE BANNER be triumphantly bore aloft for so many years, and which he loved so well—thus encouraging those now at the helm, as well as cheer and delight his uprisen spirit with the consciousness that his labors were not in vain. Well, Bro. Colby, good-bye, but not forever. With us, the night, with thee, the morning."

Connecticut.

NEW BRITAIN.—B. Way writes: "Will THE BANNER permit me a few words concerning that excellent psychometrist, Mrs. A. B. Severance of White Water, Wis.? My friends and myself, within the past twenty-five years, obtained many delineations from her which proved remarkably truthful."

NORWICH.—Mrs. J. A. Chapman, Sec'y, writes: "The Norwich Spiritual Union opened its thirteenth annual course of Sunday lectures and séances in Grand Army Hall, Sunday, Nov. 4."

Miss Abby A. Judson, the distinguished daughter of Adoniram Judson, the famous Baptist missionary, has been secured for all the Sundays of November. She is an easy and graceful speaker, carrying conviction to the hearts of her hearers by the earnestness and sincerity of her words and manner.

At close of Miss Judson's address both afternoon and evening we were favored with the presence of Dr. Arthur Hodges of Lynn, test and personating medium, and Benjamin Fox Jencken, son of Katy Fox Jencken, who inherits his mother's gift. The tests given by Dr. Hodges were very convincing, and the raps through the mediumship of Mr. Jencken were heard all over the hall.

The platform was ornamented with chrysanthemums and ferns, and the quartet sang with fine effect from the 'Spiritual Harp' and Prof. C. F. Longley's songs."

Oregon.

CLACKAMAS.—William Phillips writes: "As distance is no barrier to respect or affection, I presume I may, though in comparative obscurity, be allowed to express my heartfelt regards for the late chief editor of THE BANNER OF LIGHT—Luther Colby. Though I personally acquainted with the man, yet we seemed to have lived in the same household, and mutually labored for the same great purpose—the elevation of the race from a lower to a higher plane of thought and action. Consequently, when I heard that he had passed on to a more enlightened realm of life, I felt a degree of sadness. But as his labors on earth were finished, it was necessary that he go hence. Not to rest in idleness, but to begin his work anew with greater opportunities."

I read the first number of the BANNER OF LIGHT, and have continued to read it with few interruptions from that day till now No. 6 of Vol. 76 is before me, containing a fine portrait of Luther Colby, the man whose teachings in the Philosophy of Life I have read with so much pleasure so many years."

But as one star goes down, another will arise to illumine the night; so we have hope that another star will arise to shine in Luther Colby's place, and thus continue to make glad the night of earth."

New York.

NEW YORK CITY.—F. Hauser, Sec'y, writes: "Mr. J. W. Fletcher's guides held the close attention of a large audience on Sunday evening, Nov. 4, at 108 W. 43d street, upon 'Demonstrations of Spirit Return,' indicating much that was valuable and suggestive."

Afterward a séance of exceptional interest was held; one gentleman, upon receiving a test, said: 'I have never attended a meeting of this kind before, or seen a medium, but my son has been so accurately described, that I could not fail to recognize him, while my brother who was spoken of, died as mentioned, in battle, wearing the seal ring, which was formerly my father's.' Myself and wife are more than grateful for this beautiful evidence of a higher life. Many other tests equally important were given. Mr. Fletcher holds a public test séance on Thursday evenings at the same address."

BROOKLYN.—Luella J. Weller, President of the Woman's Progressive Union, writes: "Please accept thanks of the Woman's Progressive Union for the space and notice of our meetings which you have always so graciously granted us."

We are not unmindful of the loss the community at large and THE BANNER have sustained recently in the demise of Mr. Luther Colby; but some things need not be said to be

understood, and somehow I feel that is one of them. Success to THE BANNER through all ages and time; I know in the prayer of the Spiritualists and liberal-minded."

BROOKLYN.—"Selka" writes: "The Progressive Spiritual Association has had a spiritual wave sweep over it, caused by the ministrations of the young medium, Harlow Davis. Our hall has not been large enough to hold the numbers attracted to listen to the marvelous tests and loving messages. Church and society people are among the audiences, and receive an outpouring of the spirit. Thus we seek to sow the seed for a glorious harvest in the future, and we bless the loving invisibles who have come to assist us in our work."

Ohio.

CLEVELAND.—Mrs. Adeline Hughes writes: "I have been a Spiritualist for a number of years and rejoice to know daily that the good angels are guiding and aiding us. Miss Maggie Gaulle of Baltimore, Md., visited our city for ten days, and I called on her as a friend. She had never seen me before, and the results were wonderful; names, incidents and things she told me were beyond the knowledge of all mortals. She came as a blessing to our city, where her public séances are the most wonderful ever listened to. We wish we could keep her with us, but we regret her work in Baltimore keeps her out of Ohio."

With blessings showered upon her we part from our good and noble worker. Success to THE BANNER."

Illinois.

CHICAGO.—C. Sextus writes: "It is with profound regret that I have received the sad news of the departure of the venerable and dearly beloved editor of THE BANNER, Luther Colby, and I do not hesitate to express my sincere appreciation of his life-long devotion to a cause, the aim of which is the elevation, the betterment of humanity."

The battle for light is still going on, and although we shall miss him in the earthly field of life, we know that he in the world beyond, with still more sublime influence, shall guide the cause so dear to him in life."

Michigan.

BATTLE CREEK.—Jennie B. Hagan-Jackson says in the course of a business letter: "I do not write an expression of regret that the kind-hearted man, Luther Colby, has gone home; for I know the deeds of love and charity he performed have all been placed to his credit in the home he has gone to. We held at Battle Creek, on Sunday, Oct. 14, a meeting where we expressed our appreciation of himself and his life-work. The society is earnest and true, and in sympathy with such workers."

Colorado.

DENVER.—G. C. B. Ewell writes sympathizingly: "My warmest sympathy goes out to you at this time, but I rejoice to know the grand spirit, Luther Colby, still lives, and will be an active worker in the Cause, and our loss will be his gain."

For the Banner of Light.

A VISION.

BY M. LOU WILCOX.

Where do the spirits of our loved ones go When this life ends? Oh! tell me, if you know, Ye priests of all religions, seers and sages, Versed in the spirit lore of all the ages. Let not my prayer for light pass all unheeded; That they live somewhere is a point conceded; Alike by Brahmin, Christian, Jew, Confucian; For all their creeds lead to the same conclusion, That, somewhere, in a land whose entrance portal From earth is death, the soul lives on, immortal. But where that land is, near, or far away, They answer vaguely, or refuse to say.

Oh! tell me, ye whose work has been to find, And teach to men the laws of soul and mind, Where do they dwell, or whither do they stray, And what the tasks that occupy them, pray? Or if no work their spirit-powers employ, Do they but sleep, insensible to joy, Or pain, or grief? Or do they know and share What we on earth are left to feel and bear? And if they do, can they communicate To us of earth what, in the spirit state, They see and know might help us on life's way, And teach us mortals what to do or say?

I paused for answer, but their lips were sealed, And they stood mute to whom I thus appealed. The sacred writings of their varying creeds All told of spirits, who to human needs Had ministered, in forms as clear to sight As clouds by day, or moon or stars by night: Bible and Koran—Veda's, Talmud's pages, All teach alike this doctrine through the ages. Those scriptures all, without exception, teach; And priests and pundits to their followers preach, That, past all doubt, in other lands and days, Lived seers and mediums, with power to raise The dead, or cause their spirits to resume The forms they wore when living through the tomb. Had held them long; so true that human eyes Their features, voice and manners recognize, As Saul the shade of Samuel, when the seeress bid, At Saul's request, that prophet from his tomb To rise and tell the erring king his doom.

But when I asked those learned priests to say If seers were once, then why not seers to-day, With mediumistic powers invested, still Spirits to see and hear, or call at will, From out the realms of spirit-land so vast? They said: "The ages of mortals is past." Nor answered more, nor offered to explain Why what had been might not occur again. Tired of my quest, I fell asleep, and dreamed That in a space to which no limit seemed, I stood alone, midst silence so profound That not an echo stirred of any sound. And though no sun, nor moon, nor star were there, A clear, soft light pervaded all the air. But in that silence deep, and glorious light, No sign of any presence came to ear or sight Until I felt a soft hand press my brow, And touch my eyelids, when, unseeing still, A thousand forms of spirits thronged the air; Above, below, all round me, everywhere. The same hand touched my ears, with strains of song And words of cheer I heard from all that throng; For eye and ear had waked to sight and sound, Which had, unseen, unheard, gone all around; Because my earth-senses were too dull and gross, Till spirit-touched, to understand how close The spirits are, all round us, day by day. At last a voice I heard, which gently said: "Earth's atmosphere the spirits of the dead Affords a dwelling-place, from which afar They can at pleasure go, from star to star; But still returning, mingle with the scene, And friends of earth—their selves unheard, unseen, Save by some few souls gifted with the power Of spirit-sight from childhood's earliest hour; And some few more whose souls this gift acquire By prayerful seeking, with sincere desire; And all men might, if strife for earthly gain Did not absorb the energies of soul Which spirit-life demands, to reach such goal." Then I awoke; but what my soul had yearned In vain to know had in that dream been learned: That our spirits pass away, when they pass away, Are still aware of us, or if sometimes they Are briefly absent, on God's errands sent, They'll soon return, and we can wait content. Thank God! That doubt no more shall wring my heart.

We and our dead are never far apart; Never so far but they our sorrows heed; Never too far to aid us in our need; And that the pure in heart and life may be Permitted of their spirit-forms to see.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Its record of forty years is one of triumph over blood diseases.

New Publications.

INDIA'S MESSAGE TO AMERICA; and Other Addresses. By Virchand B. Gandhi, with an introduction by W. W. Hickok.

Mr. Gandhi's portrait furnishes the frontispiece of the souvenir edition of this work. These addresses were delivered under the auspices of the Cassadaga Lake Free Association, at Lily Dale, N. Y., at the summer meeting August last. It goes without saying that the addresses are worthy of wide circulation. They will awaken discussion, and probably provoke denial in some of the statements made. Mr. Gandhi is able to defend the position he has taken in favor of his race, and does it in a convincing manner. "Impressions of America" will make an impression on the reader, as America has upon the writer of the addresses. He compliments the hospitality, the common schools and institutions of learning, and treats of the country's great resources.

"Some Mistakes Corrected" is a very readable paper, and leaves no further doubt in the mind of the reader that many things have been said of India which are untrue. Nor the least pleasing is Mr. Hickok's introduction, giving an extended history of Mr. Gandhi, and some views of the historian. Mr. Hickok is the publisher, 216 East 70th street, New York.

YAWCOB STRAUSS SERIES. By Charles Follen Adams. Boston: L. Prang & Co.

One of the best dialect writers of the day is Charles Follen Adams. Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes said to him: "I hope your genial and always welcome humor will long continue to delight the world to which you have already contributed so much enjoyment." His poems captured a world of readers, and they have never lost their grasp. One never tires of reading them, and now that they are being published separately in booklet-form, they will be sought after with still greater interest. Each one is fully illustrated in color, and contains a portrait of Mr. Adams. The cover design is also handsome and tasty. Four of the poems are already issued. They are: "Der Oak and der Vine," "Was Marriage a Failure?" "Leedie Yawcob Strauss," and "Yawcob's Dribulations," the latter being a sequel to "Leedie Yawcob Strauss," portraying the experiences of "Yawcob" after he had reached manhood.

WEE LUCY. By Sophie May. Cloth, pp. 164. Boston: Lee & Shepard.

The hearts of the little ones will be bound with delight that the author of the Prudy books has written a new story. It is some time since Prudy came on to the stage, and now she has a family of her own, with whom the reader makes acquaintance in the new volume. The many laughable adventures in which Wee Lucy and Jimmie Boy figure are in keeping with those of the older books. Wee Lucy's quaint sayings and doings will strike a pleasing response in the hearts of wide awake children, at the same time imparting a lesson of morality and truthfulness. Sophie May's characters are very natural, and as has been said of them, "one feels like picking up and kissing the children described."

THE GIBBERERS OF HEBRON. By Samuel Fales Dunlap. Cloth, pp. 108. Published by the author in New York City.

This voluminous description of the fire-worshippers of olden times will be read with closest interest by persons who desire to dig deep for hidden mysteries and to solve intricate problems. The book is the result of many years of labor, and does full justice to the learned author. It is historical throughout, is well authenticated by authorities whose wisdom none will care to question, and will fill a want long felt by scholars of Biblical lore. The variety of subjects is almost exhaustless.

UNVEILING A PARALLEL. By Two Women of the West. Paper. Boston: Arena Publishing Company.

This is a romance, whose authors prefer to remain in the background, and to let the work speak its own praise. It is written for a purpose, and that purpose is to show by keen satire some of the fallacies existing in the social and political world. Some critics may call the work suggestive of the lower strata; but it is brave, candid and unique, unmasking weaknesses by its comparisons. It turns a search-light upon many things common society will like to hide; but it does its unveiling in a cleanly and wholesome manner.

EL NUYVO. By Louis James Block. Cloth, pp. 95. Chicago: Charles H. Kerr & Co.

This is a poem describing the discovery of the New World. It starts with a recital of the motives which suggested the idea, continuing on to tell much of the man Columbus, his deed, and finally what the New World was and how much the object achieved. It is prettily written and easily comprehended, and deserves a large sale.

"Working Girls,
"Are you troubled with
Backache, Faintness, Dizziness,
Irregularity?"

"Are your cheeks pale?
"Your eyes dull, and step
heavy? Does
your back
and side ache
sometimes
terribly?"

"Are you at
times faint
and dizzy,
with pain in
the lower
part of your stomach?"

"If so, listen! Standing all
day, week in and week out,
you have slowly drifted into
woman's great enemy, displacement
of the womb."

"That or some other derangement
of the organ,
causing irregularity and other
troubles."

"Take warning in time!
Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the surest and
safest remedy in the world for
you."—Miss Sallie Palmer.

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A New and Interesting Book, Through Independent
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MARGUERITE HUNTER.

A Narration of Life in the Material
and Spiritual Spheres,

BY MARGUERITE HUNTER.

The book is transcribed by a Coöperative Spirit-Band through independent slate-writing and the mediumship of LIZZIE S. HANCOCK, the eminent psychic of Chicago. Drawings furnished through A. Campbell by Astral Inspiration. The book contains a page of drawings, and five other grand illustrations showing her home and surroundings in the spirit sphere in Summer-Land. The drawings are unsurpassed in beauty and interest. The book is bound in blue cloth, with rose and bud embossed in silver, and is the simplest and one of the clearest expositions of Spiritualism extant from the higher intelligences of the spirit-world. The book defines and answers satisfactorily all vexed questions regarding soul-affinity, spirit-spheres, astral nature of light, the planetary spirit-systems, progression and the science of the phenomena.

Price \$1.50. For sale by COLBY & RICH.

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WHY NOT BE STRONG?

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There is a Limit to Your Endurance. Have You Reached It?

Beware of the Last Straw! It Will Come Like a Shock.

Shakespeare says: "When sorrows come, they come not single spies but in battalions." How true this is of disease. How surely will over-work lead to nervousness, headache, nervous exhaustion, prostration, paralysis and the most terrible nervous diseases.

Bad blood causes humors, stomach, liver and kidney complaints, rheumatism, bad complexion, tumors and all kinds of blood diseases. That tired feeling means exhaustion of the nerves and vital forces—it kills. If the liver is torpid, constipation follows. This clogs the circulation and causes congestion of all the organs. You must stop these complaints right where they are if you value your life. The way to do it is to take Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy. It cures disease and makes you well.



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The popular Miss Rose McCarthy, of 347 East 87th street, New York City, writes:

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"I took three bottles of Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy, and was entirely cured. My nervousness and headaches left me, my good complexion returned and I slept perfectly. I can safely say to everybody who is suffering, just give it a trial and you will be cured. I hope my statement will find relief for many people who do not know the benefit of such a wonderful medicine."

Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy strikes disease like the lightning's flash, which nothing can resist, and where it strikes it cures. Put it to the test in your own case and see how quickly health and strength will be yours.

Physicians recommend it because it is the discovery of the most successful specialist in curing nervous and chronic diseases, Dr. Greene, of 34 Temple Place, Boston, Mass. You can consult him free, personally or by letter.

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BY C. P. LONGLEY.

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This work is one of the most dignified and thoughtful discussions of Psychic problems ever written. It embodies the results of more than twenty years of patient research on the part of Mr. Savage, and contains a great number of intensely interesting and well-authenticated "ghost stories." Indeed, it cannot fail to prove an entertaining as well as an instructive reading to those who are interested in psychic research. It will be welcomed as one of the ablest, most critical and important presentations of this subject which has appeared since the scientific world has taken cognizance of Psychic phenomena. This volume embraces the subject matter found in Mr. Savage's masterly series of papers which appeared in THE ARENA during 1892, also his discussion of Psychic Research published some time ago in THE FORUM, together with an important introductory paper. The clear copies contain a fine portrait of Mr. Savage.

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THIS PAPER may be found on file at GEO. F. ROWELL, Spruce street, where advertising contracts may be made for it in New York.

How to Get Well

How to Keep Well.

A Family Physician and Guide to Health.
BY T. A. BLAND, M. D.,
President of the Eclectic Medical Society of the District of Columbia.

This is a book of great practical value, by an author of progressive views, large experience as a physician, and a writer of great ability and popularity.

OPINIONS OF THE PRESS.

(From Light, London, Eng., Nov. 3.)

In Memoriam of Our Beloved Friend and Fellow-Worker, Luther Colby.

We, Emma H. Britten and William Britten, do not for one moment suppose it is necessary for us to add a single word of tribute either to the noble memory which our ascended friend, Luther Colby, has left behind him, or to the many plain, but no less striking, reviews of his life and work, which accompany the brief announcement of his departure to the higher spheres of being, contained in the paper which he did so much to found nearly forty years ago, and to which during all that long term of years he so fearlessly and peacefully devoted his editorial powers, and ever-present mediocrity, and unceasing efforts.

To every Spiritualist throughout the world "THE BANNER OF LIGHT" has in some measure brought comfort, warning, instruction and good cheer—but it is only to such long-tried, personal friends as the writers of this article that the human and personal work of Luther Colby as a judicious friend, adviser—we might almost say "a Father in Israel"—was truly known. We not only send after him, but desire to register in this paper—so appropriately denominated "Light"—how earnestly and tenderly our loving remembrance follows him; recalling all the terrible experience of the raging destruction of the Boston fires, and the still more abhorrent persecutions from friends and foes of our own household; and during all of which, good, honest, brave-hearted Luther Colby steered the mighty ship of Spiritualism bravely and faithfully through all the shoals and reefs of internal, as well as external, storm and tempest into triumph and glory. We, the writers, both unite in the fervent wish that we had a hundred more Luther Colbys in our ranks; while we send after him our fervent blessings and the confident assurance that in a few brief and transitory years of time we shall all meet again in

The spacious grand plantation,

where there will be

No more desperate endeavors,
No more separating evers,
No more desolating nevers,
Over there.

EMMA H. AND WM. BRITTEN.

W. J. Colville's Work.

On Sunday last, Nov. 11, Mr. Colville lectured for the first Spiritualist Association of Lowell, Mass., in Wyman's Exchange Hall, at 2 and 7 P. M. In the afternoon seven subjects presented by the audience furnished themes for the discourse, among them being "How Best to Unfold Our Psychic Gifts," "If Spirits Can Give Correct Information on Spiritual Themes, why do they so often err when attempting to Predict Material Events?"

The latter subject received considerable attention, and in the course of its elucidation much valuable food for thought was furnished to inquirers, of whom there were a large number present. The ground taken was emphatically the following:

The really advanced intelligences who can prophesy correctly do not deal with purely material affairs, but are very naturally inclined to inquire, in promoting the spiritual welfare of those with whom they mingle, and these higher interests are not promoted by ministering in any way to mortal selfishness and greed. When truly advanced souls are concerned with the relative value of spiritual and material advantages, they know so well the comparative worthlessness of the latter that they prefer to guide those whom they can instruct away from the sordid cares of the business markets of the world, and toward the higher spheres of being, where the true life of the soul is made manifest. We need not infer from this that business membership is necessarily wrong; it is, however, from an ethical standpoint quite wrong, if it involves the sacrifice of the higher interests of the soul. We need not infer from this that business membership is necessarily wrong; it is, however, from an ethical standpoint quite wrong, if it involves the sacrifice of the higher interests of the soul.

Following the lecture an impromptu poem was given on several subjects suggested by the audience. In the evening, Mr. Colville lectured on "The Spiritualist's Association," and the very earnest and most intelligent and enthusiastic assembly that roundly applauded many of the speaker's telling points. Six subjects from the audience furnished heads for the address, which was delivered with great fervor, at times with impassioned eloquence, and at others with a calm and logical reasoning. The discourse, in so far as it was purely philosophical, was a treatise on spiritual chemistry, explaining the working of the law in the production of so-called magical phenomena. In its intensely practical portions it was a fervent plea for natural methods of education and above all, for the moral training of those who are weak in character and easily led astray.

As selfishness was one of the topics presented, the speaker embraced the opportunity to comment favorably upon Henry Drummond's "Ascent of Man," in which noble collection of essays the facts concerning egoism and altruism are clearly stated. Philanthropy embraces proper self-regard as well as work for others. The good of the whole human race is the end, and the ego is the goal to which we should aspire.

The choir and congregation furnished excellent music. The exercises ended after a fine poem, with some striking words on behalf of the BANNER OF LIGHT, read by Mr. Colville. Mr. E. Pickup, the lecturer, and a friend in the audience who rose to give a parting blessing. Quite a number of new subscribers were secured, and efforts are now on foot to introduce Mr. Colville more extensively in Lowell than ever before.

The society holds regular Sunday meetings at 2 and 7 P. M. in a large, light, commodious hall, in a very central thoroughfare. There are many earnest workers in the Association, and as the audiences are large and intelligent, there is every prospect of a very successful winter's work. Several well-known speakers of pronounced ability have been secured this season.

Mr. Colville lectures again Sunday, Jan. 6, 1895. He is lecturing to large audiences on Wednesdays, at 7:30 P. M., in Ladies' Aid Hall, Brockton, and on Tuesdays and Thursdays, 7:30 P. M., in Farmer's Hall, Haverhill, Mass.

Mr. Colville's course of Boston lectures, at 18 Huntington Avenue, on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, at 7:30 P. M., are creating great interest. The live topics of the hour connected with Spiritual Science are being timely treated. A class meeting at Munroe street (Warren street) Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, at 2:30 P. M.

On Sunday next, Nov. 18, and also on Sunday, Nov. 25, Mr. Colville will lecture for the Spiritualist Society in Salem. Full particulars in Saturday's local papers.

All letters, etc., for W. J. Colville may be addressed in care of the BANNER OF LIGHT.

The funeral services over the remains of George E. Leonard, a well-known and highly respected citizen and devoted Spiritualist, were held at his late residence in Foxboro, Mass., Wednesday, Nov. 7, at 1:30 P. M., in presence of nearly one hundred friends and relatives. The Congregational minister gave a short address, most kind and appropriate in sentiment, followed by a feeling prayer. Mr. Colville gave the eulogy, and the funeral was a well-merited tribute to the loyal friendliness of the brave champion who had passed within the veil.

Mr. Leonard lived to over seventy years, and was an active, energetic worker in all progressive enterprises.

SPECIAL FOR BOSTON READERS.—W. J. Colville, by special request, will lecture on "The Bald Truth about the Bible—A Friendly Reply to Ingersoll," in the lecture-room of Copley Metaphysical College, 18 Huntington Avenue, Friday, Nov. 10, at 8 P. M.

In this lecture much light is given on what the early Christians understood by devils; and how they healed the sick by relieving patients from obsession.

The Bears Are a Long Way From Home.—A crowd of curious people has maintained its position in front of a store window on Main street, looking almost all the business hours of four days. Ladies who are out on shopping expeditions, business men, shop girls and office boys all have had to stop at that window; for inside, chained within the narrow limits of a glass case, are two small black bears. They were brought from Maine on Monday by the International Fur Company, and have been in the company's window night and day since they were introduced. They are so tame that they never give any trouble, and they are making new acquaintances for themselves and their owners every day, for hardly any one who stops to look at the bears does not take time to look at the fur which is displayed by the company in its other windows and within the store itself.—Boston Transcript.

The Veteran Spiritualists' Union.

To the Editor of the Banner of Light: The regular public monthly meeting of the Veteran Spiritualists' Union was held on Wednesday evening, Nov. 7, at Gould Hall, 3 Boylston Place, Dr. H. B. Storer presiding. After the reading and the acceptance of the record of the previous meeting, Mr. F. Edwards presented the following:

Resolved, That the Veteran Spiritualists' Union, in Gould Hall assembled, learn with deep sorrow of the serious illness of our dear friend, and a brother and co-worker in the Union, Wm. Joyce.

We recognize in him a firm friend, a good Spiritualist and a man who by his wise counsel and loyalty has so much helped the cause of Spiritualism in our city.

We hereby tender to his wife and other members of the family our heartfelt sympathy, and fondly hope that soon, with restored health, he may again be with us to help forward the work he has so long and faithfully labored to carry on.

(Signed) Dr. H. B. Storer, Pres.

W. M. H. BANKS, Sec'y.

Voted, That this resolve be adopted, entered on our records, and a copy be sent to the family and to the BANNER OF LIGHT for publication.

Our guests of the evening were Lyman C. Howe and J. Clegg Wright, both of whom are speaking in Boston the present month. On motion of Treasurer Dole, it was voted unanimously that Mr. Clegg Wright be made an honorary member of the Veteran Spiritualists' Union. The first named speaker, Mr. Howe, has been a life member of the Union for several years.

After a song by Mr. and Mrs. Longley and Mrs. Hatch, Mr. J. Clegg Wright delivered an address. He said: Demons are facts which will conquer the intellect of the world. Spiritualism is not a religion; it is a philosophy. It is a philosophy which can do much in shaping and widening thought. Your work is yet in the beginning; it must be cooperative; it must be philanthropic; it must be for human betterment; it must be like aim and feeling you can attain a high ideal. Think of the tremendous work that is being done in the spirit-world—millions of unshapen minds uniting to enter into spirit-life. It is a lamentable fact that there are so many religious institutions engaged to-day here in unfitting people for the spirit-world by causing them to believe in a redemptive power.

I am glad that this Union of Veterans exists; let the old workers always be respected here with honor; gratitude is not always one of our highest functions when we are at our best. I have watched the career of this Union and noted the beneficent work in which you are engaged, and I will try to stimulate those of a philanthropic mind to aid you.

Mr. Lyman C. Howe then addressed us. He said: There is a need of fraternity being cultivated and extended, so as to be as one with the whole world; Spiritualism is the religion of all religions; in that sense it binds us to the spiritual; the vast majority of this world is yet hugging the old errors, while only a handful, as you might say, have yet come into the light. The basis of the gospel is the love of God and of our fellow-men; the cathedrals of Calvinistic theology, of false teachings, are so numerous that I wonder at our growth; our religion is one of knowledge and not of faith, and by it we are brought into a closer communion with the heavenly world.

A year ago when with you, our good and generous brother, Jacob Edson, was here; he is now in the spirit-world; his absence in the mortal from us strikes sadness to our social nature, though; we cannot help it.

I am glad to know of the good work the V. S. U. is engaged in; there is a spirit of fraternity, of fellowship, of true brotherhood in it.

After a vocal selection, the Longley Quartet, remarks were made by Mrs. Dr. E. A. Pratt, Mr. Henry Lemon, Treasurer Dole, Mrs. Shirley, Mrs. Waterhouse and Mrs. Longley. The latter also made an announcement of a gift of another new machine, made from Mr. and Mrs. W. Wheeler of Orange, Mass., both members of the V. S. U. Mrs. J. B. Hatch, Jr., has charge of the sale of this machine, which may be seen upon a table of meeting, Gould Hall.

We solicit membership to our Union. Annual at \$1.00. Life, do., at \$25.00.

WM. H. BANKS, Clerk.

No. 77 State street, Boston.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice, had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the rapidly and permanently cured of Consumption, Brouchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints. Having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, and desiring to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all who wish it, this recipe in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail, by addressing, with stamp, naming this paper, W. J. Colville, 220 Power's Block, Rochester, N. Y.

MEETINGS IN MASSACHUSETTS.

Lynn.—T. H. B. James writes: The Spiritualists of Lynn held interesting services Sunday at 2:30 and 7:30 P. M., at Providence Hall. Mrs. Dr. Dowland presided. Mrs. G. D. Merrill rendered fine selections, and Mrs. Helen Temple Brigham of New York gave inspiring invocations, brilliant and beautiful improvisations. At the close of the afternoon lecture Mr. E. H. Rollins gave fine tests and messages. The evening address was handled in a masterly manner, and a vote of thanks to Mrs. Brigham and her helpers was unanimously carried.

Next Sunday Edgar W. Emerson will lecture and give tests at 2:30 and 7:30.

[A letter from "Wild" relating to the work of Mrs. Brigham in Lynn has been received and will appear next week.—Ed.]

Cadet Hall.—G. H. Green, Secretary of the Spiritualists' Association, reports: Dr. F. H. Roscoe of Providence, R. I., assisted by William Spencer of Boston, the spirit-artist, occupied the platform last Sunday, at 2:30 P. M. The Doctor's subject was "Spiritualism, and What It Has Done." Tests by the Doctor and Mr. Spencer followed.

The evening exercises began with service of song led by Pres. Kelly; duet, Mr. and Mrs. Kelly; address, tests, Dr. Roscoe, and Roscoe; tests by Mr. Spencer in drawings, all correct.

Mrs. C. Fannie Allyn of Stoneham will be present next Sunday, assisted by some good test medium.

Ladies' Spiritual Aid.—Mrs. Jennie L. Atwood says: Wednesday, Nov. 7, the society gave a successful entertainment after a supper in Cadet Hall, consisting of vocal and instrumental music; Mrs. Annie Cunningham of Boston gave tests, followed by Prof. and Mrs. Hartman in readings and tests; Mrs. Lizzie Butler and Mrs. Dr. Chase, tests.

Wednesday, Nov. 14, the Aid will give a Bohemian entertainment and supper, those taking part dressing in Gypsy and Indian costumes. Musical and literary entertainments in the evening. Supper served from six to seven o'clock.

The Children's Progressive Lyceum. J. F. Blaney, Secretary, informs us, met in Providence Hall, 21 Market street, Nov. 11, Mrs. E. B. Merrill, Conductor. After the regular exercises, recitations were given by Charley Woudy, Mertie Merrill, Grace Hines, Carrie Moore, Florence Merrill, Stella Power, readings, Edward White, Mr. Woudy, Mrs. White, Mrs. Woudy, Sadie Collier; remarks, Mr. H. G. Green, Prof. Pierce, Mr. Rollins, Dr. Furbush and Mrs. Webster, our Assistant Guardian; songs, Prof. Pierce and William Bates.

Lyceum circle will be held at the residence of Mrs. Metzger, 66 South Elm street, Thursday, Nov. 15.

Salem.—Mrs. G. R. Knowles, Secretary, writes: Sunday, Nov. 11, Mrs. Nettie H. Harding of East Somerville gave many tests, the most of which were readily recognized.

The singing by Miss Amanda Bailey, Mrs. Annie S. Hall, and Messrs. Kenney and Heathcote, was fine as usual.

Last Friday evening the Lyceum children gave an entertainment entitled "The Fairy at the Fountain," in aid of the building fund of the Society.

Mrs. H. Baker holds a test séance every Wednesday evening at 23 Elm street.

Next Sunday our platform will be occupied by W. J. Colville of Boston.

Haverhill and Bradford.—E. P. H. writes: Last Sunday Mrs. Sarah A. Byrnes spoke before the Spiritual Union; her afternoon theme, ably treated, was "Relations Between Spiritualism and the Life of Man."

Mrs. Stevens, late of California, gave a short address. The evening subject was "The Practical Points of Spiritualism," and the answering of important questions.

The speaker next Sunday will be Mrs. Nettie H. Harding.

A public séance was given Wednesday evening, at No. 18 Jackson street, Mt. Washington.

used every Sunday. People from this and neighboring towns are becoming infused with a love for the Truth as it is explained through our grand Cause.

Breakfast.—George Chadwick writes: Mr. G. V. Cordingley of St. Louis, Mo., has during the past two weeks given several wonderful séances at Hotel Belmont. He also gave three most instructive lectures, followed with convincing tests by spirit raps and psychometric readings. Mrs. Eva Hill, the celebrated inspirational singer, who is also an excellent test medium, has assisted at each service.

Lawrence.—Dr. O. A. Stevens writes: Mrs. Emma Miner of Clinton spoke here Sunday, Nov. 11. Her lectures were practical and powerful; her prophetic readings were interesting. Mrs. Nellie F. Burbeck of Plymouth will occupy our rostrum Sunday, Nov. 18.

New Bedford.—"Sec'y" writes: Oscar A. Edgerly closed his present engagement with the First Spiritual Society last Sunday, giving two able and eloquent discourses. Next Sunday Mrs. Clara H. Banks will be here.

Stoughton.—Mrs. George E. Morse, Sec'y, writes: Nov. 11 Mrs. M. W. Leslie of Boston delivered two interesting discourses, followed by recognized readings and tests. Nov. 18 E. J. Bowtell will speak afternoon and evening.

Worcester.—Mrs. D. M. Lowe, Cor. Sec'y, writes: Mrs. Hattie C. Mason officiated as speaker for our society Nov. 11, favoring us with lectures, songs and tests, which were well received by good audiences.

CONNECTICUT.

Norwich.—Mrs. J. A. Chapman, Secretary, writes: Sunday, Nov. 11, Miss Abby A. Judson addressed fine audiences in Grand Army Hall, both afternoon and evening. Miss Judson is an earnest and pleasing speaker, presenting her views in a clear and convincing manner, making an earnest appeal to all for the unfoldment of spirituality within themselves as a better method of becoming in harmony with higher intelligences than can be attained in any other way; in developing character among Spiritualists, that through lives of honor and purity they may stand as representatives of the principles taught by Modern Spiritualism.

Next Sunday evening Miss Judson's address will be followed by a test séance, with Joseph D. Stiles as medium.

Merriden.—Andrew E. Miller writes: The Psychological Society met Sunday evening in St. George's Hall. Dr. Harlow Davis of New York was the test medium, and filled the engagement to the entire satisfaction of every one.

INDIANA.

Indianapolis.—A correspondent informs us that Rev. J. G. Grunbush opened his public engagements here Sunday, Nov. 4, under bright auspices. His discourses were highly appreciated. The audiences were very large, and almost complete silence prevailed during his delivery. Spirit Mrs. Browning inspired the morning lecture, the subject being "Revolution, Universal and Progressive." The evening lecture was inspired by Thomas Starr King. Mr. Grunbush is to open a class in the science of the occult next week.

Movements of Platform Lecturers. (Notices under this heading, to insure insertion the same week, must reach this office by Monday's mail.)

G. W. Kates and wife have been successfully serving the Cause in Clear Lake, Cal., first two weeks in November. Their address will be Greenville, Darke County, O., until Nov. 20; 1504 N. 28th street, Omaha, Neb., balance of the month; during December, Lincoln, Neb., and during January, Permanent address, Manitou, Col.

Bishop A. Beals speaks in Villa Ridge, Ill., the first three Sundays of November; in Chicago the last Sunday of the month; at Grand Rapids, Mich., the month of December; at Flint, Mich., the month of January, 1895.

Mr. J. Frank Baxter is lecturing November Sundays in Auditorium Hall, 77 31st street, Chicago, Ill. Last week he lectured several evenings in Benton Harbor, Mich., and this week is occupying the Unitarian Church in Sherrill, Mich. He will return to Boston for "Thanksgiving"—New England's great religious day.

Dr. J. P. Thorndyke spoke for the Spiritual Conference Association of Philadelphia during the month of October. The testimonial of that Society will appear next week.—Ed.]

Dr. C. H. Harding has open dates in December. Address 9 Bosworth street, Boston.

Abbie N. Burdham spoke in Manchester, N. H., Nov. 4. Will speak there Nov. 18. Please address her until further notice at 350 Salem street, Malden, Mass.

Mr. David Thayer's lecture in relation to Mrs. Burdham's successful engagement in that city will appear next week.—Ed.]

Fitchburg Railroad for the West.

Any of the readers of the BANNER OF LIGHT who contemplate going West would do well to buy tickets via the Fitchburg Railroad, Hoosac Tunnel Route. Just this time of the year the scenery in western Massachusetts is particularly attractive, and passengers via this road are sure to see some of the choicest and most charming and historic of New England scenery.

Sealed Letters Answered. The terms are one dollar for each letter so answered, including three two-cent postage stamps. Whenever the conditions are such that a spirit addressed cannot respond, the money and letter sent to us will be returned within three or four weeks after their receipt.

We cannot guarantee that every letter will be answered entirely satisfactorily, as sometimes spirits address good imperfect control of the medium, but do, as well as they can under the circumstances.

INSTRUCTIONS.—1. Do not write upon the envelope of the sealed letter. 2. One spirit only should be questioned at a time.

3. Those sending letters to this office for answer, should invariably write upon the outside envelope, "Sealed Letter," in order that they may not miscarry.

As many investigators are liable to patronize this department, and as the idea that sealed letters are opened by steam, etc., was the first theory that suggested itself to the very first skeptic (probably) who saw the first phenomenon of this kind, in justice to our medium our patrons are requested to secure their sealed letters with mechanical devices which shall demonstrate to them, on the return thereof, that such letters have not been tampered with. For instance, good and appropriate replies have been received since this department was established to letters which, after common sealing, have been sewed together by hand, or passed through a sewing machine; others have been secured by the plentiful use of sealing wax.

Address all letters to JOHN W. DAY, BANNER OF LIGHT, 9 Bosworth street, Boston, Mass.

Correspondents forwarding "sealed letters" must also enclose their own addresses and names on an outside separate slip, otherwise we are unable to return their answers.

For Sale at this Office: The Two Worlds: A Journal devoted to Spiritualism, Occult Science, Ethics, Religion and Reform. Published weekly in Manchester, England. Single copy, 6 cents.

THE BIZARRE. NOTES AND QUERIES, with Answers in all Departments of Literature. Monthly. Single copy, 10 cents.

RELIGIO-Philosophical Journal. Published weekly in Chicago, Ill. Single copy, 5 cents.

THE THEOSOPHIST. Monthly. Published in India. Single copy, 5 cents.

LIGHT OF TRUTH. A Spiritualistic weekly journal. Published in Cincinnati, O. Single copy, 5 cents.

THE UNIVERSAL. A Spiritualistic weekly journal. Published in Cincinnati, O. Single copy, 5 cents.

THE UNIVERSAL. A Spiritualistic weekly journal. Published in Cincinnati, O. Single copy, 5 cents.

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The fact that Hood's Sarsaparilla has cured thousands of others is certainly sufficient reason for belief that it will cure you. It makes pure, rich, healthy blood, tones and strengthens the nerves, and builds up the whole system.

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Cures

Be Sure to get HOOD'S and Only HOOD'S.

Hood's Pills are especially prepared to be taken with Hood's Sarsaparilla. 25c. per box.

Dyspepsia, Internal pains caused by Chronic Indigestion.

DR. ANDREW JACKSON DAVIS'S WILD CUCUMBER PILLS

Prevent indigestion and cure Dyspepsia, if one Pill be taken immediately after meals.

Price 25c. per box. Five boxes for \$1.00.

At your druggist's, or sent by mail on receipt of price by S. WEBSTER & CO., 63 Warren Avenue, Boston, Mass.

Trade supplied by FULLER & FULLER CO., Chicago, Ill.; GEO. C. GOODWIN & CO., Boston, Mass.

A Complete Stock OF Works on Hypnotism, Animal Magnetism, Spiritualism, Theosophy, Occultism, Astrology, Phrenology, Hygiene, Free Thought, and all the latest and most valuable works on hand all the Liberal and Spiritual Papers and Magazines. Circulating Library—Books on loan.

H. F. TOWER, Bookseller and Stationer, Mahler Building, 511 and 519 6th Avenue, corner 31st street, New York City.

Mrs. M. T. Longley GIVES Sittings by mail for advice on health, business, domestic development, and psychometric delineations. Prescribes for diseases under spirit influence. Prof. J. R. Buchanan writes: Mrs. L. as a Trance Medium and Psychometrist. Fee, \$1.00. Address, 66 Sydney street, Dorchester District, Boston, Mass. 1894.

Seances in Your Homes. PIERRE L. O. A. KEELER holds a Séance for Wonderful Manifestations in the Light every Sunday evening, 8 o'clock, at 57 Tremont street, Boston. He is engaged for Light Séances in every home in Boston or vicinity week-day evenings. Nov. 17

Rev. G. V. Cordingley. OF St. Louis, Mo., the celebrated Spiritualist, Trance and Test Medium, also teacher of Spiritual Development, also Hindu Occultism, can be found at 354 Columbus Avenue, Boston, Mass. Nov. 17

Independent Slate-Writing. PIERRE L. O. A. KEELER, eminent in this phase of mediumship, is now at 57 Tremont street, Boston. Private sittings daily, 10 to 6 o'clock. Terms, \$2.00. Nov. 17

MRS. A. HOWES REED, Spiritual Healer and Psychometrist. Classes Tuesdays and Thursdays, 3 o'clock, at 222 Columbus Avenue, Boston. Hours 10 to 5. Suite 15, 212 Columbus Avenue. Hours 10 to 5. Take Elevator. Nov. 17

DR. CARPENTER, 80 Berkeley street, Boston, Mass. Consultation free. 1 to 7 P. M. Nov. 17

The Religion of the Future; OR, OUTLINES OF SPIRITUAL PHILOSOPHY.

BY REV. SAMUEL WEIL.

Here is a book well worth digesting, not to say to read as the ordinary book is read. At the very outset a degree of interest is created which does not abate until the last word is printed. The statements are not only convincing, but they are clothed in such beauty of language, so replete with aptitude, so concise, yet voluminous; enough that the skeptic, if he be generous sufficient to acknowledge himself wrong, will be constrained to accept and cheerfully adopt. If Mr. Weil's purpose was to enlighten darkened minds, and to throw a search-light upon the grand truths of Spiritualism, to reach a vast host of people who may be seen of men, truly he has succeeded. Every visible point that one needs to know about "the religion of the future" is embodied in this book. The work is divided into three grand parts—the facts, the source and the consequences.

Mr. Weil answers many queries which have long and often perplexed persons seeking light in the field of Spiritualism, particularly in the line of so-called "earth-bound spirits," and in endorsement of his own opinion quotes largely from this paper. Spiritual evolution is ably treated, and many new thoughts are given utterance. Paper, 12mo, pp. 267. Price 25c. 50

For sale by COLBY & RICH.

ESAU; A Political Novel of Purpose and Power.

BY T. A. BLAND, M.D.

This is a war story, a love story, and an exposé of political crimes of the war period.

SOME OPINIONS OF IT. "It is a powerful story, with a noble purpose."—The Arena

"I read it with thrilling interest. The fate of Esaus ought to stir the blood of every American patriot."—Hon. John G. O'Day

"It is a most thrilling story of war, love and tragedy. It is in a new line, and will fill a new channel of thought. In writing it you have served well your country."—Hon. John G. O'Day

"It is entitled to a place in the front rank of reform literature."—Hon. O. M. Kern, M. C.

"It strikes the nail square on the head. The people are waking up to the oppression and injustice which have been subjected. The story of 'Esau' will help them to see both the cause and the remedy."—Senator Kyle

Dr. Bland's book, "Esau," is a story which tugs at the heart-strings from beginning to end. I wish every woman in America might read it."—Annie L. Diggs

It gives, in a clear and bold way, the history of the black crime ever perpetrated on a free people."—Hon. H. B. Taubert

"It reveals in beauty of diction, purity of conception and depth of vivid realism any reform book of our time. It is a poem in prose, a protest and a prediction."—Berrie Agnes Dyer

It is a valuable and striking presentation of the financial history of our country for the past thirty years."—Hon. R. P. Bland, M. C.

Price 95 cents. For sale by COLBY & RICH.

REPLY TO Rev. Dr. Snyder's Comments on Spiritualism.

A Lecture delivered in St. Louis, Mo., Sunday, May 27th, 1894, by DR. FRED L. H. WILLIS.

Famphlet, pp. 24. Price 5 cents. 2

SPRIT Message Department.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

The Spirit Messages published from week to week under the above heading are reported by Miss Ida B. HAZARD, an expert stenographer.

Questions propounded by inquirers—having practical bearing upon human life in its departments of thought or labor—should be forwarded to this office by mail or left at our Counting-Room for answer. It should also be distinctly understood in this connection that the Messages published in this Department indicate that spirits carry with them to the life beyond the characteristics of their earthly lives—whether of good or evil; that those who pass from the mundane sphere in an undeveloped condition, eventually progress to a higher state of existence. We ask the reader to receive no doctrine put forth by spirits in these columns that does not comport with his or her reason. All express as much of Truth as they perceive—no more.

It is our earnest wish that those on the mundane sphere of life who recognize the published messages of their spirit-friends on this page, from time to time, will verify them by personally informing us of the fact for publication. As our spirit visitors are very fond of flowers, it behooves the friends in earth-life, so disposed, to place natural flowers upon our séance-table, the reasons for which were stated in our editorial columns of a recent date. Also, we are requested to state that all letters of inquiry, or otherwise, appearing in this Department, should be addressed to the undersigned.

HENRY W. PITMAN, Chairman.

SPRIT-MESSAGES.

GIVEN THROUGH THE TRANCE MEDIUMSHIP OF

I am the same now, only growing more and more spiritual. I am taught that life means a never-ending progression, and I find we are drawn to one and another in spirit-life even more strongly than when here, and that we are as much social beings after we pass to the land beyond as we were while on earth. It would be very strange if we did not form acquaintances in the spirit-world, and retained only those we had known when in the material form.

I did not fear to go. It seemed light all the way. Many gathered about me in spirit as my breath grew shorter, and soon I knew I was outside of my old physical body, but clothed in one that seemed light and suited to my purpose; so I felt satisfied. I heard sweet music at a distance, kind hands were outstretched, and all was delightfully harmonious and beautiful. Then shed not a tear, oh! mortals, for those who have gone to the other side, but be glad that they have been relieved of material life and its many trials.

I was young when the change came to me, and I had not been very strong for a long while. I passed away at Ballarat, Australia. My name is Bertha Margareta Petersen.

Jeremiah Hall.

How overjoyed I was when the Angel of Life brought me the companion with whom I had long walked in mortal life. Children, your torn hearts bled for mother, yet remember that what brought you sadness brought us joy. My dear children, father has no fault to find with any of you, but would say to you, Go on, learn all you can with the reason with which God has endowed you, and persevere, as did your mother, the pages of the BANNER OF LIGHT for spiritual instruction. She has said to me many times since the reunion, "Oh! how much comfort I derived from the messages, even if they were not given by any of my kindred." I answer her when she speaks in this way, "Amanda, we are all God's children, and belong to one family now."

Grand will be the reunion when we shall all be gathered home. Not one shall be missing out of the family circle, dear children three, and I know you hold the memory of father and mother close in your hearts.

I am Jeremiah Hall, and in Waltham, this State, I have loved ones dwelling, and there my dear companion left the form to meet me. I came forward with outstretched hands to greet her, and told her I was close beside her, but she said, "I cannot see you clearly." Then she asked, "What will the girls do without me?" "They are not to do without you," I replied; "your spiritual influences shall be brought to bear upon them every day, and seemingly every hour, and it will be doubly strong now you have come to dwell with me."

I know, dear earthly ones, that however sweet the reunions may be there, the partings here are hard, because you cannot longer perceive the physical form; but the veil between the two worlds will be rent in twain in the Father's own good time.

Walter S. Phillips.

[To the Chairman:] Please, sir, may I speak? [Certainly. How do you do?] I'm very well, but I wasn't when I went away. I feel the same now that I did then, but Mr. Pierpont says I merely take on a little of the old conditions, which will all pass away soon.

I knew, sir, I was going to heaven (I said I was going to die) two days before I did go to the spirit-world, and I said so, but they thought I wasn't just right in my mind; I was. I was only twelve then, but I am older now, because it was in 1889 that that occurred.

I'm very glad you've got this Circle-Room, where we can come and speak. I wish so much that all the people on earth knew that they could hear from their friends through this paper. When I went away I didn't know of this place, and I didn't know that people who were called dead could come here and talk. The guide beside me says we couldn't if we didn't have medial power to express ourselves through.

I want the people in New York to know that I am very happy, and that I am learning fast. We have schools the same as you have here, but we learn much easier there, and progress more rapidly. I am told that is because the spirit, by throwing off its garment of clay, is quickened. We are taught that we must learn all we can, so that in turn we may teach others.

I think my people will believe I've learned something since I passed on. The cause of my going out was the bite of a dog, and when I first tried to control I felt the old sensations, but they will not return again.

I am Walter S. Phillips, and I lived in New York City.

Spirit Messages.

The following messages from individual spirits have been received (according to dates) at THE BANNER CIRCLES, through the mediumship of Mrs. B. F. SMITH; they will appear in due order on our sixth page.

Oct. 19 (Continued).—Elizabeth Dawson; Henry W. Paschurst; Charlotte Taber; Richard Dubois; Harriet E. Parkhurst; Dr. Charles B. Shute.

Oct. 26.—Hannah Finch; Daniel S. Shaw; Josephine Sawyer; Samuel A. Cole; William Whitely; Hannah E. Burke; Benson Sewall; Mrs. John M. Wilson.

Nov. 2.—John Bullen; Ellen Raney; Willie W. Everett; Emily Blair; Dr. A. S. Hayward; Dr. Joseph L. Newman; Ida Louise Merritt; Mary Herrick; Mary Nickerson; Charles C. Fogg.

Nov. 9.—Benjamin Stuntner; Ella Collamore; Mary Louise Pollock; Elizabeth Chalmers; John Henry Weaver; Ernest Bacon; Lettie Maria Kendrick; Luther Goby.

Passed to Spirit-Life.

A letter has been received in Meriden from Edwin Dayton (family name) formerly resident here, that he passed on to the Higher Life Oct. 24, after one week's illness, of pneumonia, at his late residence, Peyton, El Paso Co., Colorado. Mr. Dayton was a Spiritualist of long standing, a pioneer. He will be well remembered as a zealous worker in the building forth of the Niantic Spiritualist Camp. While at the West, it was the great desire of his heart to again visit the Camps and greet those he had associated with, which his memory so vividly retained. It was decreed otherwise, the form has been his loving—an incubation to the spiritual visitant, now free to at all times choose its resting-place and feast of soul.

Meriden, Conn., Nov. 5.

From his home in Amboy, Minn., Oct. 8, 1894, Mr. Victor H. Thompson, aged 72 years 3 months and 4 days. The deceased had been a confirmed Spiritualist for forty years, and was constant reader of the BANNER OF LIGHT, which was spiritual food to his hungry soul. His work is done here on earth, and he has now come to reap his reward.

Mrs. M. E. THOMPSON.

From Orange, Mass., Nov. 2, William Alcott, aged 70 years 11 months and 9 days.

[Obituary Notices not over twenty lines in length are published gratuitously. When exceeding that number, twenty cents for each additional line will be charged. Ten words on an average make a line. No poetry admitted under the above heading.]

A man died in a barber's chair the other day. The supposition is he was talked to death, though the coroner said apoplexy.—Ez.

Says Browning: "When pain ends, gain ends too."

Real Faith never grows gray by having to wait. Sufferers taking Hood's Sarsaparilla for chronic complaints should be patient, and the result will be satisfactory. Hood's cures.

Hood's Pills act easily, yet promptly and efficiently, on the liver and bowels. 25c.

ANSWERS TO QUESTIONS

GIVEN THROUGH THE MEDIUMSHIP OF



W. J. COLVILLE.

Ques.—[By C. F. R. Milwaukee, Wis.] Will you please give us your opinion on the tenth verse of the "Essay on Man" by Alexander Pope, especially the last line, viz.:

"Cease then, nor order imperfection name: Our proper bliss depends on what we blame. Know thy own point: this kind, this due degree Of blindness, weakness, heav'n bestows on thee. Submit—in this, or any other sphere, Secure to be as thou canst best bear: Safe in the hand of one designed power, Or in theстал, or the mortal hour. All nature is but art, unknown to thee; All chance, direction, which thou canst not see; All discord, harmony not understood; All partial evil, universal good: And, spite of pride, in erring reason's spite, One truth is clear, whatever is, is right."

Ans.—The above well-known lines from Pope have always suggested far more than they have explained, and we scarcely hope to be able to say anything like an exhaustive word in this brief comment upon them. We take it that the poet was so deeply imbued with the idea that all science points, viz., that all things are working together for the best, that he called loudly upon the croakers and grumblers of his day to cease at once their complaining and look behind the shadows to the light which is ever shining.

It is not possible to demonstrate the truth of Pope's immortal words if our point of view is only physical, though evolution does show a steady upward trend of all things. But when spiritual experiences are taken into account, then the picture, as painted by the poet, is none too rosy.

Were this present mortal span of seventy years, a little less or more, the whole of our existence, then indeed would injustice and irregularity be convincingly revealed. But when we acknowledge that this outward expression is only a brief incident in an endless journey, the subject is completely remodeled, because our point of view is radically changed.

Poets have ever been seers and prophets; therefore they have forestalled scientific revelations. In Pope's day the researches of Darwin, Wallace and other famous naturalists of the nineteenth century who have demonstrated evolution, had not appeared; but from spiritual sources Pope reached a conclusion which modern experimental science not only allows but positively forces.

"Whatever is, is right." These words create doubt because of the foolish confounding of terms so prevalent on all sides. *Esse*, to be, is confounded with *existere*, to exist, almost universally. We hear, consequently, of the *existence* of Deity, and the immortal human soul, when *subsistence* is the proper word to employ. Spirit subsists, and is unseen; its expressions exist, and are seen. What *exists* may be all wrong, but whatever is, is perfectly right.

We will explain by calling attention to the model of a design in the mind of a designer or architect, and the very feeble expression the man is able to give to his mental concept until after long-continued practical effort to compel material to respond to spiritual control. This external world is not God's, but man's work: God creates heaven and earth; i. e., the subjective and objective of one stupendous whole, "whose body nature is, and God the soul." But the world which the Gospel tells us not to love is man's faulty, would-be copy of nature. Man is a reproducer, and in his work of reproduction he often sadly fails to interpret a divine idea; as a tyro in art gains permission to copy the *chef d'œuvre* of a great master, but fails miserably at first; through other repeated attempts, he at length succeeds in presenting to the world a respectable copy. This world, and all the unseen spheres enrolling it, are schools and laboratories where "prerite hands are working as best they can to reproduce the spiritual forms of which they conceive inwardly, and thus only by degrees.

It is right that the unvarying relation between effect and cause should be exactly what it is. It is as right that we should suffer for our errors, as enjoy reward for our successful attempts.

Pope evidently repudiated the Bourbon theology of his day, and found no place whatever in his creed for the blasphemous and ridiculous supposition that any soul should be everlastingly tormented. Reactions are always toward some unwarrantable extreme, and it is only a reactionary wave of thought which will be of short duration, at longest, which impels some mental healers to deny the existence of temporary suffering, and which has led the medical profession to carry the use of anesthetics to the danger line, and often over it.

Whatever experiences we undergo are for our good; they are means of grace and help to educate us. There are no useless experiences, and none which will not eventually prove to have been of use. We should certainly strive to live that our reaping may be blessed; but it cannot be unless the blessing is involved in what we sow. The words of the song, "Are we sowers of good in this life-web?" are expressive of a great universal inquiry of utmost importance, for only as we sow can we reap. Knowledge, as it increases, gives us ability to elect our course in life, and to reach such destination as we choose; but the law of sequence never varies by the breadth of a hair. Cause and effect are immutably related, and they are related in the best way possible.

Here and hereafter equally we shall all find that the law of sequence is entirely good, as it brings nothing but good to all in the long run. Could those unhappy, doubting, despairing ones who are crying out so loudly against their present fate, have an hour's interview with those ascended souls who are truly our guardian angels, they would have good reason to cease their lamenting and accept whatever

trials may come to them as stepping-stones to royal victory. Tame submission is folly and weakness, but heroic encounters with obstacles, and manful victory over them, is the only road to a diadem in spirit. If every afflicted person could feel that he needs the discipline of encountering and vanquishing his present weakness; if every one whose lot on earth is hard and cruel could but realize that that sorely trying lot is the very one best adapted to develop his peculiar character, the acceptance of this verity would lead quickly indeed to the evolution of noble manhood and womanhood, and give practical demonstration of the true reasonableness of Pope's most truthful declaration.

Q.—[By Joel B. Dow, Belmont, Wis.] Thompson Jay Hudson, in his book entitled "The Law of Psychic Phenomena," eliminates all supermundane agencies, and claims that all such phenomena can be accounted for without going outside the realm of latent powers of mortals; that the so-called "subjective mind" of one in the presence of a psychist is read like an open book by the latter, other subjective mundane minds furnishing, by means of telepathy, all information lacking in the subjective mind of the sitter. And so the supposition that the friends who have passed on before communicate with and comfort those who are still "robed in flesh" is, by the Hudson theory, all a myth, and the fact of immortality must look for other proof, if it can be proved at all, outside the domain of psychic phenomena. What can be said to rebuttal those who faith in the Spiritual Philosophy is palpably shaken by reading Hudson's book?

A.—We have read Hudson's book, and reviewed it at length (July, 1893) in a lecture published in the BANNER OF LIGHT. In that address the present questioner will find our decided answer to Mr. Hudson's decidedly weak and often puerile opposition to the Spiritual Philosophy as taught and proved by spiritual communications. Persons whose faith can be shaken by bald assertions, unsupported by facts and unassisted by fair logic, can never have had much firm faith.

We acknowledge with sincere gratitude Mr. Hudson's really valuable contributions to the literature of Mesmerism, Mental Healing and Hypnotism. The book, "Law of Psychic Phenomena," contains much that is admirable, highly instructive and historically sound; but is that any reason why we should endorse the unsolved and baseless assertions which are also to be encountered among its pages?

The theory of man's dual mind is perfectly reasonable; we accept the teaching that there is a sub-self or subliminal consciousness, and that it does often appear as a far more beautiful and noble self in cases of hypnotism and somnambulism; but this higher, inner self is not a purposeless, stupid falsifier, which it certainly would be were it to tell the exterior or lower self with whom it communicates that the message it gave came from a departed spirit, if those who have cast aside the robe of flesh do not and cannot hold intercourse with those who yet retain the earthly garment.

There are none so blind as those who will not see, and the unwillingness to see Spiritualism in its true light is only an effect of old-time prejudice, a prejudice fostered by ecclesiastical and other organizations which have for ages striven to deny a present spiritual revelation, because to admit such would be to disturb them in their vaunted monopoly of spiritual knowledge.

We accept telepathy as fully as Mr. Hudson, Mr. Stead or any other telepathist accepts it, and we thank Mr. Hudson heartily for demolishing several scarecrows which terrify the timid in his admirable treatise on Hypnotism. The reasonable ground to take after reading his book, is that he is a student of the human mind, very open to conviction except where a pet prejudice stands in the way; then, to defend such prejudices, he involves himself and his readers in hopeless confusion, and starts a most bewildering theory, equal in absurdity to the pseudo-theological theory of galvanized shells and other fabrications of superstition.

Why cannot people understand a straightforward statement that the human ego, here and now, is capable potentially of doing all that it will ever do actually, but that human evolution on all planes and in all worlds is a process which renders the potential manifest? Telepathy and all kindred sciences prove the power of the human spirit here and now to transcend ordinary carnal limitations. Psychology and physiology alike prove that the real individual is in no sense a physical body. The entity which lives now goes on living, and it is a pure fallacy to assert that the death of the physical body produces any change in the unit of consciousness. If people here on earth can communicate with each other when thousands of miles apart, independently of the post-office or the telegraph or telephone service, then that which demonstrates its power thus to transcend the barriers imposed by space upon physical bodies, can surely do the same when divested of the mortal coil.

It is the grossest materialism and a disgrace to religious professions of any name, to support a theory backed by no facts, which teaches in effect the "everythingness" of the physique and the comparative "nothingness" of the real spiritual being that animates the physical organism. All such terms as "spooks," "ghosts" and other contemptuous jeers at sublime facts of spiritual communion, should be severely frowned upon by all persons who are intelligent enough to see their stupidity and vulgarity.

We can only affirm and reaffirm that death makes no difference whatever to the entity, and that whatever telepathic power may be revealed as existing on earth, continues and increases in the unseen world. The evidences of Spiritualism are far too multitudinous and widespread to be shaken or set aside by an assumption of superior wisdom which contradicts itself in numberless places.

Mr. Hudson will, we hope, write another book recanting the errors of his previous work. The evidences of spirit-communion will multiply, no matter who contests them; at the same time we do wish that Spiritualists themselves would improve their own phraseology. "Spirits coming back" is a very poor phrase, for they are all about us, and it only needs that we become more sensitive to realize their presence. "Call them not back again, they're with you every day" is the refrain of a beautiful song often sung at spiritual meetings.

No better missionary work could be done than for some forcible lecturer to follow in the same hall or theatre every speaker who has undertaken to demolish the evidences of Spiritualism by means of the new theories of astral shells, the sub-self and all the eccentric sophistries which have originated in prejudiced minds.

In connection with such a lecture there should be distributed among the audience copies of a pamphlet setting forth in the plainest language, and with the utmost wealth of lucid illustration, the Spiritualist conception of the real spiritual universe, which is unseen, but not invisible. Whoever the speaker may be

who gives this lecture, he or she should be familiar with telepathy, mind-reading, etc., and proceed from those as a base to erect a rational, logical spiritual pyramid in the minds of the audience. The pamphlet for distribution should be written in the same manner.

Armed with such documentary proof, supplemented by sound reasoning and an entire absence of cant and diatribe, the Spiritualist missionary could render an unspeakable service to humanity. We could employ a dozen good lecturers in this way easily, and make such arrangements that the campaign this winter could be thoroughly self-supporting and remunerative.

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If you like THE BANNER, speak a good word for it whenever you have a chance. It will be appreciated.

November Magazines.

THE ARENA.—A frontpiece of Ralph Waldo Emerson adds materially to the value of the current issue. Kinsman Olsh discusses the "The Causes which led to the War in the East." W. H. Savage writes of "The Religion of Emerson." John Davis, of "The New Slavery." The greatest interest will center in the two views of Modern Spiritualism as expressed by the late Henry A. Hart and J. M. Peebles. While one treats the cause in a narrow and restricted manner, the other gives evidence of careful study, broad thought and greater volume in the discussion. Dr. Hart does not answer any question which might arise as to the truth of Spiritualism, but rather views it in the line of an anti-argument. Calling Spiritualism "names" is not convincing argument. Dr. Peebles, as might be expected from his past record, defends the Cause with great power and conviction. Taken in any sense, Dr. P. has the best of the argument. "In the Midst of Wolves," by Edward W. Chamberlain, is a plea in favor of free discussion of reform without the fear of arrest. Thomas E. Will shows how to best oppose political corruption. "A Student of Occultism" writes of "The Brotherhood of India." C. J. Buell discusses "Immigration" and favors its extension. Byron A. Brooks's paper, "Christianity as It is Preached," is interesting, although it fails to present Spiritualism, which can hardly be left out of any modern discussion of the subject. There is a plaint throughout the article, thus showing that so-called Christianity does not answer the calls of humanity at the present time. Editor Flower writes of "The Century of Sir Thomas More," beginning the series with "The New Learning North of the Alps," and furnishes an exceedingly instructive paper. There are many other good things in the current issue. The Arena Co., Boston.

THE CENTURY.—Not to be outdone by others, this popular magazine starts upon the publication of a new life of Napoleon. Prof. William M. Sloane is the writer, and many artists have been engaged to illustrate the series. An American writer of the ability of Prof. Sloane cannot fail to produce a work that is dispassionate in judgment, and reliable in statement. The present history bids fair to be fair-minded, free from rancor, and above criticism detrimental to its authenticity. The first paper deals with the childhood and youth of the man who became great, and so much a part of an eventful epoch in the world's history. No one will fail to miss any of the succeeding numbers. "The Churches and Cathedrals of France," by Mrs. Schuyler Van Rensselaer, is the result of years of preparation. "Washington in Lincoln's Time" is by Noah Brooks, and is full of interesting reminiscences of the great war President. "An Ararat Woe," by Mrs. Burton Harrison, is a love story of the region in North Africa and Southern Spain, to be begun in the December "Century," her interesting story, "A Bachelor Maid," being concluded in this number. "Casa Braccio" is a new story by F. Marion Crawford. "The Hawthornes in Lenox," as told in letter by Nathaniel and Mrs. Hawthorne, is interesting in the full meaning of the word. The portrait of Mr. Hawthorne is striking and faithful. "Josselyn" is a story by Anna Eichberg-King. "The Making of Thieves in New York" is an article by Jacob A. Hils, which ought to enlist the sympathy and attention of true reformers. The departments are full of readable matter. The Century Co., Union Square, New York.

THE NEW ENGLAND MAGAZINE opens its current number with a finely tinted frontpiece; Minna Irving has a touching poem of love weighed against justice in the "Soldier of the King"; John G. Morse has a breezy sketch of the "Privatier America" and her doings (illustrated); "The Mississippi Re-visited," by Stoughton Cooley (illustrated), is full of practical knowledge and true local color, concerning "Them that go down to the Father of Waters" in steamers; "Old St. John's Parish," Portsmouth, N. H., by Franklin Ware Davis, with its graphic views of the noble church, its interiors and outside scenery, stir the heart of every "Portsmouth boy"; "Monuments and Statues in Boston" receive a "treatment" at the hands of Wm. Howe Downes. Other articles, not named here, and the departments, make up an excellent number. Warren F. Kellogg, publisher, 6 Park Square, Boston.

THE ATLANTIC MONTHLY opens with "The Trumpeter" (two-part sketch), Mary Halleck Foote; Lafcadio Hearns gives extracts from "My Japanese Diary"; Dr. William Everett offers a new translation of "Hafid's Ode to his Soul"; "The Growth of American Influence Over England" is discussed upon by J. M. Ludlow; poems by John Vance Cheney and Marion C. Smith; other articles not here enumerated, and the reviews and departments, make up a substantial number for the month. Houghton, Mifflin & Co., publishers, Boston, Mass.

THE THEOSOPHIST (October).—The present number issues in its sixteenth year, and it is a very sweet, as all sixteen-year-olds are. Editor Olcott does not need tell his readers that he has done the best that he could. Every one who knows that fact. He has worked hard, and though he may not reap a great pecuniary harvest, he has the consciousness of knowing that he has gratified his large subscription list. The current number is a fine one, and ought to serve to impress Theosophists that they need the magazine each issue. The contributors are able. Theosophical Headquarters, Adyar, Madras.

RECEIVED: THE JOURNAL OF HYGIENE AND HERALD OF HEALTH. Dr. M. L. Holbrook, 46 East 21st street, New York. THE PHRENOLOGICAL JOURNAL AND SCIENCE OF HEALTH, Fowler & Wells Co., 27 East 21st street, New York.

If the hair is falling out, or turning gray, requiring a stimulant with nourishing and coloring food, Hall's Vegetable Seltzer Hair Renewer is just the specific.

Testimony in Favor of Biomagnetism.

The following is an extract from a letter of acknowledgment to the well-known magnetizer Mr. Willy Reichel, of Berlin, by Surgeon-General Stuckrad, late of the Prussian army. Dr. Von Stuckrad says:

During repeated treatments by the magnetizer, Mr. Willy Reichel, at Berlin, I have won the conviction that there is exercised an enlivening and very salutary influence on the patient by the magnetizer through direct contact, by laying on the palms of the hands to different parts of the body, which influence is directly compared to a very agreeable and invigorating current to the nervous system. Below the sensation of the hands developed itself immediately the sensation of increased warmth, and from there it radiated quickly to all sides, whether the application of the hands was made on the back, near the vertebral column, or on the pit of the stomach, respectively, or the region of the heart.

What knowledge I have gained till now of the efficacy of Biomagnetism, especially through the evident curative results in different diseases, has raised in me the sincere wish that it might be studied universally and thoroughly, and extensively be applied in hospitals and medical institutions of all kinds, a wish which is well founded, and suggested by the literature and the practical experience of long-passed years, as well as of the present time.

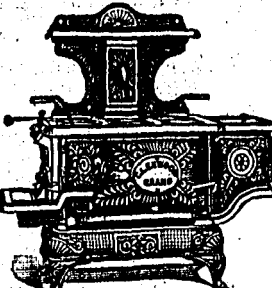
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There are thousands of people who, while not exactly sick, are out of order, or ailing in some way. They don't feel well, and can't understand what the trouble is. You can learn exactly what ails you, without its costing anything, by writing a letter to the noted and successful specialist, Dr. Greene, of 34 Temple Place, Boston, Mass., explaining every symptom in your case, and telling just what you want to get well. He gives most careful attention to every letter, and makes his explanations so clear that you understand exactly what the matter is and how to cure it. And all this costs you nothing.

He makes a specialty of treating patients through letter correspondence, and this method has proved wonderfully successful. His vast experience enables him to understand from reading the symptoms the exact nature of your complaint. He is the discoverer of that wonderful preparation, Dr. Greene's Nervina blood and nerve remedy, the best medicine in the world. People living at a distance from the city will at once see the great advantage of this system. No long journey and no doctor's fee. Write him, and it will probably be the means of your getting strong and well.

THE NAME
GLENNWOOD
MEANS the BEST for
COOKING AND HEATING.
TWO GOLD MEDALS.
SOLD BY DEALERS GENERALLY.



MAGNETIC FOOT BATTERY

OUR MAGNETIC FOOT BATTERIES challenge the world for any potency which will equal them for keeping your feet warm. These FOOT BATTERIES remove all aches and pains from feet and limbs, cause a feeling of new life and vigor equal to the days of youth. Think of the luxury of warm feet all winter in all weather! These MAGNETIC BATTERIES increase the flow of blood, vitalize it and cause a most delightful feeling the moment your feet rest upon these powerful MAGNETIC INSOLATORS. Every pair gives comfort and satisfaction. If you keep your feet warm you cannot catch cold. What's the use of suffering from those tired, all-gone, worn out feet? A pair of our MAGNETIC FOOT BATTERIES will act like a charm on your blood, and give you a sensation of warmth and vigor at once. Try a pair of them quick. \$1.00, or 8 pairs for \$2.00, any size, by mail. Send for our book, "A Plain Road to Health," free.

CHICAGO MAGNETIC SHOE CO., CHICAGO.

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Nov. 10.

ART NEEDLE WORK

Our latest and best book on Art Needlework. It contains just out, 100 pages on Embroidery, Mounting, Millwork, Crocheting, Knitting, etc. Over 250 engraved illustrations. It is a book that an experienced worker in silks and wools, and a beginner in all the directions are so plain that a beginner in this fascinating work need not fear to attempt them. Send postpaid to any address for 10 cents or the names of five ladies interested in embroidery and 4 cents to cover postage.

The Hiram & Armstrong Silk Co., 2 Union St., New London, Conn.

Nov. 10.

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TOOTHACHE GUM INSTANTLY.

ASK FOR DENT'S TOOTHACHE GUM EVERYWHERE. TAKE NO OTHER. OR BY MAIL SEND 10 CENTS FOR A BOX OF DENT'S TOOTHACHE GUM.

W. P. HARRISON & CO., Clerk No. 15, Columbus, Ohio.

Jan. 27.

AGENTS \$75 A WEEK

OUTGOING, PRACTICAL PLATING DYNAMO. This is a new and improved method, used in all factories to plate gold, silver, nickel, etc. on watches, jewelry, tableware, etc. It is a most useful and profitable business. No capital required. No experience necessary. No limit to earnings. Send for full particulars. Address: W. P. Harrison & Co., Clerk No. 15, Columbus, Ohio.

Nov. 10.

SOUL READING, OR PSYCHOMETRIC DELINEATION.

MRS. A. B. SEVERANCE has always been noted for her skill in soul reading, and is now offering a special course in this art. She will give readings for the living and the dead, and will also give readings for the future. Her readings are so accurate that they have won the admiration of all who have heard her. Send for full particulars. Address: Mrs. A. B. Severance, 1300 Main street, White Water, Waukegan Co., Wis.

Oct. 6.

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Sold direct to consumers at lowest prices. We have a large stock of the latest styles in men's and boys' clothing. We ship with privilege of examination. We sell suits from \$10.00 to \$50.00. We sell shirts, ties, and accessories. We sell everything at a low price. Send for full particulars. Address: OXFORD MFG. CO., Clothing Dept., 344 Wabash Ave., Chicago, Ill.

Mar. 17.

MATERIALIZATION.

MRS. W. H. ALLEN, 496 Washington street, Providence, R. I. Seances Sunday, Tuesday and Friday evenings at 7:30; also every third Thursday afternoon of each month at 2 P. M.

Oct. 3.

ASTONISHING OFFER.

SEND three 2-cent stamps, lock of hair, name, age, sex, one leading symptom, and your disease will be diagnosed free by spirit power. MRS. DR. A. B. DOBSON, San Jose, Cal.

Nov. 3.

FREE

SEND 4 CENTS IN POSTAGE, a lock of your hair, name, age and sex, and I will send you a clairvoyant diagnosis of your disease free by spirit power. G. C. BARTDOFF, Jr., Mechanical Electric, Iowa.

Nov. 3.

MRS. JENNIE GROSSE, Business, Test and Medical Medium.

Six questions answered by mail, 50 cents and stamp. Whole Life-Reading \$1.00. Magnetized edibles prepared by spirit-direction. Address No. 40 Union street, Lowell, Mass.

Nov. 3.

MRS. B. F. SMITH, TRANCE MEDIUM.

will hold sittings on Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday of each week from 9 A. M. to 6 P. M.; on Thursday, 9 A. M. to 1 P. M. No sittings given Friday, Saturday or Sunday. Terms, \$2.00. All letters regarding applications for sittings must contain stamp for reply. Rev. Dr. J. C. Green, Great Bend, Neb., Mass.

Oct. 18.

CONSULT MISS LOTTIE FOWLER, gifted

Test Medium. Answers Business Questions by mail, \$1. Enclosed stamped envelope. 328 Ourland st., Baltimore, Md.

Oct. 18.

PEELER'S

Sure Rheumatic Cure.

This is strictly a Rheumatic Medicine, for the cure of Rheumatism in all its forms, and the dissolving of Stone and Gravel, to which all afflicted with Rheumatism are liable.

Inflammatory, Muscular, Lumbago, Sciatica, Influenza, Gout.

All afflicted with this dread disease will do well to give this medicine a trial. One bottle will effect a cure in most cases. For a case of nineteen years' standing only four bottles were required.

Any form of Rheumatism caused by blood taint, inherited or acquired, is quickly and surely cured by this medicine. Price \$1.50 per bottle. Sent by express only at purchaser's risk. For sale by COLBY & RICH.

Nov. 3.

New Music.

Song and Chorus by F. M. PAINE, "The Summer Land."

Price 25 cents. For sale by COLBY & RICH.

Nov. 3.

PATENT OFFICE,

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BROWN BROTHERS, SOLICITORS.

BROWN BROTHERS have had a professional experience of fifteen years. Send for pamphlet of instructions. Apt.

A TEST FOR YOU

By Michigan's Most Successful Clairvoyant

If sick, send 4 cents in postage, a lock of your hair, name, age and sex, one leading symptom and I will give you a Clairvoyant Diagnosis of your disease FREE. Twenty years experience as a regular physician, 12 years as a successful Clairvoyant. Address, J. C. Bartdoff, M. D., Grand Rapids, Mich.

Nov. 3.

Miss Judson's Books.

"Why She Became a Spiritualist." 264 pages. One copy, \$1.00; six, \$5.00.

"From Night to Morn." 32 pages. One copy, 15 cents; ten, \$1.00.

"The Bridge Between Two Worlds." 229 pages. One copy, 75 cents; six, \$4.00.

Apply permanently to ABY. J. JUDSON, Cincinnati, O., by P. O. Order or Express Order. 4w Nov. 3.

Magnetic Institute of Psychometry and Clairvoyance.

A FAIR OFFER.

SEND lock of hair, name, age, sex, one leading symptom, and 6 cts. in stamps, and get a free diagnosis and psychometry reading by spirit power. DR. F. SCHIERNER, HORN, Manager-Secretary of the Michigan State Spiritual Association, 74 Westwood street, Grand Rapids, Mich. Nov. 17.

Dr. Esther Marion,

SPIRITUAL HEALER, 32 Oakwood Ave., between 39th and 40th streets, Chicago. Through the higher spiritual knowledge she dispels disease. Marvellous success attends her healing ministry in all chronic and acute ailments. Consultation free. Clairvoyant, psychometry, for particulars, testimonials, etc. 2w Nov. 10.

MISS EMMA JOHNS will give Magnetic

Treatments to ladies at their own homes. Also gives sittings by mail for \$1.00. 122 Pearl street, East Somerville, Mass. Nov. 17.

Life and Health.

A COPY of "Life and Health," DR. G. P. WATKINS'S brilliant little book will be sent to any one who will send their name and address. Then if you like it, and desire a copy each month, 24 cents is all it will cost you; only two cents a copy, if you desire it. Remits Spiritual Health Paper published. We will want a Life and Health, and it can be secured for 25 cents a year, postage paid; this includes all about the book, and you virtually get the paper free. Address all letters to DR. G. P. WATKINS, Box 401, Ayer, Mass. Nov. 10.

The Religio-Philosophical Journal.

FOUNDED IN 1865. An organ of Psychological Research and of Religious and Social Reform. B. F. UNDERWOOD, Editor and Publisher. 58 A. A. UNDERWOOD, Associate Editor. Terms, \$5.00 a year.

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Nov. 10.

LIGHT: A Weekly Journal of Psychological, Occult and Mystical Research.

"LIGHT" proclaims a belief in the existence and life of the spirit apart from and independent of the material organism, and the reality and value of intelligent intercourse between spirits embodied and disembodied. This position it firmly and consistently maintains. Beyond this it has no creed, and its columns are open to a full and free discussion—conducted in a spirit of honest, courteous and reverent inquiry—its being, in the words of its motto, "Light! More Light!"

To the educated thinker who concerns himself with questions of an occult character, "LIGHT" affords a special vehicle of information and discussion. It is the acknowledged representative of cultivated and intelligent Spiritualism throughout the world, everywhere quoted and referred to as such. The Editor has the cooperation of the best writers in this country and abroad, whose opinions are worthy of permanent record, whose experience and knowledge are of the highest value, and who have no other vehicle for their publications than "LIGHT." This gives the Journal a unique position and a rare value. The "Two Worlds" Office, 134 Corporation Street, Manchester, Eng.

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THE SOWER, A Monthly Magazine, the

most valuable and interesting of its kind. Devoted to the interests of Mediumship, Spiritualism, Liberalism and Nationalism. \$1.00 per annum. Address MRS. JAMES A. BLISS, 1904 Wabash Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

Nov. 10.

READ "THE TWO WORLDS," edited by

A. B. WALKER, a profound, popular, vigorous, outspoken, and ahead of the times. It deals fearlessly with the "burning questions" of the day; advocates religious progress. Sent free for 21 weeks. The "Two Worlds" Office, 134 Corporation Street, Manchester, Eng.

Nov. 10.

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Nov. 10.

THE BOSTON INVESTIGATOR, the oldest

reformatory journal in publication. Price, \$3.00 a year, \$1.50 for six months, cents per single copy. Address J. P. MCKEN, Investigator Office, Parke Memorial, Boston, Mass.

Nov. 10.

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OR DIAL PLANCHETTE.

This instrument has now been thoroughly tested by numerous investigations, and has proven satisfactory as a means of developing mediumship. Many who were not aware of their mediumistic gift have, after a few sittings, been able to receive satisfactory communications from their departed friends. Capt. D. B. Edwards, Orient, N. Y., writes: "I had communications (by the Psychograph) from many friends. They have been highly satisfactory, and proved to me that Spiritualism is indeed true, and the communications have given me the greatest comfort in the severe loss I have had of my daughter and their mother."

Giles B. Stebbins writes: "Soon after this new and curious instrument for getting spirit messages was made known, I obtained one. Having no gift for its use, I was obliged to wait for the right medium. At last I found a reliable person, under whose touch on a first trial the dial swung to and fro, and the second time was done still more readily."

Price \$1.00, securely packed in box and sent by mail post paid.

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For sale by COLBY & RICH.

Nov. 3.

The Writing Planchette.

SCIENCE is unable to explain the mysterious performance of this wonderful little instrument, which writes intelligent answers to questions asked either aloud or mentally. Those unacquainted with it would be astonished at some of the results that have been attained through its agency, and no domestic circle should be without one. All investigations who desire practice in writing mediumship should avail themselves of these "Planchettes," which may be consulted on all questions, as also for communications from deceased relatives or friends.

The Planchette is furnished complete with box, pencil and directions, by which any one can easily understand how to use it.

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Nov. 3.

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Magnetism is Life. Dumont C. Dake, M. D., the celebrated Magnetizer of New York City, is now located at 408 Columbus Ave., Boston, Mass. He has no peer in diagnosing and curing so-called incurables. Treats all forms of Mental, Nervous and Chronic Diseases. Paralysis, Rheumatism, Catarrh, Throat and Lungs; Liver, Kidneys, Scrofula, Cancer, Diseases of Women, etc. Patients at a distance successfully treated. Send age, leading symptoms, and autograph. Consultation free. Send stamp for circular. Dr. Dake is the most powerful healer I ever met. J. C. LEGG WRIGHT, Nov. 17.

Dr. C. E. Watkins

MOTTO. (No medicine should be given unless the pathological condition and the indications for its use are clearly defined.) WE desire no patients unless they are dissatisfied with their present physician. A correct diagnosis of your case will be sent if you send us name, age, sex, leading symptoms, and two 2-cent stamps. Patients desiring to enter our Health Home will please write for terms. (Desiring a personal interview with the Doctor, can see him on Wednesday of each week only. Take public carriage at depot. AYER, MASS., Box 401. Nov. 3.

Dr. C. E. Watkins's

Trance and Business Psychometrist.

SITTINGS daily from 10 A. M. to 4 P. M., 84 Bosworth street (BAYVIEW or LORRIS Building), Boston, Mass. Answers calls to lecture or holds public or private sittings. 4w Nov. 3.

Mrs. S. S. Martin,

55 RUTLAND STREET, Boston. Seances Sundays, Thursdays and Saturdays, at 2:30 P. M.; Sundays and Thursdays at 8 P. M. Commencing Sunday afternoon, Sept. 23d. GEORGE T. ALBRO, Manager. 1f

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ASTROLOGIST. CHALDEAN and Egyptian Astrology. Life-Readings from the cradle to the grave. Advice given on all kinds of business. Also Teacher of Astrology. Readings \$1.00 and upwards. 84 Bosworth street, Boston. Nov. 3.

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Hattie Stafford Stansbury,

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Mr. and Mrs. Osgood F. Stiles,

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Mrs. C. B. Bliss,

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DR. JAMES R. COCKE,

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MRS. THAXTER,

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Marshall O. Wilcox,

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MATERIALIZATION.

FRED W. TABOR, Medium, 419 Shawmut Avenue, Boston. Seances Sunday and Thursdays, afternoons at 2; Monday, Wednesday and Friday evenings at 8. 1w Nov. 17.

Nov. 17.

Nov. 17.

