

THE HERALD OF PROGRESS.

DEVOTED TO THE DISCOVERY AND APPLICATION OF TRUTH.

VOL. 3, No. 3.]

A. J. DAVIS & CO.,
274 Canal St.

NEW YORK, WEEK ENDING MARCH 8, 1862.

TWO DOLLARS
per Year.

[WHOLE NO. 107.

TO WRITERS AND READERS.

A Letter X on the margin opposite this notice is made to indicate to the subscriber that his subscription will soon expire, and he is invited to renew it at once, by the uninterrupted mailing of the paper, and save extra labor at this office. Renewals will in all cases be dated and receipted for from the expiring number. We trust that the interest of no person will expire with his subscription.

B The Editor will be accessible to his friends and the public only on each Wednesday at the publication office, a few steps from Broadway.

C No official letters and unbusiness correspondence (which the writers desire for only the editor's personal) should be superscribed "private" or "confidential."

D The real name of each contributor must be imparted to the Editor; though, of course, it will be withheld from the public, if desired.

E We are earnestly laboring to pulverize all sectarian creeds and to fraternize the spiritual affections of mankind. Will you work with us?

Medical Whispers.

F **Salt Food.**—Persons who suffer with weak eyes, feeble digestion, biliousness, and weak kidneys, should not eat any very salt meat or vegetables.

G **Orange Before Breakfast.**—Let every one eat an orange before breakfast. For reasons, see the *Harbinger of Health*. If you want to be free from bile during the "whole blessed summer," then eat an orange before breakfast. Only the inside and juice.

H **Spring Beverage.**—Full directions may be found in the *Harbinger of Health*. It should be used during April by everybody. Roots are better when perfectly dried. *African Capsicum* is better than the common red pepper. The latter will do, if dried and powdered, and well boiled, as directed.

I **Milk, Butter, and Cheese.**—Persons of plethoric habits, who do not exercise all day in the open air, but who are confined to close apartments, as in tailor or shoe shops, should use but very little of either butter or milk. Small-pox and these articles of diet are chemically related to each other.

J **Fasting During Lent.**—It is our belief, founded on the established principles of physiology and health, that everybody would receive much benefit by abstaining from all kinds of meat during what is commonly called "Lent." Your system would be more free from the elements of disease during the summer.

K **Remedy for Costiveness.**—Drink a gill of bran-tea, made in the following manner, every morning: To one tea-cupful of wheat-bran, add one pint of warm water. Let it stand over night, when it is fit for use. It should be taken immediately on rising in the morning. The above treatment, together with a well-regulated diet, has cured many bad cases of costiveness.—*Ec. Med. Journal*.

L **A Hint on Cleanliness.**—A preacher, whose text led him to speak of the prophet Jonah, among other things, said: "I am of the opinion that Jonah was a cleanly old man, neither smoking nor chewing, from the fact that the fish retained him so long in his stomach. If the fish had swallowed the house where we are worshipping, he would no doubt have vomited himself to death."

M **Bathing the Body.**—As a general thing, during the spring months, every one should wash with hot water and soap all over the body at least once a week. Such a bath should be followed by a quick hand rub with cold water. Dry rapidly with a coarse towel and your hands. Work fast, wash deep, dry fast, and don't fall to bathe deep, deep, now then. Mouth shut.

N **Drinking During Meals.**—You may be very pious and say "grace before meat"; but your health will depend on your obedience to Nature's laws. Many men have relieved themselves of dyspepsia by not drinking, even water, during meals. No animal, except man, ever drinks in connection with his food. Man ought not to. Try this, dyspeptics; and you will not wash down mechanically what ought to be masticated and assimilated before it is swallowed.

O **Medicine in the Spring.**—You must remember that "medicine will never remedy bad habits." Indulgence of the appetite, indiscriminate dosing and drugging, have ruined the health and destroyed the lives of more persons than famine pestilence. If you will take advice, you will become regular in your habits, eat and drink only wholesome things, retire and rise very regularly. Make a frequent use of water to purify the skin; and when sick seek counsel of the best practical man you know, and follow Nature."

P **Bedrooms in Spring.**—The *Agricultural* has uttered what we would say on the subject: "If two persons are to occupy a bedroom at night, let them step upon weighing scales as they retire, and then again in the morning, and they will find their actual weight is at least a pound less in the morning. Frequently there will be a loss of two or more pounds, and the average loss throughout the year will be more than one pound. That is, during the night there is a loss of a pound of matter, which has gone off from the bodies, partly from their lungs, and partly through the pores of the skin. The escaped material is carbonic acid and decayed animal matter, or poisonous exhalations. This is diffused through the air, in part absorbed by the bed-clothes. If a single ounce of wool or cotton be burned in the room, it will so completely saturate the air with smoke that one

can hardly breathe, though there can only be an ounce of foreign matter in the air. If an ounce of cotton be burned in every half hour during the night, the air will be kept continually saturated with smoke, unless there be an open door or window for it to escape.

"Now the sixteen ounces of smoke thus formed is far less poisonous than the sixteen ounces of exhalation from the lungs and bodies of the two persons who have lost a pound in weight during the night hours of sleeping, for while the dry smoke is mainly taken into the lungs, the damp odors from the body are absorbed both into the lungs and into the pores of the whole body. Need more be said to show the importance of having bedrooms well ventilated and of thoroughly airing the sheets, coverlets, and mattresses, in the morning, before packing them up in the form of a neatly made bed?"

Q **A Thorough Course.**—Doctor B—has an inveterate habit of interspersing his conversation with "of course." Claiming his bill in the County Court, against a patient's executors, he began at once to enlighten the court: "If your Honor will just look over this bill, you will find that Mr. Jones was taken sick, and of course he sent for me to visit him, professionally. I did visit him, sir, as therein charged [pointing to the account]. And, sir, I found him bad, very bad—he was dangerously sick, sir; and of course I made up the medicine here named, and of course he does not know the way to do it."

R **Plagued for Watchers.**—A laughable incident is told of a nervous man, who imagined himself very sick. Reports were in the neighborhood that he was given over by the doctor. He was observed early one day making rapid strides through the streets. His alarmed neighbors met him.

"How are you, friend?"

"Sick, very sick."

"Where now?"

"After some one to sit up with me to-night; I am as plagued for watchers that there is no one I can depend upon."

S **Manly Physical Training.**—Woe to the class or nation which has no manly physical training! Look at the manners, the morals, the faces, of the young men of the shop-keeping classes, if you wish to see the effects of utterly neglecting the physical development of man: of fancying that all the muscular activity he requires under the sun is to be able to stand behind a counter, or sit on a desk stool without tumbling off. Be sure that, even since the days of the Persians of old, effeminacy, if not twin sister of cowardice and dishonesty, has always gone hand in hand with them. To that utter neglect of any exercise which calls out fortitude, patience, self-dependence, and daring, I attribute a great deal of the low sensuality, the conceited vapidity, the utter want of a high sense of honor, which is increasing just now among the middle classes; and from which the navigator, the engineer, the miner, and the sailor, are comparatively free.

T **Symptoms of Dyspepsia.**—Blackwood's Magazine has said a true word concerning this terrible disease: "With due attention to temperance, exercise, and early hours, you may set dyspepsia at defiance. Neglect one of these precautions, and you lay yourself open to the approaches of the enemy; neglect two of them, and it is hardly possible that you can escape. And, above all things, keep this in mind, that no other disease or affection of the body is so stealthy or insidious as dyspepsia. If the first few instances of carelessness or transgression were to be visited with the pains and penalties that afflict the patient when the malady has become chronic, few men would be so insane, or so obstinately reckless as to postpone the work of reformation. But the earlier symptoms are not of an alarming kind. The appetite is not sensibly affected, though the digestion is impaired; and the complaint seems to be limited to flatulence and heartburn. Such unpleasant sensations, however, can easily be removed. 'Essence of ginger and fluid magnesia seldom fail to give relief, and the patient flatters himself that there is no ground for apprehension. But the symptoms do not disappear. They recur with greater frequency; and the antidotal doses, though increased, are found to have lost their efficacy. The stomach has now become more seriously deranged. All kinds of food generate acid, and in this stage the patient usually has recourse to the carbonates of soda or potash, which in their turn give a temporary relief, though without in any way arresting the disorder. By this means dyspepsia, like an insidious serpent, has fairly folded the victim within its embrace, and is squeezing him at its leisure. Everything he eats disagrees with him, and seems to undergo some wondrous transformation. That which was served up at the table as hash, seems converted, two hours afterward, into a ball of knotted tow; a mutton chop becomes a fiery crab, rending the interior with his claws; and every rice pudding has the intolerable effrontery to become a hedgehog. After that comes nausea and vomiting. You derive no benefit from the food you swallow. From twelve stone weight you dwindle down to ten. Your countenance becomes ghastly, your eyes hollow, and you totter prematurely on your pins. The mere notion of exercise becomes distasteful. You feel as if you had no strength for anything. You are pensive, moody, and irritable. Your mind loses its elasticity and power; and when you sit down to compose, instead of many matters you produce nothing but the dreariest of drivels."

The Demonstrably True in Religion and Morals.

NUMBER EIGHT.

I consider morality in the sense of a power in man related to certain ends—what we call human requirements or duties. It is not a mere word expressing the quality of a thing done, *it is the way to do it*. It is said, that when a terrapin, on his passage from the West Indies to the table of a New York alderman evinces a disposition to wander about deck, the sailors place a flour barrel or some such matter in his path; whereas the hard shell philosopher, disdaining to look to the right or left, will persistently climb all the day long. As it is evident the said philosopher gains nothing by his industry save a loss of fat and an appetite, it may be inferred that he does not know the way to do it.

I might not have credited this anecdote of natural history, but for the fact that a very numerous and respectable portion of the human family have been doing precisely similar, from the time whereof the memory of man runneth not to the contrary. On their voyage to the New Jerusalem these good people feeling somewhat uncomfortable down in the lee scuppers, set out for drier quarters, when St. Athanasius, or another, clapped his creed directly in the path before them, against which they and their posterity have ever since been industriously butting their brains with plentiful loss of green fat but never an inch of progress. No doubt these have done the best they could, all things considered; but I cannot but think that they have missed the way to do it. One thing at least is certain—they have not done it.

I say morality is a power exclusively pertaining to the kingdom of man. It is not to be looked for in any of the lower strata of primary substance, such as the gases, electricity, minerals, &c., each of which is a kingdom by itself and is governed by its own laws. Its origin is in humanity, and its modes are only to be verified by careful inspection of human needs and patient observation of human conduct. I think the failure to ascertain the demonstrable morality, is because of our not having perceived this, its origin. Certain it is that of improvement there has been made in the world's opinion, has been owing to its better knowledge of human nature. In the time that was, man was tried wholly by the standard of the creed; in the time that is, the creed is being tried by the standard of man, and progress is perceptible.

The simple fact that the standard of morals, of faith in God, of divine worship, has been as fleeting as the ages and as variable as the nationalities, is proof that the invariable and universal test is yet to find. Man is as much a fixed fact in the universe as is iron. Find either of them where, or under whatsoever conditions you will, the one is always man, the other is always iron. Now, is iron the subject of a movable code of laws? Can you weld it to wood in one country, and only to metal like itself in another? And yet, it is within the memory of the living, when for example, man was welded to the morality of lottery-dealing, by consent of the church and by authority of the State of New York. So firm was this adhesion of church, state, and lottery at one time, that if I do not greatly mistake, God has more than one temple standing this day to his honor and glory, whose stone walls rest upon the profits of lottery tickets authorized to be sold for that purpose by special act of the legislature. Hereaway and now-a-days, this welding has parted in some degree, and lottery-dealing, in place of being openly patronized by the church, is under the surveillance of the police. We all know what has become of the aged long-pious lottery, when the malady has become chronic. Few men would be so insane, or so obstinately reckless as to postpone the work of reformation. But the earlier symptoms are not of an alarming kind. The appetite is not sensibly affected, though the digestion is impaired; and the complaint seems to be limited to flatulence and heartburn. Such unpleasant sensations, however, can easily be removed. 'Essence of ginger and fluid magnesia seldom fail to give relief, and the patient flatters himself that there is no ground for apprehension. But the symptoms do not disappear. They recur with greater frequency; and the antidotal doses, though increased, are found to have lost their efficacy. The stomach has now become more seriously deranged. All kinds of food generate acid, and in this stage the patient usually has recourse to the carbonates of soda or potash, which in their turn give a temporary relief, though without in any way arresting the disorder. By this means dyspepsia, like an insidious serpent, has fairly folded the victim within its embrace, and is squeezing him at its leisure. Everything he eats disagrees with him, and seems to undergo some wondrous transformation. That which was served up at the table as hash, seems converted, two hours afterward, into a ball of knotted tow; a mutton chop becomes a fiery crab, rending the interior with his claws; and every rice pudding has the intolerable effrontery to become a hedgehog. After that comes nausea and vomiting. You derive no benefit from the food you swallow. From twelve stone weight you dwindle down to ten. Your countenance becomes ghastly, your eyes hollow, and you totter prematurely on your pins. The mere notion of exercise becomes distasteful. You feel as if you had no strength for anything. You are pensive, moody, and irritable. Your mind loses its elasticity and power; and when you sit down to compose, instead of many matters you produce nothing but the dreariest of drivels."

Try any vital question by the movable standard and what do you make of it? For example, the relation of the sexes, or "rights of women," as we name the existing struggle on the part of some. In the first place, under that code, woman has no rights; what little of right she has enjoyed has been in the very teeth of it. To a certain extent she has freedom by courtesy; always abundance of flattery, but never simple justice. By that standard of right, she will never get it. That code has outlived its time in respect to woman, at least. It has no creative energy; there is nothing left to it but the power of disintegration. You see exactly how it works; the church, true to the saline ingenuity which places a barrel before the restless terrapin, just set a paper Paul athwart the pathway to

their perfect liberty and left the aggrieved ones to expend their logic on that. 'Tis a magnificent dodge! Every good wife, and mother, and daughter, who loves the church, must choose between renouncing freedom and renouncing Paul. Not exactly liking to do either, there is nothing left for them but to stand stock still before the effigy of that ancient bachelor and scold. You do not care for Paul? very likely; but you see, every old lady in the pulpit, or under it, does, or would have it thought that she does, and the state dare not offend them.

You cannot settle the rights of woman or the relation of the sexes to each other, by looking into any creed or by consulting any book, whether sacred or profane. Looking there, you can only prolong the controversy; would you end it forever, look into human nature. I do not say that I have looked deeply enough to be able to state the exact right in the premises; but I do insist upon this as the right direction to its finding. The laws of humanity are written in humanity, and are to be read by their effects upon humanity. God writes them nowhere else. Men may copy here and there a hint concerning them, in Hebrew or Greek, or in whatsoever language of their times; but the original and eternal writing is here.

'Tis a vexed question, this of "the rights of woman." I look to gather more thorns than laurel from what I have to say upon it; but I am at least honest, and if I have misinterpreted this book of God, shall be glad to be set right. Be it known, therefore, that I, R. T. H., being of honest purpose, (though of not over sound mind,) do hereby make public profession of my faith to-day, as to the rights and wrongs of the "woman question," with a promise to renounce it to-morrow on being shown a better one. I don't know how I can say fairer than that, and so here it is.

I see absolutely, in the grand picture of humanity as painted by Nature, that her stupendous groups of mightiest sculptors, architects, painters, musicians, poets, philosophers, seers, and savants are *men*. I interpret this fact as signifying that, although the volatility of woman is proverbial; in the large sense the real power and just right of utterance is in—now, don't bring down the paper my dear—is in man. But then, behind these groups I see, or seem to see, the beautiful and more spiritual figure of a woman; and as she points with graceful finger to each individual of them, I hear or seem to hear her say in behalf of her woman sex, "these that you see there in the foreground, grand and imposing as they really are, in very truth are but the common carriers for woman. They are but the machinery of which she is the motive power. The external forms of needful uses into which she has breathed the life of her own inspiration. Every man of them as he stands there wrapped in his mantle of noble thoughts and deeds, has, in the very heart's life of him, whether consciously or not, a woman who is his inspiring source—a woman who is nobler still! That sculptor here, he is but the form of my beauty; that composer is the incarnation of my harmony; that philosopher is my truth wrought in reason; that savior yonder, with his woman look of pensive sweetness, is the very embodiment of divinest maternal love!"

Now, I hope we all feel better. But to proceed. I gather then, from this and other interviews with Nature, that in the conjugal relation, the man is the *woman's outside*. That, as the internal of the man is to the external of the woman, so is their mutual adaptation; that is to say, it is indispensable to conjugality that the wife inspire the husband; and the rapport takes place where the outmost of her spiritual individuality touches the inmost of his sensuous or external plane. The inspirational birth or generation is the quality of her love quickened in his consciousness. This law of dual unity—this two in one of the sexes—seems to lie at the bottom of all growth, as well as of all numerical increase.

This other test of conjugality I find among these flowers of natural truth, namely: that there is always a mutual *looking up* on the part of those who are conjugally united. That in every true love as between the sexes, the moral or spiritual superiority is with the woman, whilst the mental or intellectual superiority, like its physical correspondent, is with the man. Herein as everywhere, is the democracy of nature not only verified, but justified. Here you have essential differences in perfect unity, from which comes mutual growth. For, whoever takes the pains to look, may surely find, that where conjugality truly exists, each in turn is elevated. Thus, when the man has reached the moral or spiritual height of the woman, she is already prepared for a step in advance. So, when she attains to his intellectual elevation, a like power of precedence in that direction manifests itself in him.

That union, therefore, wherein the man has to draw his water of life from the stagnant reservoir of masculine logic instead of from the living fountain of a wife's inspiration—that union, wherein either is obliged to leave the other behind in the process of growth and development, though blessed by the church and pronounced valid by the state, is *not marriage by authority of Nature*. She has scored her everlasting controversy with it in letters of living misery, upon the forehead of our most abiding moral, and burned it into the very heart of our boasted civilization.

Ah! my sisters there is no balm in the church, there is no physician in either church or state *for you*; and this is why "the health of the daughter of my people is not recovered." The healing power is in Nature—is in you, is in the more perfect knowledge of yourselves. What of balm (if any there be in what has been said upon this topic) is from *one of you*—from one who has suffered, and looked and labored with the noblest of you—I do but hold her pen.

R. T. H.

The Spirit's Mysteries.

"Your young men shall see visions, and your old men shall dream dreams."

For the Herald of Progress

Mediumistic Laws.

GIVEN THROUGH JOHN C. GRINNELL, WHILE IN UNCONSCIOUS TRANCE STATE, IN NEWPORT, R. I., MAY, 1860.

Some persons, in their spirits, are repulsive to disembodied spirits, because their spirits are more positive than the mediums, or the general magnetism, or they are hard, gross, or diseased, which causes offense to spirits, as stench does to earth man. Often a medium knows the sphere of individuals as they approach, and in such cases he forms his positive influence to meet it, or mingle with, and hence the spirits can manifest before such a medium when they might not before another. Even in passing the house, the influence of such men or women will affect the medium.

RAPPING.

Raps are made on the same principle that ideas are conveyed to the brain. A circular current is formed, through which the spirit influence passes and throws the electric element of the circular magnetism to a point, and makes the concussion, or rap. When the circle of magnetism is forming, it frequently feels cold to the hand, for the reason that it is moving about in the atmosphere, like steam that cools and drops, as it were, in cold, dead dew.

TIPPING TABLES, &c.

Ponderous bodies are moved by spirits by forming magnetic circles largest at the top and bottom, so that it is fastened, as it were, to the table or object to be moved, while the spirit influence operating through it makes a suction similar to a leather sucker on a stone. The water-sputt acts on the same principle. Spirits can, in this way, at times, move heavy bodies, but cannot hold them long in a fixed condition, because they cannot retain the external circle of coarser magnetism through which they operate for any great length of time, especially if the atmosphere or other conditions are unfavorable.

WHY SPIRITS DO NOT APPARENTLY REMEMBER WHAT THEY HAVE COMMUNICATED THROUGH OTHER MEDIUMS.

The impression of a spirit on the memory of a medium whose memory is weak, is not as good as on one whose memory is strong. The spirit never forgets, but owing to the organs of the medium, cannot convey what he wishes. When the spirit apparently fails to remember what he communicated at another circle, it is the medium's memory that is at fault, not the spirit's.

THOUGHT READING.

Some spirits can read the mind better than others, because they understand better the nature of controlling the organization, and can come in closer contact. Hence the mind flows up to

THE HERALD OF PROGRESS.

WRITING BACKWARD.

In writing, as customary, from left to right, the spirit has to draw the positive, or left side of magnetism of the medium. Spirits come in contact with the negative side first, and hence can usually write more readily from right to left than otherwise. In writing upside down, the pressure of the influence is thrown like a lever, as it were, beneath the table, which makes the writing right side up to the spirit in that way.

TO MAGNETIZE A PATIENT.

Take the right hand in the left, and the left hand in the right. Place a thumb on top of each hand, and a finger in the hollow of each hand. The first sends a stream of magnetism to the head or brain, the last to the feet. That makes an equal to and fro battery through the whole system. In some cases this method is better than passes to impart magnetism.

THE LAWS OF NATURAL ATTRACTION.

The globules of magnetism are each a suctional spout. When a spirit comes in contact with the human body, it is not the spirit itself that touches the body, but it is the fluids or finer magnetisms of the spirit that flow into the body through these little suctional pipes, or spouts of human magnetism.

SPIRIT HANDS.

Spirits can form magnetism in any shape they will it to be in, for the moment, which accounts for hands or knuckles apparently touching the person, being applied on the same principle that the raps are made.

APPLICATION OF SPIRIT POWER.

When a spirit forms the magnetism to take hold of a limb, they are formed on the principle of the sucker spoken of before. The grasp is light or hard in proportion to the power of the suction.

It is the inner or spiritual current or tube of magnetism that attaches to the object to be lifted, moved, or propelled. The outward or mundane magnetism merely attracts and protects, as it were, the inner or spiritual magnetism. When, through lack of necessary conditions, the outer is rent, the spiritual magnetism becomes unclad of its protection, or body, and is forced to leave. Every coarse magnetism is like a grain of sand. There is an inner life in it, and that carries on the motion and progress of all being.

WRITING ON THE ARM OR BODY.

In writing on the arm, spirits do not use the blood, but have the power to color magnetic fluids, as they are impressed on the arm. This exhausts the medium, because it requires great power of magnetism to do the work—almost stopping the circulation of the blood and the action of the nervous system.

INVISIBLE REMOVAL OF PELLETS.

Pellets are taken out of a tumbler or paper parcel, whilst held visible to all present, by the same suctional power before mentioned, a magnetism being thrown over the pellet, so that it cannot be seen by the eye.

REMOVAL OF MARKS.

Pencil or ink marks are taken off of paper by spirits on the same principle of suction.

WRITING UNDER THE TABLE.

In writing under the table, the outer or coarser current of magnetisms envelop the pencil, while the interior and finer penetrates to the lead and throws it off by magnetic force into the form of letters. Writing backward is—as before described—the current of magnetism being in the direction of the positive side of the medium.

SPIRIT VOICES.

Spirit voices come to the brain in like manner, through a circular tube, or pipe, of the coarser or mundane magnetism. The pressure of the spirit's internal magnetism descends upon the brain, like a vocal sound, coming in general as if from a distance.

MAGNETISM UNIVERSAL.

Everything, whether animate or inanimate, is enveloped in a magnetism of its own, which continually flows out, and is inhaled or partaken of by all animals. Consequently, man is made up of the magnetisms of everything that exists, and becomes a microcosm, as it were, of the universe.

SHAKING QUAKERS, AND FRIENDS.

Spirits cannot convey ideas to mortals without mingling more or less with the ideas of the medium. Hence when the spirit communicates in writing, it produces a stronger magnetism, which goes throbbing through the arm, thus making a double battery, and more than the medium can hold without nervous shakings. This accounts for the trembling of the earlier Friends and the Shaking Quakers. The difference being in the Shakers allowing the spirit influences full exercise, whilst these were restrained in the Friends.

SPIRIT ODORS.

Spiritual odors cannot be perceived by the sense of smell, unless there are other odors round about, from which the spirit collects their magnetisms, and then flows them out. For instance, through its magnetic powers the spirit collects the odor of a rose at a distance off, and then conveys or communicates it in a given place or room. Sulphurous odors may be, and are thus collected from the gas of coal, and distinctly imparted in a given part of a house, &c. These odors are most apparent to susceptible persons, but at times are apparent to all.

MEDICINAL MAGNETISM.

In like manner spiritual elements are put in an apparently empty cup or tumbler, which a susceptible medium can smell, and which may affect or benefit patients who cannot detect any taste or smell in them. In this way, too, emetics and cathartics may be and have been effectively administered through spirit agency.

Spirits can thus draw all manner of vegetable qualities, as well as animal and mineral, and administer them to the sick or others, although they may not be sensible of their presence, and many have been, unknowingly to themselves, thus raised by what might be termed by mortals a miraculous power, from beds of sickness.

VIRTUE OF PRAYER.

It is held by many that earnest prayer, whether offered by the ailing ones, or their friends on their behalf, may heal the sick. This is so, because those who pray, do so in earnest desire to benefit the afflicted, which often induces favorable conditions in which their spirit friends are enabled to communicate magnetic elements to the system, that restores it to health, often almost instantaneously. And yet there is neither miracle nor especial providence in this, farther than that the earnest sincerity of the suppliant establishes a mediumship favorable to imparting the spirit magnetism and assistance, all of which is as much in conformity with natural laws as is the cry of the child to its parent for food, which conditions enable the parent to bestow—whilst other conditions might intervene or exist, that render it impossible for the parent to respond, although its child should perish from hunger.

HYPNOTISM.

Is a science of using magnetism. The operator has the power of mesmerizing his subject. And if the operator is not aware of his influence on the subject, it is because he is a natural magnet in himself. On the same principle animals are tamed, by the magnetic fixing of the eye on the object, and throwing magnetism on it. After the object is fastened in sleep or under magnetic control, the eye may be removed from the more docile, like the horse, but not from fierce animals, like the tiger. Elephants are ruled very easily in this way. Rarey's internal organization qualifies him to pass magnetisms on the horse that enables him to pacify him almost at once. Rarey always looks the horse fixedly in the eye, and cannot safely approach many unless he does. The magnetism flows first from the eye, and then from the hand also. When a horse runs away with a person, the fright of the person breaks the magic power held over the horse. The driver pulls the rein with a tremor, which the horse at once perceives, and causes him to be more and more frightened.

UNDEVELOPED SPIRITS.

Such move matter more readily than more developed or higher spirits, because they move in grosser magnetism, and consequently absorb them—and can, therefore, use them. For suction these coarser magnetisms have more power than the finer, and grosser spirits can also lift more than the more refined spirits.

Spirits can thus draw all manner of vegetable qualities, as well as animal and mineral, and administer them to the sick or others, although they may not be sensible of their presence, and many have been, unknowingly to themselves, thus raised by what might be termed by mortals a miraculous power, from beds of sickness.

turning six inches from a perpendicular position. Knowing that the forked stick, in the absence of this influence, may be raised and lowered at pleasure, and having been ridiculed for my belief in the "humbug," I guarded against that, and all other sources of deception, and tried all possible means to undeceive myself, if in error. I have arrived at an assured conviction in regard to the facts, but not as to the reason of them. What renders the subject more mysterious, is that the facts are peculiar, and do not appear in every one's case, and vary in power in those in whose cases they are manifest. Besides the influence on the stick, it produces an indescribable sensation in my wrists and arms, as if a weight were suspended from my arms, which, if continued some time, becomes painful, and which remains a short time after the operation.

As I have only intended to describe my experiments, I will give an instance in proof that the influence is produced by the attractions of subterranean currents of water; I say *subterranean*, because water in no other state

will produce the effect, whether standing on the surface of the ground, or running. This is another mystery in the matter remaining to be explained.

Having occasion to dig a well, I resorted to my magic stick, which indicated a vein of water about seven or eight feet below the surface; but it ran under the edge of my dwelling, and was of course not to be reached by digging at that point; but my long experience had convinced me that I could vary from a direct line, and thus reach the vein. I therefore dug about four feet to one side, and as many below the level of the vein, (so as to have a sufficient supply of water,) and not finding water in that place, I waded to the high vein was indicated, and bored a hole sideways into the vein, and as I withdrew the instrument the water followed in a stream, filling the well to the level on which it ran. This was accomplished at a single attempt, the vein being at the place indicated.

The above is one of many facts, with which I could fill a volume. But it is sufficient to show that the Professor's philosophy does not suit the case. I will add that I am not confined to the peach tree for my forked twigs; the plum, cherry, apple, mulberry, and hazel, will answer the purpose, as well as all kinds that bear fruit, or at least all that I have tried. Please direct your attention to the subject, solve the mystery, and give its rationale.

Fraternally yours, DAVID L. GRAVE

army of working men and women as only so many necessary automata, or *wealth-producing engines!*—prove the necessity for this deplorable, this monstrously unjust state of things, without first entirely ignoring the inalienable rights of all mankind—rights which were originally decreed by an irrevocable fiat from Him who cannot err? Are those wealth-worshipping economists, referred to in this connection, capable of demonstrating that working men do not merit more liberal rewards for their labor than they now or ever have yet received? Or can those wily political economists, those sophomoric fawners upon wealth, power, and station, (Adam Smith's disciples are all great cringers to capitalists, and caterers to the interests of wealth,) prove that the present down-trodden condition of the laboring masses is more conducive to the real welfare and positive progress of mankind, or that the general happiness of the civilized world is now more complete than would obtain were the working classes better paid, or than would be exhibited were a nearer approach to equality among all classes the prevailing rule? If, then, no amount of mere specious theorizing, or even apparently sound argumentation, can prove any of these propositions—and thousands of those theorists and wily political economists, who prefer pandering to the bidding of capitalists rather than use their talents in the furtherance of Truth and Justice, have signally failed in the attempt—why should not the devotees of physical labor, as well as the non-workers and the mental laborers, be honored as *Max!* and rewarded for their toil so liberally as to insure them not only a living competency during their more vigorous and practically active years, but a respectable competence when the evening of life overtakes them?

But, kind readers, why longer consume valuable time and space in stating the condition now occupied by the working classes, when all are perfectly conversant with their unfortunate condition—a condition which is a most shameful disgrace to the boasted civilization of the nineteenth century, and a lasting reproach to the much vaunted Christianity of the same period. All honest and unprejudiced observers are perfectly well aware that the just and legitimate claims of physical labor have ever been and are still overlooked and passed by with a persistency which too plainly indicates that the controlling *feud*—viz., the capitalists and their infamous *lack-spirites*—have irrevocably resolved to keep the toiling millions in their present down-trodden condition. And this nefarious plan has been adopted as a sure means of controlling the wealth-creators the more readily, and effectively preventing them from ever coming to know and fully appreciate the enormity of their slave-like condition. No more clearly proven conclusions have come to light, than that to keep the great army of physical laborers in a state of beggarly dependency has always been and will ever continue to be the dearly cherished aim of capitalists. Therefore, of their own accord, those soulless oppressors of their peers will never desist from like infamous practices. Their god is *money!* and they will never voluntarily relinquish the speediest and most certain means of gratifying their rapacious love of gain, even should the revolting system abridge the life-leisure of all laborers five years for each successive generation. Knowing then, as they do, their own terribly oppressed condition, and furthermore being fully conscious that their tyrannical oppressors never design granting them their just rights without compulsion, it behoves all workers concerned to speedily adopt some common-sense plans, whereby Labor shall receive its proper rewards.

That physical labor is an indispensable duty enjoined upon mankind, no right-minded man or woman will deny; nor without the wonderful transforming powers of skill-directed labor—all progress would stop. Then, moderate, not overtaxing or excessive labor, is highly conducive to man's health, happiness, and longevity. Therefore, in devising the ways and means of equalizing Labor and rewarding the same, no Utopian notions, in connection with an entire exemption from such degrees of labor as may be healthful and truly requisite, should find favor. All those not incapacitated by age or some other legitimate cause should cheerfully accomplish a proportionable share of that labor which must be done, or the immutable plans of Omnipotence and the long-cherished hopes of all true-hearted men and women would forever fail.

How, then, shall Labor attain its just position in the world, and permanently secure its equitable rewards? The answer to this inquiry is short and emphatic. Nothing is required to accomplish this sublimely noble work but perfect *unity* among all laborers! Still, the manner or means of securing this "perfect unity" among the sons and daughters of toil, will require years of patient, indefatigable mental labor on the part of all genuine Reformers, or all true sympathizers with their fellow-beings—now suffering under the iron bondage of sadly perverted social usages; or, more properly speaking, wholly erroneous customs now prevailing between employers and employees—between capital on the one hand, and human bone, muscle, and life on the other.

Now, nearly all devotees of physical labor seem to clearly comprehend the necessity for *unity* of action in many of the trivial or minor affairs of life; and then, again, in some of the most significant, large numbers of them readily combine and cooperate harmoniously together under the lead of their various political partisans or champions—thus securing the success of *Party!* They often mutually work in harmony for the purpose of protecting

themselves from the swift-winged ravages of fire, flood, pestilence, and so forth; but when the imminent danger has spent its fury, they immediately fall back into political, religious, and social bands, squads, or miniature armies, where the complex schemes for mutual discomfort are persistently followed up from month to month and year to year. Now, if the laboring masses do unite upon *any* matters or questions connected with their public or private safety—thus cooperating and working harmoniously together until all easily menacing dangers are rendered harmless, or have passed away—why may they not unite upon that all-important, that truly momentous question of self-preservation, as connected with the regeneration of the sons and daughters of Labor from the many, many oppressive toils by which they are now surrounded? That they will eventually come to the rescue of *themselves*, bowing in willing submission to this great law of self-preservation, admits of no serious doubt, *providing* a series of feasible plans, designed especially to accomplish their entire regeneration should be brought forward with sufficient force and ability to challenge their approbation and secure their hearty cooperation.

But inasmuch as this too excursive introduction has already exceeded its allotted bounds, I shall defer bringing forward my humble, although as I ingenuously believe, perfectly feasible plans—designed to secure to all physical laborers their just rewards—for a place in "Part Second."

FORWARD.

QUINCY, ILL., Feb. 8, 1862.

Laws and Systems.

"*Thrice is he armed who hath his quarrel just—And he but naked, though locked up in steel—Whose conscience with injustice is corrupted*"

For the Herald of Progress.

The Discipline of the Secret.

JANESVILLE, WIS., Feb. 7, 1862.

MR. EDITOR—I presume it is not generally known by the Protestant Christian churches, and more especially by such of them as do not tolerate secret societies, the Free-will Baptists, for instance, that their most cherished dogmas were kept the most profound secret, known only to the initiated, during the first four centuries of the Christian era. Cardinal Wiseman, in his lectures on "The Doctrines of the Church," published in 1859, vol. 1, page 120, holds the following language: "During the first four centuries of the Church, it was not customary to instruct converts in the doctrines of Christianity before their baptism. There was a certain discipline popularly known by the name of *discipline of the secret*, by virtue of which the *most important doctrines of Christianity* were reserved for the baptized. Persons who applied for admission into the Christian Church were kept generally, at least two years in a state of probation." (In the ante-room.) "During that time they were allowed to attend in church for a certain portion of the service; but the moment the more important parts of the liturgy approached, they were obliged to leave it and remain without. In this way, until actually baptized, they were kept in ignorance of the most important dogmas of Christianity." In Vol. 2, page 180, in his argument on the Eucharist, Cardinal Wiseman says: "Now in examining the opinions of the early church on this subject, we meet with a most serious difficulty, resulting from the *discipline of the secret*, whereby converts were not admitted to a knowledge of the principal mysteries of Christianity until after they had been baptized."

Nothing is more common (among the writings of the Fathers) than to find such expressions as these: "What I am now saying or writing is for the initiated"—"the faithful know what I mean."

"If," says one of them, "you ask a catechumen what he believes in Jesus Christ, he makes the sign of the cross as a token of his belief in Christ's incarnation and death for us; but if you ask him, have you eaten the flesh of Christ, and drunk his blood, he knows not what you mean."

St. Epiphanius, when wishing to allude to the Eucharist says: "What were the words which our Savior used at the last supper? He took into his hand a certain thing, and he said it is so and so!"

Thus he avoids making use of words which would expose the belief of the Christians. Origene expressly says that any one who would betray these mysteries is worse than a murderer. St. Augustine, St. Ambrose, and others, affirm that they are traitors to their religion, who do so.

The Cardinal also quotes several others of the Fathers to the same effect. But lest this kind of authority should not be credited by Protestants, he quotes from "The Arians of the Fourth Century," a work published by Mr. Newman, of Oxford, a learned divine of the Church of England, essentially orthodox. On page 49 this author says: "Even to the last they were granted nothing beyond a formal and general account of the articles of the Christian faith; the exact and fully developed doctrines of the *Trinity* and the *Incarnation*, and still more, the doctrine of the *Atonement*, as once made upon the cross, and commemorated and appropriated in the Eucharist, being the exclusive possession of the serious and practiced Christian."

Hence it is seen that for four long centuries, applicants for initiation into the Christian Church, were studiously prohibited from a knowledge of what they would be required to believe after initiation. Can Protestants of the present day base their hopes of eternal salvation upon an institution thus enveloped

in mystery? Take from their system of faith the Incarnation, the Atonement, and the Trinity, and what will they acknowledge it worth? They find themselves in a worse condition than the crew of a foundered ship in a hurricane. Instead of finding pieces of wreck on which to cast themselves in the hope of being saved, they find themselves one mass of inherent original corruption, with only the devil to aid and hurry them to endless damnation. Now when we find the early Fathers, who were the keepers of these mysteries, capable of heading "Gospel Preparations" for the people, "How it may be proper to use falsehood as a medicine, and for the benefit of those who equine to be deceived," it seems more than probable that they were not only the keepers, but also the originators of them, especially as applied to their system of Christianity. Who amongst the defenders of Protestant Christianity, will take hold of this subject and dissipate the mists which enshroud it?

Yours, in search of Truth,
G. B. HICKOX.

[REMARKS.—This secret discipline was also adopted by the Order of Knights Templar, in the early part of the twelfth century. Says Mullie in his "Festes de la France" (Annals of France): "The form of initiation was borrowed from the dramatic and singular rites and mysteries with which the Ancient Church scrupled not to surround holy things. The person to be admitted to the Order, was presented as a sinner, a bad Christian, a renegade. He made his denial, after the example of Saint Peter. The denial in this pantomime was expressed by an act: *He spat on the Cross*. The Order then undertook to reform this renegade, to raise him as high comparatively as his fall had been low."

Query: Were not the pantomimic *denial of the Lord*—(that is the *fall of man*), the *treachery of Judas*—(the working of the tempting principle), the *crucifixion of the divine man*, all symbolic acts in existence in the Essene Community one hundred and seventy years "before Christ?" D. L.]

Voices from the People.

"Let every man have due liberty to speak an honest mind in every land."

For the Herald of Progress.
Words of Criticism from California.

NAPA CITY, CAL., Jan. 1, 1862.
A. J. DAVIS, EDITOR OF THE HERALD OF PROGRESS, DEAR SIR: I am a reader of your papers, and have been a careful and interested reader of the Great Harmonia and several of your other works, with the greater portion of which I have been highly interested, and I believe them much better.

In the HERALD I also find much interesting readable matter; but at the same time, in nearly every number, since our country has been recklessly and injudiciously involved in war, I find much I disapprove, and sometimes that are revolting to an admirer of Harmonical Philosophy—at least it so seems to me. I think I discover great inconsistency, a difficulty in reconciling the doctrine promulgated in the Harmonia with that which is so often urged in the HERALD—"Prosecuting the War with Vigor."

In the fourth volume of the Great Harmonia, page 25th, I find this beautiful and charitable sentiment: "We will not go forth to conquer error, to fight demons, and sometimes that are revolting to an admirer of Harmonical Philosophy—at least it so seems to me. I think I discover great inconsistency, a difficulty in reconciling the doctrine promulgated in the Harmonia with that which is so often urged in the HERALD—"Prosecuting the War with Vigor."

Again, on page 23, vol. 4: "Reformers need to understand that War is natural to one stage of human development as peace is natural to another. My Brother has the spirit of revenge—shall I call him a demon? Is not his spirit natural to his condition? War is not evil or repulsive, except to a man of peace." Now, a man of peace is just what I claim to be, and I had imagined the founder of the Harmonical Philosophy decidedly and unequivocally a peace man. But the editors of the HERALD do not corroborate this belief, and much less those envious and vindictive communications so common of late to be met with in that paper.

Again, on page 19 (same volume) I find: "To be truly an efficient and philosophical Reformer, I must not fight Slavery as an evil—a monster to be killed—and slaveholders and slavemongers as vile demons, and politicians as heartless renegades, and ministers as worthless apostates to truth and humanity; but I should open the better way to all these with love and wisdom (as much as my condition allows me to obtain and enjoy) and strive, by the presentation of great truths and soul-stirring principles, to change lower conditions to higher circumstances, from which superior rights and liberties will naturally flow forth and unfold." Now, I ask, What are these great truths and soul-stirring principles? Armstrong's cannon and Sharp's rifles? The HERALD answers, Yes, and echoes Sharp's rifles! To prove which, I might refer you to many passages in its editorial columns—but one or two will here be sufficient for my purpose.

In No. 82 of the HERALD, a lengthy "Programme for the Nation" is presented, showing the designs and objects of the War, which, by the by, are adverse to the avowed objects expressed by the Administration, but which, nevertheless, I have long believed were the secret and true objects of two-thirds of the North—also of a portion of the Cabinet.

In your answer, or Programme, it reads thus: "If it be found necessary, in order to establish the American Union on an immovable basis, to *unstate* the Slave States, to occupy all their centers of powers by Federal forces, to reduce them all to the condition of Territories, to utterly conquer and provincialize them, root and branch—why not avow the fact?"

And yet, after this writhing and almost annihilating acknowledgment, suggestion, and inquiry, you are ready to join in the hue and cry: "The South have brought all this calamity."

ity upon their own heads: they commenced the war without any provocation whatever, and they must abide the consequences."

Why, sir, do you know—you surely must—that it is a self-evident and intuitive knowledge which the intelligent Southerners possess of the prevalence and unanimity of this very sentiment and feeling in the North, that caused the South to take time by the forelock, and prepare for self-defense—to protect their families and their property, and to secure their independence and dignity, as an enlightened people should?

And again, in your answer, you convey the idea that there are, if not a majority, at least a very respectable minority of the Southern people, who are still good loyal Unionists—and in order that they may hold out faithful, you would flatter them that the Government should, and certainly would, indemnify them for their loyalty, by doing as did the notorious Captain Kidd—from the rich and give to the poor. A pretty state of despotism, truly, this would lead to. The end sought would evidently be defeated by the means used. The intelligent rebels are not a herd of donkeys, to be indulged into unconditional and menial submission and vassalage, thereby leveling their sphere to that of the African race. Rather than this, they would first exterminate their slaves, and in turn be themselves exterminated.

As a true philanthropist, I think you should first provide a distant, peaceful, and better home for the Brother Negro (who is now, or was until the war began, comparatively contented and happy) before you make him discontented and wretched the remainder of his days, or perhaps forfeit his very life, through your misdirected humanity.

In conclusion, allow me to speak my mind freely, and say that the editor who pens the war columns in the HERALD surely cannot be the author of the Great Harmonia. If it is so, I cannot well reconcile it, and very much regret that it is so. Will you please explain this seemingly great inconsistency?

In the meantime, I am ever grateful, and highly esteem the author of the Harmonical Philosophy.

J. GREGG.

For the Herald of Progress.

A Motive for a Better Life.

If reform were studied more with reference to its influence on human character than to its power or efficiency in eradicating any particular institution of evil, it would result in greater good to individuals, and its result would be more permanent. Goodness, like happiness, flows from within outward, and never in an inverse direction. And hence the standard of human conduct should be sought in the innate character of individuals, rather than in books of authority or institutions of theological sanctity or religious power.

No external standard of right has ever been sufficient for man's eternal good; and for myself, I have ever been constrained to acknowledge the supremacy and excellency of man's inmost character as the surest guide of human conduct.

Cold "duty," growing out of external authority, has few charms or attractions to allure sinners from vice, and cause them to be more just to themselves and to their fellows. But man's feelings and desires, flowing from his inmost character when applied for the reformation of individuals and society, become the most potent power that can be wielded by reformers and philanthropists. And when we come to acknowledge the authority of man's interior consciousness as the only practical criterion of human actions, we have as an impetus to goodness, the disposition to benefit self, which is the most powerful spring of action the world over.

Selfishness, originating from the inmost character, creating individual desire to advance in goodness, purity, and wisdom, is the only pure and potent motive to personal progress and development. The much-talked-of myth of "disinterested benevolence" has no existence in actual realms. We always exercise charity with strict reference to our own feelings. A low and sordid selfishness is despicable.

But with a higher degree of moral culture and spiritual growth, that selfishness which looks to the highest and purest condition of individual development always culminates in the greatest good to the neighbor and the race.

Individuals give to the neighbor from different motives—some to gain popularity, some to avoid being called "stingy," and so on to the end of the chapter. But he who exercises benevolence with strict reference to its divine influence on his spiritual development, recognizing his accountability to his own interior consciousness, is always the most free and willing to give and to do, whenever and wherever opportunity affords.

If this principle of enlightened selfishness, growing out of man's accountability to his own inmost character, could be intelligibly impressed upon the erring and the vicious, its effects could not be otherwise than beneficial.

Happiness is the grand object sought by all, and when you cause a person to see that by being true to himself and to his fellows, he succeeds to his own personal feelings greater enjoyment than he could by indulging in eccentric acts of crime and vice, he then has a motive power within more powerful for good than cold obedience to external authority ever can be. Teach the drunkard that by becoming intoxicated he thus *borrowes* from his future happiness more than sufficient to compensate for his momentary exhilaration, by thus addressing his selfishness you call into action a powerful mainspring of reformation. We are not anxious to cheat ourselves, and when convinced that by unnatural excitements we rob ourselves by borrowing of the future, we will be more cautious how we act.

In the development of the individual, it is ever true that man's highest good to one's self, always culminates in the highest good to all others. And hence a critical analysis of our feelings, and an earnest sense of accountability to our own interior consciousness, ever demonstrates that when we are true to ourselves and to our personal desires, after purity and perfection of character, we best subserve the interests of mankind at large and the promotion of truth and right the world over.

Though we are earnestly entreated to acknowledge the divine authority of books and institutions, it is doubtless true that in most cases of genuine reform of individual character, the person is induced thereto by a desire to benefit self, and a sense of accountability to his own sacred manhood.

As a clearer illustration of my idea, I will state a fact which came under my own ob-

servation: A gentleman, residing about a mile from this village, became a confirmed drunkard. One pleasant day in autumn, after drinking whisky at home the greater part of the day, having consumed his supply, he started for town and entered a grog-shop for more. Said he: "I called for whisky, which was set out. I filled a glass and put it to my lips, and while turning it down I made up my mind never to touch another drop of liquor as long as I lived, and I've now been two years without, and find myself a happier man."

Immediately after becoming a sober man he joined the "Good Templars," so that that institution had the credit of rescuing him from the ditch and restoring him to his family and to himself. Soon after joining the Templars he likewise united with the Methodists; and now the temperance society and the church claim to have made him a temperate man and a Christian.

But whatever influence these societies may have exerted upon him since, it is nevertheless true that his reformation was the effect of a resolution within himself, growing out of a desire to benefit his own condition and increase his personal happiness.

If the criminal could but see that his persistence in vice is robbing him of happiness, and that living true to his own manhood would add to his personal enjoyment, the inherent desire to benefit self would become a sure monitor to a better and a purer life.

And the ultimate results of enlightened selfishness, together with a lively sense of accountability to our own interior consciousness, will ever be more potent for goodness and purity, the wide world over, than all the musty records and books of authority the world over did or ever will possess.

H. B. VISCENT.

CHAGRIN FALLS, O.

For the Herald of Progress.

The Rights of Woman.

A BRIEF CRITICISM ON DR. HOLLAND.

What manner of man is Dr. Holland, that he should write and publish to the world an opprobrium upon the Love-principle of the human race, under the above title? He has the exclusive right to write and publish what he pleases; that he will not deny; but as "like begets like," he must expect a "reproduction in kind," and reap an abundant harvest from the seed that he has so abundantly scattered.

"Oh, that mine adversary had written a book!" said Job; but woman cannot make that complaint, as the thing is already done. The Doctor has written a book, which, from the style and tone, I should judge was designed to be read by all classes of both sexes, as he claims for it the credit of having the good "quality of common sense." That I will give it such credit, in toto, remains to be seen.

In his article on the "Rights of Woman," he has shown the greatest inconsistency imaginable. He commences with a slur upon the sex, and ends with nothing less than scandal. As a pretext against woman's having a free and untrammeled platform of rights with her Brother man, he takes up her "right to sing bass" as "a representative right, which covers, as with a lid, a whole chest-full of others." Now, if her right to sing bass is a representative right, what, let me ask, are the rights which woman is wrongfully denied, in his estimation? as he seems to think that "she is not in possession of all her rights;" and as he casts a slur upon every right of which she thinks herself disfranchised—upon her right of suffrage, her civil, religious, political, military, and even her social rights.

I will first consider his talk about her social and religious rights, as he seems loath that the "mouths of women should be smothered" upon these subjects. He says: "The real basis of the bitterness of church quarrels is women. There are no others, except neighborhood quarrels, in which women mingle, and a neighborhood quarrel will at once be recognized as more like a church quarrel than any other. Women have strong feelings, are attracted or repelled through their sensibilities, conceive keen likes and dislikes, do not stop to reason, and are, of course, the readiest and most devoted partisans. If the mouths of the women could only be smothered in a church quarrel, it would be settled much easier. Of all the perverse creatures in this world, a woman who has thoroughly committed herself to any man, or any cause, is the least tractable and reasonable!"

The emphasis is mine; but what in the world has happened to the Doctor, that he would censure the sex so severely, and long so sadly "to smother the mouths of the women?" Has he been disappointed in love, or has he been overburdened with family troubles? It may be that he lives "a charmed life," but I am afraid that he sits discontentedly among the homeliest surroundings of domestic life, with his sleeves rolled up—confound him!

Believing that man has an undoubted right to sing bass, I am inclined to accord the same right to woman." Let me see if he is. He says that he is "inclined to accord" that right to her. Now, "inclined" means having a leaning or tendency; and "accord" to bring to an agreement, according to Webster; then, he has an inclination, a leaning, a tendency, to make an agreement that woman has an undoubted right to sing bass—has he? Then, if he is so favorably inclined toward woman's right in this respect, why would he lower his manhood in casting a gross insult upon that right, by wishing her to lose the power of her voice if she ever should commence the exercise of the right. Why would he say that "A man who has experienced a mother's devotion, a wife's self-sacrificing love, and a daughter's affection, would fight, that she might have those rights, if necessary; but he would rather have her lose her voice entirely, than to hear her sound a bass note as long as a demi-semiquaver?"

In regard to woman's rights of suffrage he says: "I never dispute with them at all. Indeed, I have put myself forward as the defender of these same rights; yet I would be sorry to see them exercised;" and, "I have always observed that the most truly lovable, humble, pure-hearted, God-fearing, and humanity-loving women of my acquaintance, never say anything about these rights, and scorn those of their sex who do!" There is a weak place, or a wrong place, or a rotten place, in the character or nature of every woman who claims these rights! What humanity-loving and Christ-like woman is disposed to condemn even her fallen sisters so despicably to their scorn? I do not believe that the Doctor's acquain-

tance is very extensive among "pure-hearted and God-fearing women," or he would not show such a bad heart in himself as he appears to.

Her military rights he gets rid of in this style: "I confess that I should like to see a regiment of women six feet high, officiated by women, all dressed in balaclavas, illustrating the national colors, marching to battle in close order as the peculiarity of their garments would permit, and accompanied by a corps of cavalry in side-saddles. Such an assertion of woman's rights would grand beyond description. I should not care to live on very intimate terms with the Colonel of the Regiment!" &c.; nor do I think the Colonel of the Regiment would give him any encouragement if she had read the above paragraph, and noticed the vile insinuations of the adjective element.

I will not carry this criticism much further, but pronounced his effort to write about the "Rights of Woman" as one not only odious and cowardly, but mean and despicable. In places he will say: "I deny to man the privilege of defining the rights and duties of women;" and then he will circumscribe the actions of the sex by saying "that they can move very widely out of the sphere which they now occupy, and remain as good as they now are."

If it were not for the fact that this—the "Lessons in Life"—is the best and most readable book that Dr. Holland (Timothy Titcomb) has yet written, and one which will perpetuate his memory, I would not have said so much about it; but as I consider the book as one of the best of modern publications, which will be read with delight by the million; though I think that this one essay on the rights of woman will stand as a "black-mark" forever upon his memory. I still hope that what I have said will not prevent any woman from buying and reading the book, as he gives utterance to a thousand-and-one other thoughts which no one will deny are decidedly good.

J. W. E.

For the Herald of Progress.

Philosophical Department.

'Let truth no more be gagged, nor conscience dunged, nor science impeached of godlessness.'

BY PROF. PAYTON SPENCE, M. D.

NUMBER TWO.

ANALYSIS OF THE SUBJECT.

We make the following analysis of the Perfect Man. By the Perfect Man we mean a man or a woman who is a complete embodiment of the inner and outer nature, or, in theological language, of the human and the divine nature:

THE PERFECT MAN.

Negative, Mortal. Immortal, Positive. THE MAN. THE SOUL.

THE MAN—(NEGATIVE, MORTAL.)

Negative, Positive, Physical Body.

Negative, Emotions. Positive, Knowing Powers.

Negative, Desire. Gratification.

Negative, Perception. Positive, Intellect.

THE SOUL—(IMMORTAL, POSITIVE.)

Negative, Spiritual Body. Positive, Spirit.

Negative, Feelings. Positive, Wisdom Powers.

Negative, Want. Positive, Rest.

Negative, Rapport. Intuition.

A few words will explain the above diagram.

The Perfect Man consists of the Man and the Soul. The Man at first preponderates and predominates over the Soul, but ultimately becomes subordinate or negative to the Soul. In the ultimate, therefore, the Soul is positive to the Man. The Man is mortal, the Soul immortal.

The Man consists of the Physical Body and the Mind. The Physical Body at first pre-

ponderates and predominates over the Mind, but ultimately becomes subordinate or negative to the Mind. In the ultimate, therefore, the Mind is positive to the Physical Body.

The Physical Body is matter organized,

and the Mind is a principle individualized.

The organized matter is the essential counterpart

of the individualized principle; and, there-

fore the Mind matures, decays, and perishes

with the Physical Body, the latter falling back

into the general mass of inorganic matter;

the former losing itself again in the general

flow of unindividualized principles. The

entire Man, therefore, is mortal—the Mind, with all of its Emotions and its Knowing Powers, as well as the Physical Body. But the Soul can well afford to part with them all, as will appear more clearly hereafter.

The Mind is composed of the Emotions and Knowing Powers. We will speak first of the

THE HERALD OF PROGRESS.

analysis, the same two elementary Emotions as the love of money, namely: Desire and Gratification—Desire to possess the praise, the approbation, and the good-will of others, and Gratification in the possession of them, and Gratification in the possession of them.

The love of the opposite sex, which also is a human love, is composed of the same two Emotions—Desire to possess the opposite sex and Gratification in the possession.

There are a great many other human loves all of which, upon being analyzed, are found to be made up of the same two emotions—Desire and Gratification. Inasmuch, therefore, as all these loves resemble each other in being made up of the same elements, they must proceed from the same common source in the Man; they are all manifestations from one and the same central principle or power—the fountain from which all Emotions proceed—the source from which all human life flows. It is, moreover, evident that all loves which are made up of Desire and Gratification, proceed from the same source in the Man—flow from the same fountain of human or selfish love, and belong to the great family of human or selfish loves, no matter how pure, noble, elevated, disinterested or divine they may seem to be.

Thus, parental love is composed of the same two elementary Emotions as any of the acknowledged human loves, and it therefore belongs to the same class. The student, whether of books or of Nature, if impelled simply by the love of knowledge, is actuated by a human or selfish love, although it is generally supposed that the love of knowledge is one of the most enabling and unselfish of all the loves. That love of knowledge by which we yearn and thirst after it, and by which we become exhilarated and intoxicated in its possession, or exult and rejoice in its possession, is of the same character, and hence flows from the same fountain as the love which impels the miser to struggle day and night and in the acquisition of money, and which fills him with exultation and rejoicing when he thinks of the riches which he has already hoarded up. Subjected to the same analysis, patriotism, or love of country, is found to be a human love.

In brief, then, love, of every degree and character, being made up of Desire and Gratification, belongs to the Man, not to the Soul, and is human, selfish, mortal.

THE KNOWING POWERS—PERCEPTION AND INTELLIGENCE.

The Knowing Powers of the Man are those faculties by which he acquires a knowledge of matter and its attributes, and of forces and their methods; they are the faculties by which the Man assures himself of the existence and certainty of things tangible and intangible, visible and invisible, ponderable and imponderable. They consist of Perception and Intuition.

By Perception we mean that power of the mind which, through the instrumentality of the five senses, takes cognizance of the existence and attributes of material things.

By Intuition we mean that power of the Mind which assures itself of the certainty and existence of facts, forces, and the methods of forces which are beyond the ken of simple Perception.

In childhood, and in all infantile men and nations, Perception preponderates and predominates over Intuition. The child simply perceives, and what it does not perceive is, to it, as though it were not; and what the child does perceive, is, to it, the certainty and truth, no matter how far from the truth that simple perception may be. The child perceives the sun rising, and is certain that the sun really rises. The child perceives the things behind the face of the mirror, and is certain that the things are behind the mirror. But the Intuition of the Man makes it certain to him that the sun does not rise, but that the earth revolves; and makes it certain to him, also, that the things perceived behind the mirror are, in reality, not behind it, but in front of it. Which method shall prevail—that of Perception or that of Intuition? In the nature of our mental constitution, Perception must become subordinate, or negative to, Intuition. In the ultimate, therefore, Intuition is positive to Perception.

All powers or principles, are limited in their action by the organization with which they are associated, and through which they are enabled to act. The organization determines the method, the mode, or manner in which principle acts.

The methods, or laws of Perception, will be more fully considered when we come to contrast the five senses or the organs of Perception, with the organs of Rapport, and when we come to contrast the laws or methods of Perception with those of Rapport.

Of the methods of Intuition, it is only necessary, at present, that we should say enough to enable us, hereafter, to point out the difference between Intuition and Intuition, and also to enable us to explain the process of transfer from Intuition to Intuition, and from Intuition to Intuition.

Intuition assures itself of the truth and certainty of facts, forces, and the methods of forces, by a method which we will call the *demonstrative* in contradistinction to the *intuitive* method of Intuition. The demonstrative method embraces all mathematical processes, all processes of reasoning or argumentation, all analytical and synthetical processes, all cumulative processes of aggregating testimony, evidence, and observation, all modes of procedure from fact to fact, and from certainty to certainty, until the final fact or certainty is reached. Intuition, then, reaches its results by the demonstrative method, attaining the truth and certainty of things not by a single bound, but step by step, not by an immediate and direct embrace, but by a gradual approximation. To this demonstrative method,

Intuition is necessarily limited by the brain, the physical organ with which it is associated, and through which it is enabled to manifest itself.

Intuition is a part of the Man, not of the Soul; it is, therefore, mortal, and perishable with the Physical Body. There is, therefore, a gleam of truth in that theological expression: "Reason is carnal." But although "Reason" and the entire Mind of the Man is "carnal," yet the Man has nothing better to guide him, and if he were to surrender it, because it is carnal, he would be blind and helpless indeed. Although the intuition of the Soul is superior to the Intuition of the Man, yet as we shall hereafter show, so long as the Man and the Soul are united, the Intuition of the latter can find expression (feeble and imperfect, it is true) only through the Intuition of the former; and, therefore, the more complete the Intuition and its organization, the better can it manifest, illustrate, and translate into its own forms, methods, and language, the forms, methods, language, and meanings of Intuition. Hence Intuition is to be cherished and cultivated, not despised and neglected, even though it is "carnal" and mortal.

Poetry.

The truly beautiful ever leaves a long echo of harmony in the soul.

(From the *Londesley Journal*)
BOY BRITtan.

I.
Boy Brittan—only a lad—a fair-haired boy—sixteen.
In his uniform!
Into the storm—into the roaring jaws of grim
Fort Henry.
Boldly bears the Federal fistula—
Into the battle-storm!

II.
Boy Brittan is Master's Mate aboard of the Essex,
There he stands buoyant and eager-eyed,
By the brave Captain's side:
Ready to do and dare—aye, aye, sir, always
ready—
In his country's uniform!
Boom! boom! now the flag boat sweeps,
And the Essex,
Into the battle-storm!

III.
Boom! boom! till River, and Fort, and Field,
are overclouded.
By the battle's breath; then from the Fort a
clean
And a crashing gun, and the Essex is wrapt and
shrouded
In a scalding cloud of steam!

IV.
But victory! victory!
Unto God all praise be ever rendered—
Unto God all praise and glory be!
See, Boy Brittan, see, Boy, see!
They strike! Hurrah! The fort has just surrendered!
Shout! shout! my boy, my warrior boy!
And wave your cap and clap your hands for joy!
Cheer answer cheer and bear the cheer about—
Hurrah! hurrah! for the fiery fort is ours;
And "Victory!" "Victory!" "Victory!"
Is the shout.

Shoot—for the fiery fort, and the field, and the
day, are ours—
The day is ours—thanks to the brave endeavor
Of heroes, Boy, like thee;
The day is ours—the day is ours!
Glory and deathless love to all who shared with
thee.

And the bravely endured and dared with thee—
The day is ours—the day is ours—
Forever!

Glory and love for one and all; but—but—for
thee—
Home! home! a happy "Welcome—welcome
home" for thee!

And kisses of love for thee—
And a mother's happy, happy tears, and a vir-
gin's bridal wreath of flowers—
For thee!

V.
Victory! Victory!
But suddenly wrecked and wrapped in seething
steam, the Essex,
Slowly drifted out of the battle-storm;
Slowly, slowly—down, laden with the dead and
the dying;

And there, at the Captain's feet, among the dead
and the dying,

The shot-marred form of a beautiful Boy is lying—
There in his uniform!

VI.
Laurels and tears for thee, Boy,
Laurels and tears for thee!

Laurels of light moist with the precious dew
Of the kindest heart of the Nation's loving
heart,

And blest by the balmy breath of the Beautiful
and the True;

Moist—with the luminous breath of the
singing spheres.

And the Nation's starry tears!

And tremble-touched by the pulse-like gush and
start

Of the universal music of the heart,

And all deep sympathy.

Laurels and tears for thee—

Laurels of light, and tears of love, for evermore,
For thee!

VII.

And laurels of Light and tears of Truth.

And the Mantle of Immortality:

And the flowers of Love and immortal Youth,

And the tender hearts tokens of all true ruth—

And the everlasting Victory!

And the breath and ardor of liberty,

And the welcome sight of heavenly eyes,

And the ever-calm of God's canopy;

Thatoever the Valleys of Paradise—

For all of the brave who rest with thee;

And for one and all who died with thee;

And now sleep side by side with thee;

And for every one who lives and dies
On the solid land or the heaving sea,

Dear warrior-boy—like thee!

VIII.

Oh, the Victory—the Victory

Belongs to thee!

God ever keeps the brightest crown for such as
those

He gives it now to thee!

Young and Brave, and early and thrice blest!

Three, three, three, blest!

Thy country turns once more to kiss thy youth-
ful brow.

And takes thee gently, gently, to her breast;

And whispers lovingly: "God bless thee—bles-

th thee now!"

My darling, thou shalt rest!"

FORSYTHE WILLSON.

NEW ALBANY, Feb. 16th, 1862.

HERALD OF PROGRESS.

ANDREW JACKSON DAVIS, EDITOR.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, MAR. 8, 1862.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:

SINGLE COPIES, per year	\$2.00
THREE " " to one Post Office	2.00
TEN " " " "	18.00
TWENTY " " " "	30.00

And any larger number sent to one Post Office at the rate of \$1.50 each.

Money sent at our risk. For all large sums, drafts or checks should be prepaied, if possible.

Additions to clubs received at the club rates, only when sent from the same Post Office.

Single copies of the *HERALD OF PROGRESS* may be obtained of all the News Dealers throughout the country.

Sample copies mailed from this office on application.

A limited number of Advertisements will be received at the rate of ten cents a line for the first insertion, and eight cents a line for each additional insertion.

NOTICE! All notices, advertisements, or communications, intended for publication, should be sent in the week preceding the date of publication. The earlier the better.

All letters to be addressed to

A. J. DAVIS & CO., PUBLISHERS,

274 Canal Street, New York.

OFFICE Hours, 9 A. M. to 4 P. M. Publication of

Office located a few doors east of No. 416 Broadway.

MORE "Answers to Correspondents" in our next.

"WHISPERS," both Medical and Spiritual, will appear next week.

"MEDIUMISTIC LAWS," in this number, explain many things in Spiritualism.

THE letter on "The Discipline of the Secret," discloses new facts in church history, which are little known, but of vast importance.

THE communication from Dr. Cooper, on our eighth page, will explain his connection with spirit drawings, what he has done, and what he can do under favorable conditions.

R. T. H. in the present number, has uttered a noble word for Woman. The political and legal reformers in the "Woman's Rights" field do not seem to grasp the truly natural and philosophic view of the question.

PROF. SPENCE continues his investigation of

the topic of Man and the Soul. His formal

statement of the constituents of our humanity

indicates a method of developing this intricate subject, which cannot fail to interest our readers.

EVERY mail brings us numerous letters of

generous encouragement. Our old friends,

"tried and true," are promptly renewing their

subscriptions for the new volume, and the

names of many "new friends" are being

steadily added to our list. Our power of do-

ing good is in proportion to the number of our

readers. Our active and practical cooperators

will please remember this, and speak a good

word for the further extension of our subscrip-

tion list.

THE Labor of Progress.

There is no birth without pain. This seems

to be a law in the mental, as well as the na-

tural, external world. All the discoveries which

have benefited the human race have been ori-

ginated amid doubts, distrusts, difficulties, and

even persecution. Scarcely a great invention

lapsed into luxury, for if he were to be, he would

not exert his mind to produce those concealed

beauties and uses of the Deity, which are every

year revealed by noble, self-sacrificing efforts

for the benefit of man and the glory of God.

These difficulties, however, serve but to per-

petuate the out-births of the world of Principles,

from which we draw everything that is good,

useful, and beneficial. Thought gestates to

perfect, and if man were to produce without

trouble, he would lose the exercise of those

faculties, the development of which can alone

ennoble his being. Let us not mourn there-

fore, over our difficulties, however troublous

they may appear to be, but gather

strength and energy to overthrow obstacles,

consoled by the reflection that the dark hours

are requisite to produce the brightness of the

THE HERALD OF PROGRESS.

a head full of vagaries, and a heart full of misery from gratuitous anticipations of universal ruin. His proper cure is not in prayers, nor in psalm singing, nor in "waiting on Christ," nor in whining over the sinfulness of his fellows and their awful condition, "exposed to the wrath of God," but in vigorous exercise, careful mastication of his food, plenty of fresh air, active benevolence, a prudent abstinence from theology, and a temporary suspension of "religious duties." We have known "back-sliders" from the observances of the more orthodox sects cured of melancholy, partial insanity, and a sickly scrupulosity about unnatural duties, by a lapse from grace of not more than a fortnight. This, in some cases, is the divine method of remitting the *sins of a disordered liver*.

We hold that this doctrine, that every sin is visited with a just and inevitable punishment, by the peculiar constitution of things in that province within which the sin is committed—is no very smooth thing for the carnal mind that rightly apprehends it. Every sin is a trap; but never so much a trap as it is made by the current theology which teaches that a sin in one province of human nature is visited by an arbitrary penalty in a distant and uncertain future, and in a different department mainly from that in which the sin is committed. No; that is not so. If you sin in the liver, you will be punished first in that organ, then in the stomach, and next in the head by the miserable crotches of theology. If you sin against the social law, the primary penalty is social; if you sin in the soul by the indulgence of passionate excesses, you will be punished in the soul by loss of moral manhood, not a thousand years hence, nor precisely in the year 1864, by the descent of Christ from heaven with all his ho'ly angels, "taking vengeance on them that know not God." The rope that will hang you has not by far so long a noose; you will be snapp'd up instantly, and the "grace of God" will fail you, till, as the Irishman says, you "come out of that."

These are not pleasant delusions; they are truths, commonly received among Spiritualists, it is true, and which have won their way into favor because of their intrinsic and absolute justice. It is not justice to a sinner to make him amenable to a law which he can *with difficulty discover*, and then *annihilate* him because he has failed in obedience in a single point. But it is good Second Advent doctrine, or we have woefully mistaken the tenets of the sect, after an acquaintance with them of over twenty years.

Let us now briefly enunciate the Spiritual idea of Justice, in contrast with that of our Second Advent friends—friends, we say, because, in the eyes of orthodoxy, they are with us in the same boat of damnable heresy.

Justice, as the Spiritualists understand it, is: *The awarding to every soul deserts proportioned to offenses against its own being;* which, of course, presupposes that the soul cannot be rightfully made an actor in a system of things in which a failure of the purposes of its existence is possible.

Justice, according to the Second Adventists, is: *The awarding to every soul absolute destruction* for any sin, except upon certain contingencies, of which contingencies, great temptation arising from a "fallen nature," is always one element, and a weak moral power, another; which supposes that it is perfectly right to subject a fallible human spirit to the exigencies of a system in which the destruction of some is inevitable, and of all is possible.

If the Spiritualist runs to perdition in his recoil from such Justice as that, the sooner he reaches the bourn the better; for it only shows that he was elected to such a fate before the foundation of the world, and in perdition achieves his proper destiny. D. L.

Freedom Speaks to Earth Again.

The following is a meager report of the remarks made through an inspirational medium, subsequent to the delivery of a discourse on another subject:

Yes, "Freedom speaks to Earth again," Not by a mortal voice, but by her children, whose slumbering ashes lie beneath the monuments of your affections. They are coming! a mighty host is coming!

Behold, now the halls of your state and national legislatures. No heavenly spirits rule the discussions there; but the influence of "ardent" spirits aid in the production of unhallowed deliberations. These "speak and gibber in the wind," and convey grumbling tidings from excited spiritual powers. They speak! and listening to their voices, hideous phantoms fit and glimmer in the murky air. They speak! and from the dark sinks of inquiry, clanking in the chains of degradation, and breathing in the loathsome forms of infidelity, come up the reeling forms of drunken men.

But the good spirits who once informed the world have not forsaken it. They yet hover over the earth as ministering spirits, sent to cheer their earthly brethren. They behold the iniquity of legislation: they see the statute books in which are the enactments of tyranny; they hear the millions of groans that go up from oppressed and down-trodden nations. Freedom speaks again to the toiling millions.

There are those who shall stand in commanding sessions of our Congress, who will speak under the influence of disembodied agencies, under the influence of the unfortunate Magdalens in a manner and with an eloquence that drew tears from many eyes. You may smile at it, but time will unfold its truth. You may call it prophecy if you will. Think you that the spirits of Washington, Jefferson, Patrick Henry, and of all our heroes, have no interest in the country whose freedom was purchased by their blood? Not thus has the cold hand of Death snapp'd the cords which bound to earth the spiritual. Not thus has the gate of death closed the portals

of celestial life; but they are thrown open, and you shall hear the thunder of the celestial artillery, as it comes to scatter the forces of tyrants, breaking the chains which have been forged upon the hands of man.

Well might a skeptical world ask what good is derived from spiritual communication, abused and degraded as it has been by false prophets and pretended revelations? What good did my telegraph do while in an undeveloped condition? Were there no mistakes made through it in its infancy? Mistakes may in the same way be made in spiritual communication, while the principle itself is now the least true and useful. We have only just entered upon our career in the development of light; but the time will come when Divine Truth shall burst upon the world like a mighty avalanche, sweeping away the obstacles of error opposed to its omnipotence. In that shock ye shall hear the crash of falling institutions, and witness the destruction of the thrones of oppression. Ye shall see the soul emancipated and walking forth in the gladness and joy of its free and disenthralled nature.

Wonderful Effects of a Religious Revival.

A Scotch Presbyterian congregation, according to the *Dumfries Standard* has been vitally disturbed. Read the following account:

"The late revival did much good in various ways, but its interference with our time-hallowed forms of Presbyterian worship cannot be classed among the benefits which it produced. Some of our congregations have steadfastly, and properly, as we think, adhered to the old postures of standing at prayer and sitting during the singing; others, in accordance with the *innovating spirit*, have reversed these attitudes, sitting at prayer and standing at praise; while a third class present a painfully heterogeneous aspect, inasmuch as half or more of the members may be seen seated when singing, and the other moiety standing; while during prayer they are still more diversified: sitting with head bowed down—standing erect—standing bent forward or bolt upright. We confess that we should like to see the former practice resorted to in every place, of *standing at prayer* and *sitting during the psalmody*. Sitting at prayer is also a tryste upon kneeling; and though it may be well fitted for the abstraction of the thoughts, it is also promotive of drowsiness, and rather indolent looking."

REMARKS.—Either the spirit of innovation, or some other "spirit," has wrought the above-mentioned "wonders" in the congregation at Dumfries. It is extremely annoying to change one's "posture" in matters of religion. The late "revival" (in 1861) has certainly accomplished something in the *physical*, if not in the mental part of our Scotch brethren. We agree with our Brother across the Atlantic, that it is "rather indolent looking," and rather "promotive of drowsiness," to sit with the head down "during prayer." But on the other hand, it is rather too much to ask of the unregenerate heart to "stand" some of the *elongated* prayers we have heard. It is very possible to "stand" through the performance of a fine piece of church music. But don't urge us to "stand" everything in the shape of supplications, &c. Some clergymen, with the phrenological organs of concentration and veneration fully developed and active, have a chronic habit of lengthening out their prayers to an extent "beyond endurance," unless you have the privilege of "sitting" when your back aches and your knees begin to tremble with the "bold upright" style, which "posture," physiologically considered, is preferable to "standing bent forward," which is frequently adopted by the more modest and least self-possessed worshippers. We once heard our much esteemed Brother Belcher pray a very long, thin, but *warm* prayer, and when he concluded we emphatically responded "amen," not to indorse the utterance, but to express our unfeigned gratification that the ceremony was ended, and that the way was at length fairly opened to something more natural and reasonable. We observed that Mr. Belcher "stood" during the whole prayer. But the congregation, in good and comfortable seats, worshipped in a "sitting posture." The spirit of innovation, let loose at a "revival" may yet do wonders in the American Church. Who knows? Just look at the Presbyterian congregation at Dumfries!

Home for Outcasts.

Miss Emma Hardinge addressed a large audience at Dodworth's Hall on Monday Evening, Feb. 24th, in behalf of Self-Supporting Homes for Outcast Females. An abstract of her lecture has been kindly furnished us by a gentleman present, but owing to the crowded state of our columns we can only briefly refer to the subject matter this week.

The speaker affirmed that thousands of the unfortunate women in the town, with many of whom she had herself conversed, were ready to go to a "Refuge" in the country and engage in horticulture. The cultivation of fruits and flowers, the preparation of garden seeds, botanic medicines, preserves, pickles, and prepared-fruits—all employments which the Shakers assure us are profitable and healthful occupations, are well adapted to the mental and physical condition of these women.

Miss Hardinge urged the claims of the unfortunate Magdalens in a manner and with an eloquence that drew tears from many eyes, and seemed to kindle a hopeful enthusiasm in the hearts of those present. Two thousand dollars had already been collected, and with this, if no more, she was prepared to commence a small garden in the vicinity of the city.

At the close of the lecture approving remarks were made by several clergymen and

others, and the meeting was organized by the choice of Abijah Smith, Esq., as President, and Mr. David Phelps, Secretary.

The President expressed his earnest sympathy with the movement, and his readiness to cooperate in bringing the subject to the attention of the State Legislature now in session. To this end a Committee was appointed to circulate petitions and call future meetings.

The Committee subsequently made arrangements for a public meeting at Cooper Institute, on Monday Evening, March 2d, the call for which is headed by Peter Cooper, Esq. A report of the action of this meeting we shall be able to give next week. Copies of the petition to the Legislature are to be found at this office, or had of Miss Hardinge, No. 8 Fourth Avenue.

Letter from Professor S. B. Brittan.

The following affecting and impressive letter is from the heart of our friend, the father of beautiful and beloved "Sammie Brittan," and was intended for our private eye and heart alone; but the manly tenderness, tearful resignation, sublime faith, and devoted patriotism, of our desolated Brother-soul may benefit others, and we venture to give his letter to the world, hopeful that we do not invade the sanctity of grief.—En.]

HOTEL OF THE INVALIDES, 407 Fourth St.,
New York, Feb. 21, 1862.

BROTHER DAVID: I have received the last issue of the *HERALD OF PROGRESS*, (No. 105) and we have all read with tearful emotion your touching tribute to our dear boy. . . . The admiration and affection for our son, and the sympathy for ourselves, of which it is at once the embodiment and expression, are truly grateful to the hearts that to-day are vailed and oppressed with the deep shadow and the heavy burden of a great sorrow. The cruel iron that occasioned his swift decapitation, wounded many hearts that were far from the scene of battle; and now it rests—a cold, dead weight—so near the springs of life that it almost checks the vital currents in their flow. God only knows how we all loved him, and how long and deeply his fond mother and sisters will mourn over the flowers of hope and promise that perished so suddenly in their morning bloom.

That precious boy, who gave such assurance of future strength in every moral attribute and many faculty, was an idol of the household. But, alas! the image, so graceful and luminous, is shattered and fallen to the earth. Darkness reigns in and around the material temple, and to the outward vision the divine fire seems to be extinguished. But we are not deceived by the superficial aspects of the case. When but two days since we bore the spirit-deserted shrine—terribly broken, but yet beautiful in its ruin—to the shades of North Orange, we felt that the divinity, whose presence made it warm and glowing with rosy light, had ascended to the imperishable temple in the heavens. Here is the anchor, without which, in this solemn, trying hour, we should go down, or helplessly drift away over life's stormy sea. Herein we rejoice that the indwelling divinity has no fellowship with decay, and that the destruction of the body is the resurrection of the spirit.

Thoughts hopefully conceived and words fitly spoken in some great emergency, often move the deepest springs of being; and thus, while reading your appreciative testimony respecting our brave and dutiful son,

"A chord in unison with what we feel
Is touched within us, and the soul replies."

We little expected to be so heavily taxed for the support of the war; but since it is so ordered, we have only to bow in submission, and to work out in silence our own tranquillity. It is a satisfaction to know that our boy was uncrowned by the world, and—since he has fallen—that he fell at the post of honor, by his Commander's side, battling for country and for civilization.

Praying for the speedy restoration of peace, for the progress and purification of our institutions, and for the triumph of LIBERTY among all nations and races of men, I remain

Yours, fraternally, S. B. BRITTON.

Persons and Events.

"He most loves who thinks most—feels the noblest, acts the best."

PERSONAL ITEMS.

MRS. ELIZABETH CADY STANTON sent a letter to the Albany Anti-Slavery Convention, in which she makes an earnest appeal to the people of the North to take a stand in favor of Liberty, and thus encourage the Administration to take radical measures.

THE EMPEROR NAPOLEON took the ground, in his speech to the Chambers, that our Government had done nothing to which Europe could rightfully object.

ARCHBISHOP HUGHES has been quite ill in Paris.

DR. LUTHER V. BELL, so well known as the humane and skillful physician of the McLean Insane Asylum, Mass., and late Medical Director of Gen. Hooker's Division, died in camp on the Potomac, on the evening of Feb. 11th, of pleurisy, complicated with acute rheumatism.

GERRIT SMITH has been in Washington, and was solicited to lecture at the Smithsonian.

NATHANIEL GORDON, the convicted slave, was executed at the Tombs on Friday, Feb. 21st.

LIEUT. SAMUEL MARCY, of the blockading squadron off the mouths of the Mississippi, son of the late Wm. L. Marcy, received his death blow on the 23d of January, by the recoil of a pivot gun, which fell upon and fatally crushed his body and limbs, while he was in the act of directing the operations of naval power in the event of maritime war.

The steamer Sumter was at Gibraltar on Feb. 12th, and the English authorities had given her notice to quit. Several of her crew had landed, and would not reembark.

—WASHINGTON's birthday was celebrated by a most hearty outburst of patriotism over the whole country. In this city the illuminations were very general, and attracted universal admiration.

—REV. G. T. FLANDERS, of the Second Universalist Church in this city, has given a lecture on Cromwell, which is favorably noticed by the daily press.

—The drama of "UNCLE TOM'S CABIN" has been revived at the Winter Garden, in this city, and is well received.

—GEN. FREMONT will, it is said, soon be assigned an active command. Mrs. FREMONT is recovering from severe illness.

—The *Sunday Mercury* gives publicity to a startling rumor respecting PRESIDENT LINCOLN's health, intimating that as he is an honest man he will follow Taylor and Harrison.

—LOUIS NAPOLEON has written a letter to Hon. Edward Everett, acknowledging his tribute to the first Napoleon, paid in a speech during the visit of Prince Napoleon.

—DR. THOMAS WOODWARD SMITH, an eminent physician of London, died at Florence, Italy, on the 4th of December, in his 73d year.

—JOHN McCURE, a banker in New York, has just been taught the importance of crossing his ts by an impressive lesson. He wrote to his agent in London to invest \$60,000 for him in state securities, but he failed to cross the first t, and his agent bought for him an interest in a slate quarry in Wales.

—THE MARCHIONESS OF ORMONDE lately distributed a quantity of clothing amongst the destitute poor on the Ormonde Estate, in the County Kilkenny.

—MRS. JANE G. SWISSEWELL presented a petition in favor of Woman's Rights last week to the State Senate of Minnesota, and supported it in a lengthy and eloquent speech.

—JOHN STUART MILLS, in an able article published in *Frazer's Magazine* for February, says: "Without the smallest pretension to see further into futurity than other people, I at least have foreseen and foretold from the first that if the South were not promptly put down, the contest would become distinctly an anti-slavery one."

—QUEEN VICTORIA has written a letter to the widows and orphans of the victims of the coal mine catastrophe, which was read to them in their cottages by the clergy, and it is said to have afforded them great consolation.

—MR. CHARLES PHILLIPON, who established the *Charivari* and other comic papers, has lately died in Paris.

PROF. AGASSIS' lectures in New York are entitled: *Evidences of Divine Thought in Nature*, as illustrated in the order of succession of animal life in past geological periods?

—BRIGADIER GENERAL ULYSSES S. GRANT was born at Point Pleasant, Ohio, April 27th, 1822. He graduated from West Point with distinction in 1843; served in the Mexican War as second Lieutenant, and participated in most of the battles. He retired from the army in 1854. On the breaking out of the rebellion he offered his services and acted as Colonel of the 21st Regiment of Illinois Volunteers, until appointed Brigadier General in May last.

—MISS SEWELL, the author of "Amy Herbert," is about to publish her impressions of Rome, Florence, and Turin.

—O. JENNINGS WISE, who was killed at Roanoke, was a son of Ex-Gov. Henry A. Wise, and about thirty-five years of age. While connected with the *Richmond Inquirer*, he exerted all his influence to bring about the present state of affairs.

—DR. WINNECKE discovered a telescopic comet on the morning of the 9th ult., at the Imperial Observatory of Pulkova, near St. Petersburg.

—REV. T. H. HOUX, author of the well-known "Introduction to the Critical Study of the Holy Scriptures," died in London on the 26th ult., in his 82d year.

—PROF. J. W. MAGNELL, formerly of Dickinson College, Carlisle, has been recognized by the British Government as the United States Consul at Leeds.

—REV. RICHARD PERING CORNISH, perpetual curate of Ivybridge, Eng., has become a "Liberal" by reading "Essays and Reviews," and resigned his position.

—TWO acquaintances meeting on a wet day, one greeted the other: "Beautiful rain this! fetching everything out of the ground." Second friend, disconsolately: "Hope not, sir, hope not, got two wives there sir!"

—MRS. F. O. HYKE speaks at Byron, N. Y., once in four weeks.

—CORNELIUS C. FELTON, President of Harvard College, died Feb. 26th, at the home of his brother, in Chester, Penn.

—GEN. DIX and JUDGE PIERREPONT are appointed by the Government as a special tribunal to act upon the remaining state prisoners now in confinement.

FOREIGN ITEMS.

The arrival of the steamers *Niagara* and *Hibernian* brings us foreign advices to the 14th of February.

—In Parliament, American affairs had come up for discussion, six sets of papers concerning the American civil war having been laid before that body. Forty-five official communications appear to have passed in regard to the *Nashester* and *Tuscora*.

—Mr. Gregory, in the House of Commons, declared his conviction that the blockade of the Southern ports by the National Government is wholly inefficient, and simply a *blockade upon paper*, and declared that he should bring the question before the House. Mr. G. P. Bentwich concurred in the opinion of Mr. Gregory, and expressed his satisfaction at the prospective discussion of the question of the blockade.

—A new Cunard steamer, the *China*, had arrived at Liverpool. She was to take her place in the line for New York on the 1st of March.

—A new Canadian Bishopric, to be called the Bishopric of Ontario, is to be created, Rev. J. L. Wise is to be the first incumbent.

—The *prohibition against the export of saltpeter, arms, and ammunition*, had been removed by an order from the Privy Council.

—M. Hautefeuille, the well-known French writer on International law, in the *Revue Contemporaine*, had urged the meeting of a Congress of Nations to settle the rights of belligerents at sea, and the formation of a league of armed neutrality to protect the commerce of neutral powers in the event of maritime war.

—The steamer Sumter was at Gibraltar on Feb. 12th, and the English authorities had given her notice to quit. Several of her crew had landed, and would not reembark.

—A great popular demonstration took place at Genoa, on Sunday, the 9th, in favor of Victor Emmanuel, and Rome as the capital of Italy.

—A grand Convocation, to which all the Roman Catholic bishops in the world are invited, is to take place in Rome in the coming May. It is said that one of its objects is to proclaim the Immaculate temporal power as an article of faith—as a dogma of the Church.

Attractive Miscellany.

"All things are engaged in writing their history—The air is full of sounds; the sky of tokens; the ground is all memoranda and signatures; and every object covered with hints, which speak to the intelligent."

For the Herald of Progress.

GOD IS LOVE.

HYMN.

BY F. A. S.

Hear the wild bird sweetly sing,
God is Love, God is Love;
Hear the brooklet murmuring,
God is Love;
Hear the gentle summer breeze
Whispering amid the trees,
While all Nature's sweet decrees
All proclaim that God is Love,
God is Mercy, Truth, and Love.
Look on Nature's broad expanse,
See His Love, see His Love;
While each scene the soul enthralls,
See His Love;
See the rainbow's many hue,
See the sky's expanse of blue,
See the morning's sparkling dew,
Each one showing forth His Love,
He is Wisdom, Truth, and Love.
Look upon the starry sky,
See His Love, see His Love;
In each star that shines on high,
See His Love;
See the planets ever roll—
Balanced is the mighty whole
By the Father God's control,
All proclaiming God is Love;
God is Justice, Truth, and Love.
Look in spring time on the field,
See His Love, see His Love;
In each flower His love revealed,
All in Love;
In the ocean's deepest cave,
Where the sea-flowers proudly wave,
While the dolphins 'mid them laze—
There behind His Truth and Love,
See His Wisdom, Truth, and Love.
In the bright, bright summer land,
There is Love, there is Love;
Far beyond earth's troubled strand
There's love;
In that land of lasting joy,
Pure from earth's foul, foul alloy,
Nothing can our peace destroy;
We will see His endless love,
See His changeless Truth and Love.

For the Herald of Progress.
The Humors of Civilization,
AS ILLUSTRATED BY THE EXPERIENCE
OF KNIGHT RUSSOCKSIDE, M. D.

BY EDWARD F. UNDERHILL.

Mrs. Ockside is a brag wife. I don't want to disparage anybody else's wives; for they are very well in their way as anybody else's wives; but viewed abstractly, as wives, by the side of Mrs. Ockside, anybody else's wives ought to be thankful to any kindly disposed individual who would favor them with facilities to retire from public gaze, that their diminished excellencies be unseen forever. Mrs. Ockside has all the desirable qualities for a wife; she is affectionate, domestic, beautiful, intelligent, entertaining, tasty in dress, is an excellent housekeeper, plays the harp, and plays the duet with my plans oftentimes, because I prefer her company to attending business.

She knows where the dry goods stores are; she could find her way to the dress-maker's blindfolded; and on the morning when the new fashions are announced, she awakes with a full knowledge of the portentous fact. If I had no other means of learning these realities, I should be reminded of them during the last days of June and December, by certain ominous bits of manuscript left on the desk for my consideration. In these vicious ways Mrs. Ockside is as bad as others of her sex; but if she does plead guilty to such vices, she has never been guilty of gossip. She seldom speaks that her words are not teeming with goodness, good sense, good sentiment, and often with the true poetry of the fireside; though, if she were informed at the time that she was evolving poetic ideas, it would so obfuscate her thoughts, that an acute attack of the lockjaw couldn't more effectually stop her utterance.

The very atmosphere of her presence is exerting, and I have often wondered whether dwelt placed within twenty feet of her would not rise sympathetically without the aid of yeast.

Whatever idiosyncrasies of character she does possess (some of which unfeeling wretches would speak of as faults) they are those of good nature and an innocence of the wicked ways of the graceless world in which we live.

Years ago we commenced housekeeping in a ratal way. I had secured a large front room in the third story of a house, in which I placed all our worldly goods and Mrs. Ockside; and the value thereof the calculative reader may approximate to when I inform him that, a year subsequently, when I had ascended a peg in material prosperity, the whole concern sold at auction for \$28 34.

I wish it to be understood, however, that Mrs. Ockside was not included in the lot. When we had "put the place to rights," and were about to pass our first night in our third story apartment, Mrs. Ockside made an ingenious remark about our advancement in prosperity; she recited the fact, that, when we were married I was as poor as a vegetarian's eat, and then said that we had great reason to felicitate ourselves in being able so soon to commence housekeeping in *high life*. And then she traced out the imaginary lines which

divided the different apartments in our aristocratic residence. That we had within that one room, occupying a space of sixteen feet square, hall, parlor, dining-room, library, bedroom, kitchen, wardrobe, and store-room, we never allowed ourselves to question while we remained in the premises: and the whole was so compactly arranged, that I have often, in sprawling upon the floor, with my head lying on a stool in the library, penetrated into the bed-room with my right hand, grasped the table-leg in the dining-room with my left, while my body has occupied more than half of the parlor; and at the same time my right foot was toasting on the stove-hearth in the kitchen, and my left was lying around loose in the hall, blockading the passage.

The sun, Mrs. Ockside, and myself, rose simultaneously on the morn of our first day's experience in house-keeping. Singularly enough, we were mutually impressed with the full force of the truth that breakfast was a desirable appurtenance to house-keeping, and we proceeded to market to procure the ingredients essential to concoct one. Neither of us had ever been on such an expedition before; and as we stood at the entrance of the market-house, Mrs. Ockside imagined that every butcher was aware that we were in the incipient stages of house-keeping, and were noticing critically our first attempt at "going to market;" but I told her to keep a stiff upper lip, and remain at my side, while I walked along with a rolicking, independent swagger, which I was fully convinced was the precise manner of old buffers who had been to market every morning of their lives for half a century. Sunday mornings excepted, when they go to church instead, and occupy their minds in thinking how they should enjoy at dinner the results of the marketing of the previous day. We ran the gauntlet between two long lines of butcher-knives, butcher-blocks, butcher-boys, and butcher-men, until we came opposite the stand of a benevolent-looking individual in a white apron, who was dissecting, with fiendish satisfaction, the carcass of a sheep.

As I stopped, I asked him for a beefsteak, with an air of carelessness, as if the responsibility and importance of my position as a husband and the head of a family was a matter of no sort of concern to me whatever. If at that moment I had been struck by lightning it would have startled me, yet in the long run I should not have wondered at it, because people are struck by lightning; but when that butcher, with the heartless intention of exposing Mrs. Ockside's and my own ignorance of the distinctions in meat (and that, too, at the time when I had been attempting to indicate, by a self-satisfied swagger, that I was omniscient in those matters), maliciously asked me: "What kind of a beefsteak?" I was dumb with astonishment. I looked at Mrs. Ockside, and Mrs. Ockside looked at me, but seeing in each other's eyes a vacant stare of unintelligence, we both looked at the butcher, and after recovering from our astonishment, I asked him for a programme of his steaks. Whereupon he proceeded to enumerate, in regular order, "porter-house steaks, tenderloin steaks, sirloin steaks, rump steaks, cross-rib steaks, shoulder steaks, round steaks," which left us in a state of bewilderment from which we were only extricated by a lucky thought of Mrs. Ockside, who asked for two of the best.

I was thankful for the relief thus afforded, and in a minute two gigantic beefsteaks were placed in our basket, with the stunning announcement that they weighed four pounds each, at fifteen cents a pound. Mrs. Ockside contemplated the formidable mass of meat with astonishment, whilst I was conscious that a feeling of dissolution was gradually overcoming me, not like the overpowering influence of a noonday sun upon a two cent tallow candle.

But again Mrs. Ockside saved me, for, observing my subdued situation, she troted on my corse with excruciating effect, and Ockside was himself again.

We paid the butcher his money. I would not have begrimed him the amount if he had only forebore an unpleasant wink, which he indulged in to another butcher as we left; but for the malice that was manifest in that wink alone, it would have afforded me intense pleasure to have crammed a hind-quarter of tainted mutton down his precious throat.

I thought we never would be able to bid farewell to those beefsteaks. We couldn't afford to throw them away, and as it was winter, they wouldn't spoil. We had broiled, beef-steak, fried, beefsteak, beefsteak stewed, beefsteak pie, and beefsteak done up in sundry other forms, which, under different circumstances, would have been enticing. I am unable to state how long the steaks held out; but if I did recollect that we did not purchase any more beefsteaks for several weeks after we had completed them.

One day we succeeded to larger premises; but as our stock of furniture had not been enlarged, it didn't make much of a show when scattered through several rooms, which fact Mrs. Ockside appreciated. One evening she informed me that she had found a place where she could procure, by the expenditure of thirty-five dollars, six cane bottom chairs, a mahogany easy chair on castors, a center-table, a work-stand and good-sized mirror. I suggested that she must have made a trifling mistake of a hundred dollars in the price; but as she was confident of being correct, I gave her thirty-five dollars the next morning to make the purchase. In the afternoon the furniture came, and in expectation of its arrival Mrs. Ockside and I had been on the *qui vive* several hours. The carman placed one of the chairs on the sidewalk, but a dog chancing to run against it, it became in an instant a series of dislocations and compound fractures. As the carman said he would bring another in its

place, I couldn't find fault. Young and inexperienced as I was, the sudden ruin of that chair awakened no suspicions as to the unstable character of the purchases which Mrs. Ockside had made; I innocently supposed that that particular chair chanced to be in some manner defective, which fact did not strike me as impeaching in the least degree the reliability of the other articles of furniture; indeed, under the false supposition that his extreme care in bringing the furniture into the house was prompted by a commendable regard for the rights of property in others, I gave him a half-dollar to encourage him in a course so eminently just.

As we surveyed the furniture standing in the middle of the room, Mrs. Ockside turned to me with a look of conscious pride. In truth, it looked so well, that in the fullness of my admiration, I couldn't forego paying her a compliment for her discriminating taste. The chairs looked so neat and comfortable that I was tempted to seat myself upon one of them. Conscious of the rising importance of the Ocksides, I put my thumb in the armholes of my vest, and leaned back in the chair with a feeling of vain-glorious satisfaction; but in a second I found myself sprawling on the floor, with the fragments of the *façade* seat in which I had put my trust lying under and on either side of my prostrate form.

As Mrs. Ockside rushed forward to assist me in rising, she stumbled over the mirror, and in a fraction of no time it was in an admirable condition for permanent disservice. As I attempted to lift myself, I involuntarily caught hold of another of the chairs to aid me, but the fragile frame, unable to withstand the sudden pressure, gave way, and its members found their level on the floor, to which I was compelled by inflexible gravity to recede. But I sprang to my feet, and having extricated Mrs. Ockside from the ruin of the mirror, I carried her to the easy chair, having, despite my experiences thus far, an enduring faith in its stability, and firmly believing that it would not prove treacherous. Vain assurance! As I placed Mrs. Ockside in the chair, I accidentally struck my foot against one of its after legs; the perfidious support snapped from the chair, which fell with an awful crash to the floor, demolishing the work-stand as it fell; and in a moment Mrs. Ockside, chair, stand, presented to my vision a scene of startling sprawlification.

I never shall forget my conduct at that critical juncture. It was determined upon quickly, but coolly, and was promptly carried out. I lifted Mrs. Ockside from her disagreeable position, and having placed her in a handbox, that she might have a safe seat, I took two of the remaining chairs, one in each hand, and smashed them over the table; and the table, itself too weak to resist, drooped under the paralyzing influence, and was no longer a table. Hearing the bell at this moment, I rushed to the door, and found there the carman waiting with a chair to replace the one demolished by the dog.

I seized the chair, broke it over his ugly head as a trifling mark of my personal esteem, and having politely bid him good day, closed the door. I re-entered the room, and was about to start the only remaining representative of Mrs. Ockside's purchase—a solitary chair—on the road to destruction, when a thought suggested itself to me to keep it as a reminiscence of the affecting episode in house-keeping experience through which I had just passed. Acting upon the idea, I carried it carefully to the back porch, and deposited it there, until I could find a better place to store it. The next day a brisk rain fell; it moistened the unsubstantial paste that held the parts together, and the last of our thirty-five dollars dissolved before our eyes.

From that day Mrs. Ockside has avoided the responsibility of buying furniture.

A State Kicked Down Stairs.

[Ethan Spike contributes to the *Portland Transcript* a sketch of his experience as a jurymen. The first case he was called to try were capital ones, the criminals being a German and a "nigger," respectively.]

"Have you formed any opinion for or against the prisoners?" said the judge.

"Not particular agin the Jarmain," says I, "but I hate niggers as a general principle, and shall go for hanging this here old white-wooled cu—whether he killed Mr. Cooper or not?" said I.

"Do you know the natr' of an oath?" the Clark axed me.

"I order," sez I, "I've used enough of 'em. I began to swear when I was only about—"

"That'll do," sez the Clark. "You kin go 'um?" sez he, "you won't be wanted in this ere case," sez the Clark, sez he.

"What?" sez I, "ain't I to try this nigger at all?"

"No," sez the Clark.

"But I'm a jewryman," sez I, "and you can't hang the nigger unless I've set on him," sez I.

"Pass on," sez the Clark, speaking rather cross.

"But," sez I, "you, mister, you don't mean as you say? I'm a regular jewryman, you know—drawed out of the box by the sealin' man," sez I. "I've alwa's had a hankering to hang a nigger, and now, when a merciful dispensitory seems to have provided one for me, you say I shan't sit on him! Ar this your free institutions?" Is this the nineteenth century? And is this our boasted—

Here somebody hollered, "Silence in Court!"

"The Court be—" I didn't finish the remark 'fore a couple of constables had bolted me, and in the twinkling of a bed-post I was hustled down stairs into the street.

Naw, Mr. Editor, let me ask what are we comin' to, when jewrymen—legal, lawful, jewrymen—kin be toss'd about in this way?

Talk about Cancers, Mormons, Spiritualism, Free Love, and panicks—where are they in comparison? Here's a principle upset.

As the carman said he would bring another in its

place, I tain't for me to say; but when, as an enlightened jewryman, I was tuk and carried down stairs by profane hands, jest for assertin' my right to sit on a nigger—wy it seems to me the pillows of society were shook; that in my sacred person the whole State, figuratively speakin', was kicked down stairs!

If that's law in the land I'll have this case brought under a writ of habeas corpus or tickey Dickit.

For the Herald of Progress

Good in Apparent Evil.

During the financial crisis of 1857, when many stout hearts quailed, others found in the turbulence an element the quietude of prosperity failed to supply, that evolved the latent heroism of their natures.

"I shall dismiss nearly all my workmen Saturday night," said Mr. B.—one day. "Poor fellows; I dread to do it, but necessity is a stern mistress."

"No, father; do not," said his daughter Ella, "what will all their families do? It will be very hard to lose their only dependence. Do try and keep them, if you do not make anything this winter."

"If I could pay them and support my family they should all remain. I do not see my way clear even to do that."

"Try father; we will lessen the household expenses. The waiter would like to visit his friends at the West, and puts it off because he does not like to give up his place. We will let him go and keep his place for him."

"That might be done if it were not for the furnace fires."

"The fires shall be my especial care."

The heroic girl was as good as her word, and rose at four o'clock, put on a dress suited to her business, and a pair of thick gloves—made the fire; and then, after bathing, resumed her usual morning dress, and appeared at the table as bright, cheerful and blooming, as usual.

She persevered in her noble efforts until business revived again, never faltering nor flinching. By her cheerful sacrifices, and energetic examples, which other members of the family were ready to follow, several families were saved from destitution.

Is it a wonder that she seems to them an angel of beneficence? Joseph is restored to his old duties now, and regards her with reverential admiration as the wonder of the time.

C. N. K.

Theodore Parker's Early Studies.

LETTER IN PENCIL FROM HIS SICK BED TO A FELLOW-STUDENT.

BOSTON, January 14, 1859.

MY DEAR —: Many thanks for your kind and generous letter. It finds me on my back and forbidden to talk; so I use only the means of reply which are left me, and must answer short, even with a pencil. It was a good time we had together in 1834 and 1835, at the common table over our rice and molasses. Neither of us was rich—I, at least, was decidedly poor; and both were fighting our way to manly development with our own fists. We have sat among famous men since then, but neither you nor I have since heard much better talking than used to be set a-going at that rough pine table, and over the pewter spoons which we had from our little past, and what we gathered day by day from our studies, all was laid on the board and formed part of the common banquet.

When we first met, I well remember that you had a better knowledge than I of the more spiritual metaphysical system which Cousin so eloquently set forth. I had then nothing but Locke, Reid, Stewart, Brown, Mackintosh, and their followers and predecessors, who certainly could not legitimate the facts of my daily uneasiness. I had Cousin's analysis and refutation of Locke, and got something from it; also Enfield's History of Philosophy, which is a sort of kaleidoscope of metaphysical philosophy—things jumbled together with no order, and often only fragments in your studies, and earlier than I got a start in the better philosophy, that gave your conversation a value to me which I felt deeply. I had not read Plato in April, 1834! But I found the *Phaedon* in the Greek alcove of the old library, one afternoon—a copy in pure Greek, without note or comment, I think; I sat up nearly all night to read it and made it my own. It let in a world of light. I presently after read the rest of Plato, not without delight and instruction. How we used to talk over his high myst'ries and nice dialectics, and rash assumptions and generalizations—too often founded on a quibble; but it inspired and did us good.

A great change since those days! You and I have separated widely, but I think we both have been equally conscientious and faithful to our several natures. Will God ask more or content with less? I have rejoiced to know of your success and usefulness, and to read your words in behalf of literature and humanity in the great vulgar city of New York. Some years ago I was specially struck with a report of your remarks at a dinner of the Jews. It was a grand sight to see a Christian minister, who declared that God loved a religious Jew as well as a religious Christian!

I thank you for the kind things you say about me, and hope they may prove true.

Certainly I have contended for the rights of the soul against bigotry on the one side, and atheism on the other. I hope the charities which heal, and soothe, and bless will be scattered along the pathway of my thought, while the primal virtues shine aloft as stars to guide the travelers there.

I have not much to do, but if I pass on and leave it unfinished some one else will better do the work. Mankind does not miss a single man, and there is never a break in the continuity of the human march. But I have written too long; the flesh is weak.

With many thanks and the best wishes, believe me, yours faithfully,

THEODORE PARKER.

[Evening Post.]

AGENTS FOR THE HERALD OF PROGRESS.

GENERAL AGENTS.—Messrs. BOSS & TUCKER, 121 Nassau street, New York, are regularly constituted Agents, and will supply news dealers in all parts of the country with the HERALD OF PROGRESS on favorable terms.

BOSTON, MASS.—BELA MARSH, 14 Bromfield street, Boston, will fill all orders for this paper, or books on our list.

CLEVELAND, O.—MRS. H. F. M. BROWN, 288 Superior street, is duly authorized to act as our agent in Ohio and the West.

PHILADELPHIA.—SAMUEL BARRY, southwest corner of Fourth and Chestnut streets.

LONDON, ENGL.—THE HERALD OF PROGRESS and Books on our list may be ordered through the house of H. BAILEY, 219 Regent street, London.

LOCAL AGENTS.

AKRON, OHIO, J. JENNINGS.

APPLETON, WIS., J. E. HARRIMAN.</p

THE HERALD OF PROGRESS.

Strangers' Guide AND N. Y. CITY DIRECTORY

Prepared expressly for this Journal.

Those who visit the metropolis during the pleasant season are often at a loss how or where to obtain information which will guide them to the various points of attraction found in and near so large and wealthy a city. It is to meet this demand that we have expended the labor necessary to gather and condense the information here appended, and which we trust may prove a valuable "guide-book" to those of our readers who visit the city, and useful also to citizens for reference.

Any of our friends in possession of useful data not here given will confer a favor by supplying it.

PARKS AND PUBLIC SQUARES.
Battery, with Castle Garden, lower end of Broadway, Bowling Green, entrance of Broadway, near Battery. The Park, opposite Broadway from Nos. 229 to 271. St. John's Park, bet. Laight, Varick and Hudson Sts. Washington Sq., west of Broadway, bet. 4th & 8th Sts. Union Square, Broadway, from No. 860 to 17th Street. Gramercy Park, bet. 20th & 21st Sts. and 3d & 4th Avs. Stuyvesant Park, 2d av., bet. 15th and 17th Sts. Tompkins Sq., bet. Avs. A and B and 7th and 10th Sts. Madison Sq., junction Broadway & 5th Av. and 23d St. Central Park, 5th & 6th avs., and 59th to 110th Sts. Reached by 3d, 4th, 5th, or 6th Av., horse cars—most conveniently by the 6th and 8th, which leave head of Canal St., cor. Broadway, and also head of Barclay St., cor. Broadway, adjoining Astor House, every 3 minutes; fare 3 cents.

PLACES OF AMUSEMENT.

Academy of Music, East 14th St. cor. Lexington Av. Wallack's Theater, Broadway and Thirteenth St. Laura Keene's Theater, 62 Broadway. Winter Garden, 667 Broadway. Bowery Theater, 48 Bowery. New Bowery Theater, 82 Bowery. German Theater, 57 Bowery. Bryant's Minstrels, 472 Broadway. Barnum's Museum, 218 Broadway.

GALLERIES OF ART.

International Art Institution, 694 Broadway. Collection of Paintings, 348 Broadway. Goupl's Gallery, 772 Broadway. Private Galleries are open on certain fixed days, for details of which inquire of the janitor, at the Artists' Studio building, 10th St. near 6th Av. N. Y. Historical Society Rooms, 2d Av. cor. 10th St. Brady's National Photograph Gallery, 785 Broadway. Gurney's Photograph Gallery, 707 Broadway.

PUBLIC LIBRARIES.

Astor Lib. Lafayette Pl. bet. Astor Pl. & Gt. Jones St. Woman's Library, University Bdg. Washington Sq. Cooper Union, bet. 7th and 8th Sts. and 3d and 4th Avs. Mercantile Library Association, Astor Pl. nr Broadway. N. Y. Society Library, University Pl. nr 12th St.

PROMINENT CHURCHES.

Grace Church, 804 Broadway—Episcopal. Trinity Church, Broadway opposite Wall Street—Episcopal. Rev. Dr. Chapin's, 548 Broadway—Universalist. Dr. Osgood's, 728 Broadway—Unitarian. Dr. Bellows', 249 Fourth Av. cor. 20th St.—Unitarian. Dr. Cheever's, Union Square—Presbyterian. Dr. Hawkes', 267 Fourth Avenue—Episcopal. Dr. Tyng's, Stuyvesant Sq. and E. 16th St.—Episcopal. Rev. H. W. Beecher's, Brooklyn, or Fulton Ferry. Rev. T. L. Harris, University Hall, Washington Sq. Rev. G. T. Flanders, 2d Av. & 11th St.—Universalist.

PUBLIC BUILDINGS.

Merchants' Exchange, Wall St. Custom House, Wall St. City Hall and Court Houses, in the Park. Post-office, Nassau, Cedar, and Liberty Sts. The Tomb, Centre, Franklin, and Leonard Sts.

OBJECTS OF INTEREST.

GREENWOOD CEMETERY, on Gowanus Heights, L. I., is reached by ferry from foot of Whitehall St., near the Battery, to Atlantic St. or Hamilton Av. Brooklyn. Thence by horse car to the Cemetery. Fare, forriage 2 cents, cars 5 cents. Cards of admission obtained at the office of the Company, 30 Broadway. THE PUBLIC CHARITABLE INSTITUTIONS, including the Penitentiary, Lunatic Asylum, Depot for Sick Emigrants, and the House of Refuge, are located on Blackwell's, Wards', and Randall's Islands. They are reached severally by ferries foot of 61st, 106th, and 122d Sts. The shortest route to these streets is by 2d or 24 Av. horse cars. Fare 6 cents, ferrings free. HIGH BRIDGE is accessible by Harlem Railroad; fare 12½ cents.

THE SPIRE OF TRINITY CHURCH may be reached at any time, on application to the Sexton at the Church. Fee voluntary, if any is given.

PRINCIPAL FERRIES.

To Brooklyn, from Whitehall St. to Hamilton Av. and Atlantic St.; from Wall St. to Montague; from Fulton St. to Fulton St.; from Governor St. to Bridge St. near the Navy Yard; from Catherine Street to Main Street. To Williamsburgh, from Roosevelt St. to South 7th St. from Grand St. to South 7th and Grand Sts.; from East Houston St. to Grand St. To Greenpoint, from 10th and 23d Sts. To Jersey City, N. J. from Cortlandt St. To Hoboken, from Barclay, Canal, and Christopher Sts. To Weehawken, from Christopher St. To Long Dock N. Y. & Erie R. R., from Chambers St. Staten Island, in Whitehall St. or Battery, every 15 min.

PUBLIC MEDIUMS.

Mrs. W. R. Hayden, 66 West 14th St., west corner 6th avenue. J. B. Conklin, 599 Broadway. 9 A. M. to 10 P. M. Mrs. L. V. Van Rensselaer, Test and Medical, 54 Great Jones St. All hours. Mrs. E. C. Morris, 599 Broadway. Office hours 9 to 12, 2 to 5, and 7 to 9. Mrs. H. S. Seymour, Psychometrist and Impressional Medium, 21 West 12th St., between 5th and 6th avs. Hours from 9 to 2 and 6 to 8. Circles every Thursday evening. A fee of 15 cents expected. Mrs. Johnson, Clairvoyant and Test Medium, 335 Grand St. Mrs. Sarah E. Wilcox, Test & Healing, 558 Broome St. Mrs. R. A. Beck, Test, Developing, and Healing Medium, 27 Fourth St., N. Y. 9 A. M. to 10 P. M. Mrs. A. W. DeJoule, Test and Clairvoyant, 175 Varick, 9 A. M. to 8 P. M. Mrs. Gookin, Developing and Clairvoyant, 1151 Broadway, (old No. 995.) Circles every Tuesday evening. Mrs. Forest Whiting, Healing and Developing, No. 69 3d avenue, below 12th St. Mrs. E. Lyon, Writing and Trance Test Medium, 183 Eighth Avenue.

SPIRITUAL MEETINGS.

SUNDAY CONFERENCE, 19 Cooper Institute, 3 P. M. LAMARINE HALL, cor. 29th St. and 8th av. Sunday 10½ A. M. Conference every Wednesday 7½ P. M. DOWDORTH'S HALL, 806 Broadway, Sunday, 10½ A. M. and 7½ P. M.

SUNDAY CONCERTS.

Good Music may be enjoyed by lovers of this art if they will attend service at Trinity Church, Broadway, opposite head of Wall St. on Sunday at 10½ A. M. or 3 P. M. Mass is performed by a choir of artists at the Catholic Churches on West 16th St. near 6th Av. and on East 28th St. near 3d Av. every Sunday morning at 10½ A. M. Admittance 10 cents, which is paid to the sexton after he has shown a visitor to a seat. Vesper Service is performed at the 16th St. Church at 4 P. M., and at the 25th St. Church at 4½, free. The music is generally very fine, and visitors are expected to drop a small silver coin into the plate. At the Unitarian Church over which Dr. Osgood presides, services 72d Street, 10th & 11th Avs. Prayer Service has been introduced. It is held on the first and third Sundays of each month at 7:30 P. M. QUARTETTE Chorus, made up of efficient vocalists, may be heard at all the churches named in this list.

LITERARY AND BENEVOLENT INSTITUTIONS.

Historical Society, 2d Av. cor. 10th St. N. Y. University, east side Washington Square. Columbia College, 49th St. or 5th Ave. Free Academy, 22d St. and Lexington Av. New Bible House, 8th and 9th Sts. and 3d and 4th Avs. N. Y. Hospital, Broadway, bet. Duane and Worth Sts. Orphan Asylum, in Bloomingdale, nr 80th St. Insane Asylum, Bloomingdale rd. 7 miles from City Hall. Deaf and Dumb Asylum, Washington's Heights or 150th St. Institution for the Blind, 9th Av. bet. 33d and 34th Sts. Pease House of Industry, 5 Pts., nr Centre & Pearl Sts. Old Fellow's Hall, cor. Grand and Centre Sts. Homeopathic Dispensary, 15 East Eleventh St.

MAGNETIC & ELECTRIC PHYSICIANS.

James A. Neal, 371 Fourth St. 9 A. M. to 5 P. M., and 7 to 9 P. M. Prof. S. B. Brittan and Dr. John Scott, 407 4th St. Dr. N. Palmer, 60 Amity Street. Mrs. F. C. Ferguson, 152 West 23d Street. J. F. Clark's Eclectic, 84 West 26th Street, near 2d Av. Dr. M. G. Scott, 99 East 28th Street, near 2d Av. Dr. J. Lowenthal, 163 Mott St. bet. Grand & Broome. Dr. W. Reynoldson, 287 Bowery. Hours 2 to 5 P. M. Mrs. Towne, Milton Village, Ulster County, residence of Beverly Quick. Dr. L. Wheeler, 175 W. Bleeker St. 8½ to 11 A. M. 1 to 5 and 7 to 9 P. M.

MEDICAL CLAIRVOYANTS.

Mrs. Sawyer, Clairvoyant and Medical Medium, 84 High St., Brooklyn. Mrs. W. R. Hayden, 66 West 14th St., west corner 6th avenue. Mrs. M. Drew, 67 Myrtle avenue, Brooklyn. Hours from 9 to 5. Mrs. C. E. Durman, 8 New Street, Newark, N. J.

EXPRESS OFFICES.

Adams' Express Co., 59 and 442 Broadway. American and Kinley's, 72 and 460 Broadway. Hardegen's, National, and Hope, 74 and 442 Broadway. United States, 82, 251 and 419 Broadway. Manhattan City, for baggage, 276 Canal St.

WARES.

To the Central Park, or any point below it, by the 3d, 6th or 8th Avs. cars, 5 cents. To Yorkville and Harlem, by 2d or 3d Avs. cars, 6 cents. Anywhere on the route of 9th or 4th Avs. cars, 5 cents. To 23d St. cor. 8th Av., or any point below it on the 8th Av. bleeker St. and Broadway below Bleeker, 5 cents in the Knickerbocker line of stages. These are distinguished by their color—dark blue. Other lines of omnibuses, through Broadway and the various avenues and leading streets of the city charge six cents, payable on entering. Ferries to Brooklyn and Williamsburgh, generally 2 cents, or 16 tickets for 25 cents. For public hacks the legalized rates are: For any distance not exceeding one mile, 50 cents for one passenger, 75 for two, and 38 for each additional one. For any distance exceeding one mile, but less than two, 75 cents is allowed for one fare, and ¾ of a dollar for each additional person. Every passenger is allowed one trunk, portmanteau, or box, \$1 per hour is the time tariff.

CARTAGE AND PORTERAGE.

Heavy parcels are carried upon drays. The carmen who own them are allowed to charge ½ of a dollar per mile. Household furniture 50 cents, and 50 cents extra, for loading, unloading, and housing it. There are City Expresses having offices in various locations, that carry parcels and packages generally from place to place within the business limits of the city for 25 cents each.

Portage is 12 cents for a package carried a distance of half a mile or less, and 25 cents if taken on a wheelbarrow or hand-cart. If half a mile is exceeded, 50 cent is added to the tariff, and so on.

25 The central office of the Metropolitan Police is located on Broome Street, corner of Elm, where may be seen the "Rogue's Gallery"—a collection of photographs of most of the notorious rogues in New York and other cities. It is an object of considerable interest, and is open to the public.

30 The SPIRE OF TRINITY CHURCH may be reached at any time, on application to the Sexton at the Church. Fee voluntary, if any is given.

SPRINTAL AND REFORM PUBLICATIONS

The Apocryphal New Testament.

Being an Autobiographical Letter. By MARIE ZAKREWSKA, late of Berlin, Prussia. Edited by Mrs. C. H. DALL. 16mo, 62 cents; postage 10 cents.

1. The Oriental Estimate and the French Laws. 2. The English Common Law. 3. The United States Law and some Thoughts on Human Rights.

For sale by A. J. DAVIS & CO., 274 Canal St., N. Y.

EVIDENCES OF MODERN SPIRITUALISM.

Being a Debate held at Decatur, Mich., between A. H. Whiting and Rev. Joseph Jones. Price 40 cents.

THE WOMAN'S RIGHTS UNDER THE LAW.

Three Lectures, delivered in Boston, January 1861, by Mrs. C. H. DALL. 16mo, 62 cents; postage 10 cents.

1. The Oriental Estimate and the French Laws.

2. The English Common Law.

3. The United States Law and some Thoughts on Human Rights.

For sale by A. J. DAVIS & CO., 274 Canal St., N. Y.

THE WOMAN'S RIGHTS UNDER THE LAW.

Three Lectures, delivered in Boston, January 1861, by Mrs. C. H. DALL. 16mo, 62 cents; postage 10 cents.

1. The Oriental Estimate and the French Laws.

2. The English Common Law.

3. The United States Law and some Thoughts on Human Rights.

For sale by A. J. DAVIS & CO., 274 Canal St., N. Y.

THE EXTRACT FROM THE PREFACE.

"The Council of Nice is one of the most famous and interesting events presented to us in ecclesiastical history; and yet no authentic acts of its famous sentence have been committed to writing; or, at least, none have been transmitted to our time. Although it is uncertain whether the books of the New Testament were declared canonical by the Nicene Council or by some other, it is certain they were considered genuine; and that they were selected by the most early Christian writers; and that they were selected from various other Gospels and Epistles, the titles of which are mentioned in the works of the early historians of the Church. The books that exist, of those not added to the canon, are carefully brought together in the present volume. They naturally assume the title of the Apocryphal New Testament. The cover of old literature will here find the obscure, but unquestionable origin of several remarkable relations in the Golden Legend, the Lives of the saints, and similar productions concerning the birth of the Virgin, her marriage with Joseph at the carpenter's trade, his laboring with Jesus at the carpenter's trade, the actions of his followers, and his descent into hell. Several of the Papal pageants for the popular and the monkish mysteries, performed as dramas, are almost verbatim representations of these stories. The legends of the Koran and the Hindoo Mythology are considerably connected with this volume. Many of the acts and miracles ascribed to the Indian God, Creeshna, during his incarnation, are precisely the same as those ascribed to Christ in his infancy by the Apocryphal Gospels."

For sale by A. J. DAVIS & CO., 274 Canal St., N. Y.

SPIRITUAL MEETINGS.

SUNDAY CONFERENCE, 19 Cooper Institute, 3 P. M.

LAMARINE HALL, cor. 29th St. and 8th av. Sunday 10½ A. M. Conference every Wednesday 7½ P. M.

DOWDORTH'S HALL, 806 Broadway, Sunday, 10½ A. M. and 7½ P. M.

THE BANNER OF LIGHT.

The oldest and largest Spiritualistic Journal in the World.

IS PUBLISHED WEEKLY, AT BOSTON, MASS.

LUTHER COLBY, EDITOR.

Though the progress of the times, which has proved so favorable to our newspaper establishments in our country, has made us feel its influence severely, yet we are proud to say we have surmounted all obstacles, and are now able to keep the BANNER on a foundation of solidity and respectability.

We have resolved to make every personal sacrifice and self-sacrifice for the good of the cause, and only ask our readers to meet us in the same spirit; for they know, as well as we do, that the BANNER is well worth its subscription money, as more labor is expended on it; we venture to say, than on any other weekly paper in America. It being generally filled with entirely original matter, and often—anonymously or otherwise—from some of the brightest minds in this and the spirit sphere.

CONTRIBUTORS.

PROFESSOR S. B. BRITTON, of New York City, Head, Musical Chase, of Little Creek, Mich. HENRY TUTLE, Esq., Walnut Grove, O.

EMMA TUTLE, " "

GROSE STEARNS, Esq., of West Weston, Mass.

A. B. CHILD, M. D., of Boston.

MISS EMMA, " "

MISS MARY, " "

MISS A. M. SPENCE, of New York City,

and many other writers of note.

IT PUBLISHES

Original Novelties from the best pens in the country.

Original Essays upon philosophical, religious, and scientific subjects.

Original Reports of Lectures of Eminent Preachers.

Reports of Spiritual Lectures from trance and normal speakers.

Spirit Messages, given through Mrs. J. H. Comant, from educated and uneducated spirits, proving their identity to their relatives and friends.

Choice and Original Poetry, Miscellany, Wit, &c.

All of which features render it a popular family paper, and at the same time the harbinger of a glorious scientific religion.

THE BANNER OF LIGHT

is a large and handsome sheet of eight pages, furnished at two dollars a year, or one dollar for six months, payable in advance. Specimen copy sent by mail, \$1.25. Address

MRS. M. M. CHAPIN, Coxsackie, N. Y.

MR. AND MRS. DORMAN, Clairvoyant Physicians, Newark, N. J. Mrs. C. E. DORMAN may be consulted daily, on reasonable terms, at her residence, 8 New Street, near Broad, opposite the Park

THE HERALD OF PROGRESS.

Notices of New Books.

'Talent alone cannot make a writer; there must be a whole mind behind the book.'

REVUE SPIRITUALISTE. Irc Livraison. 1862.

—The contents of this number are the following:

1. Review of certain strictures on the conduct of the journal; 2. Letter from Dr. Grand (Boulogne) with editorial comments; 3. The Transfer of Objects from Place to Place by Spirits; 4. Letter detailing Spiritual Phenomena; 5. The Medium Foster in London; 6. Spiritualism in Turkey; 7. Jesuitic Homeopathy; A Vision; 8. Mediumistic Communications; 9. The Medium Milie. Desired God.

The Revue Spiritualiste is published at No. 21 Rue de Boulois, Paris; price per year, 14 francs. It is a French journal, edited by Z. J. Pierart.

REVUE SPIRIT: Journal d'Etudes Psychologiques. Fevrier, 1862. Paris: Rue Sainte-Anne, No. 59. M. Allan Kardec, Redacteur.

CONTENTS: 1. New Year's Wishes; 2. Is Spiritualism proved by Miracles? 3. The Wind—A Fable in verse; 4. The [doctrine of] Reincarnation in America; 5. New American Mediums in Paris; 6. Subscription in Aid of the Work-people of Lyons; 7. Spiritual Teachings and Discourses; 8. Philosophic and Religious Meditations, dictated by the Spirit of Lamennais.

This is a French monthly; subscription per annum, 14 francs.

We shall seek to make arrangements to furnish these monthlies regularly at this office.

The March Magazines.

THE ATLANTIC for this month contains The Fruits of Free Labor in the Smaller Islands of the British West Indies; the conclusion of "A Story of To-Day"; Mountain Pictures, by Whittier; The Use of the Rifle; more chapters of "Agnes of Sorrento"; another of Prof. Agassiz's Contributions, "Methods of Study in Natural History"; The Southern Cross; Concerning the Sorrows of Childhood; The Rehabilitation of Spain; A Raft that no Man Made; Fremont's Hundred Days in Missouri, (concluded); Birdfodred Sawin, Esq., to Mr. Hosea Biglow, by James Russell Lowell; Taxation, by Edward Everett; and Voyage of the good Ship Union.

The Story of To-Day is, we observe, published in book form, entitled "Margaret Houth." It is a story betraying a keen perception of human character, and a spirit in sympathy with the noblest purposes of life. The author is destined to accomplish great good in the peculiar field she has chosen.

HARPER'S has three finely illustrated articles—Turkey and Russia, by J. S. C. Abbott; How the Dutch are taking Holland, and The Chiropodist, a story of the Watering Places; the usual continued tales; an interesting article upon William Cullen Bryant; and the Artillerist; Early Secessionists; Cured; A Soldier's Letter; and a well-told tale, with a decidedly appropriate and easily inferred moral, entitled, "A Drawn Game," by Fitz Hugh Ludlow.

Altogether it is an entertaining number.

THE ECLECTIC opens with a fine steel engraving of Frederick William Louis, King of Prussia, and the following table of contents, being choice selections from the leading Quarterly and Reviews:

The Italian Clergy and the Pope; Elizabeth Barrett Browning; The Poetry of Age; Concerning the World's Opinion; Are the Planets Inhabited? Comets and their Phenomena; Life and Times of Edmund Burke; Ancient Forests and Modern Fuel; Discoveries, New and Old; The Struggle in America; Martyrs to Adventure; Possible Future of Russia and Poland; Passages in the last War; The Last of the Condes; Literary Miscellanies, &c. Five dollars a year.

Indiana Friends of Progress.

The Friends of Progress will hold a quarterly meeting at Greensboro, Henry Co., Ind., in Seth Hinshaw's Hall, on Friday, Saturday, and Sunday, the 11th, 12th, and 13th of April. Frank Wadsworth and Miss Mary Thomas will be present to administer to the spiritual wants of those present. Other speakers are cordially invited. Come, all who can, and let us have a feast of good things.

By order of the Committee, Seth Hinshaw, Agnes Cook, Dr. Hill, Valentine Nicholson.

STATISTICAL POCKET MANUAL of the Army and Navy, and Census of the United States. Boston : D. P. Butler, 142 Washington St.

This convenient little reference book contains a variety of interesting and useful statistics, with reference to the army and navy, embracing the pay of officers and privates, badges of rank, military terms, salaries, escorts, allowance of clothing, fuel, &c., with the population of cities, tables of distances, extent of foreign navies, &c., all for twenty-five cents.

Little Nellie's Paper.

Nellie Williams, a little girl twelve years of age, publishes a newspaper in Penfield, Monroe county, N. Y., entitled *The Penfield Extra*. She edits the paper and sets the type herself, no one interfering to read proof or correct errors. She takes her own way in everything. And really she makes a nice little paper. Doubtless she is the youngest publisher and editor in the world.

If any one wishes to see Little Nellie's paper, or encourage her in her noble efforts to obtain a livelihood, let them inclose fifty cents to her at Penfield, which is the price of the *Extra* or a year.—*Christian Ambassador*:

The Fallen Angels and their Doom.

[*The Zion's Herald*, of February 12th, "has been and gone and done it!" The Slaveholders' "Rebellion" is aptly compared to a "quarrel," said, in oriental mythology, to have occurred in Heaven. The whole thing is given below:]

JUDE VI.—"And the angels which kept not their first estate, but left their own habitation, he hath reserved in everlasting chains under darkness unto the Judgment of the great day."

Let us notice,

I. The character of this Rebellion.

1. God's law, which was holy, just, and good, required a loving obedience. Thus they attempted to nullify, being too proud to obey their rightful ruler.

2. They succeeded from heaven and attempted to set up a confederate government of their own; resolved to rule or ruin.

3. Their first rebellious attempt was to take the capital, burl the rightful ruler from his seat, and raise their leader to the eternal throne.

4. Failing in this, they resolved to take all the new territory of earth that God had just added to his dominion and reduce its inhabitants, (another race) to perpetual slavery.

5. Having commenced their depredations, they demand to be let alone. "Let us alone. What have we to do with thee, Jesus of Nazareth?" &c.

6. Finding their task a hard one, they propose a compromise. (See the temptation in the wilderness.)

Let us consider,

I. The end of this Rebellion.

1. God, the rightful ruler of the universe, has undertaken its overthrow.

2. For its accomplishment he has sent his hosts into the field, marshaled and led by his Son.

3. He has furnished them with arms. (See Eph vi: 13-18, and 2 Cor. x: 4.)

4. He has proclaimed liberty to the captives, and provided means for their escape from their oppressors.

5. He has directed them to follow a guiding star in their escape from bondage to the land of freedom, and though Satan has a fugitive slave law, and though he sends his bloodhounds in pursuit of the fugitives, and though some are captured and sent back to bondage in the form of backsliders, yet, thank God, myriads have escaped and enjoy freedom! "For whom the Son makes free, is free indeed."

6. The object of this contest is nothing short of the overthrow of the devil and all his works, and the restoration of this world to freedom and to God. (See 1 Cor. xv: 24, 25; Dan. vii: 27; Rev. xi: 15.)

REMARKS.

1. We learn from the subject that *the devil is the great author of secession and slavery*.

2. *None can remain neutral in that cause.*

He that is not for me, is against me."

3. We see from the side we take in this contest, whose cause we are interested in, and whose servants we are.

4. We may learn our fate if we are finally found in arms against God and his cause. *The prison and the chain are already prepared for the rebel leader, and all who persist in following him must share his fate.* (See Rev. xx: 1; Matt. xxv: 41.)

5. *Freedom is offered to all who will abandon his cause, and submit fully and sincerely to the Son of God.*—"Let him return to the Lord, and he will have mercy upon him, and to our God, for he will abundantly pardon."

6. The object of this contest is nothing short of the overthrow of the devil and all his works, and the restoration of this world to freedom and to God. (See 1 Cor. xv: 24, 25; Dan. vii: 27; Rev. xi: 15.)

For the Herald of Progress.

Spirit Portraits.

LETTER FROM DR. COOPER.

BRO. DAVIS: I receive many letters asking for information on the above subject, not more than one-fifth of which contain a stamp to pay return postage; therefore, with your permission, I will answer all through the columns of your paper.

I have been used as a medium for drawing pencil portraits (*I do not paint*) for about four years, and during that time many test pictures have been drawn, and there have been many failures. For the last year I have been compelled to draw but little, my health having been poor, and the influence so exhausting, that I have refused all orders, except when very strongly impressed to receive an occasional one, and wait until the spirits were ready to control, which would sometimes be several months.

I have also tried to get rid, entirely, of drawing; and when two or three months have passed without feeling any influence, and I had thought I had succeeded, a picture would be drawn, which, being a test, would bring another shower of letters, nearly all of which have been answered, at considerable expense of time and money, (at least for a man whose only means of support is his time,) for sometimes not one in ten of the letters would contain a stamp.

Now that my health is better, an occasional drawing is produced, and numerous letters remaining unanswered, for want of time, I make the following general statement:

I do not solicit orders; for, as the drawings are produced independent of any control of my own, I can promise nothing further than to sit for the person or persons who write to me on the subject, and send them what I get at the sitting.

All the conditions required are to send me the name, and also the age of the spirit at the time it left the earthly form; but it will be useless to send for one that has been less than four years in spirit life. The post-office address of the writer must accompany the order, and one dollar to pay for time and paper, as well as postage on the picture. But I would state further, that no one should send who is not willing or cannot bear to be disappointed, for there are many failures—not to get pictures, but such ones as can be recognized.

Persons sending orders must be patient, for it may be weeks or even months before their orders will be attended to, and again it may be only a few days. I can promise that they will,

Printing Materials.

NEW YORK TYPE FOUNDRY.

(ESTABLISHED 1823.)

29 Spruce Street, New York.

Printers are invited to call on the subscriber, where they can be supplied with every style of Printing Types, made from *unreduced hard metal*, and finished in the most accurate manner, with Presses, and every article they require, at the LOWEST PRICE for cash or approved paper.

Electrotyping and Stereotyping. Second-hand presses and materials bought and sold. Type coppered to order by the Newton Company. Old type taken in exchange for new, at 10 cents per pound. Sifit. PETER C. CORTELYOU.

A SITUATION WANTED by a competent young lady as seamstress, by the month. Can cut and make ladies' and children's dresses, and do all kinds of family sewing. A plain family preferred. Is willing to go to the country. Call or address Miss M. T. Crane, 298 West 19th street, New York.

at least, get a specimen of the drawings, but would again say that I would rather not have orders.

If persons desirous of trying the experiment would consult their spirit friends, through some good medium, they might ascertain whether it would be worth while to send an order or not. Trusting that this will be a sufficient answer to the many inquiries that have been made, I subscribe myself for Truth and Humanity, Yours &c., JAMES COOPER, M. D.

BELLEFONTAINE, Logan Co., O., Feb. 11, 1862.

at least, get a specimen of the drawings, but would again say that I would rather not have orders.

If persons desirous of trying the experiment would consult their spirit friends, through some good medium, they might ascertain whether it would be worth while to send an order or not. Trusting that this will be a sufficient answer to the many inquiries that have been made, I subscribe myself for Truth and Humanity, Yours &c., JAMES COOPER, M. D.

BELLEFONTAINE, Logan Co., O., Feb. 11, 1862.

Harmonia Book Repository.

LIST OF BOOKS.

A. J. DAVIS & CO. would hereby announce that they keep constantly on hand and for sale, Standard Works on all the important topics of the age. In the following list are comprehended those which are deemed among the most useful and attractive in the departments of Philosophy and Reform.

Persons ordering books not advertised as sent with postage prepaid, should send the amount specified for postage.

Orders from California or Oregon should provide for double postage, or single postage at the rate of 18 per cent. on all works advertised as sent prepaid.

B.—A full assortment of Spiritual and Reform Books, including those in this list, may also be had of BELA MARSH, 14 Bromfield Street, Boston.

C.—A First-Class Family Newspaper.

An Idea concerning the Origin of the World as relating to Natural Religion. By D. M. 15cts.

The Mistake of Christendom; or, Jesus and his Gospel before Paul and Christianity. By George Stearns. Price \$1.00. Postage 15 cents.

MUSIC BOOKS.

The Psalms of Life. A compilation of Psalms, Hymns, Chants, Anthems, &c., embodying the Spiritual, Progressive, and Reformatory Sentiment of the Present Age. By John S. Adams. 75 cents. Postage 15 cents.

The Spirit Minstrel. A Collection of Hymns and Music for the use of Spirituals in their Circles and Public Meetings. By J. B. Packard and J. S. Loveland. 6th edition, enlarged. Price 25 cents. Postage, 5.

A First-Class Family Newspaper.

THE

HERALD OF PROGRESS.

ANDREW JACKSON DAVIS, Editor,
ASSISTED BY AN ASSOCIATION OF ABLE WRITERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

An independent Journal of Health, Progress, and Reform, pledged to the discovery and application of Truth—devoted to no sect, belonging to no party, not given to one idea.

This well-established Family Journal is commended to the attention of all reformatory, progressive, and benevolent, affording the broadest and freest platform for human thought and effort, of any newspaper in the world.

The columns of the HERALD OF PROGRESS are open to candid and intelligent articles upon every question of human interest, embracing new investigations and discoveries in science and art, and all important movements in physical, educational, social, political, and theological reform. No subject is tabooed, no theory, clique, or creed, exempt from criticism, whenever the cause of truth demands it.

Among the regular departments of the paper are

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS, and Medical Whispers and Prescriptions, by the Editor,

VOICES FROM THE PEOPLE, CHILDHOOD,

BROTHERHOOD,

TEACHINGS OF NATURE,

SPIRIT'S MYSTERIES,

DOINGS OF THE "MORAL POLICE,"

PULPIT AND ROSTRUM,

TIDINGS FROM THE INNER LIFE,

LAW AND SYSTEMS.

The Editor seeks to preserve the column of the paper free from the bitterness of party strife, sectarian bigotry, or fanatical zeal, avoiding captious criticism, seeking rather to discover the noble, generous, and many traits of human character, to impart healthful, vigorous, and spiritual tendencies of thought, and inspire humane, disinterested, and philanthropic action.

The HERALD OF PROGRESS is published weekly, on a double folio of eight pages, for \$2 per annum, or \$1 for six months, payable in advance. To Clubs, three copies, \$5; ten copies, \$16; twenty copies, \$32.

Specimen copies sent free. Address A. J. DAVIS & CO., 274 Canal St., N. Y.

A Book for every Household.

THE HARBINGER OF HEALTH.

CONTAINING

Medical Prescriptions.

FOR THE

HUMAN BODY AND MIND.

BY ANDREW JACKSON DAVIS.

(Formerly known as "THE Poughkeepsie CLAIRVOYANT AND SEER.")

Just published, a new and rare volume, designed as a popular Handbook of Health, adapted for use in the Family, Hospital, and Camp. The work contains more than

Three Hundred Prescriptions for the treatment and cure of over one hundred different diseases and forms of disease incident to this climate.

B.—The Author's Prescriptions are given in the light of the "Superior Condition," a state in which every organ and function of the human system is transparently disclosed, with the most appropriate remedy for the greatest variety of cases.