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PRESENT

WHOLE No. 102.

Original Loetry.

For the Present Age. REST;-" MY CALL." BY J. L. MANSFIELD.

Rest! rest! O give my spirit rest! Why Thus the wearied spirit prayed I know not. It seemed an inspiration, that compelled The utterance of this simple prayer, as Forth I wandered from the scenes of busy Toil, seeking that for which my spirit prayed, Rest, rest. Far back among the hills I passed Into the forest shade, to hold sweet Converse with our Mother Nature, and ask Of her, the answer to my brief petition

Seated beneath the mingling shades, Of spreading beech and stately hemlock, I Felt again the inspiration, returning In wave-like undulations, quieting The external sense, until a voice I Heard, speaking to the inner most, which breathed An answer to the prayer.

"My Brother, rest thou Shalt find if truly thou dost seek for it. Divinest rest is only found in labor. No paradox is this I give, 'tis only Nature's universal answer, coming Thousand-voiced into the human soul from All her works. Seek not its genial soothing Power, apart from the great onward Sweeping tide of human thought and life.

Seek not rest in solitude ; for Nature, In the leafy mazes of the wild; tells Ever to the ear that truly listens, The legends of her life of toil. How she Has fed and reared upon her bosom, the Lofty children of the forest, mean while Forgetting not to nurse with kindly care The tiny plants and creeping vines that ask For life, nor ask in vain. See how she Builds her monuments of hill and mountain! How with architectural beauty crowns Their summits with the waving growth of Singing pines; or towering higher still, Caps them with eternal snows that coldly Mock the summer showers that fill the Valley streams.

Standing in crested dignity, They bid defiance to the melting rays That warm and beautify the earth, they rise So haughtily above, and look upon, As proud unfeeling bigots look upon A world warmer and better than themselves Turn from this vision of these mountain scenes. And hear the never-tiring streams, echo The lesson. See how they cut their wild weird Passes through the rough rocks making their Pilgrimage onward to their goal,-the ocean. The friction of eternal toil, is found Among the particles of water, earth, And air, working its mysteries.

Go where you will, Nature teaches the lesson that rest is Only found in labor. The "bread of life," Must needs be kneaded well by our own hands. To take away its bitter taste, and make Ripening fields of human life and thought Ready for the harvest of reform. Truth never veils her face to mortal view But mortals oft unwisely draw too close About their lives, the murky clouds of old And superstitious error, thus shutting Out the light divine, that else would greet their

We make the lights and shades Of our life-pictures by our deeds.

We make our heaven's and our hells Then live in them ourselves. Nature ever sings The cheerful songs of labor, through all the Myriad forms of change, that mark the Footsteps of progression's law. The music Of the breeze that chants its simple lays of Swelling harmony, through swaying branches Of the forest trees; the noisy leaping Streamlet, babbling its melody, hastens Along its pebbled channel to blend its Tributary power, with some fair river, That aspires to turn the great wheel of a Mill, or quench a city's thirst. We read the Self-same lesson, graven on rocky tables. Down in the deep caverns of the earth where The great Chemist makes the glittering ore, And plies the curious trades, that form, from Primates few, such beauties numberless, all Pointing to the end of wisest use.

The silent growth of plants, The hum of insect life, the song of birds,-The grateful fragrance of unfolding flowers,-The rush of torrents, as they hoarsely murmur Of their power to do,-the sweeping storms That lash the ocean in their fury, all Teach eternally the lesson, that labor Is the method of the Eternal Mind, Tending to purity and rest. The million forms of animated life All join the universal song of joy.

When man shall listen To the wisdom Nature ever teaches From her open book, then shall the Enlightened mind see harmony in all Things. The strong shall help the weak and Broader charity shall lift the burden From the struggling poor, driving the gaunt form Of hopeless want from every home, and all Shall share the wealth and plenty, strewn by the Fathers liberal hand; too often hoarded Now by avaricious minds that clutch the Earnings of their brother man, by giving Scanty compensation for the toil, that Crushes down his spirit with relentless And unpitying power. When wrong shall Cease, and universal justice shall be Wrought into the fabric of our social Life, then shall the ever-swelling chorus Of the great labor song, that rises to The throne of Deity from all his works, Be echoed back again by his own Loving voice, calling the weary to their

Mankind shall know that peace and happiness Flow forth, pure as crystal streams, when they Obey the mandates of unchanging law. Then Up, and labor for the general good. All are in need of sympathy and love, To help them grow to nobler man and Womanhood. None can boast of independence, For all must seek another's aid in climbing To the pure celestial hights of truth and Wisdom. Each spirit forms a link in the Unbroken chain that reaches from the lowest Savage to the crowned seraph where shines the Gleaming light, spreading its beauty like a Georgeous mantle over all.

Rest. That rest is labor done on Nature's

Is found in the divinity of labor. Brother, heed the lesson thy labor waits For thee. Go feed the hungry souls with the True "bread of life,"-Nature's own truths.

Of compensation runs through all things And answers all true prayer. To labor for The right, with motives pure and good, will Bring thee rest, and only canst thou build thy Heaven, by doing others good." My teacher's voice was still, Leaving the troubled spirit calm and Unruffled as the quiet lake hemmed in

I mused on life And cheerful sought my labor in the fields Of human thought and strife.

IS IT POSSIBLE? A STORY FROM REAL LIFE

ANNIE DENTON CRIDGE.

CHAPTER XXIII.

weary path; the rope is detached, the block scolding. Doubtless, like good children, we must removed, for at last the pipe is firmly established on the rock, one hundred and twenty- she pets than when she spanks me. In summer I five feet below the surface; after six long perfectly adore her, but in winter I fear I am a months of hard, monotonous toil! As much joy was experienced when rock was undoubtjoy was experienced when rock was undoubt-edly touched, as ever Columbus felt at the Nature and my intimacy with her. Thee is mostly welcome ery of "land ahead!" Crowds of right about it; but there is so much of the Epicupeople flocked to the well to offer their con- rean in me that my acquaintance with her is more gratulations ; for oil discovered in the vicini- of the kissing kind than either Platonic or Scienty would raise the village to a city; and more fic. I neither know the names nor the natures of persons than Gavin, Jessie and Jane were bird's nests, and often wondered where they all building air-castles upon that well.

looking out of his eyes; "for if this rock had I could not even get so far as, like the painter, to not been found, whereon to rest my pipe and mark well her starry brightness, or the immortal my spirit, some morning, perhaps, the inhabitants would have seen in the B-pa- away with them than looked at them; and it was per something about a case of death from ex- not for the outside beauty either; for it always cess of petroleum incubations."

rock. They had gone eighteen feet, when a lazy Turk! And so, I suppose, she is rather out which its little hands would grasp and pull, gas and oil in small quantities became mani- leave me anything. But bless her pretty face and fest, the latter being on exhibition for sometime afterwards; faith rose and lands were after all; there it is! such a lovely glimmering of dale," she said on one such occasion; "now leased rapidly, every farm adjacent to the a smile, even when she scolds me, that I think, after do say thee thinks it a perfect little angel." well being besieged by persons who had taken all, she is content that I shall only love her in place the oil fever.

Oscar and Mrs. Allston arrived to share in all this joy, for it was supposed they were near the goal of bliss. Oscar, Jane and endowments, and genius and knowledge are all both ture, full of pleasure to the heart, to see a be found their land would be of untold value. Oscar was delighted beyond measure; he wanted to see about buying the house which should be noised abroad that oil was found! how fortunate they had been to get there first ! He had discarded his school for ever ; they would all live now; they would go to Europe, California and I don't know where besides; yes, and he would have planned a trip to the moon, had he known of any means

of conveyance. Mrs. Allston was very happy, for she and her children were again together, and she looked as if her every wish were gratified. One felt as one looked at her, that she was like the golden grain, ready for the garner, yet not because of any appearance of age or disease. Jane, however, often said to Gavin, "I feel that mother will not live long." When not reading, in which she was engaged about half the day, she was industriously sewing on soft, delicate garments, an occupation which seemed to give her great pleasure.

For several weeks Jessie had been busy on something which she seemed disposed to keep secret. A few days subsequent to the arrival of her mother, she entered the room in which Jane and Mrs. Allston were at work.

"Now, what do you say to that?" she exclaimed; "is it not pretty?" It was a baby basket lined with blue silk. "How pretty O, how beautiful!" said Jane and her mother. "Thee made it thy self!" The tiny hair brush, comb, etc., were each held up sion." and commented on; then came the pin cushion on which was inscribed in pins' heads never was an infant more welcome; Jane had, the word "WELCOME!" Then Jessie dis- all her life, wished for a child-a child of her played a robe of exquisite needle work, say- own; now she had one, and her cup of bliss ing, "O the blessed darling! won't it look was full to overflowing.

sweet in that !" Wonderful, beautiful mystery! As ex-

pressed by Mary F. Davis: "Very near to the Infinite Nature, "Very near to the heart of God, 'More blessed than the hills of Beulah. "Which the white feet of angels trod----

"The nature by which alone, "The Divine can become embodied

"Is the sacred heart of woman,

"And the spirit reach its home." Jessie had received several letters from the young Doctor to whom she was engaged, but Jane had not read them. When their excla- by; "this child of ours, or all the wealth mations had subsided, Jessie took from her Oscar and thee have ever dreamed or hoped pocket a letter which she gave to Jane, say- for ?" ng; "Read it and tell me what thee thinks "O my baby!" quickly answered Jane. of that."

"From the Doctor," Jane remarked; "why, he writes like a school-boy! what spelling! what bungling! what "-

"There, don't say any more," said Jessie with a blushing face; "let me have it;" I could shout aloud for joy; as it is I---" then she went to the stove and put it in the

"I'll never write to him again. Marry an ignoramus like that! no!' "His letters have sealed! his fate," said

"And mine too."

spirit," she said; "I greatly desire to see dream." thee married to just as good a man as Gav-

"I shall not marry, mother, until I find some one quite as suitable for me as Gavin is for Jane. By-the-by, I almost forgot that I have a letter here for Jane, from friend Mar-

"Read it aloud, Jane, please; I do so like more than once."

And so she read :-

"I was wondering why I had no letter from thee, when thy letter came; wondering---not blaming; for I knew thee was hindered by body or spirit, and that a letter would come when all was right. As to loving snow, it is all very well for those that have a fancy for blue noses, and cold feet; but I like nature best when she is full of life and singing, and pleasant, warm smiles; even her glorious face in winter looks pinched and scowling, and her voice Gavin and his horse tread no more the is husky, not to say that it sounds very much like old lady to blow and be ---! And this brings her rocks and flowers and birds; I never could find lived. If I took up a flower to examine it, it smiled "Just in time," said Gavin to Jane, fun and blushed so beautifully that I could only love it. of her clouds; I rather floated among these and seemed as if her own spirit was there, and that all heart! I can see she is really not so very angry that she will tell me her secrets or give me knowl-

edge for nothing. "I agree entirely with you, that though personal progress in true life, when he finds that the external is only good to him, as it indicates internal and im-

"What a quaintness," said Jessie, "there is about his style. I do so like him; I -

She blushed and stammered out something about "only as a friend." "Well," said Jane, "he loves thee; I have

seen it all the time, but thee did not." "He! nonsense! he is older than Gavin.

and I am younger than thee. O, it would be ridiculous!" She laughed incredulously and ran away.

The baby has arrived. Look at it, dear reader, as Jessie holds it on her lap. Did you ever see a sweeter face? "One would think," said Jessie, who had been looking at it for a quarter of an hour, "that never a breath of sorrow had passed over its spirit, or ever would pass over it; so pure it looks that I could fancy an angel had brought it to rest. us from the land where no sorrow or sin can enter. We ought to have it daguerreotyped just as it looks at this moment, with its blanket loosely thrown over it. I don't think there ever was such a pretty baby; now, mother, does thee not think so?"

"Yes, it is the sweetest baby I ever saw Jane must have felt very happy in its posses

The baby was the centre of love and life

Gavin-like all men who had not noticed children much, yet had a deep latent love for them-was most extravagant in his admiration of his boy; every smile and look was wonderful, delightful. "There never was such a baby before," he said; no baby ever did this or that, or he would have observed it. A new world was open to Gavin; a blessing, a happiness had come to them in this baby that no after darkness could shut out.

"Which would thee prefer?" asked Gavin of Jane one day as she was talking to her ba-

"Then he is worth untold wealth," said Gavin smiling at the child.

"O yes! take all away, but give me my boy. O, Gavin, I am so happy to think I have a child of my own! only think-my own! She wept for joy; O blessed mother! In appeared to be recovered. a moment she locked up, smiles and tears mingling like rain and sunshine.

"What large benevolence he has, Gavin; disease grows worse every day." look at his head; benevolence rises like a Half an hour afterwards those daughters

Mrs. Allston gave a long sigh of relief. child? "that," said he as he touched the or- dress, Jessie making her mother laugh by "What a weight has been lifted from my gan on the baby's head, "is the mother's talking about "crazy hearts." When she

> "How?" "The mother's dream actualized in the

do anything for woman, then this child-the check such attacks. embodiment of my dream, as thee says-he may take up the thread which his mother some water!" She gasped for breath; then to read his letters, for they are so full of could not grasp, and may yet do something she laid her hand on Jane's shoulder, saying, original thoughts that they will bear reading for humanity. But Gavin-O dear Gavin ! I feel that my plans for woman's elevation, and expired. dependent on wealth to carry them out, have

> become my life." "The boy !"

"Yes, first, -these next; but Gavin, thee is not loosing faith, is thee ?"

"I think it well to be prepared for what-

They had now drilled one hundred and this was almost their last chance, failing in contumacious child, and feel more like telling the which they would be nearly ruined; hence pared for what might come. At the same time the prospect was quite encouraging, or so supposed; gas frequently came up with n small quantities.

At about this period Thomas Martindale with Wm. and Hannah Tilghman, arrived from Cincinnati on a visit. The baby was the centre of attraction. Hannah and her William thinking it the sweetest piece of humanity in the universe, the former exclaiming, O, I tell thee, Jane, I'd think I was blessed above measure had I a baby like thine!"

Thomas Martindale watched Jessie talk-Drillers were now at work boring in the I wanted was to lie still and be petted by her; what ing to it, holding her curls over its face, of patience with such indolent attentions, and won't when all would laugh and declare it a little darling. "Do come nearer, friend Martin-

> As he stood looking at it with a smile on of knowing her; but clearly I am not to expect his demure countenance he replied; "I suppose men folks cannot feel the same pleasure others bright with all the emerald loveliness

"Thee does not manifest good taste," Jesproperty thereby enhanced in value. What is lovely in its goodness---that truly is progress. lieved that she understood him; but as this a rush of people there would be as sonn as it From the flower to the spirit of the flower is a long died away came the thought, "O Jessie only le was, of course, laid aside for the time being. In the flower to the spirit of the flower is a long died away came the thought, of course, laid aside for the time being.

> He had been told by Hannah only the day had broken off her engagement with Dr. as sne was most desired of possessing it com-Dumley. His path, he reflected, was then some time could not but elapse, however, be- upon these communities with great power, for the harvest; and I almost seem to hear should he seek the love of her young heart?

> to Cincinnati; let us recall, if we can, their as jocosely, but quite as explicitly, given; roll is an accurate report of the trance com- what ye aspire to ye shall reach;" and with last evening together-that babe; that moth and that, too, on the very last day of Decemer in her love; those earnest, pleasant friends and their conversation; Mrs. Allston just as broke up on arriving in Paris, Alice and her she always looks, only that the sun has risen friend meeting no more, the latter having on her soul, never again to set.

"Thee looks so happy," said Hannah. "Yes, I am happy, for all is well with my marry that Dr. Strong, and I now feel at

"Does thee know," said Hannah, "I am sure friend Martindale has loved thy Jessie ever since he saw her first.'

Jane to Gavin," replied the mother.

That night hovered over the house-hold the loving angels; for death—the change—was its fair and intellectual custodian to exhibit at hand, and ere another day dawned on earth at times, to such of her friends as she deemed there was rejoicing at the birth of a soul in judges of such things; while it was her cusheaven, ripened and ready for the "better

retire. Mrs. Allston kissed the baby and the loved one beneath whose fingers it first of departed loved ones, he shouted for joy, which commands them is one of love, and not said, "Let us eall him Promise."

"Promise-Promise!" said one or two "that is a pretty name."

"I like it," said Jane. "Then," said Gavin, "our boy is named

"Promise of happiness, promise of gold and of oil, I suppose," said Thomas Martin-

child in her arms. She went into an adjoining room and put it in bed, and then retired to her own room upstairs. In a short time Jessie and Jane, who were talking alone in the parlor, heard their moth-

ing, "Why mother, how quickly you came down stairs! what is the matter?' Mrs. Allston had now entered the room as the light fell on her face, both daughters exclaimed, "O my poor mother—thee is sick! ing an air that was familiar to her. As her ions, and our spirit-friends. He illustrated art, and even in science. We must remem-She was almost black in the face and gasp- senses became more collected her heart stood this important subject by supposing the case ber, likewise, that this growth of Spiritualism, ing for breath. They bathed her face and still!

head with camphor and in a few moments she

"No, replied Gavin, bending over the untying her shoes, another unfastening her feit.

was comfortably in bed, they yet lingered at her side, for their hearts were heavy.

"I'm quite well, my daughters," she said 'you need not be uneasy about me; go to "O Gavin! if it should come to pass that bed, it is late." But yet they lingered, Jane ling hand she broke the seal. Alice G—terposition in her behalf, and all are elevated was dead! She hastened up stairs and sat and blessed in the act. Spiritualism, Mr. all our hopes should fail-that I could never saying that something ought to be done to

"O, it is coming on again ! run Jessie, for "O dear, I am dying! it is all over now,"

(To be Continued.)

A Spiritual Manifestation, A MOSS ROSE WROUGHT BY INVISIBLE HANDS.

"The writer of this brief article is personally astute discrimination, philosophical attain- tion, she should never be able to perform the twenty-five feet,—two hundred and fifty feet below the surface. It had cost ten times the amount anticipated, leaving in their purse but a few hundred dollars. Gavin knew that the surface are not to be convinced that the very singular affair is incapable of being explained on natural principles."—New York Evening Post.

The Day of Judgment" was the subject discussed by Mr. Peebles at the Cavendish natural principles."—New York Evening ries of a "Day of Judgment" he said they ments and general education of a certain Gerin which she appears to have played a prominent part, is so strange and incredible that it he thought it was well, as he said, to be pre- has been deemed necessary to refer to her clearness of perception and her logical turn of mind to establish the respectability of her evidence

in the premises.

Before leaving Berlin, her native city, great force, and oil was occasionally observed about eight years ago, she became the intimate friend and companion of a certain Miss G,--a very beautiful young girl, who, among music and embroidery. Circumstances so ordered it that these two ladies traveled together through the greater part of Germany, France and Italy with the mother of Alice, who was a wealthy invalid. While sojourning in the vicinity of the lake of Como, Alice, at the instance of her friend, began a piece of embroidery, intended to represent a basket of flowers, the central figure of which was to be a "full blown moss rose, filled with crimthe canvas become almost odorous, as bud bunches of leaves fallen with careless grace

promise from Alice that, whether dead or a record of which manifestations was faithshortly afterward sailed for America, reaching this city, where, as already intimated, she now

From the moment of her landing here, and children and I am satisfied. Jessie will not up to within the last couple of months, she corresponded regularly with her friend, who, although no longer a girl, was still unmarried, notwithstanding the ripeness and facination ualism. Others, in trance and ecstasy, of her beauty. In the letters that passed beof the unfinished embroidery; when Alice I could give her to him as freely as I gave always jocularly renewed her pledge to finish the moss rose, whether dead or alive. So ular ignorance, and prejudice, and the organ beautiful was the basket of flowers in even its uncomplete condition, it was the practice of tom, every New Year's eve before retiring to rest, to place the embroidery frame before her, on which the canvas still lay stretched,

began to glow. In this way, time stole steadily on, until the night of the 31st of December 1869, news. The aged father received the message when this frame was again brought from its rather coldly, and said the speaker was crazy, hiding-place, and shown to a lady and gen- and following the example of the great body tleman who happened to drop in on its owner. After their departure, she who had prized it so dearly, placed it in a small parlor adjoin-ing her bedchamber, where, after dwelling Spiritualism was just what the Christian with tearful eyes upon the happy scenes it world wanted, and prayed for. Spiritualism houses of the prairie, without hearing of 'maniawakened, she suddenly formed the resolution of adding the missing flower herself; and to its greatest triumphs are amongst those who are this end, as she was an accomplished em- open and liberal in their love of truth. Mr. broiderer, she laid out her colors on the table, Peebles hoped that Spiritualists would never determined to commence the work on the fol- crystallize into a sect; if they did, inspiralowing morning. Full of this resolve, she tion would leave them. Freedom, he said, sought her bed, when she was soon asleep.

anconsciousness she was unable to say; but | weakness and decay. er's footstep. Jessie opened the door, say- when she again became aware of her exisnor move, so completely was she overpowered;

furtively toward the embroidery frame !

perfectly conscious of her position while she est at these meetings is increasing. was listening to the cavatina from 'Robert cognizant of the fact that the celebrated Jules and that, were she to receive the wealth of Janin has borne the highest testimony to the India for working a rose like the one in ques- From the Medium and Day Break.

The Origin and Influences of Spir-

On Sunday evening last, a highly intelligent audience filled the Cavendish Rooms, to from the text, "Who shall roll us away the which lies the stone of spiritual blindness, preventing the entrance of Divine Truth. He referred to the evils which afflict mankind, away the stone and introduce a better system of social life, or a higher form of existence amongst men? The past ages had produced leaders and deliverers at various times: Luther, Calvin, Armenius, Channing, Hosea Ballou, Parker, and others. These men shed light son," as Alexander Smith has it. Gradually and hope upon human destiny by their genius, inspiration, and earnestness: but their folhearted laugh. In this way matters sped un- of time Spiritualism becomes a power, suc-

the Gentiles also, that is, upon those outside the era of Spiritualism came, Andrew Jackson Davis, the celebrated clairvoyant, who, in vision, saw and foretold what has since taken place, through the influence of Spiritforetold the advent and career of Spirituaburning south, in the face of the press, popized opposition of a sectarian priesthood.

Spiritualism had filled the speaker with inand those gone before into the immortal life. While he was in the orthodox church he used to rejoice in the gospel promises, but when ed napkin. The same law exists in human he knew experimentally that the bending zones life. Sufferings and trials are means to a Twelve o'clock struck and they arose to for the purpose of communing in spirit with around this earth were filled with the souls higher development, and the "Judgment" and hastened to the old reverend clergyman who ordained him to inform him of the good of preachers, flatly objected to the very principles which were the highest objects of their Spiritualism was just what the Christian is the watch-word of nature in all her opera-How long she had remained in this state of tions, and confinement universally breeds to admit 'there must be something in it.' It

Mr. Peebles then glanced at the uses of the infancy of the movement belief in the sutence, she was both surprised and alarmed to Spiritualism. He said, it gives man a posi- pernatural or non-physical origin of the phediscover that the apartment in which the tive knowledge of an immortal life. It teachembroidery frame stood was filled with a pale es mankind the true philosophy of prayer. greenish light, and, more inexplicable still, God, he said, is not affected by our prayers, it was occupied by some one who was humm- but prayer influences ourselves, our compan-There could be no mistaking the of a poor widow with her children starving this interest in, or acceptance of it, has gone voice! It was that of Alice, and the song for bread; she prays earnestly to God to on in the face of unremitting ridicule, of counwas 'Robert toi que j'aime!' Slowly but send her relief. Her spirit-guides are influ- less 'exposures,' of interminable explanations surely a great fear overshadowed her, until enced by her earnest entreaties, and imme- of the way in which the phenomena are pro-"I shall not live long, my daughters," she she was totally paralyzed. In vain she at- diately set themselves to work to relieve her duced, and so on. If Spiritualism be really said as soon as she could speak; "my heart tempted to cry out, She could neither speak position. They find some susceptible minds and totally a humbug, it is truly amazing, amongst these blessed with the world's posand had not a merciful unconsciousness again session. The merchant's mind thus impressed, nineteenth century the world is so slow to expyramid; does thee not think that is strange?" were tenderly undressing their mother, one idea that her life would have been the forwonder how those poor people in the cottage it out."-New York Times.

It was long after daylight before the spell are getting on; they look very wretched. which had seized upon her was broken; and The lady replies, "I have just been thinking when, after a hasty toilet, she appeared in the same thing myself. Suppose we pack a the breakfast room, her pale and agitated few things into the basket, and go over and countenance bespoke at once that she was ill see what we can do for them?" Accordingly at ease. A foreign letter in a mourning en-velope lay beside her plate! With a tremb-lief, who returns thanks to God for this indown at the table where, on the previous Peebles continued, is a comfort to the mournnight, she had arranged all her embroidery er and to the afflicted. A poor woman in materials. It appeared to her as though they California, who had first lost her busband, had been slightly disturbed. She glanced and then several children, was heard to declare that her knowledge of the continued ex-The moss rose was added to the basket of istence and communion with those beloved flowers!

flowers!

It has, without effect, been suggested to this lady that she had herself, while in some this lady that she had herself, while in some state of derangement and mental despair.

Such is a brief outline of one of the most rewarful of the discourses and that the arrival of the letter was but a interesting and powerful of the discourses strange coincidence. To all such arguments which Mr. Peebles has delivered in these she turns a deaf ear; averring that she was rooms. We are glad to notice that the inter-

The Day of Judgment.

were immoral, because they put the day of

reckoning far into the distance, whereas men should feel that judgment follows immediately upon their actions, and that they are blessed in the very act of doing good for its own sake, and suffer in doing evil. Delays. hear the discourse by Mr. Peebles, who spoke he said, are dangerous; and evil, allowed to germinate under the influence of a distant stone from the door of the sepulchre?" Hu- and uncertain retribution, is likely to increase. manity, said Mr. Peebles, in its ignorance Men, under such circumstances, would be her other accomplishments, was noted for her and vice, is symbolized by the tomb, against like boys at school, where the whole of their punishment was put off till the last day of attendance; and the boys would reason, and justly, that they might do as much mischief and asked who would, or what would, roll as they liked, so long as the master did not see them; whereas they should be taught to feel that the teacher's eye is constantly upon them; and, in like manner, men should be taught that God's eyes, that angel's eyes, that spirit eyes are ever upon them, each hour and each minute of their existence. He said that every law by which the universe is governed, either with respect to its physical, after bud seem to open to the sunbeam of her lowers did not come up to their standard, mental, moral or spiritual forces, is a judge but formed creeds which chained and cramped of good and evil, and by it, each day, we pearly dawn of her fingers. Already had their minds, and inspiration left them. The Sectarists always fall below the level of the sometime seemed strange, that men, with all over the verge of the exquisitly wrought inspired men whom they pretend to follow, their experience in, and observation of the wicker-work; some rich in that brown, intel- and thus the masses are filled with spiritual laws of nature, should persist in transgressing lectual tinge so dear to Wouvermans, and darkness and doubt. And he said, in his them, either physically, mentally, or morally. heart, - "Who shall bring light to these peo- He said that in the distribution of justice by in children as you women; it is a pretty picture. full of pleasure to the heart, to see a During the progress of this delightful bounderer set bigged at all times there have been indicated punishment by a special act of Provi-Jessie drove around the country for many miles on oil explorations, places psychometric- less the heart, to see a mother with a child; I am glad Jane has the down to it, she invariably began to sing some viduals of all classes who represent the rela- down to it, she invariably began to sing some viduals of all classes who represent the rela-Jessie drove around the country for many miles on oil explorations, places psychometrically declared good, being at once leased. Every farmer was anxious to lease a portion Every farmer was anxious to lease a portion and beauty too, without admitting that they are the first the relation had been called frequently, but and smiles, which she as constantly treated with a lighta physical law, he must suffer the necessary til the whole basket was filled, save a vacant ceeding and perfecting kindred influences punishment, and there is no possible way of sie replied, as a blush surprised her counte- spot in the midst of the clustering flowers, that had gone before. In 1848, the celebra- escape; and Mr. Peebles said he thought nance. He observed the blush, which for an yet to be occupied by their flushed queen. ted rappings at Rochester were first heard, that if men would really set to work in earn-Gavin had rented, before oil was reached and ing, and to be guided by the eye of the soul to what instant gave him pleasure, because he be- At this juncture the mother of Alice was sud- and some were of opinion that it was the est to study their own nature and wants, they denly recalled to Germany; and, both the first form of Spiritualism; but twenty-seven would soon learn that the only way to be hapyears before that time, the Shakers' Commu- py is to be good. The uses of tribulation or

and difficult road; it is also the road from the mor- blushed because I startled her, I was so seri- This was a source of some disappointment to ties, the neatest, most kind-hearted, and lowing manner: At this moment a scene one of the party at least, as the piece of need- most spiritual-minded people upon the face flashes across my eyes (my spirit friends frele-work was intended as a souvenir for the of the earth, who imitated Christ as their quently in this manner call to my mind some previous to their leaving Cincinnati that Jessie lady first mentioned in this little history, and as she was most desirous of possessing it communication with the spiritual world. At last I look, I think I see a landscape conclear; but then Jessie had never thought of fore the work could be finished, she took producing various forms of mediumship; the the corn exclaim, "Oh! that we could behim otherwise than as a friend, and why charge of the canvas, humorously exacting a trance, speaking with tongues, writing, &c., come loaves of bread to bless the tables of the poor"-a most noble aspiration, and the farmalive, she should add the central and crown- fully kept, and now forms the sacred roll or er seems to hear the voice of the field. Three days more; then they must return ing flower to the group, which promise was Bible of the Shaker Communities. This and reply: "As ye will, it shall be—for munications, and moral instructions of all one fell swoop he lays the whole field low, and ber, 1860. Through some family complica- kinds, which commenced twenty-seven years it lies there in the scorching, burning sun, tions, not necessary to explain here the party before the rapping mediumship of the Fox and bye-and-bye it is gathered up and borne Girls appeared. It is recorded, that in the to the threshing-floor, where it is threshed and visions of the Shakers, a prophecy was given, trod upon. "Oh!" says the wheat, "we declaring that the spirit would descend upon | wish to be loaves of bread." "All in good time," the farmer replies. It is then taken the Shaker Community. And just before to the mill, and ground to powder, the wheat all the while protesting against such harsh treatment; and so, like many more, it goes to glory grumbling. But after it is ground to powder it is taken by the baker, who mixes, and cuts, and kneads the poor wheat and finally puts it into an oven of intense heat. tween them, occasional mention was made lism, which, during these last twenty years, where the wheat is finally baked and almost

has extended from the frozen north to the burned; and yet all these sufferings are indispensible processes which have to be passed through before the wheat can become bread, and feed the hungry. So, again, with flax. It is pulled up, and left to dry in the rays of disputable evidence, that there is communi- the burning sun. The farmer then rakes it, and cation between the inhabitants of the earth | breaks it; it is split, and spun, and spooled, and passes through the whole of the process,

'till by-and-by it becomes a beautiful bleach-

The Growth of Spiritualism.

"To-day one can scarcely go into any society in town or country, in the thickly-populated and educated East or the more scattered and nomadic West, in the drawing-rooms of London, Paris or New York, or the homely farmhas come unsought for, and unexpected, and festations,' and 'tests,' and 'seances,' and conversions. Hardly a newspaper but con-

tains some narrative of wonders which may be

laughed at-but are not explained. "Almost every day we hear of people who scoffed at such things a short time ago, but have had some experience which leads them is worthy of special note, too, that whereas in nomena was chiefly confined to ignorant or imperfectly educated persons, it is now enterained by some of the most distinguished people of their time in politics, in literature, in despite Buckle's smart antithesis, that in this

The Present Age.

DORUS M. FOX, : : Editor PROF. E. WHIPPLE, Associate Editors MISS NETTIE M. PEASE.

MRS. S. A. HORTON, A. B. FRENCH, DR. F. L. WADSWORTH. LOIS WAISBROOKER, W. F. JAMIESON, Editor Pacific Departmen

J. S. LOVELAND, : Annie D. Cridge, : : Editor Children's Departmen

Kalamazoo, Saturday, May 28, 1870.

INVOCATION.

BY MISS NETTIE M. PEASE. (The following Invocation was given inspiration lecture on the origin of life on this planet from its first cellular manifestation up through the vegetable and animal kingdom to man.) Thou unseen power! evolving harmony from strife We ask to know the origin of life; The life that whispers in the breeze And buds and blossoms in the trees. The life that decks the forest bowers With trailing vines and fragrant flowers;

That pulsates in the morning air In notes of song or voice of prayer The life that speaks in the earthquake's shock, Rending the solid, fire-made rock ; The life that dwelt in the central sun Before this earth its race begun. The life that fills the immensity of space, Whose nebulous form the astronomer can trace; This glorious life of every soul a part, That throbs within the brain and pulses in the hear From whence did it proceed and how ascend, 'Till now in angelhood all its perfections blend? We hear thy answering voice, thou great First Cause Bidding us study nature's changeless laws, That we on rock and sand may trace,

The Late Discussion.

The origin and progress of the race.

The discussion which has been pending be tween O. P. Kellogg, Spiritualist, and Prof. A. N. Craft, Methodist, since last March, came off at Jamestown, Pa., the first week in May. It was our good fortune to be present at the five concluding sessions, (there were eight in all,) and we there saw illustrated for the hundreth time, the hate, trickery and fraud indulged in by the opponents of Spiritualism, and the candid, straight-forward spirit which characterize the leading exponents of our Philosophy.

unmanly misrepresentations of Spiritualism. enlisted a deep interest in Spiritualism, which was to "lie and deceive" when the interests of the church could thereby be advanced. He has on several occasions been convicted of lying and misrepresentation. His course has been to read garbled extracts false," replied Kellogg. from Spiritual literature, charging that our traitors to their country, and bad citizens. report of which appeared soon after. Then followed a correspondence between Prof. C. and Ezekiel Curtiss, of Farmington, in which Bro. Curtiss convicted him of deliberate falsehood. About this time the atmosphere became too hot for the Prof. at Farmington, and he removed to Erie, Pa., From that point he went out occasionally to adjacent towns, to preach against Spiritualism. At last he went to Jamestown, where he repeated the frauds he had perpetrated at Farmington, and finally stated before he left, that if any lecturer on Spiritualism should go to Jamestown in the future, they stood challenged by him for a discussion. Brother O. P. Kellogg spent a Sunday there in March, and while there, arranged for the discussion,

which has recently closed. Bro. O. P. Kellogg is a slender man, of medium hight, angular build, light complexion, blue eyes, a genial, pleasant face, which at times looks comical, and very eccentric in his general deportment. His speech is easy and spontaneous as a mountain rill. He is a perfect master of wit and sarcasm, and nence is regarded the best stump orator in Ohio. So far as natural qualifications are concerned, we have no better debater in our ranks; and yet Bro. Kellogg is but little known beyond a circuit of a hundred miles. The reason for this is, Bro. K. loves his home, the last ten years, not consenting he should leave his own district.

Prof. Craft is about the same age, apparslender, possesing a good voice and is not a

these positions at the opening of the debate, quoted, and administered a scathing rebuke believed would ever have the power to charm he was forced before its conclusion to the to Prof. Craft. He said that whatever lau- me. Alas! through all these years she has admission that spirits do return, at least to rels he may have felt proud to win in that poisoned my cup of life, and now has driven dying Christians, by the miraculous interven- discussion, were all taken from him by from the shelter of home my fairest child ion of God.

the Prof. admitted the return of Spirits in ated every pledge of honor which good men in his side-the next moment he lay prostrate Bible days, but claimed it was miraculous, their dealings with each other hold as sacred. upon the earth. It was many hours before past, that no such occurrences have transpired logg closed the discussion, touched all hearts, the next day was he fully restored to consciousexclaimed in rapture, and called by name some multidude to tears. Even the Methodist ceived no tidings of her. Alas! she had never clairvoyance, branded all modern manifesta- gregation were dismissed, many came forward her father's heart; and thus a want of love ally in Niles, Sunday morning, May 8th, preceding a tions as the result of trickery; had said the to congratulate Bro. Kellogg, and express and home had driven her out into the pitiless he put on a bold face, and hoping no doubt lations toward Prof. Craft. His own friends surrounded her. Oh! I could fully realize about the age of miracles being past, said duplicity worthy only a Benedict Arnold, ence of the savior, LOVE. that he believed, and the church believed, not the sincerity and earnestness of an honest and always had believed, that God did send man. his angels to the death-bed of the dying We hope Bro. Kellogg's field of labor Christian. He had before made a distinction will extend in future beyond the bounderies tians professing to see their own spirit friends ministrations. His address is East Trumbull, and calling them by name. Then the Prof. Ashtabula Co, Ohio. admitted the whole thing-that God did permit the relatives of the dying Christian to return, but still held it was miraculous, and permitted on no occasion except at the death of Christians. To which Bro. K. replied, that it did not matter so far as the statement was concerned, or the inference which was legitimate for the audience to make. Prof. to the worship of God. The hour of service Craft had admitted their return, and the thousands of analagous instances recorded in missed, and, as the children came from the before the whole angel-world, whose aid you invoke; the literature of Spiritualism, where spirit- church, my attention was directed to two a resolution carried out practically in every subseualists and infidels have testified to the same young girls, who seemed absorbed in conver- quent act of life." experiences in the dying hour, will be inter- sation. Drawing near I heard one say to the preted by an intelligent public in accordance other: "Alice, what is it that troubles you with our claims.

of even a synopsis of the entire argument, happiness, but seems to have had an opposite but we wish to add an item or two, regard- effect upon you." ing Prof. Craft's mode of argumentation, and the deliberate fraud in which he was ex- were a cloud, or something that could go out are very few persons who have not, in their discussion the Prof. relies. His whole aim ted for; I do no good in this world, and wish is to entrap his opponent, and to accomplish I were out of it!" It is fresh in the memory of many, how this purpose he has a set of carefully prepar-Prof. Craft distinguished himself in Farming- ed syllogisms, which he obtained from Thomas ceeding fifteen years of age, with a delicate ton, O., little more than a year ago, by his Graham, the oldest and roughest debater in complexion, large blue eyes, and golden hair. the Methodist church. He puts these in Bros. Wheelock, Kellogg and others, went the form of questions, and then demands that feelings," replied her companion. "You are ally nothing more than a psychological to Farmington, two years since, where they his opponent shall answer yes or no. If he sad to-day; come, go home with me and tell effect produced upon the person thus suddenwhich finally culminated in a determination in the eyes of an unscrutinizing crowd, who you my sympathy, and confidently believe porary exaltation of the religious faculties. Portland Maine. We regret to learn she to erect a hall. Farmington was the strong- are not the least versed in logic, he can make that you will see the world in a different In ninety-nine cases out of every hundred, the will not return to the West before Fall. hold of Methodism. The Methodists have his opponent look ridiculous. Before the light before evening." a college there. Prof Craft was its Princi- discussion commenced, Prof. Craft insisted pal. He did not want a free hall built in that Bro. Kellogg should answer by yes or I need it, and yet, I believe that it is natural much higher sense, believe in a "new birth." their midst, and so elected himself as a no, any direct question put to him. Bro. K. for me to distrust every one. Nelly, I have If men were born right at first, there would champion in a crusade against Spiritualism said he would, if, by such answer he could never told you what my life has been, but to- be no necessity of a new birth, but so long as and the Spiritualists. He adopted the ad- express his opinion; otherwise he should day you shall know all; and you will not children are born in sin and in iniquity," a vice of the early Fathers of the church, qualify his answer. Among the questions wonder that life is distasteful to me."

"I demand yes or no" says Craft. An apleading writers sanction lying, hypocrisy, peal was made to the moderators. They deadultery, the abrogation of all moral obliga- cided that any question, which, in Mr. Keltions, &c; that Spiritualists were free-lovers, logg's opinion could not be answered by yes or no, he should not be required so to answer its existence." In March 1869, Prof Craft engaged in a it. Another question, "Mr Kellogg, if I discussion with A. A. Wheelock, a synoptical should fail to account for the physical phenoin their origin.

"No" says Kellogg.

Here the Prof. took a twist on his syllogism and insisted that Kellogg had yielded the whole ground, that he had admitted there was no evidence of the Spiritual origin of the manifestations, when he had merely an-Kellogg answered by yes or no, which an- novel she was reading. Without particunoved the Prof. exceedingly.

In the sixth session, Prof. Craft read some garbled extracts, for the purpose of showing that the doctrines of Spiritualism are immoral. In two instances he was detected in deliberate fraud. He read from the American constitution of Spiritualists the following :-"8th. To deliver from all bondage to authority, whether invested in creed, book or church, except that of received truth." He stopped at "church," and omitted to read, "except that of received truth," which is the qualifying clause. Then he made a spread-eagle speech, charging Spiritualists with being traitors to their country, anarchists, opposed to the institution of marriage, and clamarous that all social regulations be abrogated.

The next morning, Bro. Kellogg went into the discussion, armed with the proof of enjoyment; if you cannot have one thing to Craft's deliberate falsehood, and we never find fault about, you will another; for my and the people love him so well, that they before witnessed such a scathing rebuke as part I am sick of this way of living." She have kept him constantly employed during the Prof. was obliged to submit to. Bro. K. tossed the book to a distant part of the room commenced by relating a dream he had the saying: "I am sure no other woman in this night before. He thought he died and went world has as much trouble as I have. I wish I to heaven. On his way there, he fell in with had remained single, but girls are all fools, antly thirty-two or thirty-three years, tall and | Prof. Craft, who had also died, and so they and Alice is no exception." wended their way together. On arriving at bad speaker. But further, we do not think it is the gate of the heavenly city, they were met the result of prejudice when we say, that the by St. Peter, who enquired who they were life out of me, she wants to rule the house expression of his eye, and his general move- and where they came from? Peter turned to and me too. This morning she got angry bements, are indicative of craft, trickery, decep- him and told him to go in, but he was inter- cause she could not have her own way, and tion. We think any physiognomist would say ested to know what disposition would be said if she were not treated more kindly she made of the Prof. He saw a little imp would leave. I told her to go, the quicker apply to all states and localities The question discussed was: Resolved, - playing a short distance off, who come run- the better, that I intended to be mistress of That the spirits of departed human beings ning up, and turning to Peter said, "dont my own house as long as I lived. At this have and do hold communion with mortals, let the Prof. in there, for I see my mark up- she became very angry and said she would Camp Meeting. Several prominent spiritand that Spiritualism is entitled to greater on him." The imp then hurried off to the go." respect than any other religion extant. Bro. infernal regions and soon returned with the Kellogg cited numerous manifestations from 'Old Fellow Himself." who proceeded to the Old and New Testaments, from the his- convince Peter that his claim on the Prof. to some of the neighbors I suppose; she will mile from Battle Creek, has been suggested. tories of various nations, from the early Pro- was valid. He put his hand in one of the be glad enough to come home when her tem- Those who prefer good hotels to tents or testant reformers, from the Wesley family, Prof's. side pockets, and drew forth a number per cools down." from Bishop Clark of the Methodist church, of Banner of Light's which were notched The gentleman made no reply, but taking ply accommodated in the town. The months &c. Prof. Craft in reply assumed a position and mutilated; from another pocket the Dev- his hat he left the room, went out and seated of July and August have been named as the which but very few are stupid enough at this il drew forth a scrap-book, in which he said himself in an arbor near the house. Dropping best time. Perhaps some arrangement may time to hold, namely, that all the so-called the Prof. had a number of garbled extracts his head upon his hand, great tears fell through be made at our Semi-Annual Meeting in Spiritual phenomena are the result of trick and false statements, which he had used his clasped fingers. A great storm seemed Niles. Let us hear from all parts of the state. and deception; and further, that odylic against the Spiritualists, &c. After relating sweeping over his soul: "Oh God!"he exclaim- The Anniversary meeting of the Sturgis Socie-

and asserted that the age of miracles was The beautiful manner in which Bro. Kel- his condition was known, and not until noon in modern times. Then Bro. K. read from even the Christian side of the house. With ness. Then he learned that another drop

between angels and human beings, so Bro. K. of a few counties. He is angel-commissionasked him to explain about the dying Chris- ed to accomplish a great work by his public

Hearts and Homes.

A SPIRIT COMMUNICATION.

No. 15

It was Sunday morning. We had stationed ourselves near one of the temples dedicated was near, the Sunday School had been disto-day? You do not act like yourself. The The limits of an editorial will not admit day is so beautiful, it has filled me with

"I am unhappy" was the reply, "I wish I posed. It is not upon argument and candid of existence. I do not see what I was crea-

The last speaker was a young girl not ex-

Following the direction of my loved compan- cannot do better than to again quote from our ion, I soon found myself in a small room, most prominent seer. first expression I heard as I entered. For a very good reason," was the reply of the lahe asked : "Jennie, why did you not go?" "Because mother said I must stay at home

and take care of brother." "I should think there was help enough the house, without keeping the children at home for that purpose.

"You should think," retorted his wife, well. I assure you I have to do something school." The gentleman arose and after sending the children from the room, addressed the wife-who had again returned to her novel-reading, -and asked: "Where is Alice

"Where is Alice! I am sure I do not know where she is; you seem determined to so manage that I shall not have an hour's

"What of Alice?" enquired the husband. "Oh, nothing new, only she torments the

"Where is she now?"

force has no existence, and that all recorded his dream, Bro. Kellogg said he had a pain- ed, "I have sown this seed and must reap the ty will also afford opportunity for consultation. cases of clairvoyance must be referred also ful duty which truth and justice required at bitter fruit it brings. I trifled with affections We think such a meeting would be productto trickery. Having committed himself to his hands. He then read the extract above and brought to my home one whose beauty I ive of good.

the Prof. now, for he had the sad reflection Alice! I must seek her and persuade her to While the Bible argument was pending, that he was debating with a man who had viol- return, I I-" a sharp pain darted through

Bishop Clark's sermons, some glowing descripthe last sentence, he approched Prof. Craft of bitterness had been added to his cup of tions of death-bed scenes, where dying Chris- and took him warmly by the hand, evincing woe. Alice had not returned, and although tians, before the breath had left the body, so much soul and sincerity, as to excite the they had searched far and wide, they had redeparted friend who had come to welcome minister of Jamestown was compelled to ad- known what it was to have a home. The them home to heaven Prof. Craft saw he mit that Bro. Kellogg deported himself jealous disposition and the ungoverned temwas in a difficult position; he had denied like a Christian gentleman. After the Con- per of the mother, had ever kept her from Shall spiritualists with their grand philosophy, age of miracles was past, and yet he dared their good wishes in his behalf; but we wit- world, where day after day she sank deeper not attempt to impeach his own Bishop; so nessed no such demonstrations, or congratu- and deeper into the darkness and crime that we would forget what he had already said were disappointed. He had displayed a the necessity of a true HOME, and the pres-N. M. P.

Questions and Answers.

REPENTANCE.

as taught by the Orthodox Theologian of to- large the Age at the earliest moment possisense view of the subject.

A CHANGE OF HEART.

Another asks: "Do Spiritualists believe in a change of heart?"

No, we do not accept the doctrine of a supernatural spiritual conception, nor a new, miraculous birth. We think there experience at some time, had a realization of something like "a change of heart," so called by the church. And further, we think we should have little difficulty in presenting to above enquirer, reasons to convince him that the sudden "change of heart," insisted upon "I do not see why you should have such by most of the Christian Sects, is experimentconverted are under forty years of age, and "I thank you for your offer of sympathy, a large majority mere children. We do in a new birth will be necessary. Man must beasked by Prof. C., were some like the follow- "Why really, Alice, you talk as though come harmonious, and he will have been this little shadow passing over you were some- "born again" and have entered the kingdom "Mr. Kellogg, is the Bible true or false?" thing serious. I suppose it is some little of heaven. The reply of Jesus to "Mr. "Some of it is true and some of it is love affair; I shall be delighted to serve you, Nicodemus" was in in these words, "unless and although 1 am not very aged, I can as- a man be born again, he cannot see the kingsure you I am not inexperienced in these dom of heaven." If our enquirer will take things." The proud lip of the pretty Alice this saying of Jesus, in connection with anothcurled with scorn, as she added, "Love will er, "the kingdom of heaven is within you," do for poets to dream of, I do not believe in we think a pretty good idea will be suggested as to the spiritualistic view of the "new They had now reached a large and elegant birth," and its necessity. We must arise residence which both entered. I desired to above a materialistic view of this as of all mena, would my failure prove them spiritual follow, but SILVER SPRAY said: "We will questions relating to the Spiritual. The afgo to her home, you will learn more there." fections of men must be "born again." We

plainly furnished and occupied by a lady and "There are many 'changes of heart' in one's lifegentleman with three children. "Why are time, and very many 'new births." The mar- God's symbol to teach us when Death lost its sting, the children all at home to-day?" was the riage of the body to the spirit--this is a delightful birth. It is delicious harmony, producing what Epicurus termed 'bodily ease and mental tranquility. He never could have uttered and enforced the prin-That was the only question of Craft's, which dy, made without raising her eyes from the ciple unless he had experienced its birth in his mind. Out of that marriage spring attractive and larly noticing the reply, turning to the child powerful truths; the progeny are exceedingly pure and beautiful! You can begin to count your new births from that time---the birth of good truths; the birth of useful truths; the birth of consistent truths; the birth of beautiful truths; the birth of spiritual truths; the birth of celestial truths; the birth of

> "To commune with God amidst the beauty of earth, in thanksgiving, besides thinking, or they would never go to For life, health, our daily bread, and, by second

> > A home in heaven. It will be readily perceived by our readers, that these questions are asked by persons al- son, affirmative; Pryse, negative. Second, Resolved, most entirely unacquainted with the teach- That the Bible is a special revelation from God ings of Spiritualism. It is this class of our to man. Pryse, affirmative ; Jamieson, negative .readers, those who begin to doubt the old theories so unsatisfactory to the aspiring soul that we are glad to welcome as enquirers and to whom we shall ever be pleased to reply.

Grove Meetings.

We call attention to the communication of Mr. Stebbins found in an other column. We think our friends in every county would do well to arrange for such a meeting, one in connection with their County Circle would perhaps be advisable. More efficient measures ought to be adopted for systematic work in the several counties. These remarks as to the good to be effected by Grove Meetings,

In Michigan our friends have been discuss ing somewhat the question of holding a State ualists have written us favorably, and none against. Only one locality has been named. "I am sure I do not know nor care. Gone A fine grove near a small Lake about one entertainment at private houses, could be amClose of the Volume.

to save us from making a change in our books. We ask them at the same time to favor us with as many new subscribers as possible. We saw a few days since in a Christian paper, the proceedings of a meeting where they all pledged themselves, to devote one day of the next month to gratuitous labor for the purpose of securing an increased circulation of their sectarian organ, and they appealed to the entire membership of the denomination to do the same. They fully recognize the tremendous power of the press to mould the public mind, and they realize the importance of using it for the defence of their dogmas. with their enlarged views of life and its dupower now shaping the destinies of the nations of the earth? How grandly true is the sentipen is mightier than the sword." Through Bishop Stillingfleet, Pye Smith. the columns of the Age, we are each week concentrating emanations from the pens of In one of the letters received during the Spiritualism, Woman Suffrage, Labor re-PLEASE TO GIVE IMMEDIATE ATTENTION TO

McFarland Acquitted.

The long wearisome trial of McFarland for the murder of Albert Richardson in New York last autumn, has at last concluded, and the result will not take many of our readers by surprise who are at all conversant with the history of jury trials in New York city.

PERSONAL.

W. F. JAMIESON will be in Michigan during July and August, and will make engagements for the Sundays of those months. Addrsss, Albion, Mich.

Susie M. Johnson: Has been speaking during the month of May, in Willimantic can succeed in extorting such an answer, then me what it is that troubles you. I promise ly "converted," who no doubt enjoys a tem-

The Song of the Spring.

Oh! the beautiful Spring! Oh! the beautiful Spring, With its verdure and blossoms, its sunlight and

The soft breeze with its perfume, singing birds on the wing, Make the gladness of daytime and the joy of its

Oh! the beautiful Spring, oh, the be

Learn the lesson it teaches, the beautiful Spring. The Winter had claimed Nature's life, and she gave

And this soul of the Seasons in its Sepulchre laid Till the Spring like the Angel was sent forth to Then it rose from death's bondage, in glory ar-

> Oh! the beautiful Spring, the mystical Spring! Learn the lesson of beautiful, mystical Spring.

Oh, the beautiful Spring, the risen life in the Spring, This mystery in blossoms and sunlight and show-

The soul put off its Winter, ne'er to die like the

Oh! the beautiful, mystical, typical Spring, Learn the lesson it teaches, this sign of the

Debate on the Bible.

We copy the following with above heading from the Prescott (Wis) Journal. Brother Jamieson is so well known throughout Michigan and all the North-western states, heavenly truths; the birth of infinite truths; the birth we shall give as much of the debate, or at of God in the heart; and in all directions, eternal least its results, as we can. We are pleased to see the spirit of fairness as manifested by the paper from which we make the extract. "The discussion between Messrs. Jamieson and

Pryse upon The Divinity of the Bible was commenced last Monday evening in Dunbar's Hall. The question was divided into two resolutions, to-wit : First, Resolved, That the Bible is of human origin. Jamieternately, in the same evening; opening with forty minutes, closing with twenty minutes. Messrs. Button, Barb and Coulter, were appointed

noderators of the debate. At the present writing, two sessions have been vanced by either side during so lengthy a debate. The discussion is taking the widest range-limited only by the knowledge and capacity of the debaters; ficient length to be interesting to the reader, would occupy more space than we have at this time. The and their thinking reaches on and up not speakers are yet, as it were, upon the threshold of the down, and so they get above rowdyism. ions and translations, its preservation and transupon mankind, &c., have, for the most part occupied days of ripe October. Sunday is a good

haustive investigation. The debate is exciting the deepest interest among our citizens. Persons of all denominations, and are represented at the meetings.

tions upon the question coincide with their respective and hold fast that which is good. beliefs, and hence they are "thrice armed" in the ly bearing only, have characterized the speakers.

The discussion will be continued each evening the lesson is good.

(Sunday excepted) until closed; commencing at practice thereof.

G. B. Sterbins. 7 1-2 o'clock, precisely."

Corresponding Editors.

Two weeks only remain for our old sub-Incidents in Wisconsin. scribers to renew their subscriptions in time REV. WILLIAM GILL AND NOAH'S FLOOD. In the latter part of April, we received

> RIVER FALLS, Wis., April 11th. MR. W. F. JAMIESON-Dear Sir: As to your obection to my suggestion of measurement of the favor.

1st. I do not grant that a miracle is inadmissible where a miracle is necessary to accomplish the end of Deity. But it is unphilosophical to suppose a cause which the results do not demand. A miracle is an effect produced by a direct interposition of God, and which is a manifest violation of the laws of nature, unless we suppose the direct interposition of

2d. The Deluge was probably not co-extensive with the earth's surface. It would not be required ties be less active in the advancement of a to overwhelm more of the earth's surface than was cause, glorious in its promises to humanity? peopled, and the population was probably confined Shall we neglect to use the press, the mighty to a small area. The interpretation of Scripture It was probably limited to a portion of Western Asia, while, so far as the human race was concerned, ment enunciated in the single sentence, "The it was universal:-Hitchcock p. 133; Mathew Poole,

In Western Asia, extending into Russia, there is eighty-four feet below the Black Sea, and a portion past week from a new subscriber, the question form, and anti-monopoly generally. We con- of the adjacent plains have an average level of s asked:"Do Spiritualists believe in Repen fidently appeal to our friends to give as much thirty feet below the Baltic. The Dead Sea is thirtime for the next two weeks as they can to teen hundred feet below the Mediterranean. Now Our answer is emphatically, YES, but not increase our circulation. We desire to enday. We think we can more clearly express ble, and we promise our readers to do so when and Persian Gulf, over two million square miles, the view generally entertained by Spiritualists we can without hazarding our permanent would have been deluged. This theory supposes up by the following quotation from A. J. Davis, success. If our friends cannot renew, or ob- heavals, changes of level, earthquakes and vocanic which accords with reason and is a common tain new subscribers for one year, do so for den changes of level. In 1819, two thousand square six months or three months as may be con- miles of the delta of the Indus were suddenly de-"Repentance unto life is a resolution taken in the venient. We have made our terms liberal pressed beneath the sea level, and the water rushed Wisdom faculties, renouncing a personal evil habit, so as to enable the poorest spiritualist in the in, covering the area, which is now an inland sea. country to have the benefit of our paper. In 1821 there was a similar depression of the valley of the Mississippi for a distance of three hundred and amended by the S-age : miles, and the depression filled with water. This overflow was used by General Pope in his attack upon Island No. 10. These changes were accompanied by earthquakes; so that changes of level and eruptions are no impossibilities.

Deluges, similar to the Noachian, have been freuent in geologic history co-incident with changes of level, and partial or complete extermination of life. The Ararat upon which the Ark rested was probably in Arminia, and not the modern Ararat. We eed not hold that the land sunk to the depth of that peak, seven thousand and seven hundred feet If Noah described the scene according to appear ance, he would represent the flood as universal, for he would be out of sight of land over the plains of Shinar even if the water was but a few hundred oscillation was followed by another in the opposite the ocean and inland seas.

I simply intimate theories that may meet you scientific objections to the Bible. As to myself I do not need these, but scientific objections must be tion her success as she lay in her coffin the following met by natural science. No class of men are pur- day. suing truth in these directions with greater eagerness than philosophers, and with richer and more atisfactory results. The Bible has nothing to fear from science; and scientific objections are only dangerous through the ignorance of science in those to whom they are presented. Your objections, let me frankly say, were all answerable, and nearly all, if not every one, have been answered, and many of Library Association have decided by a majority of them long ago. Yours very cordially,

WM. GILL. Our reply will come next. W. F. J.

Grove Meeting.

DETROIT, May 15th, 1870. Sunday afternoon, ED. PRESENT AGE .- In the early and humble days of Methodism, when no churches could be had and no Halls were in

Now, Methodism dwells in ceiled palaces, yet the Camp-meeting is a fixed "institu- out?" "Why, the Bible says there shall be 'wars It agrees with the social spirit of that denomination, and calls out many who would not otherwise come in reach of their "means of grace." In one respect, at least, Spiritu- mediately went home and slaughtered his son and alists and liberal people are Apostolic, for offered him to "the big God" as a sacrifice. Paul spoke of his "own hired house," and their houses for public meetings are usually divinity, of Boston, a gentleman whose face indicates hired. Churches of the sects are often closed generous living, while upon an exchange here, early against them, and thus we are in the Camp- on Sunday Morning, took a stroll through the streets

than worship in prayer—far healthier for proved Camp-meetings by the new name of Grove Meetings.

grove meetings than at camp meetings, and I her in the cars. "Wouldn't you rather kiss mother?" know that in some scores of them, I never was the arch reply. Four discussions, of two hours each, will be devoted saw any police to keep order, and never felt Methodist can say of the Camp-meetings. Why is this? Doubtless these good

brothers want order and decorum, but they don't get them always, even with the police neld in the presence of large audiences. We are to keep order. I think they preach so much unable to give even a synopsis of the arguments ad. hell, that it acts as a stimulus for the enersort on his own account, and so comes conand to present even an epitome of the debate of sufcome to hear and to think for themselves. nuestion. The history of the Bible, its various ver- Hundreds of such meetings were held last season and more can be this, all along from mission from antiquity to the present day, its effect this pleasant May-time, to the sweet calm the debaters thus far, so that the origin of the book, day, (so is Monday when you make it so) whether human or divine, has hardly been directly and can well be used in that way. Many ouched upon during these two sessions. The hard- thousands of thoughtful, truth-seeking men est blows and keenest thrusts are yet to come, and and women, young and old, should go to these in the remaining six evenings it may be expected meetings, and get and give some truth that the subject will receive a most thorough and ex- will help in this life and make it easier to fear

Friends and neighbors, far and near, be wise and act in time for the grove meeting in every shade of religious belief to be found among us, in your neighborhood. The Scripture says: "Where the spirit of the Lord is there is The disputants are earnest and sincere in their liberty," so ask the "Orthodox" and the ssertions, statements and arguments. Their posi- "Heterodox," to come and "prove all things

the gates of the Life Beyond.

Just coming home to this good state of cause they advocate and defend. Thus far every- Michigan, from a winter's stay in the thing has gone smoothly, harmoniously. Good order | South, this is my Sunday lesson, writing as I and decorum have distinguished the listeners, and sit by a pleasant chamber window, and look perfect fairness, utmost good feeling, and gentleman- out over green fields and the bloom of orchards to the blue river in the distance. If The discussion will be continued each evening the lesson is good and true, let us try a little

LAWRENCE, MASSACHUSETTS, May 1st, 1870. ED. PRESENT AGE .- My Dear Sir :-Some noble and kind hearted friend, "away out west," or somewhere else, took the liberty to please me much by sending a copy of "THE PRESENT AGE" of May 7th. I wish I knew the name and residence of this generous and thoughtful friend of mine, so that I might make an attempt to reciprocate the

THE PRESENT AGE! What a name for a newspaper! It sounds so strange! but then, it is all right I guess, for we read of "many an Age," "Stone Age," "Im-Age," "Golden Age," "Dark Age," "Living Age," and "Old Age." So too of the "Spiritual Age," "Middle Age," Sav-age," and the 'Age to Come," which by the way seems to have got stuck in the mud and mire of the "Past Age," probably in consequence of its "Dotage." And then we have the "Mileage" of Congress, which has not only become does not necessarily imply a universal deluge - an Ad-age but a very serious Drain-age, therefore of great Dam-age, even more expensive than the old time "Post-age." Then again, we often have not a little Love age and marriage intermingled with Cabba large territory, nearly as large as Europe, whose age, Spinage (?) and other Pottage. But rivers empty into internal seas, the Caspian, Aral, sir, the PRESENT AGE finds no Peer-age in the best known writers upon Modern Lake Owroomiah, and others. The Caspian is all this Verbi-age. So I trust you will not consider this as any Disparage-ment for you or the PRESENT AGE.

I have looked over the specimen sent, and like it much. Good strong corps Editorial, who, no doubt will be backed up by a host of writers, who "play second fiddle" to none. So I enclose two dollars with an earnest prayer that you will endeavor to keep me in the PRESENT AGE, at least, so long as the money lasts. And now I cannot close this affectionate letter in a more fitting and sublime manner, than by quoting the soul-stirring words of the Cape Cod poet, slightly altered

> "Go on, go on, go on, go on, Go on, go on, and I'll eng-age; Go on, go on, go on, go on, Go on, to read the PRESENT AGE." Considerably yours,

J. C. BOWKER, way down east. P. S. Am I an Age-nt? I feel under an aged influence to-day.

Brevities and Wit.

SOCIALISM AND THE FAMILY. - Whatever methods of co-operation the future may have in store for usand we see no reason to doubt that Sociology, with feet deep. This theory supposes that one great other sciences, may make great progress in the future, as it certainly has not in the past-of one fact direction, causing the waters again to flow off into we may rest assured, that, in the word of an old but converted Fourierite. "The family is a rock against Almost every people upon the face of the earth which all the objects not only will dash in vain, but holds a tradition of the early destruction of the in- they will fall shivered at the base."-Lippincott's

A GIRL of sixteen, near Montreal, recently took arsenic to whiten her complexion. None could ques-

Ar a revival in Cincinnati, a young man prayed God to bless two young ladies between whom he had been sitting, "especially the one on the right." He thought from what he had seen she needed it the

THE stockholders of the Philadelphia Mercantile days. Good!

THE Roman Catholics have established a Foundling Asylum in New York, and hang a basket in the vestibule to receive infants which their parents wish to desert. Each week thirty or forty are received. Of the 302 children found in the basket during less than a year. 105 have died, 38 were in the asylum at the last report, and 168 were out nursing.

CONSCIENTIOUS SCRUPLES .- A man entering a druggist's shop at Bilston, where lay a petition in favor of arbitration instead of war, was asked by the being, Camp Meetings in God's own temple shopman if he would sign it. "No," was the reply, with the blue sky for dome were a necessity. "I am a Wesleyan, and will not sign it, because it is against the Bible." "Indeed, how do you make that and rumors of wars,' and I won't sign it."

> THE Daily Advertiser says a missionary in India lately preached on the subject of faith, illustrated by the story of Abraham and Isaac, with such magnetic eloquence that one of his native hearers im-

THE story goes, that some years since a doctor of meeting dispensation, or rather, said meeting by way of a "constitutional." His attention was meeting dispensation, or rather, said meeting attracted by a man who was standing on a corner, by way of a "constitutional." His attention was is revised and improved, as befits those who and evidently suffering from the effects of hard believe in prayers, for we go out into the drinking the night before. The doctor passed on, leafy temple by day, and go at night to a but strangely enough soon again met the same fellow quiet sleep beneath some friendly roof, and and passed him, only to encounter him again in that sleep is more fit for the night hours another street. At the third meeting, the drouthy fellow, evidently mistaking the object of the doctor's early walk, accosted him with the remark :- "I say, spirit and body. So we will call these im- old fellow, there isn't a single one open, is there?'

EMBARRASSING .- "Won't you let me kiss you, little one ?" asked a gentleman of the beautiful daugh-It is said that people behave better at ter of a beautiful mother, as he was taking leave of

A wit, being told that an old acquaintance was to each resolution. The disputants speak twice, al- the need of one, which is more than any married, exclaimed, "I am glad of it." But reflect ing a moment, he added, in a tone of compassion and forgiveness, "and yet I don't know why I should be. he never did me any harm."

NEW RACE DISCOVERED .- In South-western Afica a new race, apparently of Asiatic origin, has reently been discovered. They are red rather than black, their hair curly and not woolly, and they have getic hearer to get up a small affair of that regular features and fine forms.-They are called Boas. They have no idols, but believe in one supreme God, whom they worship in the symbols of the sun, and of fire. In many respects their religion strongly resembles that of the Parsees.

He who never expresses an opinion has none to

BEWARE of the man who agrees with everybody THE first impressions are worthy of careful study THE man of genius has his peculiarities.

NEVER call a man a fool because you can't under-

THE forms of thought are like the human faces different in all men. NEVER ridicule what you cannot explain.

That man is great, and he alone, Who serves a greatness not his own, For neither praise nor pelf; Content to know, and be unknown, Whole in himself.

OWEN MEREDITH. Each day grow older and learn something new .-

Our brains are seventy year clocks. The Angel of Life winds them up once for all, then closes the case and gives the key into the hands of the Angel O. W. Holmes. of the Resurrection.

The Red Breast of the Robin-An Irish Legend. Of all the merry little birds that live up in the tree And carol from the sycamore and chestnut----The prettiest little gentleman that dearest is to me Is the one in suit of brown and scarlet waistcoal

It's cockit little Robin! And his head he keeps a-bobbin.' Of all the other pretty fowls I'd choose him : For he sings so sweetly still, Through his tiny slender bill,

With a little patch of red upon his bosom.

Of how two tender babes Were left in woodland glades, But Bobby saw the crime-(He was watching all the time!)

"Now," said the Professor, as he took his stool, "I am your friend, Charley Greenleaf;

en, grown very tall."

"Now for the next chapter of

"ROB AND BESSIE"

"I know, I know," said Jessie; Rob had a heese and a goose."

and the planets," asked Professor Greenleaf. it; you mamma are going to tell us about to ask you something, Professor Greenleaf. | that nobody in this world had ever seen be-

"Very good, my boy," said Mrs. Martyn, now I remember all about it. After the money had been put away, and Bessie was "I want to know," said Willie, "if all the lifted on one knee and the little girl Viney, planets are the same distance away from the -who was now two years of age-on the other, their father said :

"To-morrow morning we are all going to I will tell you all about it. The planet called see something wonderful." Rob was stand-Mercury is nearer to the sun than any other ing near his father, with one hand on his

"What are we going to see?" Rob asked. "We are going to see coaches full of passengers riding along without horses to pull iron horse."

"Are donkeys going to pull the coaches, hen? Rob asked.

is called a steam engine." "A steam engine!" said Rob, "what kind of an animal is that?"

"A steam engine is not an animal," said live there. So hot! dear, dear! warmer his father. "You have seen the steam in the tea kettle lift the cover up and down?" "Yes, many a time," said Rob.

"So have I," exclaimed Bessie. "Well," replied their father, "the coaches

"If," said his father, "the steam in a little there were any people here on this earth, tea kettle can lift the cover up and down, that they would freeze to death, because the then a great quantity of steam could lift something heaver than a tea kettle cover up and down. "Just so, my boy. Ah, you are a little

steam engine; it has a large boiler full of forced into a large round place where a large the power of the steam; this sets the wheels going! round and round they go, and away fly the coaches full of people, far faster than

"Oh, I want to see it," exclaimed Rob. "And I want to see that," said Bessie.

"You will see it to-morrow morning," said through the window glass, that papa says she their father, "though very few people believe is only saying her prayers and is not praying that it can be done. As I came along the road to day I met a man who asked me if I was going to town to see the big tea kettle: and then he laughed and declared it the bigest humbug that had ever been got up; but your father does not believe that it is a hum- senting a petition for woman suffrage, moved

> Thus Rob and Bessie talked with their father for a long time about steam, and at last they were sleepy and went to bed. Early the next morning they awoke, little Bessie peeped out of bed and seeing that Rob's the women were in earnest.

"Oh, Rob! to day, this morning, we are privilege craved for them. going to see the coaches full of gentleman and ladies, riding along without anything to gainst the measure.

"Nonsense," said Rob, "I know all about she would go to the road and gather more it. Steam is going to pull them; steam pushes dust and carry that to the same heap. I a long round piece of iron, as thick as my watched her some time and then called out, arm to and fro in a hollow place, and that 'Ellen what are you doing?' 'I am trying sends the wheels along round and round; I had in property, buisness, legislation and taxto make a man,' she said. I did not under- know all about it; the coaches are fastened ation, their right to vote. Opportunity should stand her; so I walked down the yard to where to the machine called a steam engine, and as she was at work, her hands busy among the the machine goes of course the coaches have to go moving after the machine. Oh, I under-

When they were dressed and breakfast was first man out of dust; but, papa, the dust over, their father curried the donkey's coat not vote, while her groom and gardener could. would not stick together; so I have put some till it was as soft as velvet, and very soon the Queen inappropriate unless offices as well as

our own carriage, of course."

then saw their father, who had Viney in his Just then Mr. and Mrs. Martyn came into arms, hand her to her mother. "Now you the parlor, and very soon Willie and Jessie little folks," he said, and into the donkey

wagon they went too. "I am going to walk by the side of Billy," said their father, and away they weut to see

shout of delight that seems to rend the sky; and as they walk away, each one declares would move, that steam would do the work

Then Rob and Bessie, with their little sister Viney and their mother, returned home in the donkey wagon, talking, laughing and asking questions the whole way.

full of people; but yet, I did wish I had

"Here we are at home," said their father; 'let me help you out of the wagon; some day, before very long, we will go and ride in one of the steam carriages drawn by the great

Martyn. "In my next chapter I will tell you about a great public dinner given to nine dub Marian Garth "old maid," would euvy hundred Englishmen. I know you will the possessor of that name. For was not be amused, for there is nothing like it in the this silent, magnificent, rich man the evnosure United States."

sie, "how do you like my mamma's story." "Oh, it is splended; I wish I could have heard all the other chapters," he replied ; "I have fallen in love with Rob and Bessie.

Then Willie and Jessie re-accompanied the Professor to the door, holding on to his hands. "Come again soon, little Charley Greenleaf." said Jessie.

will ask your mother to let us listen to anotherchapter of Rob and Bessie. Good night."

The Little People.

isn't there any kittychisms for little boys?"?

An exchange has the following characteristic prayer from the heart of a little boy. He had evilently had a little unpleasantness with Aunt Effie Please God, bless papa and mamma, and-andand if you're mind to, you may bless Aunt Effieout I don't much care.'

A Victory for Woman Suffrage in the

London, May 4 .- In the House of Commons to-night, Mr. Jacob Bright, after prethe second reading of the bill removing the disabilities of women with regard to voting He said if the bill were adopted there would be but one female to nine male voters.

has nearly 100,000 signatures, inferred that Mr. Scourfield moved the previous question.

He saw no proof that women demanded the Mr. Fowler rehearsed the arguments a

Sir G. W. Dilke said he had as yet heard no valid argument against the bill. There could be none in a country where women, who had to make speeches, filled the throne.

Mr. Playfair argued from the stake women be offered to ascertain whether or not they cared to exercise the right. Sir G. S. Jenkinson was unable to see why

women like Miss. Coutts should not vote. Mr. Muntz referred to the case of a woman who had an income of £80,000, and could

The House divided on the proposition, "Shall the question be now put," and it was adopted by a vote of 124 ayes against 91 noes. The announcement of the result was receiv"Twenty-seven years old to-day!"

it rested upon was white and slender.

with the sombreness of her daily life. Was trifled with the hearts of women, and wooed

She threw down her fan and took up her the medium of her boundless faith, saw aright the work of horses! The man that had hat. But remembering a package of letters -the angel in its vesture of earthiness. made the steam engine, and the man who had which had been handed her at recess, she All this was nine long years ago; but how built the railroad and laid down the "bits of threw that down also, and opening the desk, had that face followed her through all the she took up the letters, turning them over years; al-beit two of the nine another womworse than idiots, and they ought to be put and reading their superscriptions, one by one. an had been his wife, and all the other seven into a mad-house. Then as the engine stopped One was from an old schoolmate in a distant years, the blue-green waves of Lake Michiagain and they saw several gentlemen on county; and one from her sister; and one- gan had mouned and raved and wandered ovboard examining different parts of the ma- a drop letter; -she looked closely at the su- er all her mortal eyes had seen of Clare Machinery, up would go another loud laugh, and perscription, but did not recognize the hand. cy. And this other woman-she who donned then such hissing! You would have thought Then she tore it open and glanced first at the crape and wore the mourning ring, had

> smile, as she held the sheet carelessly, and night and this, she had refused the love of noted the elegance of the characters which better men than Clare Macy. She was going composed the musical name. Then she read, to refuse another to-night. She knew it-it the few, well worded lines in which Leoline was her fate. Argyle had laid his heart and his fortune at She started up and pushed away the un-

> than common, she had strayed into the vil- had lately so scorned. nished pew. And subscribing to his narrow me to this hard, hard lot?" creed, she might have added, but women are Wandering beside the still waters, amid short-sighted-that had not been in the pic- the everlasting Spring-time, did Clare Ma-

She read the letter through twice—thrice whispered with a smile, amused to think how of all their sparkling eyes and foolish, girlish "There! Professor Greenleaf," said Jes- visions? Then her mind wandered away to the great stone mansion on the river bluff, Argyle's lady mother dwelt in solitary gran- from the stalk.

which had been so far from her reach. sat down at her desk to indite an answer to

Yes, she would accept of his proposal. Aye, and hail it as a welcome door through which she might go out forever from the life which had been so irksome to her. So she opened the desk and drew forth her writing materials. Then, selecting a sheet the fairest and tiniest, she began hastily penning the letter which should tell Leoline Argyle that loved the man, she might have affected coyness-she might have asked time to reflect. But what need was there for delay? Besides, she did not wish to give herself time for reflection, lest the native perversity of her nature might tempt her to dash this golden bauble to the ground. Love! surely if there is yet love for her in this world, she may learn to love this dark-browed, handsome man who has singled her out from the whole world of womankind by the honor of his pref-

some word which shall most happily convey the meaning she would express, and looking absently out of the window before her, a man comes briskly down the side-walk, and casually turning his head as he passes, looks full in her face. A person she does not know; one whom she has never seen before, nor cares to see again. A man who is nothing to our story, save that his face is like a face Marian has seen. The hand that holds the pen trembles and relaxes its grasp, and there is a wild, troubled look in the eyes which follow the stranger with such a frightened stare. Then the white hands are clasped over them, shutting out the light.

"I might have known it," she murmured weakly; "it has always been so! Oh, Clare Macy, did you send this man with a face like yours to haunt me?"

that night so long ago! How well she remembers the dress she wore—the manner in She shut the desk with a quick, nervous which her hair was arranged! Even now motion. Then she took up her fan and looked the tune they played is ringing in her ears, at the face, which was reflected in the little that waltz so sad and witching-when Clare sun had set, and as night was coming on, what nobody in this world had ever seen be- oval glass upon it. A face which, though Macy whirled her in his arms. Even the perhaps not so delicate in its tints of color- scent of the rose geranium, near which he PREMIUM ing as it had been ten years ago, was still a sat and talked to her, when the dance was fair, pleasant face, shaded by short, waving done, comes about her like some thick incense hair, the blackest and glossiest, and the hand She remembers it all so well-how, sitting by his side, she had missed the un-rest which THE PRESENT AGE, "Twenty-seven," she mused again; and had been the bane of her life. How, while iron. There were thousands of people gath- then her eye wandered away from the little he spoke, she had listened with a vague wonered on each side of the railroad. By-and- mirror, around the dim, dingy room in which der to the melody in his voice, and asked herby the first steam engine that was ever made she was sitting, marking the low, smoked ceil-self the unsatisfactory question-what was ing, the dirty desks, the little green glass the great, world-wide difference between this windows, distorting the fair face of Nature and all other men? What a very angel, seen through them, with a sort of weary dis- come down from the realms we dream of, had it stopped, and there were the coaches full of gust. The school was dismissed; the last he seemed to her! Perhaps the angel was people behind. Every time it moved the peo- piping voice had screamed itself hoarse far all in her poor, deluded eyes; for the world ple looked quietly on, but whenever it stopped down the street, and Marian Garth was alone called Clare Macy a bold, bad man, one who

> put them aside in one short year and married another; but Marian Garth had not married. She smiled a proud, complacent, bitter In those nine years which lay between that

hap the world was wrong, and she, through

| finished letter with a frantic gesture. Ther the monotony of some Sabbath more weary with eyes that saw not the surroundings she

lage church, she had been conscious that this | "Clare, Clare! my saint! my angel! man of the poetical name and a flourishing she mouned, holding out her hands, as if the business, had followed her with his dark hazel man she invoked were a living presence be eyes-the kind she had admired from child- side her. "Why, oh, why will you ever hood. And perhaps she had speculated, oth- come between me and what the world's woer girls have done as much-upon the figure men call happiness? Oh, my darling, plain Marian Garth would cut arrayed in pleadingly tender, as one speaks to a petted the brocades and laces he could buy for his child: "You were not true to me here-you wife, sitting beside him in that daintily fur- married another! Why will you condemn

cy hear?

Then she went back to the desk and tore noting the orthography and punctuation. If the letter she had been writing into a thous there had been an error there, she might and pieces, and sitting down, wrote, with a

"Let Mr. Leoline Argyle be assured that the unthe name—a poem or a romance in itself; and dersigned duly appreciates the honor he would con that went a long way with one of Marian fer upon her; but it may not be. Forgive and for MARIAN GARTH.

and tying on her hat, she went by the postto her boarding place, with a strange weariness that made the way seem very long indeed.

Two weeks had passed, and the roses which were bursting their crimson buds, when Marhidden among its ancient, forest trees and ian Garth received that letter, had developed sweet evergreen shubbery, where Leoline into pink blossoms, grown pale, and fallen

The scene is within a cottage, not half little boy again; and would I not like to Marian-she would receive her as a daughter mile from the little brown school-house, where take a ride with them in their donkey wagon! for her son's sake. She thought of the lux- Marian has gone her last weary round of toil. But instead of that I must say good night and ury, the peace, the rest, which the Argyle The room is low, but clean and airy, with be off to the observatory to look at the gold could purchase for her. Of the music, open window looking toward the west, where the statuary, the pictures, which might feed the sun is going down among purple, golden the poetry in her soul which had been so clouds. And there a few, sad women are starved. Of the library which should quench watching with bated breath, beside a low

come from the palace she had been dreaming to arouse the sleeping senses to taste the

And into that hushed room, a man came who had journeyed from a far-off land; not foot-sore and weary as mortals journey, but with the "viewless tread of an angel's feet." A solitary man, whom the sad-faced watchers, groping in their blindness, did not see: else they might have shrunk abashed from the dazzling whiteness of his brow, beneath its shining crown of blue-black curls-from the flaming light that shone, al-beit so full of

The fair stranger paused a moment upon tion and heard the cry low and faint, "Clare, Clare !"

But the earthly eyes were fixed, and earthly friends closed them kindly, while the immortal ones were seeing with a clearer vision, beyond the shadows.

calmed face within its coffin, with a wild, rebellious sorrow, but dreamed not of the man who had come between him and the woman he had so nearly won.

List of Tremiums.

WILL TAKE PLACE ON

Wednesday the 15th day of June.

Subscription Price with Premium, Three

Dollars per Year.

value from ONE to TEN dollars each.

From twenty-five to seventy-five cents each.

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ne, we have arranged a plan similar to the one

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last seven years, with this variation, by our plan

EVERY SUBSCRIBER WILL RECEIVE A PRE

MIUM OF NO LESS VALUE THAN TWENTY.

TWO HUNDRED AND FIFTY DOLLARS.

FIRST ANNUAL DISTRIBUTION

until Sunday evening, June 5th, 1870. For general information, the Executive Board leem it advisable to say that each organized society

in the State will be entitled to three delegates, and an additional one for every ten members exceeding

Society of thirty members.

Society, and having not less than four and under ten, who are desirous of co-operating with the members of this Convention, will be entitled to one Dele-The past two years' experience has fully demon

strated the efficacy of missionary labor in this and adjoining States, and the Executive Board particu larly request Societies to recommend such persons as they may deem suitable to perform local missionary duties, to be presented with certificates of character and merit. Each petition should come recommended Note.—This is no Lottery or Gift Enterprize, but simply an offer of Premiums for the purpose of INCREASING OUR DIRCULATION, a system we intend to adopt permanently. by ten persons residing near the field of labor of the

minded, free-thinking people, to join in the delibera-

jects, is one of the chief objects of Spiritualism, and when it can be truly said, that people think for themselves, and seek the truth as the natural result And 400 lesser Premiums, ranging in actual cash of investigation, instead of deriving it from preconceived notions and predetermined premises, we will then have gained one step in the progress of the

It is hoped that as many of our friends from abroad as can, will attend, and as business of great importance to friends in the State will come before the Convention, it is desirable that as many as possibly can, will come.

By order of the Executive Board of the Indiana State Spiritual Association. SAMUEL MAXWELL, President.

Attest: L. D. Wilson, Sec'y.

val of each train, to suitable stopping places.

L. D. Wilson,

No. 16 1-2 East Washington St., Indinapolis.

HALL Saturday and Sunday evenings. As it is presumed that those who assemble from different parts of the state, will desire to become acquainted with each other, and with the people of Niles, it has been evening. Good music will be provided.

are particularly invited to attend, and we shall be glad to see speakers and others from adjacent states.

County Circles to as many as they have 17 50 Representatives in the State Legislature. Officers of societies have power to appoint Delegates where to meeting can be held before the time appointed Spiritualists present from places where no societies have been organized. We want every County Circle and Local society represented. The Spiritualists of Niles provide the places of meetings free to the Association, and think they can entertain all who come. Two first class Hotels in town will re-

duce their regular prices to those in attendance. Donus M. Fox, President. J. P. AVERILL, Secretary.

JOHN C. DEXTER. RICHARD TALBOT. W. B. BARRON, R. L. DOTY. ALLISON KINNIE L. S. BURDICK

thought, will hold their 11th Anniversary meeting at Sturgis, on Friday, Saturday, and Sunday, the 17th, 18th, and 19th days of June. Eminent speakers from abroad will be in attendance to address the people. Ample provision will be made to entertain strangers By order of the Committee. STURGIS, May 7th, 1870.

FRUIT FARM

No 78 Nassua Street. New York City.

F street, op. Pat. Office Washington D. C. fer to Senators Pomeroy and Sumner. WITHOUT MONEY & WITHOUT PRICE!

Will Cure Diseases and Infirmaties of Man, Woman, or Child, FREE OF CHARGE (to all who are unable to pay), from 8 o'clock, A. M. to 10 A. M., every day, at the

Grand Rapids, Michigan,

TADIES ADMIRE WHAT MEN DESIRE! And this little thing is beauty. What do we say is

beautiful? A transparent complexion and a luxuriant head of hair. What will produce these? Hagan's Magnolia Balm will make any lady of thirty appear but twenty; and Lyon's Kathairon will keep every hair in its place, and make it grow like the April grass. It prevents the hair from turning gray, eradicates Dandruff, and is the finest Hair essing in the world, and at only half ordinary cost. If you want to get rid of Sallowness, Pimples, Ring arks, Moth-patches, etc., don't forget the Magnolis Balm, ladies. TRIUMPH OF CRITICISM!

eccived from its authors, showing the Mosaic con on of a Divine Being to be incompatible with the hilanthrophy, Progress and Liberality of the present age; and blending Ancient Ju-daism, Paganism and Christianity

The above work is for sale at the Office of the PRESENT AGE, and will be sent, postage paid, on receipt of 35 cts.

We will send it free to any one who will send us two new annual subscribers, at one time, with the money.

ANNIE D. CRIDGE, : Editor

All communications for this Department should be addressed to the Editor, at No 16 Philadelphia Row, 11th, St. East, Washington, D. C.

When the frost is in the air and the snow upon the ground, To other little birdies so bewilderin' ----

Picking up the crumbs near the window he found. Singing Christmas stories to the children By a cruel man who took 'em there to lose 'em;

And he blushed a perfect crimson on his bosom. When the changing leaves of autumn around us thick-

ly fall, And everything looks sorrowful and saddening, Robin may be heard on a corner of a wall Singing what is solacing and gladdening. And sure, from what I've heard,

He's God's own little bird, And sings to those in grief just to amuse 'em; But once he sat frolorn On a cruel crown of thorn.

And the blood, it stained his little bosom Chamber's Journal WILLIE AND JESSIE.

CHAPTER XVI. "Professor Greenleaf, how do you do?" exclaimed Willie and Jessie, who met him at

the front door together. "Walk into the off?" parlor. It will soon be time for our next chapter," said Jessie. "Next chapter of what, Miss Jessie?" "Next chapter of Rob and Bessie." Mam-

ma is telling us a story in chapters; you would like to hear it, I know." "Is it as good as my stories about the stars "Both are good," said Willie; "I want You say the planets go round and round the

"Yes," Professor Greenleaf replied; "our earth goes round the sun in twelve months."

"No, my boy; come and sit on my lap and planet that is seen, and Mercury goes round shoulder. the sun in three months; so three months make one year in Mercury, and if there are any people in Mercury, the sun looks to them

seven times larger than the sun does to us." "I see," said Willie, "because Mercury is learer to the sun. It must be very warm there, Professor Greenleaf."

"Yes, my boy, seven times as warm as it is on our earth.' "Oh, Professor Greenleaf! they must be very warm. I should think no body could than our summer days, seven times !"

"But," replied Prosessor Greenleaf, "suppose there are people on the planet Mercury, and suppose there are astronomers, and with their telescopes they have looked at our earth full of passengers, are going to be drawn and have learned that we are seven times as along by steam power." far from the sun as they are from the sun :

what do you suppose they think of us?" "Perhaps replied Willie, they think if earth is so much farther from the sun than

philosopher. But come; now tell me about your goats, -do they ever jump on the dinner "Oh, no," said Jessie, "but Willie's Nannie goat jumps on the window sill outside of the dining-room window when we are eating

breakfast, and she kneels down all the time.'

"And," said Willie, "she says her "I do not understand that," replied Pro-

fessor Greenleaf. "Why," said Willie laughing, "she kneels on the window-sill and chews her cud all the time we are eating breakfast or dinner; and so I say that Nannie is saying her prayers. Then she looks, every now and then, so slily

"Ha, ha, ha!" laughed Professor Greenleaf, "what funny children you are?"

"Do you believe," asked Willie, "that God ever made a woman out of a man's rib-"Ha! ha! No indeed, my boy, I do not." "Do you believe that God made the first

man out of dust ?" Then Professor Greenleaf laughed again. "I will tell you a true story," he said : "When my daughter Ellen was a little girl, she had read in school, or it had been read to her, perhaps by the teacher, that Adam was made out of dust. One day I saw her in the yard very busy, her hands all wet and dirty. She was carrying mud in an old tin can and pouring it on a large heap of dust. Then dirt. 'How are you going to make a man?' I said to Ellen. Then she looked up and re- stand all about it." plied. 'The Bible says that God made the

water among the dust."" Willie laughed at the story and then said: "Just think, Professor Greenleaf, that you see a God with his hands in dust like Ellen, trying to make a man, all among the dust! would he not look grand?"

"What a comical fellow you are," said

proposed to go out and play awhile. Mr. and Mrs. Martyn then conversed with the Professor for an hour and a half; and as the Willie and Jessie left their play and their fore.

playfellows. "Now for our story of Rob and Bessie," they said as they ran along the pavement up the front steps and into the parlor. Of course they were at Professor Greenleaf's side

"Would you not like to hear our next chapter?" whispered Jessie.

"Yes," whispered Willie, "oh stay, Professor Greenleaf, and hear mamma's next chapter of Rob and Bessie."

Professor Greenleaf smiled as he replied, 'If your mother will permit me to hear your next chapter, I would like it certainly; nobody likes children's stories better than I do, and I always read anything I find in news- So the people would laugh and hiss with all it to last forever-this humdrum round of more maidens than he could wed. And maypapers, or any where else that is written for their might, and declare they knew very children; so if your mamma would just consider me a little boy for awhile, I would be delighted."

Of course this was readily agreed to by Mrs. Martyn. Jessie ran for the footstools, and then invited Professor Greenleaf to take

seat between Willie and Jessie on the foot-I am only a big boy, while you, Willie Martyn, are a little man, and Jessie is a little

"You," said Willie, "are a shanghai chick-"Ha, ha, ha! how they all laughed.

said Mrs. Martyn, "but where did I leave

"I know said Willie; "their father had ome home from his first journey, and he counted his money-twelve pence makes one that he knew all the time that the engine English shilling and twenty shillings make one sovereign; and now I remember all about of horses, and that they are very sure the something Rob and Bessie were going to see sight.

"No, they are going to be pulled by what

"How can a big tea-kettle pull coaches?" exclaimed Rob?

"That is so," said Rob, "steam is very "Very well," said his father; "a gentleman has made a machine, which he calls a water with a fire under it, so that a great quantity of steam is made; this steam is strong piece of iron is forced to and fro by

any horse can gallop.'

eyes were wide open, she said:

donkey and wagon drove up to the door. This votes were given to women. was a surprise for Rob and Bessie. "Why, why!" they exclaimed, when they

went down stairs, "are we going to ride?" "Yes," said their father, "we are going in ed with enthusiastic cheering.

Twenty Seven. BY MILNE MOORE.

looking out upon the vacant street, her mind going back through the slow years, almost a decade. How vividly the scene comes back-

SIXTEEN HUNDRED PREMIUMS

She had not expected this; still it did not she began pacing the floor, wringing her fair surprise her very much; for, when to relieve slender hands, and looking straight ahead

The letter was folded, sealed and directed, office and deposited it, and then took her way

The fever which has been drying up her life-blood has burned itself out at last, and again to the homeliness of her present sur- the sleep, profound and deathly, which preroundings. Never had the place seemed so cedes the rising of the "morn eternal" is upmean-so utterly desolate before. She look- on her. Softly the south wind comes in ed around at the dingy desks and floor be- through the open window, laden with the smeared with grease and dirt, and held up breath of the dying roses, lingering caressingher skirts disdainfully, as if she had just ly over the still form as if in a vain endeavor

she consented to be his wife. If she had heavenly tenderness, from the purplish hazel of his eyes.

the threshold, regarding with a look of unutterable compassion, the saddened group before him, then with a step whose lightness words are powerless to portray, he approached as if listening to catch the faint, uncertain breathings. Then, with an ineffable grace, he raised one pearly, rose-tinted hand and touched her. She started, and a little moan came from between the white lips. Then the poor, weary eyes unclosed and looked straight into the face above her; and those who watched saw the look of joyful recogni-

Be true to your own highest conviction. Intimations from our own souls of something more perfect than others teach, if faithfully followed, give us a consciousness of spiritual force and progress never of Watches and tea-sets offered as Premiums; and to the printed catalogue of White & Co., Boston, for experienced by the vulgar in high or low life, who the prices of books. march, as they are drilled, to the step of their for-

The following is the LIST OF PREMIUMS:

ola, 1 stop, manufactured by the same par-ties, the best organ manufacturers in the west. We refer to them as to the cash value and superior quality of these instrments... 150 Melodeon, beautiful finish, 5 octave. C. S. 1 Sewing Machine (Grover & Baker's.)...

2 do do 3 sets Silver Plated Tea Ware, \$35 each. 10 Premiums of \$10 each ; to be paid in such books as those who obtain the same may

5 Spiritual Harps, \$2 00 each ...

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Magic Staff, (A. J. Davis), \$1 75 each, 8 75 Penetralia o copies Arabula; or the Divine Guest, (A. J. (A. J. Davis), 1 50 each.

Memorandum of Persons and Events,

Life Pictures, (J. H. Powell,) \$1 50 God Idea in History, (Hudson Tuttle), Christ Idea in History, (Hudson Tuttle) \$1 50 each.... \$1 25 each.... Alice Vale, (Lois Waisbrooker), \$ 125 Real Life, in Spirit-Land (Mrs. King)

\$1 00 each.... History and Philosophy, of Spiritual-

Whatever Is is Right, (A. B. Child), \$1 00 each Western Monthly for 1 year, (one of the best magazines published), Harmonial Man, (A. J. Davis), 75 cts. Poems, (J. W. Van Namee, 75 cents Exeter Hall. (The best romance of a theological character ever published) 75 cts. each Death and the After Life (cloth), 60 cts.

each....Gist of Spiritualism, (Warren Chase), 50 cts. each... Triumph of Criticism, (W. B. Craven), Death and After Life (paper), Davis. 35 thority and Antiquity, (Selden J. Finney(, 35 cts. each.... Theodore Parker in Spirit Life 25 cts. 25 cts each. one vol.), 25 cts. each...... Spiritual Significance of Gems, (Cora

The subcription price of the PRESENT AGE. the dying girl, and stooped until the gleaming ruby of his lips almost touched her brow, and for \$1.50 three months which will also entitle the subscriber to a share in distribution of premiums. All present subscribers, upon renewing their subscription will also be entitled to participate upon same condition new ones. The Premiums will be distributed at office of the Present Age on

Wednesday Afternoon, June 15th. The Premiums will be delivered to a committee

Office of the PRESENT AGE, Kalamazoo, by letter, enclosing post-office order or draft. Currency at the risk of the person remitting. A proper certificate, duly signed will be sent immediately to each subscriber. Agents will also be provided with certifi-Our subscribers in all the States will take pleasin acting for us. All Spiritual Lecturers are Agents for securing subscriptions. We shall, for the above list of premiums, receive only two thousand new subscribers and renewals, then close the list.

The Premiums offered, with incidental expenses.

cost two thousand dollars.

The Premiums will be sent immediately after distribution to the parties entitled to the same, by mail or express, as they may order. We respectfully refer to Messrs. Clough & Co., and C J. Whitney, Detroit, as to the value of musical instruments. Mr. A. C. Wortley, wholesale dealer in Watches Jew-D. M. FOX,

Special Notices.

INDIANA STATE SPIRITUAL ASSOCIATION

The Indiana State Spiritual Association will, in

accordance-with a resolution passed .t its last regular meeting, convene in State Convention at Masonic Hall, in the City of Indianapolis, at 10 o'clock. A. M., Friday, June 3d, and continue in session

That each county in which there is no organized Society, is entitled to a representation equal to one That each locality, where there is no organized

Arrangements have been made to have some eminent lecturers and mediums present, and nothing

will be left undone to make the short season spent in Convention, interesting, instructive and beneficial In conclusion, a cordial invitation to all liberal-

tions of the Convention, is heartily extended. Freedom of thought, pertaining to religious sub-

N. B.—Arrangements will be made for guests, and by addressing the undersigned beforehand, places will be reserved. A committee will be at the Depot, Friday and Saturday mornings, on the arrival of each train, to conduct visitors and delegates to witch a training and saturday mornings. FIVE CENTS, and may RECEIVE ONE WORTH

> Michigan State Association of Spiritualisis. SEMI-ANNUAL MEETING. The Semi-Annual Meeting of this Association for 1870, will be held in the city of Niles, Friday, Saturday and Sunday, June 10th, 11th and 12th. The meetings will be held in a grove on the Fair Grounds during the day, and in PEAK

> thought best to have a social in the Hall Friday The first meeting will be on the Fair Ground Friday afternoon at two o'clock. We expect eminent speakers from abroad, whose names will be anounced in due time. All speakers in Michigan

We expect to have a good time.

ANNIVERSARY MEETING. The Spiritualists and friends of progress and free

New Advertisements. VINELAND, NEW JERSEY. Any person wishing to exchange Property in Michian or WESTERN LAND for a

DIVORCES.—Absolute Divorces legally obtained New York, Indiana, Illinois and other States, for persons from any State or Country, legal everywhere; desetion, drunkenness, non-support, etc., sufficient cause; r ity; no charge untill divorce obtained. Address, M. HOUSE, Attorney.

J. W. STUART, M. D.,

Commencing April 26th, and remain-

THEOLOGICAL IDEA OF DEITY,

"Delightful, delightful," they said as they For the Present Age. Professor Greeuleaf, as he laughed merrily at saw their mother step into the wagon and

A ride of about two miles took them to the place, and as they sat in the wagon they could see the iron rails that made the railroad, and were astonished to think of wagons or coaches going on such a narrow bit of was seen. Rob and Bessie looked at the steam and listened to the noise with astonishment. Then the engine moved a little, then moving then they thought it could not go. well all the time that steam could never do iron wire," the crowd said, were idiots-yes, that every snake and goose that had ever the name at the close. lived were gathered there to hiss. But at last the steam was up, all was ready, the signal was given and away went the steam engine and a long train of open coaches, the ladies on board waving their handkerchiefs and the gentlemen waving their hats; oh, it was a wonderful, beautiful sight! ride away, fly away, on, on goes the train; the crowd her feet. stand in breathless awe, till it is lost to sight, and then they send up a tremendous

world never before saw such a wonderful

"Oh, I was frightened," said Bess, "when the steam engine made a noise." "And I trembled all over," said Rob, when the engine flew away with the coaches

"Now this chapter is ended;" said Mrs.

I forgot I was a man and thought I was a deur. She had been kindly patronizing to

"Thank you, Jessie; so I will, and we

A little girl of eight or ten summers being asked what dust was, replied "that it was mud, with the A little boy, on returning from Sunday School said to his mother: "This catechism is too hard

British Parliament.

Mr. Sykes, from the fact that the petition

Mr Hope ridiculed the reasoning of the ast speaker and opposed the bill.

"Leoline Argyle."

have flung it away in scorn. But there was steady hand, another. none. It was scrupulously correct. And Garth's temperament. "Mrs. Argyle." she get,

the thirst of her intellect for the knowledge white couch, where Marian Garthis dying. From the enchanting picture she turned about. Then, smiling at her own folly, she sweetness of its perfume. Leoline Argyle's letter.

But while she is searching in her mind for

The bill then passed to a second reading. Then the hands are withdrawn, and she is tunes.—Channing.

Every subscriber who does not obtain one of the above Premiums, will receive a copy of "Common Sense Thoughts on the Bible;" by Wm. Denton, and

selected by the subscribers present, who shall de-termine in what manner they shall be distributed. and to see that all is done impartially and equitably.

Subscriptions will be received directed to the

And Leoline Argyle looked upon that

n VINELAND, will have a good opportunity by apply

A CRITICAL AND PARADOX WORK ON THE BIBLE

All communications for this Department should be addressed to the Editor, at 350 Jessie St San Francisco, Cal.

SWEET RUTH.

BY JAMES G. CLARK. We lay the following beautiful poem, from the pen of James G. Clark, before our readers. The song and ballad literature of our country owe more, percontributions, raised and purified its standard, and lent to it a new and fresher charm. "Sweet Ruth" is worthy of the author of "Leona."

The summer will soon be here, Sweet Ruth, For the birds of brighter bowers, Are singing their way from the balmy South To the land of opening flowers; But the summer will fade, and the flowers will die, And the birds, from bank and plain, Go mourning back to a warmer sky

While I wait for thee in vain. O! many a heart and many a hand I have prized in pain and bliss. Have found that rest in a better land Which they never knew in this, And all the forms that fled with thee, From a kingdom fraught with tears. There are none that seem like thine to me Thro' the golden mist of years.

But I have never wished thee back, Sweet Ruth In the years that since have rolled, And I guard the memory of thy truth As a miser would his gold. The loneliest glens of my being know How the birds of peace may sing, And the darkest waves have caught the glow From a guardian angel's wing. Monogamic Marriage.

We append below an extract from a cor respondent, making certain inquiries upon the above named topic. And as our correspondent is only one of the many who are in the same unsettled condition of opinion respecting this subject, we propose giving our answer through the columns of the AGE But to the extract ;

"I understand that you are an advocate of Monogamy. I desire to know what are your reasons for believing that the Monogamic relation is the true relation of the sexes. I am inclined to believe in Monogamy, yet there are some points that arise between Monogamy and variety upon which I am unsettled. Should we not be governed by our HIGHEST attractions?"

Before giving our reasons on the main question, we will answer the last query of our correspondent first. Most certainly we should be governed by our "highest attractions." But more infernalism has been covered up under that phrase than almost any other ever used. What are our "highest attractions?" Are the strongest ones necessarily the highest? If so, then the thief and robber can plead ample excuse and reason for their crimes. Our "highest attractions," as it seems to us, are for goodness, truth and justice, though they are often much weaker than their opposite, selfish tendeninant selfishness overcome. There could be no conflict-no victory, if strong passions were not to be met and vanquished. Whereever justice, truth and goodness lead, let us follow, whatever attraction has to be sacrificed, whatever cross has to be borne, or bitter opposition encountered.

If our correspondent had said our highest moral and spiritual attraction, we would have acquiesced, but to put the body's attractions in competition with those of the soul, is to make a fearful mistake. Many have made it, and involved themselves and others in great calamities and sufferings.

With this reply to the question of attractions, we proceed to give our reasons in favor of Monogamic marriage. Our first reason is, the substantial equality in numbers of the sexes. It would seem that the very fact of there being as many men as women, should be taken as an indication of nature's law in the premises. Instead of there being an excess of women, the men outnumber them. The disparity in the entire country in 1860 was some 500,000; as many as were killed during the Rebellion. Can any one give a reason why one man should have two wives or more, while others bave none? Or, why women should possess a plurality of hus-

My second reason is, that the feelings needful to secure the true ends of Marriage cannot exist between more than one man and woman at the same time. The primary end of the Conjugal Union is, the perfect unity of two lives in one purpose. It is supposed, of course that a substantial unity exists at the outset, but no two persons are so perfeetly blended that there is not a necessity for more or less of conformity in taste and habit on the part of each, in order to a perfect unity of life. To do this requires time. patience and effort. And it also demands that this object be persistently sought and labored for. Such an effort, however, is impossible to the varietist, for he has a divided allegiance. If this person doesn't please in all things, there are plenty more, and it is easier to win a new one than to go through the discipline of conforming to the one taken up for the time. Every little trifle of misunderstanding upsets the varietist, and fills steadiness is utterly incompatible with that purpose and persistence of discipline and

exclusive love and tenderness. Her condi- mic marriage.

tion demands it as a great necessity. If it be not rendered, the great unrest and disquiet of her troubled soul marks and mars Editor. the disposition of her child. Where there is timaces with other men and women. If, for the growing skepticism, to which allusion was duity to each others welfare and happiness, preserved, with no assurance of the honesty than by any other possible conquest. But the evidences requisite to convince the matehaps, to Mr. Clark than to any other living writer, the varietist will tire of this discipline, for rialist of an hereafter. He scorns them, and in that he has by his numerous graceful and touching he does not see its need. He does not com- demands, as evidence of their truthfulness, a prehend the underlying law involved in the repetition of their asserted marvels. If family.

gorged by its foul excess But to confound this with love seems impossible, even to the basest minds, and we can only conclude that those who egotistically urge this plea, have either never known the power of a great and the whirlpool of insatiate passion. But even if it were allowed that a very strong love conjugally mated, yet it would not follow the extreme. We are always suspicious, however, when we hear this boast of being so large, that the persons instead of being so large are really very small, and that the fact in the case is, they do not truly love any one, but have only a loose fancy, which can take in as many as may chance to please it. This is not love. Nor does it resemble it at all. Again, it is urged, in favor of variety, that it is conducive to physical health. We have no doubt but there are many cases of men and women living together in outward union who are real poison to each other. In such cases, even variety may be an improvement. But before an argument can be made here, it must be shown that monogamic marriage naturally engenders certain forms of disease; and this too, in the best forms of it; and farther, that variety does not do the same, but is the antidote therefor. As this has not been done, and cannot be done, we put it down as a weak fallacy.

We have also heard it alledged very gravely, that variety is one of the great instrumentalities for the development of a high condition of mediumship. And this too from persons of standing amongst spiritualists This needs only to be stated to indicate its falsity. Argument would be unnecessary, in view of the fact that we have had some of al phase to the moral status of the present the best mediums among the Shakers and

that the arguments against it are specious | tended in the direction of individualism. The and unsound. We have already shown that overshadowing unity of the Catholic Church the assumption of there being more women has been antagonized by the assertion of inthan men is unsound, because it is untrue. dividual responsibility to God, and therefore, But it is asserted that we tire of anything individual rights for man. In the church by long contact and use. This is not true we this has multiplied sects, almost without tire of nothing by natural use. Abuse only number, and has created heresies innumeracauses satiety and disgust. Love grows by ex- ble and monstrous. In the states it has proercise, and all that love asks, or gives only duced revolutions-dethroned and beheaded makes the spirit fresher and younger. Instead kings-created republics, and led multitudes of being wearied, it grows stronger and deeper to assert an absolute freedom from all governyear after year.

questioned, that where there is satiety and this theory, not into races or nationalities disgust, the bond of union was passion and only, but every man is a church and state of selfishness, not love.

it generates or fosters selfishness. That tensly selfish egotism. They multiply the there is often, what may be appropriately called family selfishness, admits of no doubt. But does it flow from Monogamy? If so, to preying upon all the rest. And, when variety would cure it. Does it do so? Of to this is added the general skepticism as to course it does not. Varietists can claim no the hereafter, we shall have the elements for exemption from selfishness. And we confess constructing the moral status of the age. that that form of selfishness which comprehends the welfare of father, mother, sister out in pecuniary dishonesty, and all forms of another, and the latter may as well exist in ty of this period. And yet, the wrong is think much more happily. Selfishness is not ber is honored with the loudest adulation. the product of any, or no form of marriage, even the robbed vying with others in their

but it may mar any relation of human life. cause it answers perfectly all the true ends of still makes right," in the estimation of mulmarriage without interfering, or conflicting titudes. Dishonesty, cheatery, allowed and with any other relation or duty of human practiced largely in the every day affairs of life. Where two loving hearts and accordant life, must eventually diffuse themselves heads meet together, there is a mighty in- through all the avenues of human action and crease of power. "In union there is strength," feeling. Such is the case, and our whole rethey are a shield to each other. True love ulation in crude sulphur, no doubt holding it his whole soul's adoration would make the dred dollars; consequently the short hair style was adopted, and pronounced by papa to be not only very is a wall of fire, which lustful varietism sel- for a rise at "the day of judgement, when him with ideas of possible change. Such undom dares to approach. Like the mystic the demand will largely increase." And as to sword of saming cherubin, it turns every the anger of the Deity,-most consider it

there exist between the parties—inharmony, as they will, that sensuality is as abominable were potent in inducing, to some extent an literary feast without her presence, and for the disorder is usually transmitted to the in wedded life as out of it, and far more outside moralism, have lost their force almost many months he is "growing," and enjoying child and curses its life with bitterness. likely to run riot there, they will keep them- wholly with the mass of people. The whirl- the social stimulus needful for human culture, Now, unless there is exclusive Monogamic selves pure, and thus will rear children pool of a moral chaos will engulph us, un- while the weaker partner is kept secluded in relations subsisting between the parents, the uncursed by being born sensualists. Agree- less we can find some other ground of moral a narrower sphere. "When confined in soliperiod of gestation is the one above all othing in all great principles, but one influence obligation, and quicken the conscience of tary cells men become maniacs." When a ers when that disunity will be most fearful, will go out from them upon society, which community to its appreciation. It is clear, woman is confined within the four square walls to seek his other "affinities"-his "highest good, noble, and true will smile and grow un- re-enforcement from the religious dogmas of of time, what will she become? Don't say attraction," in the cant sense of the phrase, der their influence. For these and many, the past—they have forever lost their force. nervous, for men have such a horror of will be away from wife, while she, with vast- many more reasons, which time and space for- Consequently, whatever shall serve to awaken nervous women! ly greater tenacity than ever, demands his bid at present, we are in favor of Monoga- the conscience, must come in accord with the Now comes the joy of a well ordered house-

The Needs of the Present Age

they will have done more for human good tangible proof of their corruption, are not God, angels, or the spirits of the dead have In the third place, I am in favor of Mon- ever visited mortal men, and conversed with ogamy, because the reasons urged in favor them, why not do it now, he asks. If the of variety are fallacious. One reason sick and decrepit have been healed, why not urged is, that one love cannot satisfy a large do it again? He is tired of the stale assumpsouled man or woman. If the question were tions of the theologians, and finds no trouble one purely of appetite, there would be some in demolishing their shallow platitudes, misforce therein, for lust is not satisfied with called evidences. This age needs something either one or many. It is a fire which con- to satisfy its senses, and at the same time emsumes its subject and object alike It is nev- ploy its intellectual powers. If souls live in er satisfied, though temporarily it may be the vast deeps of time and immensity, it demands to see and hear some tokens of that life. Eternal silence is tantamount to Eternal Death? The so-called dead must re-appear, and give tangible proof of their existence. And the manner of giving it, must true love, or else they have forgotten it in be open to the inquisitive scrutiny of prying criticism. It is useless, worse than useless, to say to this age, "thus saith the Lord;" or affection might exist between parties not for it asks at once, Who is the Lord? Where does he live? To whom did he say it, and that they ought to carry their "attraction" to how? What was the method of making the statements? All these queries, which are the great terror of theologians, must be satisfactorily explained to modern skepticism, or

> force of evidence already furnished. But if these necessities seem great, that of arousing the decaying moral sense, and thus stemming the swelling tide of immoralism, is much greater. No doubt all the forms of immoral action are essentially present in all ages ; but, as we have shown before, special forms are furnished by each age, so that no one era can, on the whole, complain of another. We are shocked at the recital of deeds committed by our ancestors, and at the same time are doing what would have shocked them as grossly immoral.

the firm doubt anchored in the mind, will

stronger grow, instead of yielding to the

We also complain of the character and conduct of so-called heathen, and yet, those very heathen look with horror, on our, to them, nost frightful immoralities.

We must expect, then, to find some especiage. And this we do find. The religious teachings, rendered necessary by the Protest-Another reason in favor of Monogamy is, ant revolt from the Catholic Church, have all ments, and from all obligations of duty to We may set it down as a fact not to be others. Humanity is divided, according to himself, independent of everybody else. Of Another objection to Monogamy is, that course, such teachings serve to create an inoccasions of strife for they weaken the ties of humanitary consanguinity, and set each one An eager strife for material gain, cropping

and brother, wife and children is far nobler robbery must be the marked feature of such than the ignoble consecration to mere person- an age. This would be the inevitable inferal gratification. Then again, the isolation ance, reasoning a priori; and, the facts in of the family, as in our modern style of liv- the case abundantly justify the conclusion. ing, is one thing, and Monogamic marriage History furnishes no parallel to the dishonesco-operative associations, or even in commu- wrought into law. Robbery is accomplished nism as in the present condition, and we by legal means, and the most successful robshouts of praise. Success becomes the crite-Lastly, we are in favor of Monogamy, be- rion of honor and respectibility. "Might towhere finds such perfect exemplification as ligious and social life is a vast mass of hyin true marriage. "Two," thus united, poerisy. Divines and moralists have set "shall put ten thousand to flight." The themselves to the task of denouncing these strength of both is possessed by each. Man and kindred immoralisms, but to no purpose. or woman alone, is weak because unsupport. Men no longer fear the devil nor brimstone. ed, unprotected. Man needs protection as of which he is supposed to be a large owner. Inmuch as woman. He falls without her more deed, if his Satanic majesty could be readily often than she does without him. Conjoined consulted, they would form a company for spec- teet her; his large heart would screen her; way to guard the approach to the tree of life, pulpit blarney. As it is several thousand

pet theories and practices. The basic princi- cares are divided between her lord and the ple of morals must be human instead of helpless stranger. Indeed the life of this Deific. It must be demonstrable to the new comer is dependent upon the moth-In following up the topic, indicated in our reason, instead of appealing to the faith. It er as imperatively as was formerly the happithe greater wrong. Indeed he is injuring spends so much time over the baby and her himself, for each human being is vitally re- household cares or duties, that she has no lated to every other one—there is no abso- mind for anything higher, and it is hardly lute individualism less than the whole human worth his while to waste his manly energies NEWLY INVENTED KNEE LEVER,

of the church, and of the moralists, who take lecture he heard last evening. In fact, his preached, the moral tone of society, will hold, or rather to his family. members. That instead of our punishing whom he comes in contact." criminals, we are inflicting evil on ourselves. This principle everywhere demonstrating itself in human history, will give such life and power to the conscience as it never yet ossessed. This absolute relatedness of man to his fellow, is the exponent of conscience. In other words, it shows why we have an inor injuring another. Let this demonstration be fully made, and the present immorality will disappear like mist. No man will go where it can find congenial food !" rob, or harm his fellow when he sees that greater wrong is being done to himself. The feeling of right and justice will be enforced by the stern deductions of reason, made more potent by the claims of self-love. The it turns from you in scorn. The evidence philosophy of the world, at the present, almust also be varied in form. One strange lows that one man's loss can be another's thing, or a series of them, all coming under gain. But this delusive dream will vanish. one form of manifestation would be insuffiwhen the above stated doctrine shall be uncient. From all sides the varied facts must come, yet all harmonizing in principle, else derstood. That something is necessary in this direction all admit. Who shall furnish it, if Spiritualists do not?

Though Early Friends Forsake Thee. Though earthly friends forsake thee And sorrows dim thy way, Press onward to the conflict, And trust the coming day For deepest is the darkness Eredawn her signs display

Oh! give not up to trouble, Nor linger on it long : Though clouds may dim the sunshine 'Twill shine out bright and strong, Mid darkest of misfortunes The brightest hopes are thine

Full well we know misfortnne Will cast its gloom o'er all; Then up and ever onward Be our watchword when we fall. Mid darkest of misfortunes. The brightest hopes are thine.

for Pacific Dept. of the Age. FAILURE,

or heart of the writer to teach.

mon manifestations of every day life, in their one part, and that the woman's, we are inthe fact that "no two persons, men or women. Thousands of wretched families are made so because man, or woman, or both, never grow, never become new."

Admitting the truth of these assumptions. let us trace them into practical life. Let us take the two persons, for instance, that the brother speaks of who have "become cloved -disgusted with each other," and start in life with them when they first agreed to cast their lot together "till death do us part."

One of the partners in this contract is a young girl not yet out of her teens. She knows little of the rough and practical sides of life, for she has since her remembrance, or for the past sixteen years, been caressed and encouraged in her juvenile progress by the smiles and loving words of doting parents who honestly think that their darling daughter, just returned from the seminary where she "finished" her education, is very learned, very gifted, and every way qualified to grace the home of the most famous or fastidious of

Long before the parents feel as if they ould spare the beloved daughter from their fireside to make a permanent home elsewhere, one of the lords of creation in the shape of a not particularly objectionable man has assured the girl that his own happiness for this life and the life to come is dependent upon her favor. It is in her power to make him eternally miserable or eternally blessed. What a responsibility to rest upon her young shoulders! Not a word does the suitor say about some day becoming disgusted with her, if, in the life race they were to run together, she she should falter or fail to keep up with him. Nothing of this. His manly arm would pro- a cheap net. 3d. Papa could see nothing beauti earth an Eden, and this cold world a Para-

The two are wedded. Before a twelvemonth passes over the happy pair, one of self-control necessary for the harmonization and when seen, no prowling devil will dare years since he became enraged, so as to do the parties is confined within doors by deliits flames. Each party will continually seek any very savage things, they conclude he has cate health. Husband regards it as a little But another end of the Marriage relation cate health. Husband regards it as a little was inflexible. The next morning papa might have been seen wending his way to "Gray's Hair Emporiis children. They are the product of the dual, life forces of the parents. But, if and thus be ever young—ever new. Seeing pears to be. Thus the motives, which once he gets the benefit of the fresh air and the "Didn't like it at all. I would give ten dollars to for more than ever will the man be inclined will regard them as a unit. Every thing however, that the moral sense can receive no of a diminutive room for an indefinite length and thought it would be lessening his parental dig

anything like unity between two persons, heading, we submit, that a new class of must show its rewards and punishments to be ness of the lover and husband, Surely a they have no time nor strength to bestow in in- proofs are needed to convince and overthrow inevitable-unescapable. To do this, the ab- compound burden is laid upon feeble shoulsolute brotherhood of man must be proved, ders, and the bloom and elasticity of former the first few years especially, they succeed made in a preceding article. The records of and the identity of human interests conclu- years are leaving the face and frame. What in so culturing themselves, by tireless assi- peoples living in the distant past, imperfectly sively shown. In the consciousness of man, is the matter? Has that magnificent man it must be clear as the sunlight itself, that no made a mistake in his selection of a life partthat their lives flow on in an even stream, of the transcribers and translators, with the man can injure another without doing himself ner? Husband begins to feel that wife

in reading to her-in recounting his own lit-This is quite the reverse of the teachings erary exploits, or rehearing the excellent their cue from the doctrines of the same. home is becoming quite like a boarding house In Walnut Cases, When this human doctrine of the brother- to him, especially since another and another hood and relatedness of man to man is fully responsibility has been added to his house-

be entirely changed. It will be seen that "The same class of faculties constantly emsociety, or the social man, is responsible for ployed in the same treadmill round of action, the character and conduct of its individual must of necessity tire the user and those with

What can you expect of a man so disagreeably situated? He cannot be contented. "Contentment is a result of the appropriate exercise of all our faculties, upon fitting objects." Exactly, and who shall blame the injured husband for soliloquizing thus: "Since wife has failed to keep pace with my intellectnate sense, or feeling of wrong when injured, ual growth, she is no longer a "fitting object" to call forth the higher faculties of my nature. hence my starving soul must famish,

Is this picture a representation of the teachings of Spirstualism, or the illustration of the Spiritual Philosophy? I do not so understand it, but rather consists in lifting up the down trodden or backward one even if it be one's own life partner. If from lack of Mich Temperance Publishing Association. "growth" your companion is beneath you socially, politically or spiritually, give yourself a little of the spice of variety by instructing or raising him or her up to your own level. Vice President-JOHN EVANS, of Bellevue, Let your heart and mind be exercised more Secretary .- CHARLES P. RUSSELL, of Detroit. for others, and less about "realizing the poss- Treasurer .-- Hon. HENRY FISH, of Port Huron. ibilities of your aspirations." Bend your energies to making them happy and see if it will of Jackson. not relieve the sense of "disgust, silent contempt, or hate."

I think it is a mistake to make our own happiness "our beings end and aim." If we do right, and discharge our individual duties in a faithful conscientious manner, our "happiness" will take care of itself, or rather it will come to us instead of our having to go abroad to seek it.

REMARKS.

We print the above article which is partly a criticism of an article of ours, because of the plain truths which it contains, although we do not quite see how the deductions of the writer, logically flow from our article, or how it could be tortured into a sanction of the course our correspondent indicates. We indicated the reasons of failure, while S. points "The apparent failure of human life," ,s out the method in which the result is reached in some cases. No doubt this may be true in ot the PRESENT AGE, which while it contains particular cases. But it is not so in all, for philosophical truth plainly spoken, contains the disgust as often arises in the case of womalso some sentences which could by the en as men, and certainly not for the cause unstable be wrested to their own destruction, suggested by S. We are more and more sat-Instable be wrested to their own destruction, remade to imply what it was not in the brain is field of our position that a happy life can only be secured by 'becoming new to each other to teach.

After speaking in a general way of the comercial way of the comer or made to imply what it was not in the brain | isfied of our position that a happy life can onvarious forms, the writer gives as a solution clined to think it is as often on the part of both, and a tiresome satiety is the result. can live happily together, unless they are all Growth is not only the royal road to happithe while becoming new to each other, ness, but it is the soul's true life, and it dies without it. We hope S. will favor us with still other articles on this topic. It is fast becoming the all-important one of our gener-

Spring Greeting.

Spring time so glorious! Mild, yet victorious ; Winter hoar thou dost beguile With the soft breath and radiant smile Nature looks up to thee. And thou dost set her free; Her ecstasy breaks forth in flowers-Her tears of joy-soft showers.

The Result of Dr. Hatfield's Lec-

[Dr. Hatfield, of Chicago, like Rev. Mr Fulton, goes about the country denouncing Woman Suffrage and its advocates-only he deals more largely in falsehood, is coarser and more vulgar. But, like his confrere, Mr. Fulton, Mr. Hatfield helps the cause he seeks to destroy. Read the following .- ED.]

We learned, the other day, of a highly respectable, influential man. residing in one of our cities, who has been an earnest believer in Dr. Hat-field—endorsing all his views on the "Woman Sufrage" question particularly, the "pernicious

This good man has an only daughter, upon whose nind he has endeavored to impress proper ideas re-ating to woman's particular sphere. She was not lating to woman's particular sphere. She was not allowed to attend a lecture or any place of intellect allowed to attend a teers of preposterous views und entertainment, where these "preposterous views about romen's enhere were set forth, poisoning about woman's sphere were set forth,—poisoning the minds of our young women." During the winter, however, Dr. Hatfield's famous lecture against the question was announced. Seats were secured for

was given..
Now our young lady friend, so carefully watched and guarded by her papa, wore her hair short, for three reasons:—1st. The increase in the size and three reasons:—1st. The increase in the size and weight of the fashionable chignon rendered it very burdensome, if not unbecoming to the head toilet. mixture of sea-grass and mohair, covered only with n two long switches, and two heavy braids of real

Judge if you can of papa's astonishment and Kit-y's deep mortification to hear, on the evening of the ecture, that terrible sentence pronounced upon the ed that she would never again appear in company with her hair looking like a "Tom-boy." Kitty hear a good lecture on the pernicious effects of his ecturing. He ought to be arrested for going about filling girls' heads with all manner of extravagance. I

work and woman's sphere."

Kitty's papa did think and became thoroughly onvinced that he had been governed entirely by prejudice, and that woman's sphere was in whatever capacity she could be most usefully employed. But like many other good men, he had shut his eyes and nity to acknowledge to his daughter that he had ondemned a subject without giving it any attention.

We do not care if he did have to pay \$75 for

When men and women become too proud to own the conscience, must come in accord with the genius of the age, and yet in conflict with its hold, the baby—and now the weaker partner's and they will be punished.

Now comes the joy of a well ordered house—even though it be alone, they ought to be punished, worman's Journal.

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