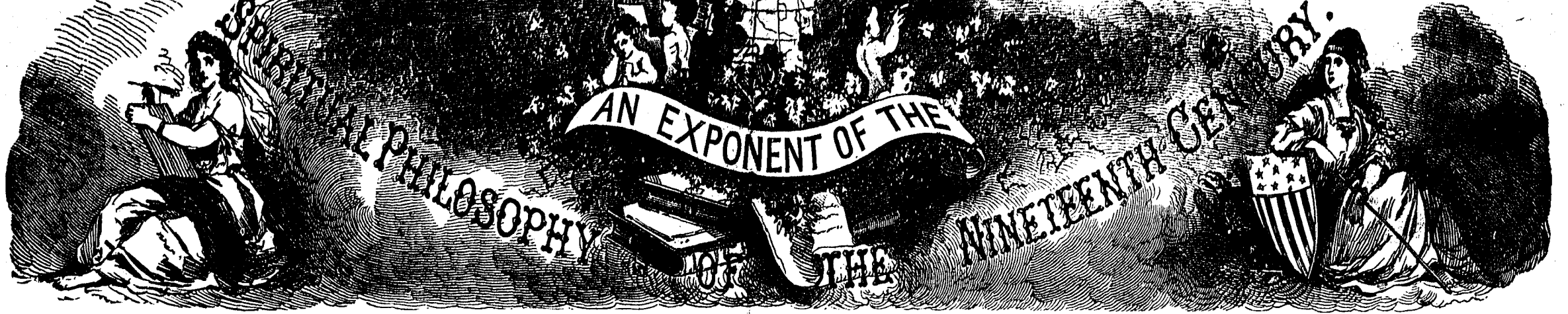


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NO. 21.

AN EXPERIENCE.

BY MARGARET E. HANGSTER.

One came and told me suddenly,
"Your friend is dead! Last year she went!"
But many years my friend has spent
In life's wide wastes, apart from me.

And lately I had felt her near,
And walked as if by soft winds fanned,
Had felt the touching of her hand,
Had known she held me close and dear.

And swift I learned that being dead
Meant rather being free to live,
And free to seek me, free to give,
And so my heart was comforted.
—From one of the June Magazines.

Spiritism versus The Bible.

Is Spiritualism Founded on Scientific Facts?

Which Proves and Demonstrates Most Clearly a Future Life?—Chas. L. Snyder and Rev. D. W. Montgomery Will Debate the Question in the Near Future.

The following is a copy of the correspondence between Rev. D. W. Montgomery and Chas. L. Snyder relative to the former's recent lecture on "Spiritism." The correspondence is self-explanatory.

VIENNA, VA., June 18, 1899.

My Dear Montgomery: I trust you will pardon me for referring to your lecture this afternoon on the subject of "Spiritism," which, while it may have expressed your best and highest thought, did not to my mind seem to have very fully covered the field under discussion. The very large amount of time devoted to describing what you claimed to have good reason to believe was an entirely fraudulent séance might have been better employed, it seems to me, in fully explaining just how the great mass of ADMITTEDLY GENUINE phenomena takes place. I failed to note any connection between fake mediums and genuine psychic phenomena. But since you did not choose to enter very largely into the field of explanation of genuine psychic phenomena, but gave a rather spectacular and somewhat jocular exhibition of something which you did not consider psychic phenomena at all, it seems to me that much has still been left unsaid on this same great question. The subject, to my mind, demands a more complete elucidation than was afforded by the alleged fake séance so theatrically rendered, and the brief allusions to Prof. Hudson's books. I was therefore constrained to say what I said to you on leaving the church, viz., that you had rendered it necessary for me to reply to some of your statements.

You will, I believe, grant that thus far I have treated you with perfect candor and fairness in all my conversation and communications concerning the subject of religion. I do not propose to deviate from that practice now. You have, however, as the result of your lecture, made me, in a sense, a laughing stock for the community by lightly ridiculing the semblance at least of some of the things which I am supposed to believe. The only course then left for me to pursue is either to keep silent and thus tacitly admit that I am a foolish and ignorant victim of fake mediums and performers of legerdemain, or to publicly make reply to your lecture and thus endeavor to reestablish my reputation for general intelligence and common sense. I have chosen to pursue the latter course; and while my leisure for such a task is very limited as compared with yours, and my training for public speaking rather indifferent, I shall venture at some time in the near future to express some views at variance with those expressed to-day on the subject of "Spiritism."

In this connection permit me to invite you to join me in a public joint discussion of this question, either in your church or in the hall at Vienna. If you care to accept this invitation I will accord you equal time and privileges with myself on any date to be fixed by you in the near future. You will thus have a full opportunity to correct any erroneous, false, or misleading statements I may happen to make. In any event such an arrangement would present a better opportunity for the community in general to approach more nearly to the truth in this matter than can be presented by one of us alone.

I observed that your discourse was delivered from notes. If not too much trouble I would like a brief of them, or an opportunity to look over the notes themselves.

Trusting that I may have an early reply from you, I am,
Very sincerely yours,
CHAS. L. SNYDER.

Copy of letter withheld from publication in the Virginia School Bulletin.

HERNDON, VA., June 22, 1899.

Dear Mr. Snyder: Your letter was duly received and has been thoughtfully considered. You misjudge me in thinking that I have more time than you to prepare for lectures or debates. I have my legitimate work which should occupy all my time. What I have done on the side has meant extra hours and dollars at a time when as never before in my life I have been burdened with anxiety. However, this is neither here nor there. I am now working on the last talk of the series, so of course cannot give time and effort to another talk on Spiritism till we are through with what we have on hand. Possibly some one else will challenge me before I am through.

Inasmuch as we are in the midst of the summer heat it would not be an opportune time for devoting an evening to a debate, and I would therefore suggest that the time be placed in the

early fall about the time the public school opens, and that the debate be given in the hall as a "Public School Benefit." If you feel that this postpones your vindication too far in the future you will have time for a partial clearance in the open parliament possibly one week after my last talk.

I have no objection to your seeing my notes which are a hasty outline on which I shall write more at length, especially along scientific lines if we enter into a debate. It is impossible to treat such a subject thoroughly in one talk, and the people are not prepared for anything scientific unless they have first given some thought to the subject.

I hope to see you at an early date and return your material as well as give you my notes.
Sincerely,
D. W. MONTGOMERY.

VIENNA, VA., June 24, 1899.

My Dear Montgomery: Replying to your letter of the 22d inst., accepting my invitation to a joint discussion on "Spiritism," as you term it, or Spiritualism, as I prefer to call it, I regret that you do not feel inclined to discuss the question at an earlier date. I thank you, however, for accepting the invitation.

In order that there may be no misunderstanding as to the ground to be covered in the discussion, permit me to suggest that the question be:

Resolved, That the Bible is superior to Modern Spiritualism as a proof and demonstration of a future life, and that the claims of the latter to a scientific basis are absolutely without foundation.

Of this question I would, of course, take the negative. If, however, you prefer, the question may be stated conversely, as:

Resolved, That Spiritualism is founded on scientific facts, and is superior to the Bible as a proof and demonstration of a future life.

Of this question I would, of course, take the affirmative.

If you are willing, I would prefer to devote two evenings or sessions to the debate, thus permitting a more complete presentation of the subject in all its bearings than would be possible in one evening.

I thank you for the suggestion that I may be afforded an opportunity for a partial vindication in your "open parliament." Permit me to ask for fifteen minutes time on that occasion.

The courtesy of an opportunity to see your notes is fully appreciated. I am,
Very sincerely yours,
CHAS. L. SNYDER.

This rejoinder was delivered in the Presbyterian Church at Vienna, Va., on July 9, 1899, in the presence of the pastor and congregation.

A Brief Rejoinder to a Lecture on "Spiritism," Delivered by Rev. D. W. Montgomery, on June 18, 1899.

BY CHAS. L. SNYDER.

Ladies and Gentlemen: It is harder for the human mind to reason without prejudice on the subject of religion than any other. Our birth, our early training, our education and our surroundings tend to fix for us certain conceptions that are difficult to change. Yet truth is many-sided, and can be seen in its simplicity and perfection only by those who have cast prejudice aside and are willing to hear and judge. My esteemed friend, the pastor of this church, toward whom I entertain feelings of kindest regard and warm personal friendship, deemed it wise as a teacher of the people to deliver a lecture on the subject of "Spiritism" in this place three weeks ago. I give him full credit for the highest motives and for unquestioned integrity in his search for truth. However, I entertain views much at variance with those expressed by him on this subject, and I trust my motives may not be questioned if I frankly state some of these views.

As directly in line with this thought, let me quote a text from the eighteenth chapter of Proverbs, which reads: "He that is first in his own cause seemeth just, but his neighbor cometh and searcheth him."

My friend presented the subject of "Spiritism" as it appeared to him, and has courteously accorded me the opportunity to say a few words in reply.

Honest Spiritualists may be mistaken and deluded; they may in some cases be the victims of fraud and legerdemain; but as a rule they are very much in earnest, and have the courage to face the truth. The interpretation of psychic phenomena is the most profound question that has ever been presented to the mind of man, and demands calm, deliberate and unprejudiced consideration. It cannot be lightly and theatrically disposed of on the ground of fraud or legerdemain, nor laughed or denounced out of existence. The world has really only just commenced to study this great subject, and even the wisest have much yet to learn respecting it.

The lecturer frankly admitted that the phenomena or wonderful occurrences of Spiritism are genuine—that is, that they cannot be explained on the ground of fraud or trickery; but he denied that they are produced by the spirits of the dead. He stated, however, that he did not mean to say, and had no desire to prove, that there is not a spiritual world about us, and further said that he believed in progress after death. The statement was made, however, that "Spiritism" and Christianity were completely at variance, and had nothing in common, and the imputation followed that "Spiritism" was vile and degrading in its tendencies, and led to all manner of vice and crime. This of course implied a lack of virtue

on the part of adherents of "Spiritism," and led to the inference that they were morally degraded and vicious. If this is true, it is a serious charge; but I most emphatically deny the imputation, and challenge the proof. . . . I assert and can prove that the percentage of convicted criminals is as great among the Christian clergy themselves as among the avowed adherents of Spiritualism.

While I freely grant that all Spiritualists are not stained glass angels, and that some of us have our weaknesses and shortcomings like other men and women, I have never heard of an avowed Spiritualist's being hanged or imprisoned for a grave crime. Have you? In communities where they are found are they among the ignorant, lazy, dishonest, and vicious elements? Just think about it a minute. Did you ever know a Spiritualist who could not read or write? Did you ever have one in your county almshouse or jail? Remember I am speaking of avowed advocates of the phenomena and philosophy of Spiritualism. Did you ever know of a Spiritualist who kept a saloon or other institution for the debauchery of the people? Who are the persons who constitute the most illiterate population, who rob your hen roosts, break into your corn cribs, who steal your tools, who drink your whiskey, who commit your graver robberies, murders, and unmentionable crimes, who fill your almshouses and jails, and swing from your hangman's nooses? Are they advocates of, or believers in Spiritualism? I leave it to you to state what most of them believe. Do condemned murderers frequently consult mediums for consolation? And where do most of them think they are going as the drop falls and swings them into eternity? Verily, by their fruits ye shall know them.

It is charged that Spiritism is directly opposed to the teachings of Christianity and the Bible, and therefore necessarily very bad. I freely grant that it does not endorse the cruelties and absurdities of the Old Testament with its barbaric conception of an angry, jealous, vengeful God, and its praise of dishonest, licentious and cruel barbarians as his chosen people. It does not endorse the morality, or rather the immorality of Moses, Jacob, David, or Solomon as worthy of imitation. It does not teach the soul harrowing doctrine of eternal torture for the majority of mankind, and that the loving heavenly Father is an eternal jailer and executioner. It repudiates the doctrine of a fiendish devil whom God permits to tempt and eternally ruin his creatures. It considers that there is no evidence to prove the miraculous conception and wonderful birth of Jesus or that his crucifixion is a complete justification and atonement for the sins of the whole world. Spiritualism does, however, teach as exalted morality and as noble virtue as Christianity, unaccompanied by any of the cruelties and persecutions that have characterized the latter. It has never propagated its doctrines with the sword and the fagot. It has never used those cunning instruments of pain which were devised to spread the doctrines of "peace and good will," and incidentally to stamp out heresy. It has never attempted to persecute its opponents, and has never stood as the bulwark of oppression and tyranny, nor tried to block the progress of the world to higher truth. From its inception as a distinct religious movement it has stood for what is highest and best in all religions, the Fatherhood of God and the Brotherhood of Man. Its adherents have been, and still are foremost in those reforms which seek to elevate the race. It at once saw the iniquity of chattel slavery, and through no less distinguished champions than William Lloyd Garrison, Henry C. Wright, and other brilliant and gifted workers, really initiated the anti-slavery movement. It has always recognized woman as man's equal, and is the first religious movement in the world in which women were at once admitted equally with men as speakers and teachers. The socialistic movement in England and America was inaugurated by one of the greatest men of the age, Robert Owen, an avowed Spiritualist. The theory of evolution, now almost universally accepted, and by far the most profound and far-reaching of the century, was simultaneously announced by Charles Darwin, an infidel, so called, and Alfred Russel Wallace, the most distinguished scientist in the world to-day, and an avowed Spiritualist and Socialist. Among the noblest champions of the people to-day will be found believers in Spiritualism who are ever seeking the reign of truth and justice on earth. Spiritualism not only numbers many of the world's greatest reformers in its ranks, but many distinguished in the walks of science, literature, and statesmanship are its adherents. Among these may be named:

Sir William Crookes, recently elevated to the presidency of the British Association of Sciences.
Prof. Richard Hodgson, of Cambridge University, England, and special representative of the English Society for Psychical Research in the United States.
Prof. James H. Hyslop, professor of logic in Columbia University.
Rev. Minot J. Savage, president of the American Society for Psychical Research.
Prof. F. W. H. Myers, secretary of the London Society for Psychical Research.
Prof. Cromwell F. Varley, the great electrician.
Prof. Plumierian, professor of astronomy, Cambridge, England.
Prof. Scheibner, professor of mathematics, University of Leipzig.
Victor Hugo, the world's greatest novelist.
W. M. Thackeray, novelist.
Prof. J. R. Buchanan, the great anthropologist

and founder of the Eclectic School of Medicine.
Prof. William Denton, the famous geologist and experimenter in psychometry.
Hundreds of others equally distinguished might be named, did time permit. One would hardly imagine that there were so many distinguished dupes and victims of fraudulent mediums, nor that persons of the character mentioned could be so easily fooled and deluded. None of these people, however, have taken Spiritualism on faith, but all of them have critically investigated it for themselves. In fact, a majority of them undertook its investigation for the express purpose of disproving it.

I wish now to briefly answer certain statements made by the lecturer with respect to the early history and the character of the phenomena of Spiritualism.
He stated that the Fox sisters characterized the phenomena which occurred through them as fraudulent, and quoted the recent article in the Independent, by Mr. W. B. Phillips, to prove their trickery. In reply, permit me to say that Leah Fox Underhill, the eldest sister, and Kate, the youngest, never for a moment faltered in their belief in Spiritualism. Mrs. Underhill wrote "The Missing Link in Modern Spiritualism," and never hesitated to defend her belief on all occasions. Margaretta Fox Kane, the second sister, was in 1880 bribed by the Roman Catholic Church to denounce Spiritualism and to state that the manifestations were fraudulent. In November of the same year she, however, solemnly retracted all that she had said derogatory of it, and stated that her belief in the philosophy and phenomena of Spiritualism was unshaken. She died on March 8, 1893, without changing her views. I have a personal letter from Mr. Titus Merritt, who was with her the night of her death, and who has attended to the burial of all the Fox sisters, and he states that Mrs. Kane died fully believing in Spiritualism, and that the spirit-rappings were heard shortly before she died. If Mr. Phillips knew that the manifestations were fraudulent, as he states, why, as an honest man, has he not brought it to the attention of the world before? How much dependence can be placed in his statements now, when he admits connivance at fraud at that time? I wonder how much he was paid for the story?

The lecturer stated that it was just as easy to get messages from the living as from the dead, and from fictitious as from real persons. Speaking from the result of sixteen years personal experience in the investigation of psychic phenomena, I am constrained, in great measure, to discredit this statement, as I have never yet received a psychic message from a living or fictitious person.

I am willing to admit that many wonderful psychic phenomena may be accounted for on the hypothesis of telepathy or mind reading, and possibly on the theory of a subjective mind, but together with such distinguished company as Sir William Crookes, Prof. Hyslop, Prof. James of Harvard University, Dr. Savage and other profound students of the question, I am not willing to grant that these hypotheses begin to account for all psychic phenomena. Mr. T. J. Hudson, so highly praised and unreservedly endorsed by the lecturer as an authority on psychic phenomena, but who does not enjoy the distinction of being connected with any institution of learning or claim to have made any special, personal investigations along these lines himself, says: that while he does not believe that disembodied spirits communicate with the living, he knows of no reason why they cannot. He further says: "Spiritism has also served a noble purpose in that it has stayed the wave of materialism which swept like a cyclone over the civilized world upon the announcement of the doctrine of organic evolution." And also, "Spiritism in its aggregate effect upon the human family, I have no hesitation in saying, on the whole has been beneficial."

Mr. Hudson, referring to the psychic phenomena described in the Bible, and of early Christianity says: "It is almost superfluous to observe that these manifestations were identical with the so-called spirit-manifestations of the present day." He states that Moses and the prophets of the Old Testament were completely deluded in their belief that they received messages from Jehovah or his spirits. That in fact they were simply talking with their own subjective minds, and merely imagined that the communications were from God. He further adds the opinion that while Jesus was a religious genius, his miracles and wonderful works were all performed in accordance with psychic laws not known. That he did not and could not prove that he was the only begotten son of God. Satan and all the train of devils are relegated by him to the realm of the imagination and the subjective mind, and the literal fires of hell are completely extinguished. He denies the orthodox doctrine of the atonement and the divinity of Jesus, and leaves only his own hypothesis of immortality in its place. This hypothesis is simply that those who believe in immortality from any cause will be immortal, while those who do not so believe, will not inherit eternal life, but die in spirit as well as in body. He contends that sin against the Holy Ghost is simply denying a future life. It seems to me that Mr. Hudson's views on board the Christian ship are about as dangerous as a whitehead torpedo on a Spanish warship, that is, they are not likely to injure the enemy, but are quite liable to blow up the ship itself. I can scarcely see how the pastor of an orthodox Christian church can consistently endorse Mr. Hudson's hypothesis of psychic phenomena any more than he can

Thomas Paine's Age of Reason, as it quite as completely demolishes the whole theological structure, and does quite as severe damage to the dogmas of the church as it does to Spiritualism. The lecturer is heartily welcome to all the Christian comfort he can derive from adopting and advocating the theories of Mr. Hudson.

In closing, I wish to say that I am highly gratified in three important particulars with respect to the pastor of this church.
In the first place he is the only clergyman I have ever known who has ever delivered a sermon or lecture on "Spiritism" with the Devil left out. Heretofore His Satanic Majesty has been held responsible for all the strange and wonderful manifestations of Spiritualism, but now the old fellow is relieved of the entire burden and it is placed on the convenient hypothesis of mind reading and the double mind. This marks most encouraging progress, and at this rate the poor old devil will soon be out of a job, and will have to join the great army of the unemployed.

In the second place he has done something very unusual for the clergy to do in fairly presenting the great issues of the single tax and socialism in this series of lectures and urging their earnest and thoughtful consideration. He thus shows that he believes in progress in this world as well as in the world to come. With this feature of his work I am in most hearty sympathy, and extend to him the hand of fellowship.

The third is that he has most courteously accorded me the privilege of addressing you on this occasion in vindication of my views. And I now wish to express my most sincere thanks for this courtesy and your attention.

Mind No Drawback.

After all, it is not the least of a drawback in a man given to writing books on the human mind that he should himself keep on tap a choice cask of the very article he is discoursing about—namely, mind—and constantly draw from it sparkling and invigorating draughts, to serve as samples to his readers, and refresh their lips when getting dry. Who, that—in punishment of sins committed in some prenatal state—has painfully sat out his due tale of teachers' conventions, and listened on hot July days to long and dreary discourses on an abstract entity, entitled mind, and supposed to subsist in all children not congenial idiots, but has many a time gone away thanking God from the bottom of his heart that he did not recognize a trace in himself of any such forlorn attribute, any more than in the speaker, and certainly never meant to cultivate it farther, even if he did?

Like what a refreshing sea breeze in the dog-days must a man come in, who, after the manner of Prof. William James of Harvard, goes round through the "rural deestricks," visiting perspiring teachers in the summer solstice, with such salt and iodine whiffs of his own as are displayed in a book he has just printed, called "Talks to Teachers on Psychology"! "Almost thou persuadest me to be a teacher! Yes, and to sit out hot midsummer conventions," exclaims the reader. "Mind, then, is, after all, not such a dismal thing to have more or less of one's self and to try to promote in children, if this sparkling beverage with so fine a bouquet to it is a fair specimen!"

How deftly to throw a tempting fly and get an intellectual rise, is there anything that will atone for the lack of this quality in a teacher of teachers, whose prime vocation it is to be past master in the art of tickling the sluggish and sulking trout? Hold up before a child a luscious bunch of grapes, a green page plum, a rare ripe peach, and forthwith his mouth waters, his eager hand grasps and he crushes out on the seat of sensation in tongue and roof of the mouth the delicious flavor of the fruit. Just the same story is it with tempting the intellectual palate to a fine appreciation, say, of an essay of Charles Lamb, a speech of Burke or Webster, a poem of Tennyson. Your droll fellow cannot make you laugh over a merry jest; your hard-hearted subject make you cry over a pathetic incident. Send around, however, among the teachers of our children to address them a man of the high-wrought vitality of Professor James, a man whose analysis is so keen, whose power of illustration so wide ranging, whose logic so sure-footed, whose appreciation of humor, pathos, beauty, character so warm and hospitable—and it cannot but be that he will gladden such appetizing bunches of educational grapes and branches of pedagogic cherries before their mind's eye as to make—as the Hibernian would say—their mouths water intellectually after such savory fruits of culture. For such a man is continually opening up new horizons, quickening a varied range of sensibilities, rendering precise vague and fluctuating theories, while at the same time serving as a living illustration of what mind signifies and how very nice it must be to have mind, and of what a blessed thing it would be if only every hearer could catch it of him by infection as easily as he or she could diphtheria or small-pox—if, God forbid, he should chance to have either.

No class of people is more sorely tempted to fall into mechanical ways—and they would be the first to admit it of themselves—than teachers. Year in and year out turning the crank of the educational barrel-organ, with its limited repertoire of arithmetic, grammar and geographic tunes, no wonder their eyes grow insensible at least to the original charm of these scholastic melodies till they long for some variations on the regulation text, at least in the shape of voluntary trills and cadenzas. Very
(Continued on fifth page.)

GOD IN NATURE.

BY F. F. HARDING.

Oh! thoughtless man, in whom is power
To think and act in many a way,
You little dream in childhood's hour
The dawning light of brighter day.

You seek without for right divine,
Enshrined in some far-off abode;
You kill and vanquish yours and mine
To please some tutelary god.

But God is not what all men think:
A finite self, like ancient kings,
But love and life bound in one link,
And through infinite nature rings.

The all in all of every orb,
Of every flower, of every deed;
The consciousness of every word,
The conscience bud of every need.

Then why look to the silent past
To hear the voice of truth and light?
Let Nature teach us first and last
Her beauty, love and wisdom bright.

Then think, ye mortals strong and brave;
Think deep and clear, and truth will win,
For from the cradle to the grave
Man's right divine lies here within.

Oh! take this song, kind angels bright,
To your immortal shrine and shore,
Where all religions will unite
In one sublime forevermore.

The Unsettled Question.

BY ALEXANDER WILDER.

(Concluded.)

It is difficult and I think impossible to distinguish the origin of Christianity from Mithraism, Essenism and Jewish Nazareism. Paul distinctly sets it forth as a gospel of his own, and pronounces his anathema or excommunication upon whomever preached any other. "God," he declares, "God separated me from my mother's womb and called me." Again he affirms peremptorily: "The gospel which was preached by me is not after man; for I neither received it of man, neither was I taught it, but by the revelation of Jesus Christ." He adds to this that when he had received this revelation, unavailing or initiation, he conferred with no human being, not even going to the Judean apostles for instruction, but went directly into Arabia. The Essenian communities had existed there, Pliny informs us, "per seculum milibus" for a vast period. Why go thither except it was to superior spiritual authorities?

In all the accounts of John the Baptist he is described as being "in the wilderness," or desert of Paria or Arabia beyond the river Jordan. Jesus is represented as testifying of him, both as "in the wilderness" and as a prophet and superior to a prophet. "Now," he adds, "the reign or kingdom of the heavens is preached." This certainly has a strong Mithraic appearance, for Mithras was both "God of truth," and "the Lord in the sky." My friend, Mr. C. Standland Wake, to whom I am indebted for suggestions on such subjects, expressed the opinion in one of his books that the Essenes were not a purely Jewish sect, and that certain of "their peculiarities which distinguish them from the other Jews were derived from the followers of Zarathustra," (Zoroaster). This opinion is plausible, and probably correct. Like the Mithra worshippers they revered the sun in the morning; and we are told that they possessed sacred scriptures of their own, made the art of prophecy a study, and had an Episcopal government, and the institution of monachism. John the Baptist is represented as a monk, and Jesus, though apparently fond of female society, praises celibacy and the making of one's self a eunuch for the sake of the kingdom of heaven.

The narrative of the gospels abounds with allusions which an intelligent person, capable of "reading between the lines," can readily perceive to relate to arcane matters. After the conquest of Mithradates and the Pirate Empire by Pompey, the Mithraic secret worship was introduced into the Roman world, and permeated it clear into Britain and Germany. Its "caves" or grotto-sanctuaries were at Rome, Alexandria, and later at Constantinople. In a very great degree it superseded the other worship.

The initiatory rites were calculated to test the courage, endurance and moral quality of this candidate. He began by a baptism; he then underwent a series of "tortures" or "temptations" for forty days; he was surrounded by the terrific host of Mithras, symbolically termed bulls, lions, sphinxes, vultures and predatory birds; and finally, having "overcome," he was placed on a throne, and partook of the holy repast of bread and water, served by ministrants of the Sacred Rite.

We may compare this abridged account with what may be considered as the initiation of Jesus, as it is vaguely described in hidden phrase in the Gospel according to Mark: "Jesus," it is written, "came from the Nazareth of Galilee and was baptized of John in the Jordan.... And immediately the spirit driveth him into the wilderness; and he was there in the wilderness forty days, tempted of Satan; and was with the wild beasts; and the angels ministered unto him."

The term Nazarin or Nazoreans appears to have been a designation of the Essenians. Jesus is sometimes styled a Nazorean, and Paul is represented as having been accused of being a *protoskotos*, head chief or "ring-leader of the sect of Nazoreans."

The Essenians are also described as having a community of goods. When Jesus selected the twelve apostles, it is mentioned significantly that "they went into a house," or household. Afterward at Jerusalem all things were in common, no one calling anything his own.

Again, the distinctive title of "brothers" was used as in the Essenian fraternities. "Be not ye called 'Rabbi,' says Jesus; for one is your master, and you are brothers." Paul also mentions Jesus as having been seen after the resurrection, "by above five hundred Brothers at once."

The various gospels and epistles present examples and expressions which are made intelligible by this hypothesis better than by any other. Even the formula known as the "Lord's Prayer" harmonizes with it. First is an invocation to the Father in the heavens, and a glorification of his name. Then follows the pious desire for the extending of the divine reign and the conforming of all things to the divine will. Next comes the prayer: "Give us this day our superfluous or heavenly bread, and forgive to us our debts or wanderings astray, as we also forgive our debtors." Afterward is the petition of the aspirant: "Let us not fall in trial or probation, but deliver us from evil." (The late George Lunt of Massachusetts, a ripe scholar, gave such a rendering.) This prayer would suit exactly the condition of a neophyte of the cave as well as of one who is undergoing the true initiation of experience.

It is well to note other coincidences. Mithras was called the Son of Ahuramazda, the everliving God, and also the Mediator. Porphyry described him as born in a cave or *petra*, as Bethlehem in the New Testament. In a paragraph interpolated into the Gospel according to St. Matthew is an analogous expression: "Upon this *petra* I will build my church." The temples of Mithras were *petras* or grottoes excavated out of the rock; and Palestine abounds with rocks. Mark Twain, in his work "Innocents Abroad," has exhibited the matter, and I quote some of his statements.

"They [the Latin monks in Galilee] have got the 'Grotto' of the Annunciation here; and just as convenient to it as one's throat is to his mouth, they have also the Virgin's kitchen, and even her sitting room where she and Joseph watched the infant Saviour play with Hebrew boys eighteen hundred years ago. All under one roof, and all clean, spacious, comfortable 'grottoes.' It seems curious that per-

sonages intimately connected with the Holy Family always lived in grottoes—in Nazareth, in Bethlehem, in Imperial Ephesus—and yet nobody else in their day and generation thought of doing anything of the kind....

"When the Virgin fled from Herod's wrath, she hid in a grotto in Bethlehem, and the same is there to this day. The slaughter of the innocents in Bethlehem was done in a grotto; the Saviour was born in a grotto—both are shown to pilgrims yet. It is exceedingly strange that these tremendous events all happened in grottoes—and exceedingly fortunate likewise, because the strongest houses must crumble to pieces in time, but a grotto in the living rock will last forever."

"In the huge church of the Nativity in Bethlehem, built 1500 years ago by the inveterate St. Helena, they took us below ground into a grotto cut in the living rock. This was the 'manger' where Christ was born."

"I was glad to get away and glad when we had walked through the grottoes where Eusebius wrote, 'and Jerome fasted, and Joseph prepared for the flight into Egypt, and the dozen other distinguished grottoes, and knew we were done. The church of the Nativity is almost as well packed with exceedingly holy places as the Holy Sepulchre itself. They even have in it a grotto wherein twenty thousand children were slaughtered by Herod when he was seeking the life of the infant Saviour.'"

It is hard to note such a profusion of sacred places, so like the sanctuaries of the Mithraic worship, without coming to the conclusion, either that we have a plagiarism or an out-throting.

Whoever will examine the letters in the *Apocalypse* to the "Angels of the Seven Churches of Asia," will find in them several innuendoes evidently referring to Paul and his followers, and promises of reward to "him that overcometh," that are purely Mithraic. Of the latter we may note the tree of life plainly the *Haoma*; the crown of life "Christ is Mithras"; the white stone inscribed with an occult name; power over the nations the white robe, the naming with the name of God, and the enthroning.

Mithras was honored as the "God of Truth" who punished liars with leprosy as the lying servant of the prophet Elihu was punished. The Sun's day was his day, and the 25th of December his birthday, and the caves and dark halls or naives with their "dim religious light," his sanctuaries. A baptism and Holy Supper were among the observances. So conspicuous were these analogies that the assertion was made that the Devil had imitated Jesus Christ, and afterward Mithra-worship was put under law as magic and witchcraft.

Chrysostom acknowledged that the Birthday of the Invincible One had been "lately fixed" at Rome as the Birthday of Christ; and Pope Leo the Great protested that this Festival was "reverenced not so much on account of the birth of Christ as on the event of the Rising of the New Year." Augustin of Hippo declared that Christianity did not begin with events, such as we find set down in the Gospels, but existed from the early ages. "He also made this remarkable statement: 'I know that the priests of the One in the Capistis P. laetus—Mithras' used at one time to say: 'Our crapped divinity is himself Christ.'"

Constantine the Great also equivocated in this way. It is copper coinage bore the legend: "To the Invincible Sun and Comrade," and he was an initiate of the *Magi*. Indeed, the deification of Hadrian might have been reiterated. "There is one God for them all; him do the Christians, him do the Jews, him do all the Gentiles worship."

In fact, Monothemism, the belief in the One God supreme above all, had become a characteristic in the principal religions of the world. The Persian Empire had returned to its Zoroastrian faith; in Egypt, as Hadrian described, Serapis had become in the eyes of the people, the Sole Divinity, of which the minor gods were but personified attributes. Indeed, the head of this God probably supplied the first idea for the conventional portraits of Christ. The philosophers of Alexandria had given new direction to the beliefs of the intelligent in the Roman world. There was a universal upheaval in process in the centuries immediately preceding the present era, and in the centuries succeeding, of which Monothemism was the outcome in the Roman world. The Hanyfs of Arabia and Mohammed afterward established it among the Arabians.

It is, therefore, not so easy to prove as to assert that Christianity had primitive doctrines of Jewish rather than of Persian origin. The Jews were not so essentially distinct from other peoples for a period long enough to enable the evolution of a new faith widely apart from other religions. The Messianism of Jesus can count for little more as an historic affair than the messianism of the Hasmoean priest-kings, or of Judas of Galilee, or the later hero, Bar Kokhba, all of whom were duly acknowledged. The Hebrew records themselves declare unequivocally that the fathers of the Israelites had served the gods worshipped beyond the river Euphrates; that the earlier Israelites in Palestine had intermarried freely with the other peoples of that country and participated in their worship; that the kings of Israel and Judah permitted and generally took part in the rites of the Baals and Venus Astarte; that a similar state of things was prevalent during the Persian ascendancy, taxing the iconoclastic energy of Ezra and Nehemiah; that under the Syro-Macedonian kings the High Priest adopted the worship of the Tyrian Melkarth and introduced the Bacchic orgies and processions, the priests and people alike taking part in the frantic observances, and permitting religious prostitution in the temple itself. Even when the Makkabeans family revolted in behalf of Monothemism and the Mosaic institutes of Ezra, the several members were able for a long time to carry on a guerrilla warfare. They did not have the sympathy of the great body of the Jewish people, and they encountered the steady opposition of the sacerdotal party. It was truly "like people like priest." The prophet and the priest were profane, and the temple was a place of exhibition of their wickedness."

From such a soil monothemism did not spring. The Persians of the Kingdom, of Anzar, Darius and Xerxes, had been zealous iconoclasts, and not till the Jews came under their dominion do we find any cessation in right earnest, of their passion for "strange gods." Even then it appears to have been a contest of the few against the many.

In regard to the astral characteristics of Christianity and Judaism, as of the other theologies, they are apparent enough to every one whose eyes are not closed. The seven days of the week named after the seven planets, the twelve sons of Jacob, and twelve apostles of Jesus, each the genius of a zodiacal sign, the four "beasts" or cherubs, corresponding to the four quarters of the year, are unequivocal evidences. Then with these we may adduce innumerable references and mentions of an astrological nature. These are the Lord having his tabernacle in the sun, riding on a cherub or winged bull, making the clouds his chariot, having the winds as his angels or messengers, and the lightnings for his servants, descending from the sky in a cloud, roaring from the mountains, and thundering from on high.

It is not conclusive to appeal to the method of investigation truly scientific, or to affirm that no genuine scholar pays any attention to such argument. Such a course is often the method of the Roman Catholic priest, who assumes that his orthodoxy is infallible, and refuses therefore to listen to anything that may possibly conflict with it.

It may be necessary, however, for the sake of justice and historic verity to exonerate the writers in the New Testament from the imputation of putting forth the irrational dogmas that have been ascribed to them. The Christ of Paul, like the Sokrates of Plato, was rather an ideal personage than a man among other men. The Messianism upon which so much discussion has been expended, was probably an afterthought. No apostle, not even Paul who founded Christianity, left any record inculcating the monstrous doctrine of a vicarious atonement. Even the Jewish system did not describe the slaying of animals as of that character. The sacrifices were related to the notion of propitiation, like the offerings of flour; and the consecrated repast was eaten by priests and worshippers. (L. Samuel II:16 and ix:12, 22-24, Malachi I:7.) The fat and sacred parts being burned as the Delty's part. Baptism and

the Holy Supper were Mithraic observances, long before the present era; the retributive judgment were Zoroastrian rather than Jewish corruptions. Jesus "came not to judge," Satan had no place in early Judaism.

All devils seem to have been dethroned gods. Such was the Set or Typhon of the Egyptians, once a beloved divinity; such was Baal Zebul of Palestine, an oracle God. But Angra Mainyu, or Ahirman the "evil spirit" of the Avestas probably furnished the Jews with their prince of darkness; for they only knew him after their contact with the Persians. The Satan of the book of *Chronicles* was described as doing what another book says that the Lord did because he was angry. Even the "Son of God" so designated in the book of *Job* is not as black as Mephistopheles in *Faust*. The Devil, as he is called, is substantially the creature of Christian imagination. Faith, as set forth in the writings of Paul, is intrinsically different from the modern notions of it: it was not Judaistic, but an energy of soul thoroughly permeated with charity. Regeneration was a doctrine adopted from the mystic rites and philosophemes of the Grecian period. The millennium was a concept of the Hebrew priests, and ancient Persians. The Trinity was a perversion of the later Platonic dogma, while its congeneric doctrine, the apotheosis of Mary was from Egypt, together with the cross and other paraphernalia.

Indeed, the whole thing illustrates the saying of Bret Harte: "These fellows see in my stories a heap of things I never put there—to the best of my knowledge and belief." There has been collected a "heap" of distinctive features of Christianity which were not put in the Bible, but were massed in a muddle in the brains of "Fathers" and their spirited progeny. I might also allude to another "heap" accumulated in Mr. Coleman's last paragraph. I have not dwelt on the contradictions of statement in the Gospels, because I regard those complications as being largely of the nature of parable rather than of historic verity. The astral features which have been insisted and cavilled upon, are probably in a great degree of a similar character. I interpret the Mithraic legends and other mythologic tales more or less upon the same principle. They are not idle vagaries or artful devices to mislead the worshippers, but outgrowths of the human soul, and what men have reverently accepted for ages. I do not superciliously call them "common or unclean." I see no wrong, no disrespect, in including the Christian faith along with them. In a certain sense all religions are holy.

Paul affirmed the story of Abraham with his wives and sons to be allegoric, and I do the same with the accounts of Jesus. The Gospels seem to be made up of paragraphs more or less independent of each other, like the *Dhammapadam* of the Buddhists, each having a purpose and moral of its own. Their framework, as far as there is any, is somewhat on the basis of the drama of the Mystical Rites. Paul, also, while mentioning incidents as apparently historic, adhered tenaciously to the symbolic historic. This he affirmed that he had been himself crucified along with Christ, as also had they who were "of Christ." They all participated likewise in the resurrection, as he explained in the exhortation: "Reckon ye yourselves to be dead to sin but alive to God." Many early Christians did not believe that Jesus was literally crucified.

Lamblichus the philosopher has cautioned us that "he who pours water into a muddy well does but disturb the mud." I may be incurring such a liability. It can be of little utility to be thrashing over anew this little straw of a seedless orthodoxy, and wiser to leave to undertakers and "funeral directors" the work of burying the dead. I am in doubt as to the actual physical existence of the Jesus of the gospels, but I neither perceive nor perceive any vital importance involved in the matter. I am in quest of the kernels of truth, and am willing to let others contend over the husks and shells. I do not care to seek for the living among the dead. If any triumph of fact or reasoning can be had over me in this matter, I do not grudge it. My sole interest is in the true and the good; but these are beyond the methods of common science.

"If," says the *Eliminator*, "if we seek for Jesus at Nazareth in Galilee, we shall not find a footprint. If, however, we look for him in the testimonies of the Nazirins and Essenians, as the personification of philosophic thought, thus representing in concept the emanation of God and the evolution of man as a spiritual being; we shall see him as he is.... Enough for us that there is truth, and that we have the intellect to perceive it—that there is right, and we have the will to obey it. In every noble idea, every worthy desire, we have a mediator with God." And this, I humbly believe, this and an interior, spiritual communion with the Highest, finding that Highest to be the nearest, is the gist of the matter.

*Dr. R. B. Westbrook: Philadelphia, 1892.

Dedicatory Services at Fort Worth, Tex.

(Concluded from last week.)

Response to Dedication Address of Mrs. J. B. H. Jackson, by Mrs. Cora L. V. Richmond.

Mr. President, Sister and Brother Co Workers, and Beloved Friends:

From wandering up and down in many lands, ministering the Gospel of Spiritualism for many years, it becomes a sweet and blessed privilege to stand at this little altar to-day, dedicating the external form of a sacred Soul of Truth, unto that soul. Ours is the blessed privilege to bring to you the soul of the Temple, the spirit of the freedom that you dedicate.

If you had lived in ancient Egypt and had come out unto the temple of Isis, the maidens would have preceded you, bringing flowers and singing songs of gladness, and in the temple you would have found that there was a secret door leading through an archway mysterious and strange; and over that doorway the most beautiful archway of flowers was placed, and those were carved that they might never perish. Many were admitted through that archway that none knew save those who entered, and that archway was the gateway or archway of sorrow. Isis, the great mother, when her children came to her through the secret gateway of sorrow, received them as the tenderest and most precious of her children, and while the maidens would go in rejoicing in their innocence, light and life, those who sorrowed were taken closer to her heart. So in the temple of the soul. Those who have been through earthly sorrow, (as the children come with young lives bringing garlands and songs and rejoicing), the great Mother Father, Love, finds for them an archway and a gateway into the inmost presence.

If you had come unto Athens, the beautiful city of classical Greece, and should pass with us to the Parthenon, dedicated unto the gods over which Minerva, the sacred daughter of Jove presided, among all the deities there would have been those representing every human virtue and every human failing, but Minerva endowed with great wisdom, found time to turn unto those who were in sorrow, and from her temple went out the blessing unto those who mourn. If you had come unto the groves of Plato you would find that Nature had reared there a temple of which our brother has spoken here, so beautifully in his tribute to Nature. But voiceless and blind and dead and unresponsive is material nature without the soul of man. It is the soul that imparts the tint of beauty unto the sunset sky by its appreciation. It is the soul that enables the artist to capture and place upon canvas the image of that which he sees in Nature. It is the soul that places in the alchemist the chemist that which shall go forth from the crucible to aid man in his mechanical and artistic labors, and it is the soul that has chained the lightning and captured the force of the steam to do the bidding of man. You may call it mind if you will, but there is no mind without the Ego that is behind.

It is our privilege to announce to you that this temple represents not only the nature which our brother so beautifully portrayed, but the soul which comes to meet Nature in the living temple of humanity. We have as good a right to postulate the soul as the scien-

tist has the atom. He does not show you the individual atom; only its results. We may not show to the gross senses the living soul, but the results are manifest wherever thought is found, wherever action carries thought into execution, wherever man, mid-scenes of Nature conforms to her work and goes beyond her material expression into the realm of mind and spirit.

You are brought face to face with this problem of soul-life the moment you encounter what is called death. In the human birth and human growth and human affection you may be satisfied with the nature around you, or with the adaptation that you can make to that nature by the attributes of mind that seem to be in keeping with material life, but the moment death appears, the loving, palpable, material form of your loved one lying at your feet, you are powerless to resist it. The eye has no longer any brightness; the cheek does not glow with health giving color. The lips do not respond to your words of love, the heartbeats are not there. Where is that life? Then this nature around you is dumb and without sympathy. She takes the body back unto her bosom, seemingly relentlessly, and you are left alone with a great aching void in your heart and a great unutterable longing to know why and whence the loved one has flown. There is no other answer in the universe to this question than that which has ever come from the realm of spirits. There is no other answer than that which has ever come from the manifestation to mortal life of spirit presence, and to-day, in all the realm of so-called human science, in all the realm of material philosophy, in all the realm of theology, based upon faith alone, there is no answer. The soul must manifest its presence and power from the realm of spirit through Spiritualism alone. It is the spirit presence, the manifest power, that which declares that the thing you have witnessed, that robbed you of the presence of your loved one is not real, but only a change of form, and that life that thought and loved and manifested, and was yours, is yours forever. We do not say that this is new. It is as old as mankind; as ancient as the universe.

In the Soul of things, where the Infinite abides forever, there this is found; but since man breathed the breath of human life and knew what it is to weep concerning death, this light has existed and has struggled up through the darkness, ignorance and bigotry, and placed itself again and again upon the altar of human life. Into this nineteenth century this beautiful spirit that was with Isis, this wonderful power that was impersonated in Minerva, this glory that blossomed in the far North under the symbolism of Friga, the goddess of life, who held in keeping the souls before they came into earthly existence—into the nineteenth century has burst this love and light. Your visible temple is the result of that soul of life; your knowledge of spiritual truth is the awakening of that soul of life, and the manifesting presence of your friends by the fireside and the hearthstone, through the lips of little children like those who stand before you now, and grown women and men, who were taken in their childhood to declare the words of life and truth, these voices have found you. They are the voices of life from behind the veil. They are the wonderful blessed tokens that life is imperishable and holds the divine consequences of that postulate that we declare to be just as distinct and provable and demonstrable as the postulate of the atom or the proposition of the mathematician. We do not demonstrate spiritual truth in the same way. We do not agree with our friend the chairman fully, that we apply the same methods to spiritual truth because every part of human existence is satisfied, because there is a physical demonstration, an intellectual demonstration and an intuitive perception, and Spiritualism is the complete representation of the truth of immortality.

We are here, therefore, dear friends, not only to congratulate you and rejoice with you and to bring with us some of the ancient spirit of thought, of consecrated human lives unto the blessed works of human devotion, but to declare that this spirit that is ever and anon manifested unto human life reveals itself unto minds like Socrates and Plato, declaring itself on sacred heights and mountains of philosophy, is living in your midst. Oh! beautiful, invisible light of the temple. If the soul of you shall speak as fully and truly as it has up to the present time, this culminating hour, if your soul move the soul of your workers and the souls of those who have made it possible that this work should be fulfilled, and the soul of the one chosen to be the inspired instrument of your work, then the souls that have prepared the way for these that meet and mingle at the shrine and altar to-day shall abide with you.

Women and Men of this Temple: We greet you from that shrine and altar, from that glorious testimony of soul and life.

Temple Workers, women who may have attended the ministrations of Minerva by your zeal and your fidelity, will you at this hour rise in your places? (The Temple Workers arose.) As you by your efforts and consecrated abilities and hearts have followed your teacher in this work, so re-consecrate at this hour your lives unto that blessed truth that is here declared. Unto this temple work until not only every vestige of material shadow shall be parted from it, but your lives shall go on and on in the blessed work throughout your days. We have read a response in your hearts and thank you.

Men who have helped with sturdy hands and strong brain power this work to forward, will you rise? (The men arose.) We know there are more, but they are too modest to appear. Still, we greet you in the name of that philosophy that is equal to the philosophy taught by Plato; in the name of that truth that has no greater or more living tribute than your lives, renew at this altar your loving pledge as revealed in these walls and in this work of minds and hands, and the blessing of humanity will respond to you.

Noble worker, (addressing Mr. Wray), we give you our hand. Having made it possible for this work to be carried forward, having by brain and heart and hand consecrated your life unto this truth of Spiritualism, may this be but the smallest portion of that living temple of light which is your love of truth.

Noble worker, (Mrs. Wilson), working in this place when there was no voice to respond and none to aid in the planting, how this fruition brings to your heart the gladness of that time when first you knew that the powers of death were rent asunder and there was spirit life. As the women came unto the sacred shrines of old, so do come they this day to testify unto you, the "mother in Israel" here of the light and value of your teaching, and friends have been inspired by this work, and it has been made possible by your soul. These hands, accustomed to human duties, were not strong enough for this; this little form, though filled with a voice that can charm the world with its music, could not have done this, but that soul of yours, coming from the immortal realm, endowed with its light and consecrated again and again by love unto the true cause of the temple.

Beloved sister, (Mrs. Jackson) whose young life was designed to be the instrument of ministration unto the world, we greet you in this temple; the fruition and crown of your work are here, and they work for many days in the past; but not alone this building, not alone these walls, not alone this picture, but these loving hearts that render you their homage. Obey the voice of the teaching that leads thee unto the realm of spirit, and in this attitude of consecration of this hour low blessed it is that bending from the heavenly heights the departed renew unto you their loving allegiance, and bid you remove that no earthly temple can bid you receive the sacred light of that truth that is thus declared, but that human hearts must bear the precious seed, and they must be the living temple. Beloved workers, (addressing visiting workers upon the platform) from your work in different parts of the State, may you continue, and from this hour may there go forth greater strength and added power in your lives to bear the glad tidings unto all the people, and to re-consecrate your efforts to this light of the ages.

We thank you, friends; the baptism and the blessing will be made all complete by that which is to follow, but we beg you to remember that the soul is greater than all; than all

visible temples, than all sons and worlds, for the soul is life like unto the Eternal.

Address by Mrs. Wilson.

Mr. Chairman, Sisters and Brothers and Co-Workers:

I have been selected by you as one of the oldest workers in the spiritual field in Texas to give you the last word of greeting. You know in building States, in erecting cities, in clearing fields, there must always be a pioneer who blazes the trees and digs out the stumps, preparatory for the seeds that must be sown that will bring a rich harvest. I was elected to me in Fort Worth to blaze the trees of prejudice, and to make strong effort to uproot the stumps of bigotry, that this grandest of all truths might be planted, and the tree grow so broad and its branches spread over such an area that every son and daughter of humanity might find shelter beneath its restful shade. The scientific principles demonstrated in spiritual philosophy, while it was advancing alone along its physical lines, left the soul hungry, and when a mother looks upon the face of a child whose eyelids have been kissed to sleep by death, whose eyes are forgotten, and the soul cries out, "Where is the creature I love?" and Spiritualism, with its beautiful and blessed story, speaks across the river and says, "I live; I am the same entity, the same living spirit you knew on the earth plane. I reach back and baptize you with the magnetic currents of strength from our home across the river." No soul is lost. The beautiful message came to us. The gates were only ajar. They are thrown wide open. Nineteen years ago this temple would have been an impossibility, but being asked many years ago, "What good do you hope to realize from the impractical truths you are attempting to give humanity?" there arose in my human heart that inspiration of hope that somebody would plant the seed, and the fruitage be so rich and life-giving that all humanity could partake, be strong and live; and amid all those difficulties I read of our magnificent worker and what she was doing for humanity. I learned of the little girl, who, in her babyhood voiced the beauties of this grand philosophy, and my hopes were renewed and my heart quickened at the thought that some sorrow would come into what then seemed a barren field.

The beauties of Spiritualism, its good to humanity, have never yet been realized. It is only fully realized in the hearts of those who sorrow. The children of life, who play in the sunshine, who have their hands with the limpid waters of life, do not realize its beauty. It is when the shadows begin to gather, it is when the heart cries out for sympathy that the breadth and beauty of this philosophy is fully recognized by humanity. I have been asked in the years that I have talked for humanity, "What religion has Spiritualism to bring?" It lays no track upon which the car of human progress can run. It meets the demands of the hour and whatever the aspiration of the human soul may be, there is poured into the great reservoir of mind and soul the truths divine.

Spiritualism is boundless in its wealth and beauty. It is an inexhaustible fountain flowing unto us from that heavenly home, the heritage of every human being, and when the grave closes over those we have loved, we Spiritualists come not with tears and sable garments, but we raise our voices and say, "Move onward, dear spirit, and when you have begun this to have an experience on the other side, bring back to us some strong message, that will make us strong to combat, the ignorance and strength of the human life. Standing before this concourse of people, my heart chants Deo Laudamus and sings a jubilate, and as the years go by and these children, brought up in our lycium, shall stand in our places to voice these truths to humanity, it will have been done with less difficulty than your speaker had to work against when he came to Texas in 1880.

I have more reason to be proud to-day than most of you. There are faces before me to-day of those who helped me. There is dear Mrs. Hurlburt, who stood at my shoulder, and the kind, benevolent face of Mrs. Sawyer, who has ever been my fellow-laborer in this great work for humanity. I can remember, my friends, in walking down the streets of your city, that my neighbors pulled aside their curtains and said, "She does not look like a crazy woman, does she? It is such a pity that such a woman has lost her mind." [Laughter.] Ah, my friends, their little knew how much I considered them the crazy people, and I, the rational, thinking woman, who from knowledge could point upward to that heavenly place to which every human being is destined. And, my friends, when I have climbed to the place where the sunlight kisses the mountain-tops and look back over this earth, I may say my head humbly with the thought, "I sowed that seed against prejudice, ignorance and superstition."

Spiritual Investigators' Society.

To the Editor of the Banner of Light:

The Board of Directors of the Spiritual Investigators' Society of Los Angeles offer for publication their articles of organization, believing they contain suggestions useful to other Spiritualist societies.

The officers of the Investigators' Society desire to correspond with those of other Spiritualist organizations who are willing to assist in an effort to banish fraud from the Spiritualist platform, (and so far as possible, from the circle-room) by the exchange of information concerning persons proved guilty of fraudulent practices. You will therefore confer a favor by publishing this letter as an introduction to the articles of organization.

A. M. BUCK, President,
737 S. Spring Street.
W. N. SLOCUM, Secretary,
211 W. Ann Street,
Los Angeles Cal.

Any person of good moral character who approves the objects of this society may become a member by signing the membership roll.

The objects of this association are: the mental, moral and spiritual development of its members, the study of psychical phenomena, and the dissemination of the facts and philosophy of Spiritualism. These objects are to be attained by holding private meetings for development, and public meetings for the exposure of fraud, and instruction in spiritual philosophy.

The presence of fraud and the tacit consent of Spiritualist societies to the practice of fraud on their platforms have made this organization a necessity. Pretenders, who have no spiritual gifts whatever, and mediums who habitually practice fraud in connection with their mediumship, are admitted to the platforms of such societies, and are there allowed privileges which make the perpetration of fraud easy. In the name of pure Spiritualism, we protest against the employment of proved frauds on the Spiritualist platform, and the presentation of pretenders and tricksters as representatives of Spiritualism.

We recognize spirit phenomena as the basis of our knowledge of spirit existence, and the private circle as the best means to secure genuine manifestations. We are opposed to public dark circles, and hold that no phenomena should be permitted on the public platform except under test conditions, and that all public acts of mediums should be open to public inspection.

As the teachings of Spiritualism are in direct opposition to the dogmas of the Christian religion, we condemn the use of church terms and Christian ceremonies in Spiritualist meetings.

A rational conception of natural law being a necessary prerequisite for the comprehension of the phenomena and philosophy of Spiritualism, illiterate Christian exhorters should not be invited to the Spiritualist rostrum, where their absurd conceptions of nature and their general ignorance are so woefully out of place.

We condemn the "ordination" by Spiritualist societies of weak-minded and illiterate persons, and also the "ordination" of any one for no higher qualification than physical mediumship.

The officers of this society shall be: President, Vice-President, Secretary, Assistant-Secretary and Treasurer, who shall be elected by ballot, and hold office until resignation, or removal by majority vote of members present at any regular business meeting.

The officers shall act jointly as a Board of Directors, having full control of the affairs of the Association. Three members shall constitute a quorum. A social and business meeting of the members of the Association shall be held on the second and fourth Wednesday of each month, the place to be announced at the preceding public meeting. Ten members shall constitute a quorum.

All expenses of the society shall be paid by receipts from subscriptions, free-will offerings, and the proceeds of entertainments. No charge shall be made for admission to public meetings unless there is an exhibition or lecture which the society is required to pay for.

These regulations may be amended at any business meeting of the Association at which a quorum is present, provided such amendment has been proposed and read at a previous business meeting of the Association.

(Continued from first page.) naturally they get to hate mind, and to regard it as the fatal mistake of civilization that it ever discovered such a dreary entity and invented clockwork machinery for keeping it running. Then comes along Prof. James in his breezy, out-of-doors way, and presto! all is changed. Mind becomes as resonant as a violin, as stimulating as a trumpet. Fertile suggestions are thrown out, interesting problems are started, children become living, responsive organisms, old humdrum ways are broken up. Sympathizing with and understanding the teacher, such a man appears on the scene to save the teacher, and, through the teacher, the child.

Dip into these addresses anywhere, and some kind of a refreshing breeze blows in the face to dispel the sense of lassitude and inspirit to new educational action. For example, the overstrain of duty, the overstrain of ambition, how sensibly, and yet with how light and happy a touch, does he deal with these sore evils under the sun. Even the most ascetic teacher will smile an illumined smile, and feel all the better for smiling. To this happy end will the lecturer bring in the latest Hindu arrival in polytheistic Cambridge, and make him comment on how things strike him over here in America. "I do not see," says one of these oriental gentlemen, "how it is possible for you to live as you do, without a single minute in your day deliberately given to tranquillity and meditation. It is an invariable part of our life to retire for at least half an hour daily into silence, to relax our muscles, govern our breathing, and meditate on eternal things. Every Hindu child is trained to this from a very early age." To this very pertinent subjoins Prof. James: "How many American children ever hear it said, by parents or teacher, that they should moderate their piercing voices? Not one in a thousand, not one in five thousand!" What a fresh field for educational effort is thus opened up at a stroke! Yes, how many among the millions of the land who sing every Sunday,

"Religion never was designed
To make our pleasures less,"

ever entertain any such devoutly comforting view of the divine design in the creation of the human voice? No! The final cause of ears was laceration.

It is the many-sided, the all-round view of the aim and end of education that makes these addresses so very instructive as well as delightful. Head, heart, common sense, logic, imagination, all are appealed to. Very properly, even mighty Darwin is not spared, but is held up as an awful warning of what some of our teachers may bring their pupils to, if they do not keep a sharp lookout. "Up to the age of thirty or beyond it," says that distinguished man, "poetry of many kinds gave me great pleasure; and even as a schoolboy I took intense delight in Shakespeare. But now for many years I cannot endure to read a line of poetry. I have tried lately to read Shakespeare, and found it so intolerably dull that it nauseated me. I have also lost my taste for pictures and music. My mind seems to have become a kind of machine for grinding general laws out of large collections of facts."

Now, Darwin had, of course, certain compensations in the ultimate outcome of his life that are denied to the average schoolboy. Like the hero who has had both arms and both legs blown off in battle, he could at least congratulate himself that he had parted with his aesthetic members on the ramparts or in the trenches of science. Still, does not this seem an ironically high price to pay even for the pleasure of contributing so left-handed an illustration to his own pet doctrine of the "survival of the fittest"?—*Boston Herald.*

Why?

To the Editor of the Banner of Light:

I feel greatly chagrined that our Cause is not better sustained, and often wonder, *Why* is it so?

The fallacy of old theology having been proven, the average Spiritualist considers his work as finished; while, as a matter of fact, what he has learned is simply an open door to a realm of knowledge inconceivable.

I have always had great faith in the LYCEUM. It creates a *personal identity* with the Cause, for old as well as young, and THE BANNER should be its weekly organ reporting practical work. However, the spiritual movement is onward, and reforms are silently working their way to the surface.

With best wishes for your health and success, I remain as ever, yours sincerely,

H. J. HORN.

Saratoga Springs, N. Y.

A Spiritualist Installation.

Inauguration of the First National Society of Spiritualism of Paterson, N. J.

Sunday, July 9, witnessed a ceremony very appropriate and impressive. It was the inauguration of a new society in Paterson, N. J., under the National Spiritualists' Association by State organizer, Bro. Henry C. Dorn of Newark, assisted by Bro. T. B. Oates, Vice President of the Newark society.

This society starts out with thirty-six charter members, with money in treasury, with singing-books paid for, and in fact in an unusually auspicious manner. There were four speakers besides Bro. Dorn, viz., Dr. Henry Gomez, Brooklyn, President of the New Liberty Park Long Island Camp Association, D. H. Faust of Newark, Mrs. H. Dean Chapman of New York, and L. R. Sandford of Brooklyn. Their remarks were all congratulatory, and suggestive of things to do and what to avoid but the installation was the specially interesting feature, and in it Bro. Dorn proved himself a past-master. After the addresses, the officers of the society were called to the platform: they were Mr. W. E. Lewis, one of the veteran Spiritualists of Paterson, President; Mrs. C. Modeman, Vice President; Mrs. Esther Kane, Secretary; Mrs. Maggie Jones, Treasurer. To each, Bro. Dorn gave the right hand of fellowship, and impressive instructions as to the duties of the officers, and they were to fill, and counselled the members to stand by the officers, and uphold them in all their efforts for the good of society. 71 Hamilton Ave. Mrs. E. Kane, Sec'y.

What They Say.

Extracts from some of the letters recently received by us:

Mrs. L. P. Woods, Springfield, Mass., writes: "I was among the first to subscribe for THE BANNER, having had the first number printed in 1867, and have become attached to it as a cherished friend, ever sending it to those who would appreciate it after reading it myself. I would be happy to assist you in increasing the circulation, but my health is so bad that I cannot get around to do so. I send you a list of ten names, however, with money to pay for a three months' subscription for each, and hope they will continue at the end of that time."

N. K. Winslow, Randolph, Me., writes: "I enclose money to pay for THE BANNER for three months to the four persons named below, and hope all will become permanent subscribers to the ever-welcome BANNER."

Dr. F. S. Bigelow, Skowhegan, Me., in sending a list of sixteen trial subscribers, writes: "Am glad to do all I can to help the Cause. I agree with you and Colville about Mrs. Bolner's trance. I remember my first vision took wings and feathers of the angels I had pictured. I saw no Jesus, but Lincoln and others greeted and welcomed me, and what they said twenty-five years ago has proven true."

Mrs. J. P. Marshall, New York City, in sending four trial subscribers, writes: "Wish I could add more, but send these names myself so as to have them see the welcome paper, and perhaps they will continue as regular readers."

Moses Marvin, of Patchogue, L. I., writes: "I live in a priest-ridden, orthodox place, and am about the only avowed Spiritualist. A leading man in the M. E. Church stopped me one day, and said: 'Look here, Mose, you have no business to be allowed to run at large; the ideas you promulgate are a curse to humanity; you ought to be put in close confinement.' I write this to show what the outlook is for new subscribers."

Elizabeth F. Kurth, Brooklyn, N. Y., writes: "I have repeatedly spoken to our members about THE BANNER, and shall be only too glad to render you all the assistance I can at all times, considering it my duty to do so. I send eight names, and the money to pay for three months' trial subscription for each, hoping that they will continue as subscribers after the term expires."

J. H. White, Port Huron, Mich., writes: "Am sorry to say that I am too old to be hustling for new subscribers, but I have sent you ten dollars and had the paper sent to others. Except for the first six months I have taken THE BANNER from the first, over forty years now."

Mrs. D. W. Smith, Lawrence, Mass., writes: "I asked a lady if she would like to subscribe; she said she took so many papers she did not get time to read them. She calls herself a Spiritualist, but I do not call her a very good one; there are many like her, however, who believe in the phenomena but do not care to do anything to help the Cause. Proper organization will do much towards correcting this condition."

Mrs. Isabella M. Frost, Little Boars Head, N. H., writes: "I shall buy Miss Judson's book, 'Bridge Between Two Worlds,' on the strength of that article in last week's paper by Marion Moorehead. It is a great help to one when a person, who has read and been benefited by such works, tells others of it, and I sincerely thank her for doing so."

J. R. Bailey, Woonsocket, R. I., in sending a list of eight subscribers, writes: "I shall always be very much pleased to do anything possible to sustain our beloved BANNER, and shall always be proud to see her floating gracefully at the mast head of our noble Cause."

Jay Chappel, Palmetto, Fla., writes: "Your brief editorial, 'Spiritual Experiences,' in July last number, was so true, logical, magnificent! But I presume some of the 'Saints' who ever have Jesus, Luke or Washington 'at hand, quirm and groan and criticize without logic or reason."

S. A. Lant, Hamburg, Iowa, writes: "I would be glad to get subscribers for THE BANNER, but this is a church-ridden place, and I do not know of but five or six people here who will read the paper; I send my BANNER to them because they do not feel able to take it themselves. I send five dollars, two to renew my own subscription and three to be used to send the paper to any people you may know who are not able to pay for it."

Ashebel G. Smith, Painesville, O., in sending a list of twenty subscribers writes: "It is one of my greatest pleasures to disseminate in any way the Gospel of Life. Round dollars are the 'ball-bearings,' self-lubricating journals upon which the car of progress moves, and I can only wish more were at hand to give a further impetus to the spread of the grand central science of all sciences—the Science of Life."

Forest Home Camp.

This new enterprise, inaugurated last winter by Mrs. Mabee, has natural advantages and attractions equal to any camp in the State of Michigan. The initial meeting Sunday, July 9, was opened by an address of welcome by Mrs. L. A. Mabee, followed by two masterly lectures by Dr. Andrew B. Spinney, of Reed City, Mich. His first effort was grand, and the second was a climax of intellectual brilliancy and inspiring oratory. His appeals to the higher nature lift his audiences above the sordid, self-seeking plane, and leave a benediction in every earnest soul. He dwelt upon the importance of rising above temporal things, petty ambitions, personal prejudices, and working for the world with a high spiritual devotion and self-forgetfulness.

In the afternoon he analyzed the scientific aspect of Spiritualism and evidence of immortality. For years he repelled the claims of Spiritualism, insisting that there was no evidence of conscious life after physical dissolution. He was a medium, could go into a trance, describe distant scenes, and report conversations between persons many miles away; but he thought no medium or clairvoyant could reveal anything not known to some one present. But he finally met a case which shook his theory into pie. When it was established that a medium or clairvoyant could see and hear, and obtain knowledge without the use of the physical senses, or any mental sympathy of persons in the flesh, he had a scientific basis for immortality. He cited Mollie Fancher as a representative of this spiritual power, which is recognized by the highest medical and scientific authorities. Of course her clairvoyant feats have been duplicated thousands of times by mediums, but they are not yet endorsed by orthodox science. But the possibility established, and the legitimate fruits of this knowledge must reach all in due time.

The Doctor's splendid efforts made a profound impression upon his hearers, and in these parts the people have very little idea of what Spiritualism is, and his subjects and way of treating them were well adapted to the public need. Miss Cora Fuller rendered vocal solo to the delight of the people, and President Benton inspired a home feeling with all that left nothing to be desired—except more in the same line. Next Sunday, July 16, Mrs. Coley of Chicago is expected to adorn the platform and bless the people. I remain to the 23d, LYMAN C. HOWE.

THE WORLD'S GREATEST SPECIALISTS.



IT IS no wonder that Drs. Peebles & Burroughs are having such wonderful success. The matchless Dr. Peebles stands without a rival in the field of healers. The results of their Psychic treatment is unapproached; their medical treatment mild and scientific. Their offer to the sick is generosity itself. If you are ill, write these gentlemen today.

REMEMBER

They give an absolutely correct medical diagnosis and two valuable books FREE to those sending name, age, sex, and one leading symptom, in their own handwriting.

THE BOOKS

"Foods for the Sick and How to Prepare Them"; a wonderful volume, indispensable to every home; of inestimable value to the sick—a veritable housekeeper's guide. "WOMAN"; a book which every mother should have; a rare medical work of the highest class and the purest thoughts. This is a most

REMARKABLE OFFER.

Write at once. **DRS. PEEBLES & BURROUGHS,** Battle Creek, Mich.

Sets a Good Example.

If half our subscribers would follow the example set by John Wiley, of Jerseyville, Ill., the writer of the following letter, there would be a revival in our Cause within a year such as never before was witnessed. Try it and see.

"In view of the offer of extension of my subscription to your excellent paper of one year, I herewith enclose to you the names of twelve parties to whom you may send THE BANNER for three months. I have not solicited the parties, but have selected three because of their well known belief in Spiritualism, and nine because of their pronounced liberal views. I feel confident that most of them will continue as regular subscribers. I am not myself a Spiritualist, but am a believer largely in its teachings. I hope in the near future to have it indisputably demonstrated as a fact, but I don't know. The distribution of your paper containing the recent discourses of M. J. Savage and others will, I hope, renew interest in the subject of spirit communications and lead more rapidly to the desirable result of enfranchisement from the most stupendous humbug of the age."

Lake Pleasant.

The Fourth was duly observed with the largest attendance for years. Early in the morning a very pleasing service was a serenade by the Stratton operatic orchestra, with the Scalper band combined. At sunrise all the bells in town were rung. At 9 o'clock A. M., the parade of antiquities and horrors, composed of several floats and a large company on foot. When it had accomplished its march the far-well address to the Horribles was made by J. Milton Young of Haverhill. The address was received with much applause. The field and athletic sports were interesting. The potato race was won by P. Chamberlain, the sack race by Fred Spooner of Millers Falls, and the boat race by Mr. Pfeiffer. The pie-eating contest was won by Ben Tilden.

After a concert by the band and music at grand stand, a poem was read by Mrs. H. B. Loeban of Greenwich, and George W. Davenport of Greenfield made the address of the day. There was dancing at pavilion during the afternoon, a serenade by bands, complimentary to Landlord and Mrs. Harvey, at 7 o'clock, and later in the evening a good display of fireworks.

The following was the peroration of Mr. Young's address:

Friends, in my leave taking allow me to pass for a moment from the humorous to the sober, second thought. Personally, I thank you for your presence and attention and for having used your best exertions to render our Fourth an occasion which memory will ever hold dear—an occasion when we were all children once more, and one which will withstand the dross of time. Remember, that this day vouchsafes to one and all, to rich and poor alike, the blessings of a free Republic—that the schoolhouse is the key to success, to prosperity and improvement. A country where all are kings and where every mother sits the uncrowned queen of the kingdom of home—a country which yet shall own the earth.

To the ladies of the camp I extend my best wishes, my highest regards. To the boys before me—study long and deep the lesson of true manhood. To the young ladies of Lake Pleasant my sincere wish shall be—the truest and tenderest of lovers and the brightest and happiest of lives. Upon your youthful heads may the choicest of heaven's benedictions fall unstinted. May roses of beauty and lilies of sweetness bloom ever in your pathway, and fill with fragrance all your coming years. To the fathers and mothers, those whose hair is white with the snow that never melts, and who are well along on the highway to sunset land, I can only say the peace of God which passeth all knowledge and all understanding, be yours as you journey to your eternal homes—and whether that home be in a windowless palace, beneath some singing pine, or in that land

Where the roses never shall wither,
Where no clouds of sorrow gather,"

my kindest thoughts shall follow. And when Charon, the pale boatman, does come for you, enter your boat without fear and with a manly heart; for on the other shore, on mossy banks, 'mid floral bowers, will be a great company who will greet you with those sweetest, dearest, best of words, "Good Morning!" J. M. Y.

Lyceum Work.

The Chesterfield, Ind., Camp Management has set apart the fourth Sunday of August as a red letter day for the Lyceum workers in that State. The exercises are to be conducted under the auspices of the Lyceum State Association, of which Mrs. L. E. Andrews of Indianapolis is secretary. Mrs. Mattie E. Hull has been invited to deliver the address, which will occur in the forenoon. In the afternoon the Lyceums will hold a grand union session and give an exhibition of Lyceum work. Among other interesting things presented by the Lyceums will be prize drills in the way of marching, etc.

Would it not be well to suggest that other camps follow the example of the Chesterfield Spiritualists? Possibly Indiana will carry off the laurels the present season respecting the Lyceum work. At all events, Chesterfield Camp will be given the credit of giving the Lyceum workers a grand recognition.

M. E. HULL, Cor.

Send for our Free Catalogue of Spiritual Books—it contains the finest assortment of spiritualistic works in the world.

The American Spiritual Magazine.

Will any one having a complete set of Rev. Samuel Watson's *American Spiritual Magazine* kindly inform us of the fact? A patron of THE BANNER desires to purchase the same.

Wanted,

A copy of "Periodicity," by Dr. J. R. Buchanan. Inquire at or write to this office, stating price.

Passed to Spirit-Life.

From Stillwater, N. Y., July 13, 1899, Mrs. ANN H. SNOW, aged 73 years 1 month and 20 days.

Mrs. Snow had lately removed from Boston, where she had been a member of the Lyceum of Spiritualists. She was a firm believer in the Spiritual Philosophy, for a long time a regular attendant at the Ladies' Aid and similar meetings, was a woman of the highest character and most genial disposition, and will be greatly missed.

O. M. P.

From St. Louis, Mo., July 5, MICHAEL GOETTLER, in his 69th year.

Mr. Goettler was one of the founders and for years Treasurer of the St. Louis Spiritual Association. In the transition of Bro. Goettler we lose the visible presence of one of the most devoted Spiritualists and one of the noblest and truest-hearted friends of humanity. His funeral was attended by a multitude of friends from every station in life. His body was cremated in accordance with his expressed desire. His wife and three grown children survive him.

W. F. PECK.

From his home in Lynn, Mass., June 21, JOHN L. ROBINSON.

Mr. Robinson was a very prominent citizen, being the inventor of the famous Robinson System of Book-keeping, which is in use all over the country. He was a genial, whole-souled man, and will be deeply regretted by a large circle of friends. He was a member of the Lynn Spiritualists' Association from its organization, also of Post 5, G. A. R. and of the Oxford Club. He leaves a devoted wife, and a son, who mourns the loss of his earthly companion, who is cheered by the blessed assurance that the parting is "only for a little while."

From East Cambridge, Mass., on Saturday, July 8, Mrs. GANDY.

Mrs. Gandy was well-known in the Helping Hand Society and Ladies' Aid. The friends in both societies will miss her faithful presence. Her passing away was very sad, and she leaves a husband and six children to mourn her loss, as well as a host of friends.

Ordinary 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.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

To Foreign Subscribers the subscription price of THE BANNER OF LIGHT is \$2.50 per year, or \$1.25 per six months, to any foreign country embraced in the Universal Postal Union. To countries outside of the Union the price will be \$3.00 per year, or \$1.50 for six months.

J. J. MORSE, 26 Osnaburgh street, Euston Road, London, N. W., is agent in England for THE BANNER OF LIGHT and the publications of the Banner of Light Publishing Co.

Fred P. Evans, 103 W. 42d street, New York City, agent for the BANNER OF LIGHT and all Spiritual and Occult Literature. Orders by mail promptly attended to.

Dr. F. L. H. Willis may be addressed at Glenora, Yates Co., N. Y. Jan. 7.

HENRY SCHARFFETTER.

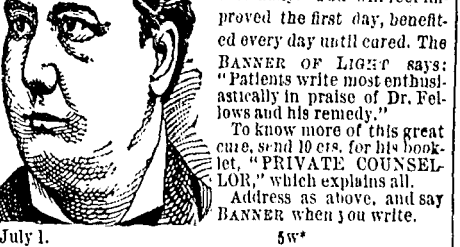
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FLORIDA! for Home-seekers and Investors, is described in a handsome illustrated book which you can obtain by mailing a two-cent stamp to J. H. FOSS, 11 Wabeno street, Roxbury, Mass. Jan. 4.

DR. FELLOWS, Vineland, N. J., cures men of DEBILITY, WEAKNESSES and LOSSES, by a new all-cure—medicine to be applied externally. You will feel improved the first day, benefited every day until cured. The BANNER OF LIGHT says: "Patients write most enthusiastically in praise of Dr. Fellows and his remedy."

To know more of this great cure, send for his book, "PRIVATE COUNSELLOR," which explains all. Address as above, and say BANNER when you write.



DINNER PILLS.

Try them after a hearty meal. They assist digestion. Price 25c. per box. Five boxes \$1. Prepared only by S. WEBSTER & CO., 63 Warren Ave., Boston, Mass.

Agents: HUDNUTT'S PHARMACY, 205 Broadway, New York City, and FULLER & FULLER CO., Chicago, Ill. Feb. 4. If you can get

FAT FOLKS.

TWO years ago I reduced my weight 41 lbs., by following the suggestions of departed friends: no eating, no starving—nothing to sell. I enclose stamp for particulars.

MRS. B. L. MOLESWORTH, 116 Clymer St., Brooklyn, N. Y. July 15. 4c.

BATH OF ISIS for complexion; also Thermo-Baths; by LUCY BARNICOT, Magnetic Healer. Advice Thursdays free 1 to 1. 115 Tremont street, Suite 27. July 15. 10c.

DR. CARPENTER—Chronic Diseases and Rheumatic Disorders. Examinations free. Hours 1 to 7 p. m. 30 Berkeley street, Boston. July 22. 1c.

R. I. P. A. N. S. Ten for five cents at drugists. Their benediction and glowing life—One gives relief. No matter what's the matter one will do you good! 2c Mar 12

Rose Leaf Balm.

A NEW and wonderfully healing lotion for all skin eruptions.

Cold Sores, Chapped Hands and Face, Salt Rheum, Eczema, Hay Fever, Coryza and Sun Burn.

Gentlemen will find this a superior preparation to use after shaving.

Half oz. Trial Size, 15 ct.

Two "O" Size, 35 ct. Four oz., 80 ct., mailed free of charge.

Agents wanted in all States. Write for Particulars.

ROSE LEAF BALM CO.,

P. O. Box 1087, 9 Bowdoin St., Boston, Mass.

Endorsed by Editor and Management of BANNER OF LIGHT.

Feb 25

A MOST HELPFUL BOOK!

Cubes and Spheres

Human Life.

BY F. A. WIGGIN.

In this transitional epoch at the close of a wonderful century, when the spirit of unrest pervades the mental atmosphere, all true minds turn from external things which can never yield satisfaction, and seek within, the pathway to the real and abiding. To all such aspiring souls this book comes as aid, incentive and inspiration. It is written for practical use on the plane of daily life. It treats of the potent lever of thought in its varied phases of desire, perception, reflection, of wisely directed purpose, of the dominance of the higher selfhood, of worthy, unselfish service for others, leading the reader through spiritual evolution of involved human potencies, in an eternal progression toward at-one-ment with the Source of all Life and Love and Peace.

The unique title of this book is the key to its purpose, viz., to induce all sharp-cornered human cubes to become harmonious spheres, and to enable them to recognize the trials of their present experience as divinely appointed purposes to this desired goal.

Price \$1.00.

For sale by BANNER OF LIGHT PUBLISHING CO.

New Songs.

"Happy Days," SONG AND CHORUS, just issued by GEO. H. RYDER; also,

"O, Tell Me Not,"

QUARTET, FOR MIXED VOICES. Words and Music of both pieces by Mr. Ryder.

Being story sheets from SPIRITUAL SONGS, a collection now being compiled for the use of Spiritual Meetings and the Home Circle. These songs speak well for what is to follow. The music is pleasing, with good melody, and harmony of high order, and yet easy of execution, so that societies will find it very singable. Mr. Ryder was for some years the Organist of the Spiritual Temple, and will be remembered by many for his good work there. He evidently has a full conception of the needs of societies, for the words of the song are most pleasing, and at the same time contain suggestions of the presence of our spirit friends and tokens of the continuity of life just on the other side.

Price—"Happy Days," 15 cts.; "O, Tell Me Not," 10 cts.

For sale by BANNER OF LIGHT PUBLISHING CO.

Maine Spiritualists' Directory.

COMPILED AND PUBLISHED BY

FRED HALL.

The Directory is a Hand-Book of the movement in Maine. It tells where each Club and Society is located, dates of meeting, name and address of officers and members, and other valuable information relating to the condition of the Associations, and the Cause at large; also the addresses of individuals who compose the different Societies.

It is nicely got-up, neatly bound in board covers and gilt letters, and worthy of a place on any table.

Price—One copy 25 cents; five copies \$1.00.

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Second Edition Revised, with Index.

Jesus, Man, Medium, Martyr

OR THE GREAT SYMPOSIUM.

The Jesus Christ Question Settled.

This elegantly bound volume of about

400 pages, by

DR. J. M. PEEBLES,

Contains the ripest thoughts and

richest scholarship of a number of the

most distinguished Liberalist and Spiritualist

authors, writers and debaters of this country

It is verily a Symposium by

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W. E. Coleman and Others, upon Religious Subjects.

The book was named by one of J. J. Morse's

Spirit Controls,

"Jesus, Man, Medium, Martyr."

This magnificent volume racy and crisp,

treats of

Existence of Jesus and Mahomet, pro and con.

SPIRIT Message Department.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

Questions propounded by inquirers—having practical bearing upon human life in its departments of thought and action—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.

Report of Seance held July 7, 1899.

Spirit Invocation.

Father Divine, we again prepare ourselves for communion between spirit and mortal. Standing, as it were, between the two spheres, we hold ourselves in readiness to be guided by thy hand. Truly we know that when we open our souls to receive the divine baptism of truth, it will be given unto us. And so we seek wisdom and knowledge, that we may sow the seeds of love in ground where they will take root and bring forth an abundant harvest. It has been said, "Blessed are the pure in heart, for they shall see God." But blessed indeed are they who seek knowledge and wisdom through which they may recognize the God in themselves, and realize the responsibility which that knowledge brings. Each and every one was placed upon this planet for a purpose. Then may we seek to comprehend more thoroughly the workings of thy law, the true meaning of spirit-communion. Help those who may manifest this morning. May their few words be clothed with power. Direct all who are interested in the welfare of humanity. In thy hands rests the destiny of humankind. We sow our small seeds, and await the harvest. Beyond, Amen.

INDIVIDUAL MESSAGES.

Georgiana Buchanan.

I am pleased to have this privilege of sending out a few words to those in earth-life who are still clothed with the flesh and bound by physical ties. I am anxious to demonstrate to others the true way and to make them feel there is no death, that the body is only thrown off like a cast-off garment, and that the spirit is free from sickness and all other environments of the flesh. I wish to come in contact, through your paper, with my sister, who is now a resident of Albany, N. Y. My own home was in Fall River. There are many with me who were not familiar with the laws of spirit-return previous to going out of the body. I knew very little about it myself, although I was somewhat interested, and many used to say to me that I was mediumistic. My sister is very much interested, and it is her request that I should try to manifest at this seance room, so others may see the message and thus glorify the work that the angels are doing. I would like to say much, but I find that the time is so limited and there are so many waiting anxiously to send their letters through your great post office that I must not linger too long. Mother, father and sister Lucinda join in sending the message to-day, saying to all whom it may concern, God bless each and every one of you. I am anxious to assist you, as far as possible. My name is Georgiana Buchanan; my home Fall River.

Henry George Campbell.

How do you do? This is a strange place. I suppose you let everybody come in that has a mind to, whether a tramp or not? There are a good many of us who are tramps through life, and many seek death as a relief. But it is not so much a relief, after all! I have been wondering for some time whether, if I put a little notice in your paper, some one would pay attention to it. It has often been said, and true it is, to, that after one is dead he is soon forgotten. One is remembered for a time by those who depended upon him; but sometimes I think we are weak while in the body, and think no one cares whether we live or die. That makes us much more unhappy than we would be if we could read each other's thoughts and hearts. If death has done nothing else for me than to quicken my own spirit so that I can see my own shortcomings and not the shortcomings of others, it has done a big work.

I do not suppose it is necessary to give any of my personal experiences, while I was in the physical body, because I am afraid enough of them are already known. But if I could only make them understand that the body, not the spirit, was destroyed, I should feel happier, and others would feel happier, too. I would like to come in contact with my wife and three children that I left unprotected with very little of this world's goods to sustain them. It is their condition that has called me back, to make inquiries as to how they are and what they may be doing. While I feel helpless in a good many ways, I think if I can only come in touch with them, I shall be able to assist them into other circumstances and conditions through the influence of those who are now on the spirit side. I do not think it is best to go into detail, for my wife is a strong medium, and also a Spiritualist. I was not, and was very much opposed to it, hence made her life somewhat miserable on account of my own ignorance. But now, as I look back over the past, I can see that so many times if I had followed her advice and been guided more by the spirits that controlled her, I should have been happier and perhaps left her in a better condition. She is not a public medium, but she ought to be, if she only had a little more confidence in herself. I have taken this way to prove to her that once I was blind but now I can see, and I wish to assist her in all things that I can. When my mind gets easier and clearer, as I come in contact with the material world, I will feel better. There is one thing I wish to say before I leave this medium, and that is, she is not to blame; no one was to blame but myself. My name is Henry George Campbell; my home Pittsfield, Pa.

Rachel M. Hutchison.

I am so glad of this privilege of communicating with our friends in earth life. I knew that the promise had been made that we should know and be known, and that we should be able to recognize one another when in the spirit spheres; but I did not realize fully and appreciate the fact that our spirit friends could come so closely in association with us, as I do now. I would like to reach my home and family. How blessed it is to have the privilege of entering the home and sensing the conditions, whether of shadow or sunshine! But it would be more blessed if it were possible to make them understand when we come and when we go. I have brought Hannah's little boy with me. He passed away since I left the body. Hannah is my daughter; the baby's name is Frankie. He is a darling child; I love him very much, and I shall take good

care of him until the mother comes to spirit. She will see how beautiful it is that we can learn to love and to protect even in the absence of the spirit life. My husband is in spirit life with me. I have a son in earth life whom I am anxious about. He is in the West, and I know my daughter has been anxious about him because he does not correspond. She does not hear from him very often, and as there are only two of them in the earth sphere she sometimes feels as if he were dead to her, as if she will never see him again. I used to think that way, too; but God is always good, and when we can realize the good, and have patience, we will see that there is merit, in all things. I cannot send much of a message this time, for that old cough has returned; I am taking on the conditions, as I passed away with hemorrhages of the lungs. I do not wish to leave any bad effect upon the medium, so will say good-bye. This is a letter from mother and father and all the loved ones on the spirit side.

You can put me down as Rachel M. Hutchison. My home Elmira, N. Y.

Jessie Jameson.

My name is Jessie Jameson, and I want to send out a letter to my grandma and my papa. Mamma is on the spirit side with me, and she would have spoken herself, but she thought grandma would rather hear from me; but we are together, so she will hear from us both. My father is interested in horses, and he is always around where they are. When he goes to the stable I sometimes go with him and try to make my presence known. I heard him say to grandma that he believed in his soul he saw me one night, and that is why I wanted to come to-day to tell him that he did see me and that I tried to make myself known, so that he would not feel so badly about mother's going and then my going, too. I was twelve years old when I passed out of the body, and I went out quickly. My Grandma Akin is a Spiritualist; that is what they call her; and she can sense our presence. Papa doesn't understand much about it; but I am told by the spirit-friends who are older than I that he is very strongly mediumistic, and if he would only let himself become passive, we could make him see and hear us; then he would feel all right. Mother tells me to say "express business," and the people will know what I mean about papa's business. Mother tried to rap on the table for me. Grandma sometimes sits down to the table when there is nobody around her, and wants the spirits to rap for her and let her hear and feel that she is not forgotten. Grandpa, too, is in spirit-life, and so is little brother Willie. This is to give them comfort and consolation, and I hope it will. When I understand controlling better, I will come and control them, and they will then be truly convinced that we are only waiting for them till bye-and-bye, when they come to the spirit. Then we will all understand each other. You can put me down as Jessie Jameson, Hamilton, Md.

[The last two messages are given through Mrs. Conant's little guide, Sunflower.]

Mary Morgan.

Here is a young lady who passed away with brain trouble. She had trouble in her head caused by abscesses, and she suffered so much that she was ever so glad when she got out of the body. She wants me to tell the mortals that she was glad to be at rest in the spirit-world, and that after all her suffering, she sees they still worry and fret over and do not give her up. She wants her mother and sister to give her up so that she can progress in the spirit-world and get along better, because there was nothing they could have done that would have made it any different. She is better in the spirit-world. She says that they worry because the doctor wanted her to go through an operation and she would not do it, and now the mother thinks that if she had gone through the operation she would have recovered. She says, no, she would not have gotten well, and it would have been harder for them to bear, as she never would have survived the operation, and then they would have said if she had not had it done she would have lived. So they may as well know that she was to go anyway. She gives me the name of Mary Morgan; her mother's name is Mary also. She lives in Brookfield, Canada, near Montreal.

Frank Scott.

Here is a little boy. He gives me the name of Frank Scott. He is a beautiful child, a little tot, does not look over three or four years old. He has a light complexion, with pretty curly hair, and is just as sweet as he can be. He took diphtheria and went out of the body quickly, and the mother has been all mixed up and feeling bad ever since he went away. He has been in the spirit-life some little time, for he is quite a big boy now. With him comes an older lady; he calls her Aunt Sarah, and she is taking care of him. There is also a little girl with him whom he calls Mabel. She does not seem to be a sister, but he calls her Aunt Annie's girl. I suppose that must be a cousin. He wants mamma to know that he has become acquainted with lots of people on the spirit side who knew her when they were in the earth-life, and he has seen some who have come over since he did. He wants them to know that he is getting advantages in spirit life that he could not have gotten in earth-life, so they want to feel that it is all right, and that he is better off than if he had lived in the mortal life any longer. He says mother sometimes thinks that her boy's life in the material world was very short, and she wonders why it was not more complete. "When you come to spirit this will be explained to you, but I cannot explain it now."

His home was in Halloway, Me.; his father's name is Capt. Frank Scott. I should think by the way the youngsters talk and look now that he had been over in our place a good while.

Messages to be Published.

July 14.—Sarah Armstrong; George Dillingham; Philip H. Bradley; Jack Hayden; Andrew Smith; Fred Cummings.

A Letter from Abby A. Judson.

NUMBER SEVENTY-NINE.

To the Editor of the Banner of Light:

A few months after I found out that Spiritualism was true, noticing the use of music in harmonizing mortals so as to facilitate the return of spirit, I used to visit a mediumistic friend who kept a music store in Minneapolis. One day my eyes fell on the smallest melodeon that I have ever seen, and an earnest longing seized me to possess it. I found it was second-hand, cost twenty-two dollars when it was new, and that I could have it for ten. I gladly bought it, and have kept it ever since. Find-

ing that it needed cleaning, I worked on it alone till it was in perfect order, and no hands but my own have ever regulated it. This dear little melodeon was made by the Mason & Hamlin Organ Company, Style 109, Number 119264. It has only three octaves and two notes, has a swell, and the bellows are worked by the feet. It has a handle at each end, and is so small that when I was stronger I could easily carry it upstairs. The tone is fine, and the swell makes it give out an astonishing volume of sound for its size. Many have sought to purchase it of me, especially Sunday school men and holders of gospel meetings, because it can be carried anywhere in a buggy. But I want it while I remain on the mortal plane. Some years after it became mine, having disposed of my school, and having opened Spiritualist meetings in Minneapolis, I was about moving into three upstairs rooms next to what had been Judson Institute. There was a large closet in the parlor. I went into it, and my first thought was regret that there were no hooks. Instantly came a rush of magnetism, and the strong impression that I needed no hooks, and that my melodeon would stand in that closet. Subsequently I placed it there, and fitted the door with a heavy dark curtain that excluded all light.

Sitting in that closet and playing the melodeon, I gained the inspiration and the outline of the twelve lectures given in that city that were afterwards expanded for "Why She Became a Spiritualist," as well as all the other lectures given during the year and a half of public labors in Minneapolis. In that closet Birdie Sherman sat while developing as a materializing medium, while six of us sat in a semi-circle outside. By that closet did Maria Edgeworth come to Mrs. McKenzie and me, and give me one of the grandest "tests" I ever had. At that closet door did my beloved deceased pupil, the daughter of Ex Governor Pillsbury, come to me through that true-hearted and idolized medium, Mrs. C. D. Pruden. Such messages came through her lips that I was compelled to take my courage in both hands, and go and tell the ex-Governor, his wife, and the surviving daughter what "Sue" had said. When I had finished the touching recital, I looked at them, and the three were weeping. I shall be so glad to see Sue again in the sweet bye-and-bye.

Well, when I left Minneapolis to make the missionary lecturing tour in Minnesota, Wisconsin, Illinois, Missouri and Kansas (all outlined for me by my father through Mrs. C. D. Pruden), the melodeon rested in its well-fitting, hinged and padlocked box.

Later, when I lived for nine months in Cincinnati, it came into active use again, especially when I was writing "The Bridge Between Two Worlds," at the house of that staunch and devoted Spiritualist, Mr. M. G. Youmans. And when I settled near my brother in Worcester, of course the melodeon was used again; and after he came to live with me, many of his frenzied moods were soothed, and his melancholy moods cheered by its sweet strains.

One day when he was able to be wheeled in my "upholstered chair" from room to room, we got him to the door of the sitting-room. When he saw the little instrument, and I asked if I should play to him, the tears came into his eyes. I asked him what I should play, and he said, "Please play 'Aria alla.' I had not played 'Aria alla' to him for more than thirty-three years. I wanted to cry, too, but I played it to him. It is a sweet and sprightly Scotch air, called in Italian, 'Aria alla Sciozzese.' In our ignorance of Italian, we used to call it 'Aria alla.' I often play it for him, "Knowing that my remembrance, though unspoken, does reach him where he lives."

Now the melodeon stands in my little parlor here, and during my three blind months in 1897, it wiled away many a tedious hour. I had memorized some more difficult pieces many months before, fearing I could never see notes of music again as the world grew darker. During these three months, when I could do nothing but write a letter in my wired frame without seeing what I wrote, and play tunes from memory, a beautiful autograph given me by a kind friend in Keene, N. H., was literally worn out, and lost its power to give out sweet sounds. But the melodeon holds its own today, and is just as good as when it came into my possession.

Some curious readers may enquire what tunes I play when I seek inspiration in writing. When playing for that purpose, I have never played but three, "Nearer, my God, to thee," "Sweet bye and bye," and "Beulah Land." I play each one through three times, and by the time I get through, I know just what I am going to write. Often the whole article stands in perfect clearness before my mental vision.

These tunes are very dear to me. Never can I become weary of them. We sing them at seances. I have heard a materialized spirit sing "Beulah Land," when I was holding her hand and my face was close to hers. Her face and head were completely shrouded in white veiling, in thick folds. No mortal woman could possibly have made clear sounds through such encumbering drapery. But that spirit's voice swelled as resonant and clear as if it could rise to the stars. It is, indeed, inexpressibly lovely to hear a spirit, who has been there, sing of

"That glory shore,

My home, my home forevermore."

I think that Harry Hall, of St. Paul, Minn., knows who this spirit was.

I am so old-fashioned that I like the old tunes best. A book is but poorly recommended to me by the claim, "Every tune in it is new." I like "Annie Laurie," and "Bounding Billows." And it is not only the simple tunes that I enjoy because they are old as well as good. Intricate music and that which we call classical, become richer and grander the oftener we hear them. It is so with the sonatas of Beethoven and Mozart, and with the oratorios of Handel and Haydn. I would walk till I dropped from fatigue to hear the "Messiah" well performed.

The two most exquisite musical treats in my whole life were in Boston in 1870, and in Cincinnati a few years later. The first occasion was the centennial of the birthday of Beethoven, and the week of celebration closed with the singing of Schiller's "Hymn of Joy," adapted to the Ninth (or Choral) Symphony, composed by the great king of all musicians. The hymn closes with the words,

"Why on bended knees, ye millions,
Feel ye your Creator near?
Search beyond that boundless sphere,
High above the star pavilions!"

As I heard that superb chorus sing these inspiring words, it seemed to me like a choir in heaven.

The Cincinnati occasion was in 1878, when the "Messiah" was very appropriately performed on Christmas night, under the leadership of Theodore Thomas, who guided an orchestra of five hundred pieces and a chorus of fifteen hundred voices.

This wonderful composition has for us the advantage of having been originally set to English words. There is therefore complete adaptation between the words and the music. This adaptation is strikingly manifested in the passage, "Wonderful, counselor, the mighty God, the everlasting father, the prince of peace." This is repeated four times, in each case preceded by the same complicated and beautiful introduction, the great words of the passage itself being pronounced with absolute distinctness, in octaves, by the whole chorus. The effect was wonderful. When the Hallelujah Chorus was sung, the whole audience rose spontaneously to their feet, and remained standing till it was concluded. One might well quote from Paul, "Whether in the body, or out of the body, I cannot tell." As to the "Amen Chorus," which ends the oratorio, I can only say that it is worthy of what precedes it.

The dear friend who took me to this concert, the Rev. Samuel W. Duncan, D. D., has now been in heaven for nearly a year. A sweet singer here, and a harmonious soul, he is well fitted to join in the music of the spirit sphere.

To revert to my valued little melodeon, I think I would feel sorry, though in heaven, to know that it had passed out of the hands of Spiritualists. I would prefer that it be owned by those who would prize it for its connection with the work which it has aided me to do in behalf of Spiritualism. So, if they deem it worth their while to accept it on that ground, I shall be glad to have it owned and preserved, after I have left my mortal form, by the National Spiritualists' Association. It could be easily packed in the same box in which it was conveyed from Minneapolis to Cincinnati, to Worcester, Mass., and to Arlington, N. J., to its honorable destination in Washington, D. C.

Yours for humanity and for spiritualism,

ABBY A. JUDSON

Arlington, N. J., June 30, 1899.

No Value in Spiritualism.

BY DEAN CLARKE.

I quote the following lines from the *New York Journal* as a text:

"The only genuine spook-hunters, the Society of Psychical Research of Boston, have a member who thinks he really has discovered something which neither fraud, hallucination, suggestion nor telepathy will explain, leaving only true Spiritualism. Prof. Hyslop of Columbia University is the eminent member so convinced, and he gave in detail the experiments he had made in Cambridge recently. Col. Higginson, who is never absent from advanced meetings in Cambridge or Boston, dissented from the views of Prof. Hyslop, and said that forty years ago he investigated the phenomena of Spiritualism, and, although encountering quite as striking a series of incidents as those of Prof. Hyslop, gave up the whole subject because there was nothing of real value to be derived from it. This is a matter so evidently Bostonian that it is best to allow it the privilege of settling it by itself."

It seems strange that a man of Col. Higginson's mental acumen could make such an utterance as is above credited to him. I first knew him nearly thirty years ago, when a co-member with him of the Free Religious Association. From current report, from lectures he had given, and from private conversation with him, I understood him then to be a confirmed Spiritualist. But it seems he found "nothing of real value to be derived from it," and so "gave up the whole subject." Well, as I believe in St. Paul's injunction: "Let every man be fully persuaded in his own mind," I cannot question his "right of private judgment," nor his right to backslide; but I have a right to question the soundness of his judgment, if not the motive of his action.

If he indeed saw "quite as striking a series of incidents" as Prof. Hyslop has witnessed, and doubtless he did, he assuredly found "proof palpable of immortality," as did Epes Sargent, and as has Prof. Hyslop, and as have thousands more of the literati and the scientists of all the world. If this were all there is of value in spirit phenomena, how can any man who reasons, and knows the need of "Light, more light," to settle the question of human destiny, discern "nothing of real value" in such demonstrations of continued existence?

Many thousands of anxious, troubled mortals have said they would give all their earthly possessions for conclusive proof that death does not "end all"! Quite likely Col. H. may personally have no real need of such proof, but how can such a philosopher and philanthropist see no value in it for the benefit of millions of his fellow-men who do require just such evidence that they shall continue to live after this "life's fitful dream is o'er"?

But the demonstration of continued life is not the only, nor the greatest, good of spirit phenomena, for its highest phases and uses are means of revelation, and of communication of most valuable thought from "ministering spirits," who are now "controlling" and inspiring millions of mankind. If Col. H. had his spiritual senses opened, he would discern the "great cloud of witnesses" who are aiding him and all other leaders in all the great reforms of the age, in which departed spirits are even more interested and active than mortals themselves.

Is it possible that he is so blind as to see no value in means that render spirit influence and helplessness more certain and effectual? If he would use half an eye, it seems impossible that he could overlook the vast good that Modern Spiritualism has already accomplished in this world, to say nothing of the untold benefit it has been to millions of decarnated spirits, who have found means of reaching and teaching their friends on earth.

Every intelligent, thoughtful Spiritualist knows that an inventory of the benefits of Spiritualism would fill columns of the largest newspapers, and it seems superfluous to undertake to enumerate them, one by one, to remind as well posted, and usually clear-headed a man as Col. H., that "there are more things (of great value) in heaven and earth than he has dreamed of in his philosophy." What it is that thus stillifies his reason, and obscures his spiritual vision I know not. It may be that history is repeating itself in his case. We read that in a former dispensation of "spiritual gifts" and of divine truths, "It was hidden from the wise and prudent, and revealed unto

babes." "Except ye become as little children (teachable), ye cannot enter into the kingdom," said one who ever rebuked the self-conceit of the worldly-wise, and commended docility as a *sine qua non* for discerning spiritual truth, and "of real value to be derived from it."

"When the mists have rolled away," Col. H. will doubtless say: "Whereas once I was blind, I now see." So be it.

A Vision.

BY MRS. M. KLEIN.

On the evening of July 14, 1893, a group of angels manifested themselves to me, and said: We will remain with you through the night as a guard, and will improve the opportunity by bringing many things before your vision. I knew them and felt that they would do so.

I retired, but, being very weary, fell asleep almost immediately, and, when I awoke, day was dawning. Then suddenly the promised vision came before me, taking the form of a great panorama. It was as if all creation were outlined on an immense map, a wonderful geometrical, geographical, geological, astronomical chart. The angel called it the map of the creation of this planet and people. It was ablaze with electric flashes on all the multitudinous lines by which the angel explained, the induction of life in primordial substance, which caused strange quiverings, and atomic motion was started in every way; then the aggregations of atomic substances into forms, and so on. I realized while I was looking on and was having this beginning of a great evolutionary process explained to me, that the atoms contain spirit; it is the immutable law of the cosmos or the universe; but somehow the rules for proper assimilation and the crude and purified correspondences of substance and force are supremely drafted and every motion governed accordingly.

Thus is fixed the momentum of planets and solar systems, as well as of man. It is the inherent power by which individual as well as general evolution and desired progress is made possible.

I noticed that for a while these atomic motions and this force-play went on very evenly, but as the differentiations of molecular activity became more and more complex, and the creative expanse widened out, until it became immense, then for the first time my attention was called to the fact that man and woman had appeared upon the scene for their part in creation's program. They multiplied rapidly, and for a while moved on seemingly obedient to the natural play of forces; but presently there was a great intermingling of the thread-like fibres which are called force lines for the vibrations which are in constant exchange, and as the complexity of this inter-activity increased, I beheld these people were made to feel by the impress of this force-play, that there were opposite parts to render. Then they were caused to realize that they were trespassing upon others' rights by overstepping their own circuit as a part of the whole. As the nerve connections in man and nature, these trespasses were made prominent, they were magnified so that I could see the white and gray matter of the nerves, and how it is inducted from nature by the food man eats and from above by thought, prayer, and general mental activity, making respiration and thought-induction possible; for at every breath drawn I could see this mechanism move as a weaver's loom with a double nerve system, weaving the web of life. Somehow at the top brain, at the drawing of each breath, there is an escape of a mist or vapor and an induction at the same time. The soul-substances are supplied and it is enabled to vitally inform man.

I am unable to give this as clearly and correctly as it was explained to me, but it is probably as clear as mortal language will permit.

The vision showed the effect caused by trespassing upon the rights of others in the limits affixed. There was a slight disturbance and quivering throughout the connected lines of the whole chart or map. It was also shown how at certain force centers the disturbance was rectified, and that provision for this had been made from the beginning, as also for all emergencies as foreseen by Divine Wisdom. Then the scene changed, and I beheld the magnetic etheral seas that in wavelets flood all space. The angel bade me follow in spirit and observe well. We seemed to survey what he termed the four corners of the earth, and at these places, far down in the rocks in the subsoil—in nature's quarry, as he called it—the Divine Architect had provided, by proper assimilation and apportionment of forces, great granite basins, one at each of said corners of the earth. There the magnetic ethers are retained, and issue forth as the supplement and preserving element of electricity and magnetism, for it is the refined cosmic essence in nature's own chemical laboratory. On it, all is dependent, for other holds all things in solution, but is not therefore superior or equal to electricities, for they are the spirit of things, the energy, the moving power, the life. Without ether, however, as the medium and preserving element of electricity, the senses could not be informed nor be active.

The etheral seas have no periodical changes nor change of position, but are fixed in Nature's orderly arrangements. The radiations which issue forth in waves of all lengths and strengths were wonderful to behold and looked like a moving sea in space, forming the accompaniment to all electric inductions. On the chart were marked some special electric force inductions into the mind realm of mortals, at certain marked times far apart; and at those times the magnetic ether accompaniments were so powerful, so radiant, so wonderful, that words cannot describe them. These the angel called the special dispensations of the word or wisdom from on high. By these all true progress is regulated, being the natural sequence of these operations. Yes; progress natural, mental and spiritual, is all so interlaced and interwoven that it must move on together. The present is one of those times of special force inductions or dispensations, and the mortal mind-realm is ablaze with light from above.

Van Wert, O.

Did you ever hear of a man who had striven all his life faithfully and singly toward an object and in no measure obtained it? If a man constantly aspires, is he not elevated? Did ever a man try heroism, magnanimity, truth, sincerity, and find that there was no advantage in them—that it was a vain endeavor?—H. D. Thoreau.

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