

A JOURNAL OF PRACTICAL REFORM, DEVOTED TO THE ELEVATION OF HUMANITY IN THIS LIFE, AND A SEARCH FOR THE EVIDENCES OF LIFE BEYOND.

TERMS (In Advance): \$5.00 per annum; \$1.00 for six months.

NO. 11.

VOL. IX.

J. J. OWEN, EDITOR AND MANAGER,
Flood Building, Market Street.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL., SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 28, 1889.

CONTENTS:

FIRST PAGE.—Gems of Thought: A Theosophist—His Relation to Himself and Others, by Allen Griffiths, F. T. S.; Miss Mollie Fancher: Good Night! Not Good Bye.

SECOND PAGE.—Materialistic Limitations, by Hudson Taylor; A New Civilization, by Dwight Kempton; Advertisements, etc.

THIRD PAGE.—A Great White Throne, by F. W. Evans; The Lawyer's Story; Professional Cards, etc.

FOURTH PAGE.—Editorial: Editorial Fragments: Education Feared: Iowa Justice; In Our Schools; Mollie Fancher: Eulogies of the Dead; Light on the Holy Land; "The Table"; Editorial Notes: Progressive Spiritualists.

FIFTH PAGE.—Why? Holstein Milk Record; Gathered from the Lyceum; St. George's Hall; Mediums' Meeting; Circle of Harmony; The Young People's Meeting; A Strong Writer; Professional Cards; Advertisements, etc.

SIXTH PAGE.—A Theosophist—His Relation to Himself and Others—continued; Advertisements; Publications.

SEVENTH PAGE.—From the San Angelo Order of Light: Was it a Vision, or Mental Clairvoyance? If Neither, What was it? Letter from Boston, by John Wetherbee; Advertisements, etc.

EIGHTH PAGE.—(Poetry) The Angel of Truth; More Beyond; Ruth Allen. Good Words; Our Club; Notice of Meetings; Advertisements, etc.

GEMS OF THOUGHT.

Gifts are often losses.—*Italian Proverb.*

Spare moments are the gold dust of time.

Use not to-day what to-morrow may want.

A friend's frown is better than a foe's smile.

A joke never gains an enemy, but often loses a friend.

Many a man lives on the reputation others make for him.

Calamity is a true man's touchstone.—*Beaumont and Fletcher.*

Life is but a poor one that is without ambition.—*Bonaparte.*

Events mark time more truthfully than the course of the sun.

He that loses anything and gets wisdom by it is a gainer by the loss.

Great works are performed not by strength but by perseverance.

Few men are so clever as to know all the mischief they do.—*Rochefoucauld.*

There is no better way of emptying the mind of evil than by filling it with good.

The very essence of truth is plainness and brightness; the darkness and crookedness is our own.—*Milton.*

It has been observed that the man who has the fewest fallings is the most tolerant of those of his neighbors.

The seeds of repentance are sown in youth by pleasure, but the harvest is reaped in age by pain.—*Colton.*

It is a most mortifying reflection to any man to consider what he has done, compared with what he might have done.

He that does good to another man also does it to himself, not only in the consequence, but in the very act of doing it, for the consciousness of well-doing is an ample reward.

Kind words and smiles, and genial greetings and good wishes, are seeds that thrive and bear fruit, each after its own kind. Cheerfulness is like the widow's measure of meal—the more spent the more remains, and both the receiver and giver are enriched.

A certain schoolmaster used to tell his scholars that they came there to "study how to learn," and that was all they could acquire in the way of knowledge from him. Once let a man "learn how to learn," and his education is complete. He will continue to acquire useful knowledge as long as he lives.

Until men are ready to be just when justice is opposed to their own interests, until they are honest when honesty does not seem to be politic, they are not really just, not really honest. This alone is perfect evidence of sincerity in those who advocate a cause or contend for a truth. Then, amid outward destruction and trial, there is inward peace.

"Good Night! Not Good Bye."

(Sir Edwin Arnold, in memory of his wife, who died March 15, 1887.)

I saw my lady die;
And he, who oftimes cruel is, dark death,
Was so deep sorrowful to stay her breath,
He came, all clemency.

He would not let her know;
So well he loved the bright soul he must take
That for our grieving and her own fair sake
He hid his shaft and bow.

Upon her lips he laid
That "kiss of God" which kills but does not harm;
With tender message, breathing no alarm,
He said, "Be unafraid!"

Sorrow grew almost glad,
Pain half forgiven, parting well nigh kind,
To mark how placidly my lady's mind
Consented. Ready clad

In robes of unseen light
Her willing soul spread wing, and, while she
Pined,
"Darling! good by," we moaned—but she, at last
Murmured, "No, but good night!"

Good night, then, sweetheart! wife!
If this world be the dark time and its morrow
Day-dawn of Paradise, dispelling sorrow,
Lighting our starless life,

Good night and not good-by!
Good night! and best "Good morrow!" if we
Wake;
Yet why so quickly tired? Well, we must make
Haste to be done and die!

For dying has grown dear
Now you are dead, who turned all things to grace;
We see: Death made pale slumber on your face:
Good night! But is dawn near?

Flowers rich of scent and hue
We laid upon your sleeping place. And these
Flowers of fond verse, which once had gift to
please—
Being your own—take too!

Miss Mollie Fancher.

DEAR EDITOR OF GOLDEN GATE:

In all the vast realm of psychic wonder, there exists to-day, no such remarkable and fascinating anomaly, no such blending of clairvoyant ability, intellectual brilliancy and loving heartedness, as are combined in the woman whose name heads this sketch. A photograph stands before me, taken one year ago. In the foreground of the room represented is a snowy couch upon which is seen lying a beautiful woman clad in raiment as white as the light. She lies upon her right side; one fair hand supports her head, which is splendidly developed and covered with short brown curls. The other, with arm perfect in form, lies listlessly upon the spotless quilt. Patience, fortitude and goodness radiate from her calm beauty. Her room is a bower of artistic decorations, the most of which are the result of her own exquisite skill and matchless energy.

For twenty-three years this lovely creature has lain in this position, in this spot, blind, paralyzed, with limbs distorted, almost tied into knots, and at times suffering excruciating pain. Her home is in Brooklyn, New York. Nearly a quarter of a century ago, she was a graduate of Dr. West's school on Brooklyn Heights. One day full of girlish happiness and in full vigor of health, she started down town to do some shopping. When getting out of the street-car her hoop-skirt caught on the step, and she was dragged several rods. The result let me quote from a letter written by her own right hand (the left one is perfectly helpless), and which is dated Aug. 13, 1889. The chirography is as regular and fine and elegant as a copperplate engraving:

"For nearly twenty-four years I have been unable to turn upon the left side. The first nine years my limbs were contracted into three twists, my right arm drawn behind my head, and both hands closed. For nine years I never spoke; my jaws were locked, my throat paralyzed; my eye-sight was gone, and I have never regained it. I am writing this letter with closed eyes, strange as it may seem to you. I lived, as now, upon the juices of fruits and jellies, and upon cold water, which were put into my mouth and absorbed into my system. At the end of that period nor yet oblivion; it was not sleep, saving that there was no decomposition; I was cold and rigid, with no heart-beat visible. When I came out of it, after four weeks, the muscles were relaxed, my arm was taken down from my head and I

have been able to use my hands, until last October, when, during a violent storm, I was thrown out of bed and struck the base of my brain. Two weeks after my left arm and side were paralyzed, and so remain. I have embroidered and crocheted behind my head by bringing my right hand up to the left one."

During all this time, a devoted Aunt, with the face of an angel and the heart of Christ, has, until within one year, been Miss Fancher's constant attendant. Her health finally broke down. Friends took her to the country; the disease is incurable, and the two so tenderly loving and beloved will, in all human probability, meet no more upon this plane. During all this time, a psychometric power has been developing in Miss Fancher, which is as remarkable in its clairvoyant proofs as her invalid condition is physiologically interesting to the natural scientist. It is with this inner sight that she reads a letter in an unbroken envelope, that she is enabled to assort and blend the colors in her rare embroidery until there is no flaw in the harmony, that she can literally "see around a corner," and become *en rapport* with the wonders of the invisible.

This wonderful and beautiful law of compensation, how little is it understood! The great, loving, All-Wise Father takes naught away but that something, often a greater good, is given in its place. We are so slow to read His plans, however. In the case of Miss Fancher, as she remarked to a friend: "There is not, you see, a physical ailment, a twist, a sprain, a dislocation, a spinal weakness, a misery anywhere in the human body that I do not understand from experience."

How the angel of pain has dwelt with her; but mark the result: Along with this visitation has come an extraordinary development of mechanical talent, and such inspiration in the work of caring for invalids, that she is destined to be one of the world's benefactors.

Two years ago, Mr. George W. Sargent, President of the Sargent Manufacturing Co., of New York, a man whose life work is wholly directed to the discovery of appliances for the alleviation of suffering, and whose humanness is a synonym for disinterested love, visited Miss Fancher, hoping to do something to add to her comfort. He soon found that human skill could not aid her, but that she could be of immense use to him. Said a friend, speaking of that eventful visit, "Her interest in his inventions, and her appreciation and immediate understanding of the intricately mechanical, was a surprise which no words can describe adequately. This blind, helpless woman confounded the inventor. From cause to effect the clarified brain traveled; never weakening, never seeing dimly, never making mistakes. With an intuition as occult and indescribable as the greatest mystery of the universe, weak spots are pointed out, weaknesses suggested, and all with the calmness and confidence of a trained and scientific intellect."

And the result? To-day Miss Mollie Fancher is Vice-President of the Sargent Manufacturing Company, of Broadway, New York. For a year, all the business meetings of the firm are held in the darkened chamber of this phenomenal invalid, (for the room is always in a twilight, so dense that no one could thread a needle in it), herself, the spirit and power of each occasion.

Says Miss Fancher in a letter: "Oh, the blessedness of being able to help others! All these years—so long—I have wanted to be of real use to somebody; to do something worthy of the brain power which I possess, and which, surely, has been given me to use in other than mere selfish ends."

DEAR GOLDEN GATE: My letter is growing beyond all reasonable bounds, and yet the half is left unsaid. Rev. Mr. Talmage and Henry Ward Beecher would endeavor every word which I have written. I have a plea to make to the intelligent readers and fellow-men, lovers of your characteristic journal, for you shall do for me, if you will. The photograph to which I allude, I will place upon your "literature table" for a few days' exhibition, as well as a few explanatory letters. In closing, I send forth a prayer that some noble, generous hearts will make manifest the God in them by responding to the application which I expect you to formulate.

Yours for humanity,
NELLIE BLESSING-EYSTER.
SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 24, 1889.

A THEOSOPHIST—HIS RELATION TO HIMSELF AND OTHERS.

BY ALLEN GRIFFITHS, F. T. S.

A Theosophist has no personal ends to serve; no particular and cherished hobby to ride; no special doctrine or belief which he wishes to force upon others, or which he feels called upon to defend. He does not go about seeking whom he may find to listen to his particular theories and become converted to his peculiar doctrines, for he realizes that the beliefs of others, whatever they may be, are as essential to them as are his own to himself, and therefore, in common justice and charity, he seeks not to rob them who are satisfied with their possession simply to experiment with and test his own ideas upon them. In fact, to the true Theosophist, the position and condition of all others, whether near and dear to him or unknown and distant, is a matter which gives him no worry nor anxiety, no joy nor sorrow, and scarcely any concern. He goes about his daily duties with an apparent indifference and carelessness which, to the superficial observer of persons and events, is, to say the least, confusing if not harrassing. He will occasionally be heard to say, "What is, is best," yet he is observed to be an industrious worker among all classes of men and upon almost all lines of action which sway mankind with a definite purpose to effect changes and transformations. He will tell you that, "Each one has to bear his own burdens," and the next moment he may be observed in an effort to assist some one who has fallen under a heavy load, helping him to rise and journey on; or, you, yourself, may be the one to appeal to him for assistance to unravel some tangle which involves your happiness, and you are grateful when you thus appeal that he cheerfully and willingly aids to the extent of his power. You may, from your own experience and observation, learn that he has refused to do this or that which, according to your own and accepted standards, he should do, and you may condemn as freely in one case as you give praise in another, and yet were you to take the pains to discover his motive for such a course, you might, perhaps, learn that from his standpoint he could not conscientiously act otherwise. When you are in his company, you will most probably receive no flattery for what you may have done or refrained from doing; but, you may experience that which appears an affront, if not condemnation, and you may leave him somewhat embittered, or at least, feeling unpleasantly and not very friendly toward him. Now, if the Theosophist has been true to himself and to his own higher welfare in that he would not cater nor pander to your likes and dislikes or, in a word, to your personal egoism, you will perhaps come to know sooner or later that he was true to the highest in both himself and yourself, and your feeling of resentment may change to one of gratitude, for you now perceive that your real good was aimed at, rather than a polite course pursued to gain your passing good will.

But, the Theosophist though apparently indifferent and careless of himself and others is, on the contrary, constantly on the alert to see and to act. His action may exercise upon a different plane than the ordinary one, yet it is none the less action, intense and ceaseless. He has duties which appeal to him with all the force and power of an intensified will to realize the higher aspirations of his own soul for the one purpose of becoming best fitted to swell by his individual effort that on-rolling and wide-sweeping wave of evolution whose bourne is the Infinite. He realizes himself—his Higher Self—as one with all this flooding tide. He knows of the being and operation of that One Law which is the fiat of the Absolute, and which holds all things in its embrace. He feels it surge and swell in his own being, bearing him onward. He sees its all-including arm encompass his own little world and the numberless universes. As he himself lives, he knows that all else lives its own life and that all are one in intent and purpose—to attain infinite perfection. He knows that the One Law is all-powerful, inexorable, all-wise and kind.

Though often appearing cruel, it is never really so, but works and tends to the development, universality and absolute consciousness of all the dwellers of limitless expanse, the glory of whose dominion is the crown of all perfection. He also knows that this wisest Law is his defense, his buckler and his shield; is the warrior that contests and conquers all; is himself and all others and all else, inasmuch as all are one with it. Resting within this invincible Refuge, he realizes that calm and tranquility which is a peace that passeth expression and is unutterable, yet burning within the heart of his fathomless being. Realizing its absolute sway over all, he is content with what is, not as a finality, but as a necessary stage of an endless becoming with which nothing can possibly interfere or retard. Immutably, inexorable, all life is controlled and guided by it. His own life he would attune to its harmony and thus become it in purpose and object. He perceives in all sentient and inert things, in all that is, the handicraft and workmanship of this One over-ruling Law which is itself the mandate of the Absolute. That its action is the true and unvarying fiat of the Almighty from which there is no appeal. That it is the exact expression and perfect manifestation of that infinite wisdom which transcends conditioned conception. Yet, the farthest reach of this royal Servitor of Divinity is attainable through the potential attributes of each expression of Itself, and man is thus the heir to an infinite heritage. He, and all, are Pilgrims journeying toward the possessions which, though wrapt and concealed within the depths of his own inherent nature, are yet evolving a destiny commensurate with the Absolute Itself.

In the light of the above, the question may arise in the minds of some that, if this Law, omniscient, omnipotent and omnipresent as it is, works an ultimate perfection why need any one, least of all a Theosophist who claims knowledge of it, seek to aid or assist it? Would not such a course savor of presumption and be of itself only another expression of that rank egotism which would lead him even to advise with the gods?

At first glance it might appear so, but let us examine the matter. Suppose instead of viewing such action in the light of assistance to the law and thus setting up in the mind the idea of two things, of separateness, we recognize ourselves as one of the working factors of the Law which condition, in proportion as we become it, is one of being one with the Law and not separate and apart from it. We are then, in fact, not only a Law unto ourselves, but one with all others and all else, and, having thus consciously attained to this state, I am not I any longer, but am become one with all others and all else, so that all others and all else are as much I, as I, them. In this view there can be no separateness, but all are, indeed one. There is, in reality, but one, though to finite and conditioned creatures who have as yet not evolved that consciousness which is common to all, but are existing in a limited and undeveloped semi-consciousness, there exists apparent separation which is real to us who now move upon a plane of change and illusion. It remains for us to encourage and develop those inner senses which all feel struggling within them and by this means transcend the present lower plane and rise to the one of reality. This is a condition, not a locality. The verity of being is something entirely different as compared to its outward manifestation. Real being is changeless in its essence, always remaining one and the same though expressing in myriad phases corresponding to its state and degree of becoming. Law always acts from the basis of real being, never from that of reflection or *ex-istence*, and as man evolves consciousness of real being, he perceives the exercise and operation of Law upon its own plane and knows that it concerns itself alone with the realities of being, not with reflections and shadows. Man as he now exists, is not in the true being, but lives in the realm of Maya or illusion, and his efforts to interpret the Law from this false position, necessarily result in confusion. He must look beyond manifestations, and by means of these very manifestations, for they are the natural channels leading to the Real, if he would discern the Real, that which is changeless and eternal. Now, all efforts of man which tend to

Continued on Sixth Page.

[Written for the Golden Gate.]

A Great White Throne.

BY F. W. EVANS.

"I saw a great white throne, and him that sat on it; before whose face the earth and heaven fled away; and there was no place found for them.—xxi., 11.

"The great white throne" is Shakerism—the Resurrection Order. In it and upon it, sits, rules, and reigns, the Christ spirit, in judgment. Its fundamental principles are these:

1. The duality—Fatherhood and Motherhood—of God.
2. The Christ heavens, as the first materialization from Deity, are the fountain of prophecy to earth, and to all mundane worlds; and when the harvest-time of a world has come, a Savior appeared, who is an incarnation of a Christ angel; as were Jesus and Ann; and souls are reaped or cut off—resurrected—from the generative, propagative order; they became Christians. They hate their own life as a natural, reproducing, animal man or woman; become celibates, and forsake father, mother, wife, and children—all generative ties; there being in Christ neither male nor female. The counsel of peace is betwixt them both; male and female, they become equal in all forms of government, civil and ecclesiastical, in the new earth and in the new heaven.

3. The selfish, personal property nature—mine is thine—is ignored; houses and lands are forsaken; and community of goods is established, as a fundamental principle of the new heavens; as co-operation is of the new earth.

4. Wars will not cease, to the ends of the earth, until the war element is subdued in the individual. Peace or non-resistance is, therefore, a fundamental principle of genuine christianity, and of the new earth, too.

5. Salvation from the sins of the world pertaining to the lusts of the flesh and of the eyes, to sexuality, property, wars and fighting; to ambition, and the love of power, and the pride of life. "His name was called Jesus, because he would save his people from their sins."

6. Labor is consecrated "hands to work and hearts to God." All labor from the ministry and elders to the children. "He who will not work, neither shall he eat." "He who would be great among you, let him serve"—gain distinction by doing the most good to others. Godly labor is worship. Faith that the Christ spirit has now come, the second time; being manifested in a representative woman, Ann; as Christ was manifested the first time through a representative man—Jesus. They are the Cherubim, male and female. The tabernacle of God is with man; the kingdom of heaven has come!

The above principles are in practical operation among the people called Shakers; and thus is formed the "white throne," upon which the spirit was seen to sit, by the visionary John. White represents the righteousness of saints; a sinless life.

7. "And I saw the dead, small and great, stand before God; and the books were opened. And another book was opened, which is the book of life. And the dead were judged out of those things which were written in the books, according to their works." "The books" are the two lobes of the brain—memory—wherein is recorded, as on tablets, every deed done in the body, good and bad. "I take to witness the grace of the people to come, for they shall call their sins to remembrance and acknowledge them." As these books exist in each individual, the Christ spirit comes to convict them of sin, of righteousness and of judgment. That is their day of judgment, when the books are opened.

It is said, Christ would be seen "coming in the clouds of heaven." As "coming in the clouds" is formed by the aggregation of individual drops of rain; so the clouds of heaven—Shaker families or societies—are formed in the same way. And Jude saith, "Behold! the Lord cometh, with ten thousand of his saints, to judge the world, and to execute judgment upon all; to convince all that are ungodly among them, of all their ungodly deeds, and of all their bad speeches. And when the enemy shall be made like a flood, the Lord will lift up a standard of righteousness against him." That standard is the testimony of Jesus, which Shakers bear, made not the antithetical perfect; every imagination of their heart being evil continually. Neither did it make Noah perfect, except in his generative life. He was "perfect in his generation!" but not in getting drunk. The law made not the comers thereunto, perfect. The dispensation was a stepping stone, a schoolmaster; by it was a knowledge of sin. Sin in generation; in agriculture, in physiology, in food and drink, in property, in usury; and in wars and fightings with the heathen peoples. The sin of idol-worship; and personal violence. "An eye for an eye, and a tooth for a tooth." Neither did the first Christian Church bring full salvation from the "sins of the world." The disciples "knew in part, prophesied in part, and saw as through a glass, darkly." But they waited and groaned in spirit for that dispensation to come, that would make them perfect, as God is perfect.

"And I saw a new heaven"—the Second Christian Church—"and a new earth"—renovated civil governments; "for the first earth and first heaven had passed away. And there was no more sea." The new heaven set all people praying for. It has come!

"And there was no more sea." Babylon had fallen, and "the great whore that sitteth upon many waters"—constitutes the sea—peoples, and multitudes, and "rational and tongues," church and state; adulterous mixtures of politics and religion—these will pass away and no place be found for them. And the "white cloud," formed by resurrection saints, constitutes the new heaven in which Christ abides, to the end of the world in each individual.

The church and state governments are all founded in force, and maintained by fraud. The conqueror took possession by the sword, and then enacted laws by which the conquests are transmitted to his posterity. Monarchy, aristocracy, primogeniture, national religions, fled away and no place was found for them in the American republic. The sovereign people have universal suffrage (except women), and elect their own rulers from their own ranks. Chattel slavery remained. It too, has fled away, and no place is found for it, legally, in the United States, where all men are said to be born equal and free, possessed of inalienable rights to law, air, water, light and heat, to sustain them and allow them to pursue after happiness in their own way.

The quasi-religious governments of Christendom are all, literally, turned to blood—to war. They exhaust the resources of the nations in creating and supporting armies, navies, forts, arsenals and monitors—the munitions of war; nations eternally competing with each other, in an endless struggle to each other exceed the other, even in time of peace. Peace is taken from the earth. Thus, it is war expenses and taxes all the time; and there is no place found for the millions of poor, landless people but in the army and navy, and in the poorhouses and prisons of their ruined countries.

Food, clothing, shelter, the people must have at any cost and upon any terms, or die. They are in a slavery worse than chattel slavery, except a delusive idea of freedom. The system has come to its culmination; capital and labor are at war; where will it end? In "blood or bread," in a destructive revolution, or in restoring the robbed rights of the people back to them. Then they would have law—bread; and wages—slavery; with poverty, war and bloodshed would flee away just as chattel slavery fled away.

Roman prisoners were made to fight labor is worship. In her immense amphitheatres for the amusement of the aristocratic people, as did gladiators and savage beasts. Sometimes thousands of war prisoners were engaged at one time in these mimic wars, that were real fighters. "War is a game that kings play at." Here, a republic played at it, as we did in our Civil War. In Spain, 17,000 heretics would be burned or otherwise destroyed in a year, for popular amusement, in their auto-da-fé exhibition of religious human wickedness. Every nation in Christendom is being eaten up by war taxes, and raise and maintain armies and navies. Millions of the best physical men, who ought to be married men, are kept in idleness during peace, and for mutual butchery in war. Thus it is war taxes all the time; all the labor of nations is turned to blood. Is not this Babylon?

8. Probation in the Spirit World. "The sea gave up the dead which were in it, and death and hell delivered up the dead which were in them; and they were judged every one according to their works." They were judged as were those in the flesh, but lived according to God, in the spiritual resurrection. "And death and hell," which Anti-Christ has created, and which are foundation-stones in the temple in which the "man of sin" sits and reigns, "were cast into the lake of fire." "I come of the truth. Jesus said, "I come to bring fire on earth," the first earth and heaven, "and what will I if it be already kindled?" It will burn the world up. What man has created, God can destroy; but what God has created, man cannot destroy. Error and wickedness are temporary, truth and righteousness immortal. The world, passing away, and the lusts thereof; but the kingdom of heaven and the word of God, these abide for ever and ever.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y., Sept. 12, 1889.

JAPANESE CIVILIZATION.—As illustrating his claim that the Japanese are a more civilized people than the Americans, a gentleman at a recent Boston dinner table cited Professor Morse's statement that if, in a Japanese city, one picks up a stone to throw at a dog the dog does not run, because he has never had a stone thrown at him, and does not know what the action means. Manifestly, if such state of universal gentleness and kindness prevails in Japan that not even a stone is thrown at a dog by a boy, there must be a very high and thorough civilization, permeating all classes of the population. This argument would not be accepted as complete by sociologists, who would doubtless maintain that it requires something else than gentleness and humanity to make civilization. But certainly the fact is to be taken as an excellent item of evidence in making out a case of high civilization for the Japanese. And it is a significant fact that it was reserved for our own European-American civilization to introduce the complete refinement of cruelty to animals.—*Listener*, in *Boston Transcript*.

Many a man lives on the reputation others make for him.

The Lawyer's Story.

When I started in the profession for myself for a long time no one gave me a brief, and I nearly came to the point of cutting the business altogether for want of encouragement.

One rainy afternoon I was idling over a book in a very dejected state of mind when my boy Peter announced a "lady." Immediately I hustled around pretending to be very busy, as I asked him to show her in.

She was my first client, and you may imagine that she received an enthusiastic welcome. She wanted to see about getting a divorce from her husband, who drank, beat her and gambled away her money.

She was young and handsome, and I knew that if she could prove her story there would be no trouble at all in procuring for her the freedom she coveted.

Already I saw myself addressing the jury and pocketing a handsome fee after winning the case.

The night before I sat up late at work on very important papers in connection with the case—11, 12, 1, 2, o'clock struck before I found time to rest. Then with my brain still dancing, I converted my sofa into a bed, and was about to undress when the bell rang. Peter had gone home, of course, so I answered the summons myself, fearing I scarcely knew what. Bad news from home. Warning of fire in the neighborhood, or perhaps a belated acquaintance whose boarding-house door might be locked against him, and who, at this juncture, would be a terrible bore, especially as I had but one comforter. I let down a bar, turned the key and drew the bolt—the former occupant of the room doubtless had had something stolen, it was so well defended—and looked out into the hall. As I did so I became aware of a tall, slender figure at the further end. It advanced and I saw Mrs. Burleigh, pale as the white shawl she had thrown about her. Her dress was a light evening silk; her hair was worn in a mass of curls drawn to the back of her head.

It appeared to me that she had just come from a ball or party. A strange, imprudent thing, to join in such festivities at such a time; and more imprudent still, to call on a young lawyer at that hour. What could have happened that she should think it right to do so? Doubtless I looked my astonishment; but she showed no signs of embarrassment. Without a word she glided past me.

Standing in the full light of the gas jet, she looked me in the face.

"Hang him!" she said, wildly. "Hang him! He did it! He did it! I tell you he did it! No one else! Hang my husband!"

"What has he done?" I asked.

Without a word she put back her shawl and showed me her bodice soaked with her life-blood from a wound that seemed to be over her heart.

"Great heaven!" I cried. "This must be seen to at once! There is a surgeon in the building. I will call him. Sit down."

I approached to lead her to the couch, but as I tried to place my hands upon her they touched only empty air. I saw a strange white object that vanished as I gazed. She was gone.

After the first excitement was over I searched every corner in the halls and stairways. I found the door below fast locked. I roused the janitor who swore he had admitted no one, and I retired with the pleasing belief that I had lost my senses or was about to have congestion of the brain.

However, I slept well, awoke well, and before I had dressed, had resolved that I had suffered from a most unpleasant dream.

I had resolved even to make use of it before the jury, and seated myself at the desk to make a note of the idea, when a shout in the street below aroused me. It was a newboy's voice, and what he said was this:

"A awful murder at a ball! Lady killed by a jealous husband!"

A thrill of horror ran through my frame. I rushed down stairs and bought a paper. A long column was devoted to the murder, and the name of the victim was Burleigh. It was my client. She had attended a ball and been stabbed in the supper-room by the barbarian from whom she was about to secure a divorce.

Her last words were "Hang him!" and he was hanged in the course of a year. However I had nothing to do with the trial.

The deed was done before a room full of people; witnesses were in abundance, but I hardly think I should have offered my evidence if it had been necessary.

For a good while it seemed pleasant to me that Peter should stay all night with me in the office; but the feeling wore away soon, and now, though I know I tell you exactly what occurred, I don't believe a word of it myself, for I have never seen anything in the least resembling a ghost since that day.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

MRS. L. MCCANN,
TRANCE AND INSPIRATIONAL TEST MEDIUM.
Sittings Daily, from 10 A. M. to 4 P. M.
Skeptics especially invited.
118 Jones Street, San Francisco, Cal.
se-1f

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

FRED EVANS,
Medium
—FOR—
INDEPENDENT
SLATE
AND MECHANICAL
WRITING.
Mr. EVANS is now
absent in Australia.
All letters for him
can be addressed in
care of this office.

ANDREW JACKSON DAVIS.
Seer into the Causes and Natural Cure of Disease.
Having permanently become a citizen of Boston, Mr. DAVIS may be consulted by letter or in person at his office.
63 Warren Avenue, Boston, Mass.
Every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, from 9 to 12 A. M.
He is remarkably successful in the treatment of every variety of CHRONIC DISEASE, either physical or mental, adapting remedies to meet the peculiarities and requirements of each case.
Consultation, with special directions for cure, for each subsequent interview, \$1. Simple remedies, if needed, extra.
ES. Mr. Davis would be pleased to receive the full name and address of liberal persons to whom he may, from time to time, mail announcements or circulars containing desirable information.
nov-16-1m

ADDIE SWAIN,
—Artist—
PORTRAITS ENLARGED from small pictures of any kind to any size desired, in Oil, Water Color, Crayon or Pastel.
Spirit Photographs Enlarged.
Orders executed for all classes of Art Work, promptly and at Reasonable Prices.
Correspondence solicited.
Residence, 1870 East 21st street,
mar-3 EAST OAKLAND.

JNO. C. SCHLARBAUM, M. D.,
1422 Polson Street, San Francisco.
(Cal. Med. College Building.)
Specialty:
DISEASES OF RECTUM AND GENITO-URINARY ORGANS.
The Scientific Administration of Opiate and Anesthetics.
Office Hours: 10 to 12 A. M. & 2 to 4 P. M.
aug-4-1f

MRS. L. HIGGINS,
BUSINESS, TRANCE AND TEST MEDIUM,
204 Ellis Street, San Francisco.
Sittings Daily, from 10 to 4 P. M.
aug-13-1m

MRS. H. E. LEPPER,
CLAIRVOYANT, MIND AND MAGNETIC HEALER
616 Tenth Avenue South, Minneapolis, Minn.
Persons Desiring of Diagnosis of Disease and Treatment with Me, kine or Magnetized Papers, will send Lock of Hair, Name and Age.
Terms—\$2.00 for Diagnosis, Treatment and Medicine Free.
aug-16-1m

MRS. M. MILLER,
MEDIUM,
Meetings—Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday evenings, and Fridays, at 2 P. M. Sittings daily, \$1.00.
1165 Mission Street, Room Eight.
Admission to Public Circles, 25 cents.

MRS. W. WEIR,
TELEGRAPHIC MEDIUM,
Controlled by the late Mrs. Breed.
THE WONDERFUL RAPING MEDIUM.
1562 SEVENTH STREET, WEST OAKLAND.
Center Station. Sittings Daily (Sundays excepted),
dec-10

J. P. DAMERON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
280 MONTGOMERY STREET, SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
Room 21. Take Elevator.
jul-1-1f

MRS. EGGERT AITKIN,
SPIRITUAL TEST MEDIUM AND MAGNETIC HEALER.
No. 830 Mission Street, Between 4th and 5th.
Public Circle Thursday evening. Special Developing Classes by arrangement. Have had great success in the development of the psychic forces, and also in relieving those afflicted with malicious influences.

MRS. C. M. STEERS,
MEDIUM,
(Formerly Miss Clara Mayno.)
Has returned to the City, and is located at 108 McKillister street. Parlor 2.
Circles—Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday evenings, and Wednesday afternoon, at 2 o'clock P. M.
Sittings daily, 9 A. M. to 5 P. M.
sep-13-1m

MRS. LIZZIE FULTON,
AUTOMATIC AND INDEPENDENT SLATE-WRITER AND TEST MEDIUM,
925 1/2 Mission Street, San Francisco, Cal.
Developing Circles, Tuesday and Friday evenings.
Office Hours—9 to 12, & 2 to 5.

MRS. M. J. HENDEE,
PSYCHOMETRIST AND TEST MEDIUM.
Sittings Daily: 1. Circles, Tuesday and Friday evenings.
Electro-Magnetic and Mental Treatment.
Chronic Cases a Specialty.
1936 Sixth Street, San Francisco.

A LIBERAL OFFER!
—BY A—
RELIABLE CLAIRVOYANT AND MAGNETIC HEALER.
Send four 3-cent stamps, lock of hair, name, age and sex. We will diagnose your case FREE, by Independent Spirit Writing.
Address: DR. J. S. LOUKS, Worcester, Mass.
jul-1-1f

DR. THOMAS,
ELECTRICIAN AND MAGNETIC HEALER,
1055 Market Street.
Chronic Diseases a Specialty. Vapor and Medicated Baths.
sep-1-1f

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

DR. THOMAS L. HILL,
DENTIST.
Office—Odd Fellows' Building, S. W. corner Seventh and Market streets, San Francisco.
Office Hours—9 A. M. to 5 P. M. Consultation Hour—4:30 to 5:30.
jan-1-1f

MRS. HARRIS
Will give instructions in the PRINCIPLES OF THEOSOPHY, AND THE CURE OF DISEASE THROUGH THE POWER OF SPIRITUAL THOUGHT.
Also Treatments a Specialty.
Address, Mrs. SARAH A. HARRIS, Berkeley, Cal.

MISS MARTHA A. TEW,
SYMBOLIC SEERESS AND HEALER,
384 Turk Street,
San Francisco, California,
dec-24-1w

MRS. R. COWELL,
CLAIRVOYANT TEST MEDIUM,
No. 412 East Sixteenth Street, between Eighth and Ninth Avenues, East Oakland.
At home first three days of each week. jul-1f

HOME COLLEGE
OF SPIRITUAL SCIENCE, PRESIDENT
Mrs. M. E. CHAMBER,
324 Seventeenth Street, San Francisco.
Classes in Metaphysics and Mental Healing, Tuesdays and Fridays. Hours for Treatment, From 10 A. M. to 2 P. M. Daily, except Sunday.
By the President.

MRS. DR. BEIGHLE,
Has moved into the Flood Building, . . . On Market Street
Room No. 37.

BY ADVICE OF HER GUIDES,
MRS. JENNIE CROSSE,
The Great Boston Medium,
Has removed to W. Garland, Maine, where she will continue to give life reading for \$1, and two stamps. Six questions answered for 50 cents and one stamp.
jul-14-1m Disease a specialty.

DIAGNOSIS FREE!
Send Two 3-cent Stamps, Lock of Hair, Name in full, Age and Sex, and
I WILL GIVE YOU A FREE CLAIRVOYANT DIAGNOSIS FREE.
Address, J. C. BATDORF, M. D., Principal Magnetic Institute, Grand Rapids, Michigan.

DR. A. W. DUNLAP,
CLAIRVOYANT AND MAGNETIC HEALER,
822 MISSION STREET,
Diagnoses disease without questions; all kinds of disease treated; root and herb medicine used; eyes, cancer, tumors, etc., successfully treated; has had twenty years' practice as a Healer in this city. References at office.

MRS. SALINA PULSIFER,
MINERAL PSYCHOMETRIST,
Webster Street, 1 East San Jose.
Small specimens of rock may be sent by letter. Prompt examinations made. Terms, \$2.50.
aug-13

SEALED LETTERS.
ELEANOR MARTIN
Now makes a specialty of Business—\$5. Full spiritual message—\$5.
78 LANE AVENUE, COLUMBUS, OHIO.
my-1-1f

MRS. L. J. BENNETT,
(MEDIUM) THE CRYSTAL SEERESS,
Use of the Hindoo Magic Crystal.
Sittings daily, from 9 A. M. to 6 P. M. Sittings, \$1.00.
No. 1220 Market Street, San Francisco, Jan-1f

ALLEN GRIFFITHS,
DENTIST,
PANORAMA BUILDING, 131 MASON STREET,
Between Market and Eddy Streets,
San Francisco.

TO THE AFFLICTED!
A WONDERFUL OFFER!
Send me three 3-cent stamps, age, sex, and one leading symptom, and I will send you a full and correct diagnosis of your case.
Address, DR. W. F. LAY, Leadville, Colo.
jul-14-1m

MRS. E. V. UTTER,
309 Thirteenth st., first house below Folson,
SPIRITUAL, TEST AND TRANCE MEDIUM,
Diseases Correctly Diagnosed.
Sittings Daily. Will give Free sittings on Saturday from 10 A. M. to 2 P. M. to those that are unable to pay. For ladies only.

FRED A. HEATH,
THE BLIND MEDIUM,
Will give readings by letter, giving future business prospects and other items of interest. Enclose \$1.00, lock of hair and stamp.
Address, DETROIT, MICHIGAN.
sep-16-1m

MRS. A. C. JOHNSON, M. D.,
No. 804 HAIGHT STREET,
SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA.
dec-13-1m

MRS. D. N. PLACE,
INSPIRATIONAL AND TEST MEDIUM.
Sittings Daily, 30 to 4 (Wednesday and Sunday excepted),
35 FULTON STREET.

WHY?

Rev. Dr. Henry Van Dyke asks in the *Presbyterian*: "Why should we retain in our creed 'what none of us believe, what all our teachers 'of' theology reject, and what serves only 'to bring reproach upon our doctrine among them' that are without?" We do not suppose that Rev. Van Dyke is seeking unpopularity, but it seems almost incredible that a Presbyterian minister would dare question the perfect soundness and rationality of the church tenets with a view to reformation or revision of doctrine. Yet, this is certainly the Doctor's intention, and moreover, he knows the ground on which he stands; and he knows the precise course that modern progressive thought is taking, and intends that those to whom he is responsible shall not in the distant future reproach him for keeping them in utter darkness when he himself had received some of the true light of free thinking. Yes, we say *free thinking*, for when ministers will acknowledge the creed upon which their profession and livelihood is based, to be faulty, they have been exercising the privilege of free thought, the spirit of all progress.

The same question that the Rev. Van Dyke asks, is being put concerning all creeds and sectarian churches, and the whole world is asking itself how it could so long be deceived and deluded in matters upon which the least exercise of common sense will show to be preposterous, and scarcely worthy the credence of a child.

It is a law of Nature that we first progress physically. The world is almost free from the most commonly recognized slavery—that of traffic in human beings. Now is coming mental and spiritual emancipation, and in every sect and organization it may be recognized. All are asking, "Why do we thus?"

HOLSTEIN MILK RECORD.

As many of our readers are farmers, and all are, or ought to be, interested in the products of the dairy, we give below the carefully preserved milk record of ten cows of E. W. Steele's famous Holstein Herd, at Edna, San Luis Obispo County, together with that of one Jersey cow belonging to the same owner. The record is made up to Sept. 15th instant, and the showing is simply amazing:

NO. 13, LUCY OF PACIFIC, HFB 623.	
Season 1885-6, 348 lbs.	10,222 lbs. this average, 27 1/2
1886-7, 348 lbs.	10,222 lbs. this average, 27 1/2
1887-8, 348 lbs.	10,222 lbs. this average, 27 1/2
1888-9, 348 lbs.	10,222 lbs. this average, 27 1/2
1889-90, 348 lbs.	10,222 lbs. this average, 27 1/2
NO. 14, KATHA OF PACIFIC, HFB 624.	
Season 1885-6, 348 lbs.	10,222 lbs. this average, 27 1/2
1886-7, 348 lbs.	10,222 lbs. this average, 27 1/2
1887-8, 348 lbs.	10,222 lbs. this average, 27 1/2
1888-9, 348 lbs.	10,222 lbs. this average, 27 1/2
1889-90, 348 lbs.	10,222 lbs. this average, 27 1/2
NO. 25, BELLE OF PACIFIC, HFB 527.	
Season 1885-6, 348 lbs.	10,222 lbs. this average, 27 1/2
1886-7, 348 lbs.	10,222 lbs. this average, 27 1/2
1887-8, 348 lbs.	10,222 lbs. this average, 27 1/2
1888-9, 348 lbs.	10,222 lbs. this average, 27 1/2
1889-90, 348 lbs.	10,222 lbs. this average, 27 1/2
NO. 19, ARTIE CARLIS, HFB 7793.	
Season 1885-6, 348 lbs.	10,222 lbs. this average, 27 1/2
1886-7, 348 lbs.	10,222 lbs. this average, 27 1/2
1887-8, 348 lbs.	10,222 lbs. this average, 27 1/2
1888-9, 348 lbs.	10,222 lbs. this average, 27 1/2
1889-90, 348 lbs.	10,222 lbs. this average, 27 1/2
NO. 24, QUEEN OF PACIFIC, HFB 626.	
Season 1885-6, 348 lbs.	10,222 lbs. this average, 27 1/2
1886-7, 348 lbs.	10,222 lbs. this average, 27 1/2
1887-8, 348 lbs.	10,222 lbs. this average, 27 1/2
1888-9, 348 lbs.	10,222 lbs. this average, 27 1/2
1889-90, 348 lbs.	10,222 lbs. this average, 27 1/2
NO. 4, ALICE OF PACIFIC, HFB 621.	
Season 1885-6, 348 lbs.	10,222 lbs. this average, 27 1/2
1886-7, 348 lbs.	10,222 lbs. this average, 27 1/2
1887-8, 348 lbs.	10,222 lbs. this average, 27 1/2
1888-9, 348 lbs.	10,222 lbs. this average, 27 1/2
1889-90, 348 lbs.	10,222 lbs. this average, 27 1/2
NO. 15, MARIE OF PACIFIC, HFB 625.	
Season 1885-6, 348 lbs.	10,222 lbs. this average, 27 1/2
1886-7, 348 lbs.	10,222 lbs. this average, 27 1/2
1887-8, 348 lbs.	10,222 lbs. this average, 27 1/2
1888-9, 348 lbs.	10,222 lbs. this average, 27 1/2
1889-90, 348 lbs.	10,222 lbs. this average, 27 1/2
NO. 4, LUCY OF CORRAL DE FIERRA, HFB 5709.	
Season 1885-6, 348 lbs.	10,222 lbs. this average, 27 1/2
1886-7, 348 lbs.	10,222 lbs. this average, 27 1/2
1887-8, 348 lbs.	10,222 lbs. this average, 27 1/2
1888-9, 348 lbs.	10,222 lbs. this average, 27 1/2
1889-90, 348 lbs.	10,222 lbs. this average, 27 1/2
NO. 23, WENDY CARLIS, HFB 4065.	
Season 1885-6, 348 lbs.	10,222 lbs. this average, 27 1/2
1886-7, 348 lbs.	10,222 lbs. this average, 27 1/2
1887-8, 348 lbs.	10,222 lbs. this average, 27 1/2
1888-9, 348 lbs.	10,222 lbs. this average, 27 1/2
1889-90, 348 lbs.	10,222 lbs. this average, 27 1/2
NO. 17, DOMINGO S. MARIE OF PACIFIC, HFB 13,669.	
Season 1885-6, 348 lbs.	10,222 lbs. this average, 27 1/2
1886-7, 348 lbs.	10,222 lbs. this average, 27 1/2
1887-8, 348 lbs.	10,222 lbs. this average, 27 1/2
1888-9, 348 lbs.	10,222 lbs. this average, 27 1/2
1889-90, 348 lbs.	10,222 lbs. this average, 27 1/2
JESSE COV, NO. 3—FOUR YEARS OLD.	
Season 1885-6, 348 lbs.	10,222 lbs. this average, 27 1/2
1886-7, 348 lbs.	10,222 lbs. this average, 27 1/2
1887-8, 348 lbs.	10,222 lbs. this average, 27 1/2
1888-9, 348 lbs.	10,222 lbs. this average, 27 1/2
1889-90, 348 lbs.	10,222 lbs. this average, 27 1/2

*To September 15, 1889.

Gathered from the Lyceum.

EDITOR OF GOLDEN GATE:

Peace, pleasure and contentment were probably the predominating character of expressions that rested upon the countenances of the large number of children and those of more mature years, who assembled with the Progressive Lyceum on last Sunday, at its hall, No. 909 1-2 Market street, as those gentle influences of music, fragrance and harmony of colors which eternal Love in His wisdom designed as the elements that should contribute to the higher pleasure of the human spirit, were present with the songs that were sung and the flowers and emblems that were distributed through the room. The influence of such conditions brought pleasure to all who, tired with the six days toil, had found a pleasant place to rest and refresh their spirits. A new teacher was present in a lady who consented to take charge of a group, and she soon had her pupils interested in what she had to say to them. Several new scholars also brought with them a very large collection of seeds to infuse more vigor into the balance of the pupils.

Quite a good start towards the establishment of a small museum was made by the contribution of a variety of articles, including shells, plants, seaweed, an oriole's nest, a bear's tusks, carved bone, etc., that were brought by the girls and boys who promised to add some further specimens to the collection. In explaining the articles and making a few remarks upon them, Mr. Wadsworth occupied a portion of the time, and Mrs. Addie Ballou interested all in the narration of a story connected with the lands from which some of the curios she donated had been brought.

The minutes slipped away quickly until the time for adjournment came, when a very large gathering of the friends of the lyceum was held to

devise means of adding to the interest already shown by the scholars. The committee on the public entertainment that will be given on Saturday evening, October 5th, reported that a very good program had been arranged, one feature of which should be a general march of the scholars, who will occupy the front seats of the hall, and an effort will be made on next Sunday to instruct them a little in the march, immediately upon the close of the regular session of the lyceum. Some talent besides the pupils have consented to give their efforts towards the pleasure of the evening, to that an agreeable time can be expected by all who attend.

W. J. KIRKWOOD.

St. George's Hall.

EDITOR OF GOLDEN GATE:

Last spiritual meetings, under the auspices of Adrian B. Ormerod, were held last Sunday at St. George's Hall, 909 1-2 Market street, at 2:20 and 8 P. M., and, as on all previous occasions were very entertaining and interesting. At the afternoon service the controls of Mrs. M. J. Hendee, one of California's finest mediums, delivered the opening invocation, also giving a grand address on the subject, "What is Spiritualism?" setting forth in a beautiful manner the truths presented by the spiritual philosophy. Prof. Ormerod then followed with tests in his normal condition, giving many, including names and initials of spirit friends in such a manner as to be fully understood by those they were intended for. Mrs. Hendee also gave many very convincing and surprising tests, including names and descriptions that proved, beyond a doubt, the presence of spirit friends. On one occasion as many as five names were recognized by a single individual.

At 8 P. M., after very appropriate remarks by Prof. Ormerod, and a short address by the spirit control, the usual series of tests were given. Metric readings and personal tests were given. Eight readings out of nine were recognized as correct, as also a number of tests given to individuals present. A collection was taken for the children of the late Mrs. McKee, and \$2.05 realized for their benefit. The music was unusually good. Many expressions of regret were heard on account of the departure of Mr. and Mrs. Ormerod, who leave for the East on the 25th. Mrs. Hendee intends to continue these meetings. Short addresses and tests will be usual by the order. Time of meeting at 2:30 and 8 P. M. All invited.

Medium's Meeting.

EDITOR OF GOLDEN GATE:

Another afternoon was spent very profitably last Sunday, at 1111 Larkin street, at the spiritual conference and Medium's Meeting. The theme of "Home" was continued, the sympathetic and loyal side of human nature being brought to the surface. Poems were read and commented upon by G. F. Perkins, touching upon the subject.

Dr. Temple followed with his soul-stirring thoughts: It is not always the wise sages who do the most good in the world, but those who are favored by the spirit powers than the earnest soul full of energy and honest principles. The latter workers, we sometimes dare to think, are entitled to reward, and receive it, too.

It is the purpose of these meetings to be free from sentimental gush or loud proclamations of wonderful phenomena; an effort is made to quietly walk in the path laid out for us. There seemed to be much interest felt by the audience, and many voluble speeches demonstrated that fact. Mrs. Perkins gave many tests from the platform, as well as in the circles afterward formed. Several mediums assisted. Mrs. Jennie, of Oakland, was noticed among the willing workers. These meetings are free for mediums to speak, give tests, or sit still and listen, and no rebate will be given them if they choose to do the latter.

Circle of Harmony.

EDITOR OF GOLDEN GATE:

Mrs. Logan's Circle of Harmony in St. George's Hall, 909 Market street, is so well established and so extensively known that it requires only the mere mention to get the people together every Sunday at 11 A. M. and 7:30 in the evening. Perfect freedom for all to participate is still maintained, and there is no lack of talent nor urging to fill in two hours interestingly and profitably to all concerned, at each session. Vocal and instrumental music is interspersed with speaking and tests. Last Sunday at 11 A. M., Mr. Dr. Temple, Professor Ormerod, Dr. Temple and a young gentleman made speeches, and Mrs. Higgins of New York, gave a fine inspirational talk and general tests, as did also Dr. Temple, tests which none could gainsay. Mrs. Dr. Bentley of San Jose, read one gentleman psychometrically. Her mediumship is very fine and exact; we hope she will re-visit us soon. The evening meeting was not crowded, as Mrs. Logan had recommended that they give Professor Ormerod a rousing audience in the same building before his departure to Mexico. Miss Hendee's music on the piano was heard again under spirit control, next Sunday evening. Mrs. Cook and Mrs. Rutter, will perform music at the 11 o'clock meeting. All are invited.

The Young People's Meeting.

EDITOR OF GOLDEN GATE:

It has been many weeks since the Young People enjoyed so good and profitable a meeting as was held last Sunday at St. Andrew's Hall. The congregational singing was full of spirit. The program of songs and recitations was rendered by G. F. Perkins, master Oscar Stormfield, Jessie Cranston, Miss Lawson, Miss Purnell, Miss Nettie Kohn, and an inspirational poem by Mrs. Connor. Dr. Temple gave a large number of very convincing tests, while the platform workers, the audience seemed to appreciate. The gentleman has an air of earnest and honest zeal, which clearly proves his genuine mediumship. Mrs. Jennie also gave many satisfactory tests and answers to mental questions. The lady is another example of modern spiritual workers. Mrs. Perkins closed the exercises by giving in rapid succession a large number of tests, one of which was beyond all doubt a remarkable demonstration of spirit power, it being the successful effort of late George Pomeroy to clearly identify himself to his mother and his friends, the result of which quite overpowered the medium for a time.

FORM OF BEQUEST.

To those who may be disposed to contribute will to the spread of the gospel of Spiritualism through the GOLDEN GATE, the following form of bequest is suggested:

"I give and bequeath to the GOLDEN GATE Printing and Publishing Company, of San Francisco, incorporated November 23, 1885, in trust, for the uses and dissemination of the cause of Spiritualism, ——— dollars."

RIVER, HARBOR, CANAL DREDGING AND LAND COMPANY.

This Company possesses 20,000 acres of the richest alluvial land lying along the Bay of San Francisco, from Alvarado to Alviso, in Alameda county, and Mountain View, in Santa Clara county, a distance of twenty-two miles, embracing all the waterways and water-front along this Bay shore-line. The title to this land is derived from the State of California in patents. If ever a great enterprise was started on a stable foundation, this certainly gives evidence of being one. There is nothing visionary about it, because the enterprise is founded on a substantial basis and the aim can be carried out successfully, judging from the best precedent, and result to the stockholders in very large financial benefits.

Best of all, the title to this land is the patent right for the entire territory of the United States in the Sternwheel Dredging and Hydraulic Dredging Conveying Machinery, invented by A. Boschke, C. E. Both these are great improvements on past appliances, and they are the result of Gen. Boschke's experience during twenty-two years in dredging operations. This dredging plant will earn, when employed at the lowest ruling prices, \$1,000 per day. It is adapted for levee building and for filling flats and lowlands; the Sternwheel can transport the dredging pipes by means of the hydraulic dirt conveyors to a distance of a mile under pressure of powerful force pumps. This advantage will give the dredge employment in preference to others, when works like the filling of China Slough, in Sacramento, which has been attempted before but always ended in failure, can be done cheaply by dredging the soil from the river, thereby deepening it, and conveying the spoils through pipes to the ground to be filled.

A wide range of application for this plant lies in the creation of water fronts for shipping, where a greater depth of water is required, and the dredged material is used to raise the land for building purposes. In this respect the Company will have use for this dredging plant at a portion of its property known as the Dumbarton point, which is destined in the near future to become a shipping point and the terminus of several transcontinental railways. Dumbarton Point is situated about central of the Company's lands, on the East shore of the Bay, in Alameda county. It extends across the wide expanse of tide lands, and thereby approaches the shore of the San Francisco peninsula within a mile. The main ship channel from the wharves of San Francisco extends to Dumbarton Point, where it is the present wide, with a depth of water at low tide of thirty-six feet, permitting the largest ships to reach it. Here is also the only feasible point, where, by a bridge, the transcontinental railway traffic can reach San Francisco, when its magnitude will have made it impossible to employ the present method of ferries opposite the city, which could not, even now, spare water-front room for such an extensive ferry system as would be required.

With such natural advantages, this portion of the Company's property is destined to become immensely valuable. It is capable of having a wharfage front of six miles and several thousand acres to build up the terminal of more than one railway, warehouses, coal-bunkers, and other extensive lumber-yards, and other appendages to large manufacturers to locate their works where they can have plenty of ground, receive and ship by water and rail to the markets of the world. Who can estimate the value of that the Company's estate? It is one of the rarest opportunities for a sure and profitable investment.

Judicious management dictates for the present to develop that portion of the Company's land which, by a small expenditure of money, can be placed on the market for the uses of agriculture, and is particularly suitable for market gardens, strawberry culture, also sugar beets, and alfalfa, on account of the richness of the soil and the abundance of artesian water, which can be had at any point desired at a most moderate cost, and which does rise from four to five feet above the ground. There are now nine flowing wells on the Company's land. The Company has decided and directed its Superintendent to prepare 2,000 acres in the southern portion of the property by dividing it into one hundred 20-acre farms, digging irrigation and drainage ditches, boring artesian wells,—one at the common corner of four adjoining farms; also, roadsways running East and West, between the adjoining lands. The ditches will be seven and a half feet wide and four feet deep on either side of the road, and the soil from it will furnish the material to make the road-bed. The ditches will be dug by a steam digging machine that has been completed by the Superintendent, Gen. Boschke, having a capacity to dig, in a day, 2,000 feet of ditch, 7 1/2 feet wide by 4 feet deep;—also a floating pile-driver to work in connection with the ditches. These ditches will be provided with gates to regulate the height of the fresh water in the ditch or empty it entirely at time of low tide in the bay, and renew it from the numerous wells. By this system of irrigation the crops upon this land will be abundant and any point desired at a most moderate cost, and which does rise from four to five feet above the ground. There are now nine flowing wells on the Company's land. The Company has decided and directed its Superintendent to prepare 2,000 acres in the southern portion of the property by dividing it into one hundred 20-acre farms, digging irrigation and drainage ditches, boring artesian wells,—one at the common corner of four adjoining farms; also, roadsways running East and West, between the adjoining lands. The ditches will be seven and a half feet wide and four feet deep on either side of the road, and the soil from it will furnish the material to make the road-bed. The ditches will be dug by a steam digging machine that has been completed by the Superintendent, Gen. Boschke, having a capacity to dig, in a day, 2,000 feet of ditch, 7 1/2 feet wide by 4 feet deep;—also a floating pile-driver to work in connection with the ditches. These ditches will be provided with gates to regulate the height of the fresh water in the ditch or empty it entirely at time of low tide in the bay, and renew it from the numerous wells. By this system of irrigation the crops upon this land will be abundant and any point desired at a most moderate cost, and which does rise from four to five feet above the ground. There are now nine flowing wells on the Company's land. The Company has decided and directed its Superintendent to prepare 2,000 acres in the southern portion of the property by dividing it into one hundred 20-acre farms, digging irrigation and drainage ditches, boring artesian wells,—one at the common corner of four adjoining farms; also, roadsways running East and West, between the adjoining lands. The ditches will be seven and a half feet wide and four feet deep on either side of the road, and the soil from it will furnish the material to make the road-bed. The ditches will be dug by a steam digging machine that has been completed by the Superintendent, Gen. Boschke, having a capacity to dig, in a day, 2,000 feet of ditch, 7 1/2 feet wide by 4 feet deep;—also a floating pile-driver to work in connection with the ditches. These ditches will be provided with gates to regulate the height of the fresh water in the ditch or empty it entirely at time of low tide in the bay, and renew it from the numerous wells. By this system of irrigation the crops upon this land will be abundant and any point desired at a most moderate cost, and which does rise from four to five feet above the ground. There are now nine flowing wells on the Company's land. The Company has decided and directed its Superintendent to prepare 2,000 acres in the southern portion of the property by dividing it into one hundred 20-acre farms, digging irrigation and drainage ditches, boring artesian wells,—one at the common corner of four adjoining farms; also, roadsways running East and West, between the adjoining lands. The ditches will be seven and a half feet wide and four feet deep on either side of the road, and the soil from it will furnish the material to make the road-bed. The ditches will be dug by a steam digging machine that has been completed by the Superintendent, Gen. Boschke, having a capacity to dig, in a day, 2,000 feet of ditch, 7 1/2 feet wide by 4 feet deep;—also a floating pile-driver to work in connection with the ditches. These ditches will be provided with gates to regulate the height of the fresh water in the ditch or empty it entirely at time of low tide in the bay, and renew it from the numerous wells. By this system of irrigation the crops upon this land will be abundant and any point desired at a most moderate cost, and which does rise from four to five feet above the ground. There are now nine flowing wells on the Company's land. The Company has decided and directed its Superintendent to prepare 2,000 acres in the southern portion of the property by dividing it into one hundred 20-acre farms, digging irrigation and drainage ditches, boring artesian wells,—one at the common corner of four adjoining farms; also, roadsways running East and West, between the adjoining lands. The ditches will be seven and a half feet wide and four feet deep on either side of the road, and the soil from it will furnish the material to make the road-bed. The ditches will be dug by a steam digging machine that has been completed by the Superintendent, Gen. Boschke, having a capacity to dig, in a day, 2,000 feet of ditch, 7 1/2 feet wide by 4 feet deep;—also a floating pile-driver to work in connection with the ditches. These ditches will be provided with gates to regulate the height of the fresh water in the ditch or empty it entirely at time of low tide in the bay, and renew it from the numerous wells. By this system of irrigation the crops upon this land will be abundant and any point desired at a most moderate cost, and which does rise from four to five feet above the ground. There are now nine flowing wells on the Company's land. The Company has decided and directed its Superintendent to prepare 2,000 acres in the southern portion of the property by dividing it into one hundred 20-acre farms, digging irrigation and drainage ditches, boring artesian wells,—one at the common corner of four adjoining farms; also, roadsways running East and West, between the adjoining lands. The ditches will be seven and a half feet wide and four feet deep on either side of the road, and the soil from it will furnish the material to make the road-bed. The ditches will be dug by a steam digging machine that has been completed by the Superintendent, Gen. Boschke, having a capacity to dig, in a day, 2,000 feet of ditch, 7 1/2 feet wide by 4 feet deep;—also a floating pile-driver to work in connection with the ditches. These ditches will be provided with gates to regulate the height of the fresh water in the ditch or empty it entirely at time of low tide in the bay, and renew it from the numerous wells. By this system of irrigation the crops upon this land will be abundant and any point desired at a most moderate cost, and which does rise from four to five feet above the ground. There are now nine flowing wells on the Company's land. The Company has decided and directed its Superintendent to prepare 2,000 acres in the southern portion of the property by dividing it into one hundred 20-acre farms, digging irrigation and drainage ditches, boring artesian wells,—one at the common corner of four adjoining farms; also, roadsways running East and West, between the adjoining lands. The ditches will be seven and a half feet wide and four feet deep on either side of the road, and the soil from it will furnish the material to make the road-bed. The ditches will be dug by a steam digging machine that has been completed by the Superintendent, Gen. Boschke, having a capacity to dig, in a day, 2,000 feet of ditch, 7 1/2 feet wide by 4 feet deep;—also a floating pile-driver to work in connection with the ditches. These ditches will be provided with gates to regulate the height of the fresh water in the ditch or empty it entirely at time of low tide in the bay, and renew it from the numerous wells. By this system of irrigation the crops upon this land will be abundant and any point desired at a most moderate cost, and which does rise from four to five feet above the ground. There are now nine flowing wells on the Company's land. The Company has decided and directed its Superintendent to prepare 2,000 acres in the southern portion of the property by dividing it into one hundred 20-acre farms, digging irrigation and drainage ditches, boring artesian wells,—one at the common corner of four adjoining farms; also, roadsways running East and West, between the adjoining lands. The ditches will be seven and a half feet wide and four feet deep on either side of the road, and the soil from it will furnish the material to make the road-bed. The ditches will be dug by a steam digging machine that has been completed by the Superintendent, Gen. Boschke, having a capacity to dig, in a day, 2,000 feet of ditch, 7 1/2 feet wide by 4 feet deep;—also a floating pile-driver to work in connection with the ditches. These ditches will be provided with gates to regulate the height of the fresh water in the ditch or empty it entirely at time of low tide in the bay, and renew it from the numerous wells. By this system of irrigation the crops upon this land will be abundant and any point desired at a most moderate cost, and which does rise from four to five feet above the ground. There are now nine flowing wells on the Company's land. The Company has decided and directed its Superintendent to prepare 2,000 acres in the southern portion of the property by dividing it into one hundred 20-acre farms, digging irrigation and drainage ditches, boring artesian wells,—one at the common corner of four adjoining farms; also, roadsways running East and West, between the adjoining lands. The ditches will be seven and a half feet wide and four feet deep on either side of the road, and the soil from it will furnish the material to make the road-bed. The ditches will be dug by a steam digging machine that has been completed by the Superintendent, Gen. Boschke, having a capacity to dig, in a day, 2,000 feet of ditch, 7 1/2 feet wide by 4 feet deep;—also a floating pile-driver to work in connection with the ditches. These ditches will be provided with gates to regulate the height of the fresh water in the ditch or empty it entirely at time of low tide in the bay, and renew it from the numerous wells. By this system of irrigation the crops upon this land will be abundant and any point desired at a most moderate cost, and which does rise from four to five feet above the ground. There are now nine flowing wells on the Company's land. The Company has decided and directed its Superintendent to prepare 2,000 acres in the southern portion of the property by dividing it into one hundred 20-acre farms, digging irrigation and drainage ditches, boring artesian wells,—one at the common corner of four adjoining farms; also, roadsways running East and West, between the adjoining lands. The ditches will be seven and a half feet wide and four feet deep on either side of the road, and the soil from it will furnish the material to make the road-bed. The ditches will be dug by a steam digging machine that has been completed by the Superintendent, Gen. Boschke, having a capacity to dig, in a day, 2,000 feet of ditch, 7 1/2 feet wide by 4 feet deep;—also a floating pile-driver to work in connection with the ditches. These ditches will be provided with gates to regulate the height of the fresh water in the ditch or empty it entirely at time of low tide in the bay, and renew it from the numerous wells. By this system of irrigation the crops upon this land will be abundant and any point desired at a most moderate cost, and which does rise from four to five feet above the ground. There are now nine flowing wells on the Company's land. The Company has decided and directed its Superintendent to prepare 2,000 acres in the southern portion of the property by dividing it into one hundred 20-acre farms, digging irrigation and drainage ditches, boring artesian wells,—one at the common corner of four adjoining farms; also, roadsways running East and West, between the adjoining lands. The ditches will be seven and a half feet wide and four feet deep on either side of the road, and the soil from it will furnish the material to make the road-bed. The ditches will be dug by a steam digging machine that has been completed by the Superintendent, Gen. Boschke, having a capacity to dig, in a day, 2,000 feet of ditch, 7 1/2 feet wide by 4 feet deep;—also a floating pile-driver to work in connection with the ditches. These ditches will be provided with gates to regulate the height of the fresh water in the ditch or empty it entirely at time of low tide in the bay, and renew it from the numerous wells. By this system of irrigation the crops upon this land will be abundant and any point desired at a most moderate cost, and which does rise from four to five feet above the ground. There are now nine flowing wells on the Company's land. The Company has decided and directed its Superintendent to prepare 2,000 acres in the southern portion of the property by dividing it into one hundred 20-acre farms, digging irrigation and drainage ditches, boring artesian wells,—one at the common corner of four adjoining farms; also, roadsways running East and West, between the adjoining lands. The ditches will be seven and a half feet wide and four feet deep on either side of the road, and the soil from it will furnish the material to make the road-bed. The ditches will be dug by a steam digging machine that has been completed by the Superintendent, Gen. Boschke, having a capacity to dig, in a day, 2,000 feet of ditch, 7 1/2 feet wide by 4 feet deep;—also a floating pile-driver to work in connection with the ditches. These ditches will be provided with gates to regulate the height of the fresh water in the ditch or empty it entirely at time of low tide in the bay, and renew it from the numerous wells. By this system of irrigation the crops upon this land will be abundant and any point desired at a most moderate cost, and which does rise from four to five feet above the ground. There are now nine flowing wells on the Company's land. The Company has decided and directed its Superintendent to prepare 2,000 acres in the southern portion of the property by dividing it into one hundred 20-acre farms, digging irrigation and drainage ditches, boring artesian wells,—one at the common corner of four adjoining farms; also, roadsways running East and West, between the adjoining lands. The ditches will be seven and a half feet wide and four feet deep on either side of the road, and the soil from it will furnish the material to make the road-bed. The ditches will be dug by a steam digging machine that has been completed by the Superintendent, Gen. Boschke, having a capacity to dig, in a day, 2,000 feet of ditch, 7 1/2 feet wide by 4 feet deep;—also a floating pile-driver to work in connection with the ditches. These ditches will be provided with gates to regulate the height of the fresh water in the ditch or empty it entirely at time of low tide in the bay, and renew it from the numerous wells. By this system of irrigation the crops upon this land will be abundant and any point desired at a most moderate cost, and which does rise from four to five feet above the ground. There are now nine flowing wells on the Company's land. The Company has decided and directed its Superintendent to prepare 2,000 acres in the southern portion of the property by dividing it into one hundred 20-acre farms, digging irrigation and drainage ditches, boring artesian wells,—one at the common corner of four adjoining farms; also, roadsways running East and West, between the adjoining lands. The ditches will be seven and a half feet wide and four feet deep on either side of the road, and the soil from it will furnish the material to make the road-bed. The ditches will be dug by a steam digging machine that has been completed by the Superintendent, Gen. Boschke, having a capacity to dig, in a day, 2,000 feet of ditch, 7 1/2 feet wide by 4 feet deep;—also a floating pile-driver to work in connection with the ditches. These ditches will be provided with gates to regulate the height of the fresh water in the ditch or empty it entirely at time of low tide in the bay, and renew it from the numerous wells. By this system of irrigation the crops upon this land will be abundant and any point desired at a most moderate cost, and which does rise from four to five feet above the ground. There are now nine flowing wells on the Company's land. The Company has decided and directed its Superintendent to prepare 2,000 acres in the southern portion of the property by dividing it into one hundred 20-acre farms, digging irrigation and drainage ditches, boring artesian wells,—one at the common corner of four adjoining farms; also, roadsways running East and West, between the adjoining lands. The ditches will be seven and a half feet wide and four feet deep on either side of the road, and the soil from it will furnish the material to make the road-bed. The ditches will be dug by a steam digging machine that has been completed by the Superintendent, Gen. Boschke, having a capacity to dig, in a day, 2,000 feet of ditch, 7 1/2 feet wide by 4 feet deep;—also a floating pile-driver to work in connection with the ditches. These ditches will be provided with gates to regulate the height of the fresh water in the ditch or empty it entirely at time of low tide in the bay, and renew it from the numerous wells. By this system of irrigation the crops upon this land will be abundant and any point desired at a most moderate cost, and which does rise from four to five feet above the ground. There are now nine flowing wells on the Company's land. The Company has decided and directed its Superintendent to prepare 2,000 acres in the southern portion of the property by dividing it into one hundred 20-acre farms, digging irrigation and drainage ditches, boring artesian wells,—one at the common corner of four adjoining farms; also, roadsways running East and West, between the adjoining lands. The ditches will be seven and a half feet wide and four feet deep on either side of the road, and the soil from it will furnish the material to make the road-bed. The ditches will be dug by a steam digging machine that has been completed by the Superintendent, Gen. Boschke, having a capacity to dig, in a day, 2,000 feet of ditch, 7 1/2 feet wide by 4 feet deep;—also a floating pile-driver to work in connection with the ditches. These ditches will be provided with gates to regulate the height of the fresh water in the ditch or empty it entirely at time of low tide in the bay, and renew it from the numerous wells. By this system of irrigation the crops upon this land will be abundant and any point desired at a most moderate cost, and which does rise from four to five feet above the ground. There are now nine flowing wells on the Company's land. The Company has decided and directed its Superintendent to prepare 2,000 acres in the southern portion of the property by dividing it into one hundred 20-acre farms, digging irrigation and drainage ditches, boring artesian wells,—one at the common corner of four adjoining farms; also, roadsways running East and West, between the adjoining lands. The ditches will be seven and a half feet wide and four feet deep on either side of the road, and the soil from it will furnish the material to make the road-bed. The ditches will be dug by a steam digging machine that has been completed by the Superintendent, Gen. Boschke, having a capacity to dig, in a day, 2,000 feet of ditch, 7 1/2 feet wide by 4 feet deep;—also a floating pile-driver to work in connection with the ditches. These ditches will be provided with gates to regulate the height of the fresh water in the ditch or empty it entirely at time of low tide in the bay, and renew it from the numerous wells. By this system of irrigation the crops upon this land will be abundant and any point desired at a most moderate cost, and which does rise from four to five feet above the ground. There are now nine flowing wells on the Company's land. The Company has decided and directed its Superintendent to prepare 2,000 acres in the southern portion of the property by dividing it into one hundred 20-acre farms, digging irrigation and drainage ditches, boring artesian wells,—one at the common corner of four adjoining farms; also, roadsways running East and West, between the adjoining lands. The ditches will be seven and a half feet wide and four feet deep on either side of the road, and the soil from it will furnish the material to make the road-bed. The ditches will be dug by a steam digging machine that has been completed by the Superintendent, Gen. Boschke, having a capacity to dig, in a day, 2,000 feet of ditch, 7 1/2 feet wide by 4 feet deep;—also a floating pile-driver to work in connection with the ditches. These ditches will be provided with gates to regulate the height of the fresh water in the ditch or empty it entirely at time of low tide in the bay, and renew it from the numerous wells. By this system of irrigation the crops upon this land will be abundant and any point desired at a most moderate cost, and which does rise from four to five feet above the ground. There are now nine flowing wells on the Company's land. The Company has decided and directed its Superintendent to prepare 2,000 acres in the southern portion of the property by dividing it into one hundred 20-acre farms, digging irrigation and drainage ditches, boring artesian wells,—one at the common

From the Sun Angels' Order of Light.

[Written for the Golden Gate, by one of the Gue dians in the Higher Life, through the mediumship of Mrs. E. S. Fox, Scribe for the Order of Light.]

To the world has come from time immemorial a knowledge claiming authorship from the Divine God, the author of life, and life given to man for the express purpose of glorifying, he might not know what, but a being of mysterious power and wondrous in His works. He has held over the heads of His children a rod of correction that fell in assumed power held in the hands of would-be teachers of the race. Strange that just beyond the mystic gate a realm of life unseen, very like the seen, should be the reality known by those who passed on before; and yet those lest to come soon, hear not the faintest echoes therefrom, or hearing, hide the knowledge away out of sight, and still look into the mythic volume for wisdom to point a way to happiness out of sight. Beyond mortal ken the loved ones walking in their robes of white are building homes, watching bud and bloom, adding as they will to the beauty of the world they love. Beyond your sight loved ones are busy; heart, brain and hands, are working in harmony, preparing for a home-coming that now foreshadows itself in pleasant visions to the soul. By the side of lake and river we wander as in days of yore, when with those we love we sent forth from happy heart songs of praise; the echoes yet live and linger among the sweet harmonies of the land. Our thought lingers in the past, lingers within its memories, until with overflowing brain, we seek the pilgrim who now walks another pathway, to whisper of the real, the tangible, life far away, but now unknown.

Forgetfulness, like a dark mantle, must enshroud the earth pilgrim; forgetfulness made doubly dense by the mythic teachings, that, like a cloud, shut out the bright sunlight, while the din of materiality prevents the soul from hearing the whispered words of angels that alone can bring true knowledge from the world unknown. Just beyond the mythic lies the true; just beyond the dark, deep grave, walks the free spirit, while into the listening soul we whisper of life's realities that are ours. We tell no mythic story. Our hearts are filled with love for mankind, and a purpose to bless this world with wisdom, love and truth. Just beyond, we say, and yet so far away, far above the conditions of earth, far away from its turmoil and conflict, our homes of light must be. Yet, there must be rest places by the way; places where we seem near to those we love, whom we guard and guide. And in the spheres we have pitched many tents; these dot the plain, glistening in the sunlight, pure and white, with arched doorways, always open, o'er which vines cling, making the air fragrant with their blooms. From this tenting place we find our way earthward; we also fit away to homes far, far away, to bask in the sunlight and gather to ourselves the baptisms of the Infinite, unstained by a breath from earth.

Thus, we are laboring with heart and soul for humanity's highest good. Thus, we work unceasingly to dispel ignorance and diffuse light and knowledge. Our kin, those bound to us by the tie of human brotherhood, we would see walking cheerily and happily the pathways of experience. In the school of life though you are, greater happiness might be your portion. We know the inroads made by lesser good upon your happiness in all ways, and we know that wisdom alone will pave the way for final redemption to come to the world. A true knowledge of the hereafter will dispel fear and implant a love of right in every human soul. Therefore, we bid all good-speed who labor with us in an oneness of purpose to bless this world. We would that humanity be bound together with a bond of holy brotherhood, acknowledging the right of each to the blessing of life and happiness. There is a fountain of light and truth that belongs to the Father. It sends forth its pure crystal streams to bless all mankind. None are debarred from partaking the good; all are forbidden to taste that which is evil and flows from its decaying fountain. This is the gospel of the Most High. Allow only the tide of pure wisdom and love to flow through your hearts. Then we can tell you of the land we love; can bring bright pictures from memory's halls to gild and adorn the walls of the present. Then we can understand the truths brought from higher heavens. Pleasant pictures we will paint for you, pictures of home scenes, where memory rests and around which cluster the brightest stars of peace and love. Even now will one, your brother from beyond, picture for all a grave beside a lake, whose crystal waters reveal in their clear depths the pearly tints of pebble and shell lying at the bottom. The grove of fragrant spice and balm, with its carpet of moss-like growth, blooming shrub and tree, among which are seen happy-faced ones wandering at will. Those whose dear ones dwell in the mortal, and are enshrined in the heart's deep love. We forget not the trials of earth for we have tasted each bitter cup. We remember that hearts fail in their weakness; we know that temptations weave their webs for unwary feet.

And when we must feel an earth soul has fallen thereby, we look away to the time of redemption, and with tears of sorrow in our hearts, hasten to raise our warning voice to rescue and save. Could we but make our voices heard we would

lead humanity in one solid army even into the pathways angels have opened that lead into realms of peace. We will ever labor to bring the millennium to the world we love. We have loved the planet from time immemorial; have watched its unfoldment with longing hearts; have taken our places in material homes at different eras in its history; have acted our parts in life, actuated by the desires and purposes that had birth in material surroundings, as have others. Have lived and died among men, and withal have blessed the planet with the influences brought from other worlds.

When the banner of redemption is unfurled o'er the length and breadth of the land and mankind have learned the true way of life, our work for the world will have been accomplished. Then with our own we shall gather in the grove beside the lake. There is building a temple not far beyond where the noble pioneers of our cause will meet to receive the benedictions uttered by those who have watched the planet during its ages of unfoldment; have brought thereto the children of their love; have sent them forth as messengers of light and received them back to again send them forth on missions of unfoldment, and now received them home triumphant. A grand re-union, a jubilee of souls, awaits the coming time. Make ready each loved one to receive the happiness in store for the steadfast and true. Mind not the conflicts or terrors that may befall; these will have no power o'er a spirit made strong with firm purpose to overcome and stand redeemed. In the records of the past, my name has been written as CHARLEMAONE.

J. B. FAYETTE, President and Corresponding Secretary of the Sun Angels' Order of Light.

OSWEGO, N. Y., Sept. 1, 1889.

Was it a Vision, or Mental Clairvoyance? If Neither, What was it?

EDITOR OF GOLDEN GATE:

I have recently had a strange experience. At present I am out here in the Silver Mountain Mining District in search of \$50,000 that nature hid away in these mountains some years ago. One day last week I was sitting, wide awake, in a room that was pulled to the ceiling with household goods, thus stored for lack of room to display them. I was thinking of mining prospects, and all at once I began to see, in a most disgusting sense, the surrounding deformities—taking in the whole mining camp—its wretched excuses for residences, dilapidated wagons, poor, bony horses, and looking down upon my knee, I saw a spot as large as a silver dollar, nearly worn through. Presently my eyes went shut and I saw the real deformity; it seemed to me of the whole community, physically, mentally and morally. There was not a man, rent, defect or imperfection in the whole community, as it seemed to be, but what I saw in all its hideous ugliness, until I became heart-sick and dizzy. But all at once the scene changed and I found myself in a new place. It was in a large city, where were many very tall buildings and elegant in their construction and appointments. The room that I was to occupy was a most elegant apartment—like a beautiful library—everything being perfectly new except my old "Webster's Unabridged Dictionary," which was lying on a chair, and seemingly, without any one touching it, it was whirled out at an open window, and a new one lay in its place. Every thing was in the most perfect order, and not a scratch or a mar to be seen.

In an adjoining room was a dressing case in which a large mirror reflected the wrinkles of age, the bowed form and bleached-out hair. Immediately the glass was removed by my order, and for some time not a mirror was allowed on the premises. This was to prevent me from seeing the effects of "the gnawing tooth of time" on my physical form. I had an usher stationed at the door leading into the hall, with instruction to admit none but the young, beautiful and perfectly attired of either sex, unless they were a veil that would hide the decrepitude of age, and the deformity of imperfect youth.

When I went abroad upon the streets of the city, I did so with a bandage over my eyes, that I might not see any of the ugliness of undeveloped nature, animal or vegetable. Under these carefully protected conditions, I commenced to do the final work of my earthly life. Thus secluded from the crudities of earthly conditions, I soon began to grow in true spirituality and mental clairvoyance, till I could only see spiritual essence, or what the old-time theologians called "immaterial substance." This was a very happy transformation for me, because for weeks, while looking only at the physical and seeing nature's deformities and imperfections, I suffered terribly, and was constantly as sensitive as a naked nerve. But now, when old persons, bowed, wrinkled and full of decrepitude, came to see me, I saw the "spirit body" only, beautiful, symmetrical, and as chaste as ice. But there was always seen a difference. Truly good people always appeared as above described. Moral lepers showed their moral deformities through their outer coverings, no matter how beautiful the exterior. Will the editor or some of his spiritually illumined scribes explain this, to me, new experience?

X. B. X.

Remember, impertinence isn't wit any more than insolence is brilliancy.

Letter from Boston.

BY JOHN WETHERS.

I am always glad to witness physical, or sensuous spiritual manifestations. I do not consider them trifles or even subordinate to what some of our people call the higher phases, for by them alone we know we have immortal life, by which I mean a conscious life after this fitful life is over, and it seems to me they are the only proof of the fact that we claim. Having proved the fact, then comes inspiration, influence and inferences on what the fact teaches, and the teachings generally, but none of these have any *raison d'être* without the sensuous proof, except on general grounds more or less common to all the teachings in Christendom. I do not consider these sensuous manifestations trifles; their sublimity is in the intelligence that produces them.

I am led to make these remarks in beginning this letter because Dr. W. E. Reid has lately had a meeting here in Berkeley Hall, which was quite fully attended. This is the hall in which William J. Colville has his lectures for a few years past, and seats some six or seven hundred, and on this occasion there were no spare seats, and before that large audience he gave some unmistakable manifestations in reading sealed letters without seeing or touching them, and also gave some remarkable slate-writing tests. I will give a brief description of them, or some of them, for I think them, and so did that large audience, very interesting and very remarkable. It will be remembered that Dr. Reid is under arrest by the U. S. government, for fraudulently using the mails, or in the language of the indictment, "That he did knowingly and wrongfully profess to secure communications from spirit land to order." I do not think the government will have any case, and it may be a good thing for Spiritualism to get it before a jury. If he will do as well then as he did in the presence of the six or seven hundred, I think he will prove his case, and that is the promise of his Scotch guide, and from what little I have seen of that Scotch spirit, I think he will do as he says, and Mr. Reid thinks so too.

J. Rodas Buchanan, M. D., was the chairman at this meeting, who made some remarks on the matter, and then A. A. Wheelock was introduced who made a strong and loud speech that the audience much applauded. Dr. Reid then came forward and was under control of his Scotch spirit, and putting his hand to his forehead in the attitude of thought he said, "There is a spirit here who says his grandson was murdered, murdered for his money, his name was Alfred, and his father who asks the question is named Alfred also." Then looking at the audience, he said, "Is there any one present who recognizes such a person and the circumstances?" A man with rather a surprised look, arose in the center of the hall, said his name was Alfred, and he had a son Alfred who was murdered. He then took an envelope out of his pocket, saying, he had asked his father a question, the letter was sealed and no one but himself knew it was written, and had never been out of his pocket since he wrote it and put it there. It was sent up, opened and read, and the question in it was, asking father if he had seen his son Alfred, and if he knew the circumstances of his death. The spirit's description was so unmistakably correct and the man so self-evidently honest, that he was loudly applauded. Dr. Reid then put his hand again on his forehead and spoke of a Mattie, who had asked a question about music which was answered, and Mattie who was sitting near me, went up excitedly, with a letter she had written and sealed with a red seal, which was opened and read, and the answer and the names were perfect, and it is certain Dr. Reid had never seen or known of either of the letters, and the spirits of the several friends knew where to look for them, I don't see how it could be otherwise.

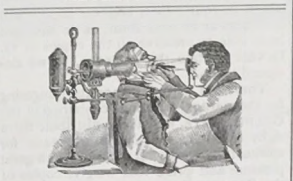
The Scotch influence then said he would give a few manifestations on slates, and asked any who had brought slates to rise up. Some six or eight arose. Most of those who had slates had written questions on them, and he said they must be clean, they could ask questions, but keep them in their pockets, not write them on their slates. I will relate one slate manifestation which was very remarkable, and killed also three or four birds with one shot. A middle-aged man in the audience had a large double slate which he held closed in his hand, and the medium took hold of it so they both held it. The slate was then opened and found full of writing. They being large slates, there was a good deal of writing on both faces. It read something like this: "She was drowned," "I did not send for you because I did not expect to come over so soon," "that it is true, is proved by my answering your questions," "Mr. Miner says yes, and you will get the pension you want," "Minnie and Etty send lots of love to their mother," "Yes, stay where you are mother, Parker says things will be different there soon."

When this was read, the chairman said to the man that had the slate, "Do you recognize this writing or answers? Do they reply to your questions?" He said "I understood some of it and some he didn't." He then sent up his letter that he had in his pocket, and his questions were read. One was about remembering an event that

happened at Rockway where a friend was drowned, and so said the spirit. He asked his friend in spirit life, why he was not sent for when he was sick, and the reply was, he did not think he was going to die; and he asked also, is Spiritualism true? and the reply as above, was, proved true by my answering your questions.

As this letter is getting rather long, I will only say that Dr. W. E. Reid is a very remarkable medium, and I think the issue of the suit will be to his credit, and that Spiritualism will not suffer in the matter, and I will be glad to see it in the court with him for the medium. He tells me he intends to locate in this city in a month or two, or after his trial. He has been well received here.

ADVERTISEMENTS.



DR. T. D. HALL,

Surgeon and Specialist
In the Treatment of Chronic Diseases,
Medical and Surgical.

HUNDREDS OF PERSONS
Have been treated successfully at this Institute for Diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nasal Passages, Throat and Lung Diseases, Piles, Polypus, Rectum, Prostate, Flatula in Anus, E. Injury, Asthma, Dyspepsia, Enlargement of the Liver and Spleen, Abcesses of Liver, Constipation, Ruptures, Diseases of the Kidney, Bladder and Genito-Urinary Organs, Varicose, Impotency, Nocturnal Losses, Spermatorrhoea, Uterine Displacement, Uterine and Ovarian Tumors, Cancer, Nervous Diseases, etc., etc.

T. D. HALL, M. D.,
MEDICAL INSTITUTE
1069 Broadway, near Twelfth St., OAKLAND, CAL.

Hours—10 to 12, 2 to 5, 7 to 9.
Distance no obstacle to treatment. Medicines sent by mail or express to all parts.

PIANOS

GAINED 1ST PREMIUM for greatest merit at the New Orleans Cotton Centennial & World's Exposition for refined and wonderful power of tone, elegance of design, and superb finish. Only piano endorsed by United States Commissioner from each of the States. Cases finely carved, rosewood finish—Inlaid instrument with repeating action. Springs throughout of best patent steel wire—keys test ivory. Our new patent steel tuning lever, instead of wood is the greatest invention ever made in pianos. It consists of American steel tuning pins, are set in a mold and molten steel is run round the pins keeping them solidly in place. A double or coil pin is made to exactly fit the strings pin revolving thereon; thus the strings wind round the pins. After the strings are properly stretched the piano can never get out of tune, the rest plank being of steel is not affected by extremes of climate. This will be appreciated by all musical in city or country. It will stand 20 years without tuning and is good for 100. No other piano has this improvement.

Great strength & durability is another advantage. In no other pianos holes are bored in wooden boards and tuning pins inserted. The pins turn round in this board and cannot stand permanently in tune, and it often cracks, splits, dries, becoming utterly, totally and entirely worthless. A steel tuning device is in no way affected by such casualties, and the sounding board constructed that our pianos can never become thin or metallic in tone. They are always in tune, and the expense of tuning is saved. This patent piano is worth millions and makes our piano the greatest in the world. It is not more than \$100 higher than other pianos. Buying direct from us, the largest manufacturers, you save \$100 or \$200—boilers' profits. Don't mind the outrageous growlings of dealers and agents, who see their chance of selling a poor piano at a big profit of \$200—slipping away—pity them.

To guarantee our piano ten years, 100 test ways. We have put our prices at least low rock for cash. A \$1000 piano for \$249.00; a \$2000 piano for \$347.00; a \$1200 piano for \$374.50; a \$1500 piano for \$473.50. Upright, Cabinet, Grand, with steel and rubber cover shipped on car at \$7.50, to any part of the United States, Canada, or Mexico. Our terms are cash with order. If not as requested money returned. We occasionally have good second-hand pianos, made over at \$100 to \$200, which we take in part payment for our own. Write or call for catalogue, free.

T. M. ANTISELL PIANO CO.,
Office & Warehouse, Odd Fellows' Hall,
Cor. Market & 7th Sts., San Francisco,
800, Shotwell & 18th Sts., San Francisco,
California. (Agents wanted.)

RULES AND ADVICE

TO FORM CIRCLES,
Where, Through Developed Media, They May Commune with Spirit Friends;

Together with a Declaration of Principles and Belief, and Hymns and Songs for Circles and Social Singing. Compiled by JAMES H. YOUNG. Fourth thousand revised and enlarged. Published by the Onset Publishing Co., Onset, Mass. Price, 25 cents. Postage free. The book is now ready, and can be had at this office.

THE YOUTH'S LYCEUM.

G. H. WALSER, Editor.
An illustrated weekly paper for the children and youth. (Designed for Lyceums). Single copy, 10 cents. Yearly, \$5.00. Sample copies free. For terms to Clubs address E. H. Adams, Publisher, Libral, Missouri.

SPECERIAN STEEL PENS
Are the Best,
IN THE ESSENTIAL QUALITIES OF
Durability, Evenness of
Point, and Workmanship.

Samples for trial of 12 different styles by mail on receipt of 10 cents in stamps. Ask for card No. 8.
WILSON, BLAKEMAN & CO., 75 Broadway, New York.

Astonishing Offer!

SEND THREE TWO-CENT STAMPS,
Lock of Hair, Age, Sex, One Leading Symptom, and your disease will be diagnosed free by spirit power.

DR. A. B. DOBSON,
Maquoketa, Iowa.

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE PSYCHOGRAPH

Dial -:- Planchette!

This instrument has been thoroughly tested by numerous investigators, and has proved more satisfactory than the planchette, both in regard to the certainty and correctness of the communications, and as a means of developing mediumship. Many who were not aware of their mediumistic gift have, after a few sittings, been able to receive astonishing communications from their departed friends.

Capt. D. B. Edwards, Orient, N. Y., writes: "I had communications by the Psychograph from many other friends, even from the old settlers whose grave-stones are moss-grown in the old yard. They have been highly satisfactory, and proved to me that Spiritualism is indeed true, and the communications have given my heart the greatest comfort in the severe loss I have had of son, daughter, and their mother."

Dr. Eugene Crowell, whose writings have made his name familiar to those interested in psychical matters, wrote as follows:

DEAR SIR: I am much pleased with the Psychograph you sent me, and will thoroughly test it the first opportunity I may have. It is very simple in principle and construction, and I am sure must be far more sensitive to spirit power than the one now in use. I believe it will generally supersede the latter when its superior merits become known.

A. P. Miller, journalist and poet, in an editorial notice of the instrument in his paper, the Worthington (Minn.) "Advance," says:

"The Psychograph is an improvement upon the planchette, having a dial and letters, with a few words, so that very little power is apparently required to give the communications. We do not hesitate to recommend it to all who care to test the question whether spirits can return and communicate."

Price, \$1, postage free.
Address HUSDON TUTTLE,
JAN. 14 BERLIN HEIGHTS, OHIO.

W. F. O'BANION,

Merchant Tailor,

—AND DEALER IN—

CLOTHING AND GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS,

712 and 714 Market Street,

SAN FRANCISCO.

WHAT HAVE YOU TO EXCHANGE

FOR A

CATARH RIMEDY

THAT NEVER FAILS.

Address, MRS. E. E. YATES,
febr-17 Sharon, Wis.

A WONDERFUL DISCOVERY

BY A CLAIRVOYANT OPTICIAN.

For \$5.00 I will send by mail, a compound for one plant Eye-wash, and one pair of Melted Pebble Spectacles that will restore perfect vision. The two used in combination will insure perfect results.

State age, and how long you have worn glasses.
Address, B. F. POOLE,
nov-10 m Clinton Iowa.

SUITS FOR GENTLEMEN

Made from fine imported remnants on installments; half cash; balance weekly; some worth double the money.

L. LEMOS,
1235 Market St., opposite Odd Fellows' Building.

agents-jm

AGENTS WANTED to canvass for Advertiser Patrons. A small amount of work done with tact and intelligence may produce a considerable income. Agents receive several hundred dollars in advance for each sale, and incur no personal responsibility. Enquire at the nearest newspaper office and learn that ours is the best known and best equipped establishment for placing advertisements in newspapers and conveying to advertisers the information which they require in order to make their investments wisely and profitably. Men of good address, or women, well informed and practical, may obtain authority to solicit advertising patronage. Apply by letter to Geo. F. Rowland & Co., Newspaper Advertising Bureau, 10 Spruce St., New York, and full particulars will be given by return mail.

JUST PUBLISHED.

"HERTHA,"

(By ELIZABETH HUGHES, F. T. S.)

THE WOMAN QUESTION FROM A THEOSOPHIC STANDPOINT.

Cloth, 50 cents; Paper, 25 cents.

For sale, at wholesale and retail, by THEOSOPHICAL LIBRARY,

215 Grant Avenue, San Francisco, Publishers, Printers, Booksellers and Stationers.

Agents for "The Theosophist," "The Lucifer," and other Theosophical Magazines. Lists of standard works treating on Occultism, Theosophy, Spiritualism, Astrology, Psychology, Mesmerism, Mind-Cure, Physiology, Hygiene and Free Thought.

25¢ Agents for the Mysterious Talking Table and Board. Better than the Planchette. Edifying and Amusing. Price, \$1.00.

agents-jm

J. BALL,

(Established 1873)

No. 3 Sixth Street, Near Market, SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

Watches Cleaned and Warranted, —\$1.00—

Watch Glasses Fitted, 10 Cents.

FOR SALE—A Carefully Selected Stock of American and Foreign Watch Cases, Jewels, Optical Goods, Etc., at Lowest Prices.

WATCHES, CLOCKS AND JEWELRY REPAIRED.

MINUTE ALARM CLOCK.

(Patent applied for.)

Can be set to alarm in any number of minutes, from one to fifty. Will be useful in the kitchen to direct the attention of the cook at the right moment to anything which a few minutes' oversight might spoil. This clock will be an indispensable adjunct to the public schools as a cheap and reliable class room clock, and invaluable in hospitals and time to administer medicines. The alarm is set in the same way as an ordinary alarm, only that this alarm works with the minute hand of the clock instead of with the hour hand. Price, 50c. J. BALL, Jeweler, 3 Sixth Street, San Francisco, sole agent. Agents wanted. Sent prepaid to any address on receipt of price, or C. O. D.

agents-jm

[Written for the Golden Gate.]

The Angel of Truth.

BY STANLEY FITZPATRICK.

In the silence of night an angel stood
Over an arch in the Orient sky.
As he swept his hand over field and flood
A murmur arose like the storm-wind's sigh.
His hand he swept o'er the trembling world
With a motion matchless, free and grand,
Then a gleaming banner was slowly unfurled
And its light was spread over all the land.
The dwellers of earth were roused by his gleam
And moved by a mingling of hopes and fears;
Some moaned aloud, "It is only a dream,"
Crushed by the weight of the sorrowful years.
Crushed by the shame and the sorrow of Time,
Deeming its evil are ever to be,
They heard not a voice, upborne and sublime,
Calling on men to look up and be free,
Calling on races of down-trodden men
Who heard not the notes, wide-pealing and strong,
That bell-like rang out twice, thrice, and again,
"O Nations of Earth, ye have suffered full long."
"Long have ye suffered and bent 'neath the yoke,
Your manhood degraded, trampled in dust,
Rouse from your stupor, 'tis time ye awake,
Sever your bonds, they are eaten with rust."
"Rusted and weak, they are ready to yield,
They are rotten with time and cankered with tears,
Grasp then the weapon, 'tis newly annealed,
And manfully battle thro' on coming years."
"Manfully battle for Truth and for Right,
Wielding the sword of the Spirit,—"is strong
To pierce thro' the veil that hides the light—
"Cleave thro' the armor of Error and Wrong."
"Cry aloud! the voice of Truth shall be heard,
Arm ye with courage and strength to be free,
Thus shalt thou honor, in deed and in word,
God who forever abideth in thee."

[Written for the Golden Gate.]

More Beyond.

BY LAURA ALCORN.

"No plus ultra," the bigot may say,
As he hugs creeds and puns his old way,
Shutting his eyes to the light divine,
That ever has shone and ever will shine
For all who have eyes to behold the light
And hearts to receive the truth aright:
For all who are seeking the good, the true,
Ever finds something useful and new,
And treasures of knowledge tho' long concealed
To the earnest seeker will be revealed;
For in Nature's vast, inexhaustible store
There is more beyond, yes, more, ever more.
Could we fathom the sea, its depths explore,
Could we grasp the whole of its boundless store,
Could we trace the path to the secret springs
And know all the hidden, beautiful things
That lie concealed in the depths below,
Where the pearl and coral forests grow,
And tree vast myriad of living forms
That everywhere in its great bosom swarm;
And the countless tribes that rocks and seas
In the ebb and flow of its ceaseless tide,
Still a voice doth answer from shore to shore:
"There is more beyond, yes, more, ever more."
Could all but interpret the hieroglyphs
Engraved by science on the rocky cliffs,
With mind enlightened to read aright
The lesson glowing in the light of truth,
Could we read all engraved on earth's broad page,
The historic records of our past age,
And trace the relics of mountains vast,
The Syrian tribes of the old, old past,
Those skeletons of time and thought,
And all only know that they lived and died
As links in Nature's stupendous plan
Before the earth was prepared for man,
Still farther, yet, would the mind explore
Far more beyond, evermore, still more.
In a cloudless night when we look above
Where the stars, all, in their heavenly spheres,
Those precious gems, in the crown of night,
Ever shining on their living light,
And forever running their endless race
Through a boundless ocean of infinite space,—
Could we know their truth and their light, every one
Of these countless orbs in the central sun
Of a system of worlds as bright and fair
As our dear world and the planets are;
And could we know that those worlds immense
Are the happy homes of intelligence;
Could we know the laws that direct control
And ever govern this mighty whole,
Still higher yet would the spirit soar
To find more beyond, evermore, still more.
Could the infinite universe be explored
And its boundless wealth in its bosom stored,
Through all past ages, to light be brought,
The infinite treasures of mind and thought;
Could we grasp its beautiful mysteries
And know what intelligence really is;
Could we fathom its depths and explore its laws
And rise from it to the highest cause;
Still more, yes, still more, would the soul demand,
For with each new truth would its powers expand,
And higher up still it has strength to soar,
Finding more beyond, ever more, still more.
In our spirit depths could we fully sound
What infinite treasures would there be found,
What powers and capacities lie concealed,
All untapped and unexplored;
To ourselves unknown, like the innate spark
Which the flint conceals in its bosom dark
Which could raise the veil of material sense
And see our own spirit, Omnipotence,
We should then know, when perfect and undefiled,
It is truly our Infinite Father's child,
Then it claims, by right of its royal birth,
The right to all Truth in heaven and earth;
Ever onward and upward, no power can hinder
Or limit the scope of an infinite mind.
Still upward, on and on, till it grasp
Eternity in years, forward and past,
Forever thus, might the bright spirit soar,
Ever more beyond, still more, ever more!

BROOKLYN, N. Y., Sept. 6, 1880.

Ruth Allen.

Pretty Ruth Allen, from morn to eve,
As fast as her slender fingers could weave,
Brothered a banner of silken bars,
And a blue field glittering with silver stars.
In the twilight's beauty, at dusk for him,
Pretty Ruth Allen wove on and on,
While her voice filled the olden rhyme
A gallant deed of the olden time.
Pretty Ruth Allen, from sun to sun,
Labored until the work was done,
Then said, "This is a banner for the brave,
And this is the only banner that I weave.
That when my own hero shall sink to rest,
His comrades shall fold it over his breast,
And the stars that enrich it, like stars as above,
Shall burn on his bosom the stars of my love."
Under the banners of Southern men,
Ruth Allen sits weaving a Southern cross,
There, in the light of a starry night,
Weaving a cross of symbolic gray.
Her cheeks are pale, and her eyes are dim,
And she sings no more, she weeps for him,
And her heart, now laden with sorrow and care,
Goes back to that day when a field was won,
When a lover was slain, when a field was won,
And her life joy went down like a setting sun.
—E. J. HERRICK.

Good Words.

EDITOR OF GOLDEN GATE.

It seems an appropriate occasion to break our long silence in the columns of your gloriously golden paper, now that our favorite speaker and writer, Mr. W. J. Colville, has completed his last romance, "Onesimus Toole," in the GOLDEN GATE. We have been wanting to express to your readers our appreciation of this delightful and instructive story, illustrating the higher phases of Spiritualism, as also giving numerous wise suggestions upon all the various subjects of life, health and the duties of this mortal existence, which have greatly enriched and blessed all those who have been favored by the opportunity of perusing it in your paper, and we hope it will soon appear in book form, as we have not been able to preserve all the copies of G. G. that contain this romance, as we designed to do.

There are so many mortals hungering for the spiritual "manna" contained in the GOLDEN GATE, we have to distribute them right and left, as appeals are made for spiritual literature. It is always with great pleasure and pride that we give copies of the GOLDEN GATE, as we consider it second to none in the field, and it is replete with all progressive ideas which the universalism of Spiritualism has opened to our view. Your readers seem to appreciate our editorial contributions equally with myself, and express them in more appropriate terms. "Our Question Department" is most ably conducted by our illuminated sister, Sarah A. Harris. Spiritual science has in her an able exponent; we can sit at her feet and gain wisdom, and none need object to Theosophy as taught and expounded by her. I rejoice in the "Woman's, or Mother's Column." There is need of words of council from those who have had experience, and whose inspirations compel to utterance. Reincarnation and kindred topics are of absorbing interest to those studying this question of eternity as discussed in the GOLDEN GATE; and in the issue of August 17th, "Personality and Individuality," by Allen Griffiths, F. T. S., seems to let in the light upon mysteries of reincarnation or embodiment, so that the way-faring man can comprehend and not tumble and fall.

New York and Brooklyn Spiritualists rejoice in the advent of the *Celestial City*, a weekly journal devoted to Spiritualism. It is in its infancy, but we will give it our hearty support and good wishes, hoping that with time, it will become a first-class representative of the spiritual cause.

We have held throughout the summer a Saturday evening conference, which has been well attended by Spiritualists who were unable to visit the various camp-meetings. Our circles have been continuing twice weekly, and several good mediums are developed amongst them. Mrs. Laura Alcorn is the most gifted. Her poems are worthy a place in the GOLDEN GATE. Fraternally,

EMILY B. RUGGLES.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., 492 State street.

Our Club.

[Read before the S. F. Nationalist's Club, Sept. 7, '80.]

I am happy to say the Nationalist Club is growing in numbers and enthusiasm. It grows because the streams which feed the fountain are running in a true channel; they are not filled with the accumulated rubbish of erroneous thought.

It grows because this is an educational center, where each and all are encouraged to put forth a thought which perchance has long been struggling for utterance.

It grows because the minds that gather here are ripe for action in a cause which is capable of practical realization.

The world is weary of strife, of drugging toil for bread, of selfish isolation. It seeks to unite in one grand, universal brotherhood. It seeks to throw off the shackles of slavery which have held it in captivity so long. It seeks a gleam (in the distance), 'tis true—but still a goal to be reached, where, not only the few, but humanity, shall come to realize the meaning of their inherent and God-given rights. After the struggle for dear life has become less onerous, then we can have time to gather up the tattered and torn threads of our ideals that have lain at waste in the chambers of thought, and weave them into beautiful realities. The ideal then becomes the real.

Individuals,—societies,—must move in order as a whole, as "a wheel within a wheel." The most complicated machine is thrown into disorder if any part is displaced. Nature works by the law of order, and people are coming more and more to see that it is only by adjusting and caring for each as a whole, that the disorders which afflict society can be remedied.

Under the new system there will be no incentive to crime, no need of robbery, no speculation, nor vice of any kind for selfish purposes. It has taken long ages for the smoldering fires of universal liberty to burst into a flame, and now from the ashes of martyrdom has arisen one who has unlocked the door which must lead to the dome of freedom for all.

It must not be overlooked that "the present is a product of the past, and the future will be a product of the present." There are many, who, with noble thoughts

and willing hands, are ready to act their part in life's drama, but for lack of opportunity stand like wall-flowers, while the crowd passes by, it has no use for these—only the "fittest survive," but here in Our Club these can and will survive, and blossom into fruition. The glow-worm sheds its light among the weeds. The diamond only needs the hand of the polisher to sparkle with brilliant radiance. There is not one atom which floats in illimitable space more necessary than another to make up the great economic of nature. Then each should feel they have a part to act, a place in this structure, which is now being reared—the grandest which has yet come before the world.

The Pyramids lie buried in sand. The Halls of Montezuma, the Coliseum of Rome, the Bastille, and the Forum, remain only in history. These were the works of man's hand, but they lacked the vital principle which alone can live. This is a living temple, made by brains that think. It shall live forever, growing better and more perfect, as time goes on, because based upon eternal truth and justice.

The most significant feature of all is, that woman is not left out of this movement. She, I am happy to say, is invited and strongly encouraged to take an active part. I have long been persuaded that no really important movement can succeed without the co-operative help of woman.

The majority rule, but there is always a grand minority, who will not be content with existing conditions; and while we can look with almost a feeling of devotion to such men as Garrison, Phillips, and others, as the instigators of African freedom, with how much greater thankfulness we can point to the brave little band of noble pioneer women, Lucretia Mott, Elizabeth Stanton, Susan Anthony, and others, who have devoted their lives to a cause which makes it possible for woman to take part in this mighty national movement where she is recognized as being a part of the Nation, and capable of taking her place in co-operation with man.

It will not end here, but step by step, we shall together climb the spiral stair till we can truly say: "This is the land of the free, and the home of the brave." Brave not in arms, but in principles; not in words alone, but in deeds."

H. BLUE.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

TWENTY-FOUR INDUSTRIAL EXHIBITION

OF THE

MECHANICS' INSTITUTE!

Opens Aug. 27th. Closes Oct. 5th.

The Departments of Science, Art and Industry will be fully represented by such very, inventions, processes, painting, statuary, the camera, &c. of natural products. The First Infantry Regiment Band of forty-four performers, Chas. S. Casanova, Leader, with the world-renowned Artists and Solo Comedians, Miss Marie McNeill and A. H. Knoll, will render a grand afternoon and evening grand instrumental Concert of Classical and Popular Music.

ADMISSION:

Double Season Ticket (admitting two persons).....\$5.00
Single Season Ticket.....3.00
Child's Season Ticket.....1.00
Adult's Single Admission.....50
Child's Single Admission.....25
Season Tickets to Members of the Institute.....half rate.

DAVID KERR, President.

A. W. STARRIB, Recording Secretary.

The Fauntleroy,

No. 105 Stockton Street, San Francisco.

(Formerly known as the Howard Block.)

Having been thoroughly refitted throughout, offers a large number of

Elegant, Sunny Rooms, in Suit, or Single.

Furnished or Unfurnished.

Visitors from the country will find here a pleasant, home-like resort.

NOTICES OF MEETINGS.

THE CHILDREN'S PROGRESSIVE LYCEUM

will meet every Sunday at 10:30 A. M. in Fraternity Hall, Pythian Castle Building, No. 229 1/2 and 913 1/2 Market street, between Fifth and Sixth. The hall is commodious and well arranged for this purpose. Strangers and all those interested are respectfully invited to attend.

SOCIETY OF PROGRESSIVE SPIRITUALISTS

will meet every Sunday at 7:45 P. M. in Washington Hall, 31 Eddy street. All are invited. Admission 1 cent. The Library and Reading Room of this Society is located at 147 Market street, "Larimer House" office, and is open every day from 9 A. M. to 5 P. M. Meetings for Conference and Tests are held Sunday at 7 P. M.

CIRCLE OF HARMONY—MEETS EVERY SUNDAY

at 11 A. M. in St. George's Hall, 909 Market street. Medium and speakers strictly invited. All welcome to participate. Mrs. F. A. Logan presiding.

UNION SPIRITUAL SOCIETY MEETS EVERY Wednesday evening, at 7:45 o'clock, at St. Andrew's Hall, No. 211, Larkin street. Good speakers and test mediums will be in attendance every evening.

OAKLAND CHILDREN'S PROGRESSIVE LYCEUM

meets every Sunday at 1:30 o'clock P. M., at Fraternity Hall, Oakland, corner of Seventh and Perilla streets. Everybody receives a welcome.

OPEN MEETINGS OF THE GOLDEN GATE

Loge of the Theosophical Society, are held every Sunday at 10:45 o'clock, at 1130. Earnest inquirers cordially invited.

COUNCIL G. G. OF THE T. S.

FIRST PROGRESSIVE SPIRITUAL ASSOCIATION

of Oakland, meets every Sunday at Fraternity Hall, corner of Seventh and Perilla streets. Meetings at 1:45 and 7:30 P. M.

OPEN MEETING—ON AND AFTER SUNDAY

held at the Home Lodge, 354 Seventeenth street. All will be welcome.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

1400 TAPE-WORMS REMOVED BY

PROF. SHIPLEY,

930 MARKET ST.,

SAN FRANCISCO, - - CAL.

Hundreds of people who are doctoring for Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Indigestion, Nervousness and Liver Complaints, and General Debility, are afflicted with TAPE WORMS, or STOMACH WORMS. Send for Circular giving Symptoms. Medicines sent by Express C. O. D. Special attention given to children suffering from Worms and Fits.

Grangers' Bank,

OF CALIFORNIA.

SAN FRANCISCO, : CALIFORNIA.

Authorized Capital, \$1,000,000.

In 10,000 Shares of \$100 each.

CAPITAL PAID UP IN GOLD COIN,

\$624,160.

RESERVE FUND IN PAID UP STOCK,

\$27,500.

LOANS ON WHEAT AND Country Produce a specialty.

OFFICERS.

A. D. LOGAN President
I. C. STEELE Vice-President
A. MONTPELLIER Cashier and Manager
FRANK McMULLEN Secretary

DIRECTORS.

A. D. LOGAN, President Colusa County
J. H. GARDNER Rio Vista
T. E. TYNAN Stanislaus County
URIAH WOOD Santa Clara County
DANIEL MEYER San Francisco
H. M. LARRE Folsom County
J. C. STEELE San Mateo County
THOS. MCCONNELL Sacramento County
J. C. CRESSEY Merced County
SENECA EWER Napa County
H. J. LEWELLING Napa County

CURRENT ACCOUNTS are opened and conducted in the usual way, bank books balanced up, and statements of accounts rendered every month.

LOANS ON WHEAT and Country Produce a specialty.

COLLECTIONS throughout the country are made promptly, and proceeds remitted as directed.

CERTIFICATES OF DEPOSIT issued, payable on demand.

BILLS OF EXCHANGE on the Atlantic States bought and sold.

ALBERT MONTPELLIER,

Cashier and Manager.

DR. R. P. FELLOWS' INDEPENDENT PHYSICIAN

Stands aloof from the old and new schools of practice, by adopting an original system of treatment which is so successful (for the diseases treated), that it has brought him business not only from all parts of this country but from foreign shores. The doctor treats all those peculiar diseases of young and middle aged men, such as Spermatorrhea, Impotency, Varicocele, Wasting away of the Private Parts, etc., resulting from indiscretion and ignorance of youth.

Private Concision, setting forth an External Application—A Positive Cure. The book is worth many times its cost and should be read by the Young for instruction, and the Afflicted for relief. 25¢ As Dr. Fellows is an outspoken and fearless man, all communications strictly confidential. Plain envelopes used. The book sent sealed. Address Dr. R. P. Fellows, Vineyard, New Jersey. [Say where you saw this advertisement.]

[From the Golden Gate.]

"DR. FELLOWS, of Vineyard, N. J., avails himself of the columns of the GOLDEN GATE to offer his valuable services to all those in need of a kind, sympathetic and skillful physician. Similar advertisements from unexploitable practitioners have been frequently used and, by the press, have been shown upon him publicly as well as in private are flattering evidences of the high appreciation and confidence his work and conscientious devotion to his specialty is a profession have no justly merited for him, and it is safe to trust him."

SHAW'S Photograph Gallery,

No. 521 Kearny Street,

SAN FRANCISCO, - - - - - CAL.

What is the use of paying five and six dollars per dozen for Cabinet Photographs, on Montgomery or Market Street, when the very best work can be obtained at this Gallery for half the price.

Children's Cabinet Pictures taken by the instantaneous process for three dollars per dozen; and, no matter how restless, a good likeness guaranteed.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

THE ONLY TRUE "ELIXIR OF LIFE" IS ELECTRICITY



Physicians may continue to experiment till the end of time with drugs and nauseous animal and mineral compounds, seeking to find the "Elixir of Life," but the cold fact remains that more people die under the prevailing methods of treatment than recover, and it is an open question whether many persons, whether the world at large would be better off if there were not an ounce of druggery to be found in it. The only force or substance ever discovered that bears a close resemblance to life, or the living principle in man, is ELECTRICITY, and experiments have demonstrated beyond a reasonable doubt that this wonderful agent is the only thing that will supply new life to a debilitated, "broken-down" man or woman. Unlike medicine, it goes directly to the seat of disease in all cases, and, when a suitable instrument for its application is employed, never does the slightest injury, even in the most delicate constitution. It is, in fact, the only reliable "Elixir of Life" known to science to-day, and thousands of men and women who previous to its use were weak, nervous and nearly "drugged to death," have now the most convincing proof of its value as a restorative and life-renewer.

For a 2-cent stamp we will send by mail (sealed) our free Illustrated Pamphlet No. 2, describing "Dr. Pierce's Galvanic Chain Belt," the most perfect electrical body battery ever invented.

MAGNETIC ELECTRIC TRUSS CO., 704 Sacramento St., San Francisco, Cal. Also to be obtained of J. H. WIDDER, corner of Third and Market streets, San Francisco.

CAUTION—Beware of peddlers, selling inferior goods.

RUPTURE



HERNIA OR RUPTURE.

The dangerous and distressing complaint known as Hernia or Rupture, may be instantly relieved, and, in nearly every case, SPEEDILY and PERMANENTLY CURED, by using Dr. Pierce's Patent MAGNETIC ELASTIC TRUSS. This is the original and only genuine Electric Truss and the only one ever manufactured that will properly retain and radically cure Rupture. Distinguished for its safety, it has cured thousands of cases in the United States and foreign countries. It is entirely different in its action from any truss ever before invented; it is easy and comfortable to wear, and may be worn Night and Day. No Iron Hoops or Steel Springs. Perfect-fitting Trusses are sent anywhere by mail. For particulars of Dr. Pierce's TRUSS, call at office, or send stamp for our Illustrated Pamphlet, No. 1, with Supplement of "Solid Facts."

GALENA APPLIERS.

A NEW HOME TREATMENT FOR THE CURE OF PILES

AND OTHER DISEASES OF THE RECTUM.

Unlike all other remedies for Piles and complaints of a similar nature, the "Galena Applier" is the ONLY instrument made by means of which the patient can obtain CONTINUOUS INTERNAL PRESSURE and SUPPORT, together with CONSTANT MEDICAL APPLICATION, INTERNALLY, and DIRECTLY TO THE AFFECTED PARTS OF THE RECTUM.

This new system of rectal treatment is accomplishing a great many cures. Patients who have wasted large sums of money, and spent years in trying to effect cures by the old methods, should give this instrument a trial.

Price of Applier, \$5.00. For further particulars send stamp for Pamphlet No. 2.

Full Direction with Every Box.

DR. PIERCE'S PILE REMEDY

Its action upon the diseased parts is healing and soothing, relieving the patient in EVERY CASE. Dr. Pierce's Pile Remedy is prepared as an Ointment, of proper consistency for use in the

"GALENA APPLIER,"

Or without it, if for External application.

25¢ Directions for use sent with every box.

N.B. The Ointment can be sent anywhere within the UNITED STATES, by mail. The "APPLIER" is sent to any part of the World.

Electric Foot-Batteries.

DR. PIERCE'S ELECTRIC INSOLES

The best remedy for Chilblains, Rheumatism of the Feet, or Cold Feet &c. Electrically. Dr. Pierce's Electric Insoles are guaranteed the best made. Sent by mail on receipt of price (one dollar per pair) and size of shoe worn.

MAGNETIC ELASTIC TRUSS CO., 704 SACRAMENTO STREET, SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

The above goods are also for Sale by J. H. WIDDER, Druggist, Cor. Third and Market Sts. S.F.