


He Is Glad.

I am glad you propose to let the people know who are the most moral people at the present time. I am tired of seeing Spiritualists sit meekly down and let Christians sling their filth on them. *None then all, Tidings and all the rest.*
Clinton, June 1. J. C. PHILLIPS.

 Our Crowning Triumph! It consists in furnishing for 15 cents per week, no mark reading matter as our city contemporaries do for 5 cents.

INTERESTING MESSAGES

They Come From the Spirit Side of Life.

[REPORTED BY F. P. AINSWORTH.]

TO THE EDITOR:—The philosophy of our faith depending wholly on phenomena or our theories upon our facts, let me give your readers a few facts about my own personal knowledge and observation, and each in turn make such theories as best explain them to his or her own satisfaction. The first sitting was given by my friends, Mr. and Mrs. P., who came some twenty miles to meet Dr. Slade at his invitation. The first message to them, and one or more to most of the sitters, was written by the controlling guide, Dr. Davis, as will appear.

Something over a year ago, Dr. Henry Slade spent some days in my family and gave accounts to about ten different parties, from one to three each (about twenty persons), at which some twenty sitters were written under a variety of conditions, all of which were proof against any fraudulent tricks on his part, or else the evidence of men's senses are of no consequence whatever. Not only the conditions of the sittings, but the subject-matter contained in the writing, and the fact that strangers who never saw Slade before, and came to him entirely without previous arrangement, received communications bearing the names of their own relatives or friends in spirit-life, goes to prove the genuineness of the phenomena.

My friends, man's whole soul within tells him that he has a spirit destined for something beyond your earthly state, and that he must at some time or other learn the truths which surround his being; so it is best for all mankind to have some knowledge of this truth. I am, very truly, the spirit of Dr. Davis.

The second communication was addressed to Mrs. P., and written throughout in that peculiar old-fashioned handwriting which distinguishes the documents of fifty years ago from those of a latter date, and which was the natural hand of her own father, as seen in his old account-books which, as a child she remembers some thirty years ago.

MY DEAR DAUGHTER MARY:—This may seem like reading a letter from the dead. Do not think so, my dear child. I live the same as ever, and you have always had the care and love of your living father, and will have during your life on earth. I shall be with you all the time, and shall meet again where partings are no more.

We cannot say earth's life is real: It is but for a day. A shadow only, it is like, Which soon will pass away. I am still your affectionate father, R. BLACKMER.

MY DEAR SON:—I find the truths of Spiritualism are true. Do all you can to gain the knowledge of the fact. "If a man die he shall live again." Your affectionate father, HIRAM P.

MY DEAR HUSBAND:—I am present with your father. We are all very glad to come to you in this way. Oh, what a blessing it is to the soul that has no hope to find the light of this divine truth. Now, Mary, I must say a word to you and tell you how much you are loved by us all. It was I who led you to my dear husband. A great change has come over you. I am all doing what we can for you. Now, my dear husband and sister Mary, I must leave you. I am your loving wife and sister, SYLVIA.

This is the name of Mr. P.'s first wife, who has been in spirit-life some fifteen years as near as I remember. Who does not see in these messages the good, old-fashioned Bible doctrine of "the ministry of angels" revealed again, as of old, through mediumship.

The following morning, being alone in the room where the sittings had been given the day previous, I took a slate pencil and asked if any spirit were present who could control one to write. At once I was impressed mentally to write a simple request, which under the circumstances would naturally be suggested by my own personal desires, but it was signed by the name of my son Frank. Again I asked if others could control me, and as before I was impressed to write a sentence approving of the request which had just been written, and to sign the name of Dr. Davis to that; but having often before written longer communications addressed to other members of the family, but always doing so in an apparently natural manner, and never as written any thing, I could not have made up, or did not of my own knowledge learn all about, I was always suspicious that it was simply natural mental action, which took a peculiar form under the influence of certain causes which I will not now explain. I asked if this writing of mine could be read by any spirit, and Dr. Slade, and openly expressed my doubt as to its being other than the expression of my own desires in an indirect and peculiar manner. My wife always said my alleged messages were made up by myself, and I was usually inclined to agree with her. But when I read the message, no other theory seemed necessary to fully account for them. However, the reader may think as seemeth to him good in the light of what was written a few hours later between the sittings in Dr. Slade's presence, as follows:

MY DEAR MAMMA, PAPA AND BROTHER:—Here we all are again to greet you. When I say all, I mean Uncle Charles and William and many more. Papa says mamma doubts. I think papa doubts more, but when Dr. Davis and I come to tell him to write this morning he had doubts. Papa, we did and do control you to write, so do not doubt again. Your loving son, FRANK.

At a sitting we had with Dr. Slade at Lake Pleasant in August, 1889, a message was written in the same hand as the one above given, as follows:

MY DEAR FATHER AND MOTHER:—Oh dear mother, do not doubt me, for, mamma, it is true. Uncle George is with me and Uncle Charles. They say to tell you all is true. You will live after what they call death. The more you learn, the more you will enjoy this life. I will come home if you will sit for me. I am your affectionate son, FRANK.

At the sitting April 15, the writing was continued as follows, giving evidence of knowledge and memory of the past which Slade certainly did not have, and which we perfectly understood, though we had in no way spoken or thought of it until we read the messages upon opening the closed sittings.

DEAR MATTIE:—It gives me more pleasure to come to you than I can express in this little. I am so happy in this life. You know I was not very happy in my earth-life. You remember my troubles, but that has all passed. Your uncle (my husband) had one weakness, that gave us so much trouble. My dear niece, never doubt your living aunt, JENNY.

MY DEAR DAUGHTER MATTIE:—What I do say comes from the Spirit Side of Life. I am often with you. Frank comes with me; he is growing to be a young man. He loves his brother Charlie more than

than your living mother, CORDELIA C. W.

Next came a gentleman and his two daughters, strangers to me as well as to Dr. Slade, who received the following messages:

MY DEAR BROTHER AND NIECES:—How glad I am to be able to return with the olive branch of eternal life. We are all present. Father is very happy. I am your affectionate brother, EDWIN.

My DEAR FRIENDS:—Please say to my friends, I still live, and find this life as natural as life on earth. I left my body in April, about the 3d. I was over eighty years old. I lived at South Amherst. My name is Louisa Dickinson.

These parties did not know anything about families of this name at South Amherst, and could not understand why this message and request should come to them; but afterwards it was found that a Dickinson family lately moved from South Amherst, and were located near the home of this gentleman's married daughter, ten miles from South Amherst, and upon inquiry it was ascertained that this old lady who had so recently left her home and mortal body at South Amherst, was a relative of this family, and it seems plain that she took this means to send her message from heaven to her friends yet in earth-life. Reference to the papers of recent date show the fact that such a person died at South Amherst, April 2, aged 80 years and 10 months; but here is the evidence that death is but the new birth of the spirit into a higher form of life, which is still essentially human and natural, though spiritual instead of material as to conditions and powers, demonstrating what the church has taught and the world denied from the days of Jesus and Paul, until now; yet the church denies the evidence of its own teaching and persists in the rejection and crucifixion of those who to-day, as in Christ's time, are bringing life and immortality to light as he did, by demonstrating the truth. But I must return to earth. Next came Mr. John H. of Leverett, at whose sitting I was present, when the following were received:

MY FRIENDS:—Our object in coming to you now is to give you the proof of our power to come. When you are convinced of this fact, then you will be in a condition to receive communications from your own spirit friends. By holding circles at home, your spirit friends will be sure to come to you. I am very truly, DR. DAVIS.

MY DEAR SON:—This is new business to me. I want to tell you that your future looks better than the past. Try and take your comfort, and learn all you can of nature's laws, that when you come over here you will be in a condition to enjoy the beauties of this life. I am the one that raps for you in the morning. I am your affectionate father, now and forever, DAVID H.

It seems evident from the messages that Mr. H. was a mediumistic power which might be wisely used if understood and developed. He told us that it was a fact that several times of late he had been awakened from sleep in the morning by raps in his room, which he could not find any cause for, but which he never heard when fully awake, and which mediums could not find any cause for. Next came two gentlemen (brothers) from Amherst, who received the following:

MY DEAR SONS:—It gives me great pleasure to be able to return to you and tell you I have never left you. I am not in the grave. I still live. If all human beings could know that priests and orders could not atone for their sins, they would be more careful in their everyday life in doing right. I am your affectionate father, A. O.

This is to Dr. Wm. Dwight: MY FRIENDS:—You in your earthly career cannot imagine the glory of the spirit-life. To picture it to you is fraught with difficulty; indeed, it is an impossibility for human eyes to see justice to the subject. We as spirits have the power of returning to earth and giving you the proof that we live after what is called death. When you come to this life, then you can understand it all. I am very truly, DR. DAVIS.

To H. G. a message was written in French, and under it an explanation was given by Dr. Davis, the translation being given by Monsieur L. as follows: Oh! what happiness; nothing could make me happier. I am at the height of my wishes. Accept the homage of the distinguished sentiments I have pledged you, and which you so well deserve. MARIE.

MY FRIEND:—The spirit that has just controlled cannot do more. She is over-anxious. I am very truly, DR. DAVIS.

To Mrs. P., who had never seen anything in the line of spiritual phenomena: MY FRIENDS:—You do many things to the truth. This is a true as the world. It has been in all ages, races and countries, as ancient history will prove. God's laws never change; they are the same to-day as thousands of years ago. DR. DAVIS.

MY DEAR DAUGHTER:—Stand by the truth; it is noble. Never be influenced by what others may say. Use your own judgment. I am your loving father, M. A.

Nothing I could say would add to the force of these facts and the lessons naturally drawn from the language and expressions used. The last message is good advice for us all.

J. C. Baulson, M. D., of Oklahoma, O. T. writes as follows of the work there: "Prof. Allen spent two weeks with us, and gave grand lectures. He is a good worker. We have organized the First Spiritual Society, consisting of thirty members. We are now going to build a hall. We will want the PROGRESSIVE THINKER, as no progressive person can well get along without it."

We ask Spiritualists everywhere to aid us in the great work we have inaugurated. We are sending out hundreds of papers to those in poor circumstances, often the best of God's children. My copies are sent for 25 cents per year. By extending our circulation we sustain us in sending out the paper to gladden the hearts of those unable to pay its full price. In mind that we send THE PROGRESSIVE THINKER 16 weeks for 25 cents.

TO BE COMMENDED.

Letter from a Prominent Lecturer.

TO THE EDITOR:—Your efforts in the line of moral comparison between Christians and Spiritualists are to be commended, and yet I do not see the necessity for attempting to move them. There is the champion liar. To the minds of all interested persons he proved that postulate himself long ago, and your work will be in reality a repetition of his own. Still I would say, go on with it, and show up the true status of the moral masima. Spiritualists have nothing to fear from the comparison, while Talmage and men of his ilk will reap the seed they are sowing. If the attention of this theological gymnast could be turned to the address printed on the first page of the last issue of THE PROGRESSIVE THINKER, through the media powers of Mr. Richmond, he would perceive another phase of moral athletics through which he must pass when he enters the undress of immortality.

It is astonishing how the prejudices of individuals transform them into fools. It would seem that the whole pent-up volcano of sublimity fulminated by had reached a climax in Talmage, and from his greater height his miserable fall will be all the more inglorious. Let him go. Truth will come uppermost eventually, and though her assumed prophetic smears their souls with sacerdotal ointment, beneath the sycamore leaves, drag her habiliments in their own mire, she will rise and frown down above them all.

No man of the calibre of Talmage can insult a Spiritualist. Our warfare should be directed against Ivanhoes worthy of our steel. If a Newton, a Savage or a Brooks should level shafts of denunciation at us, we might, in honor return their fire; but to fight a poltroon like Talmage is as uncalled-for as to file a buzz saw to carve a cheese.

Whenever your thought and purpose leads you to unmask villainy, hypocrisy and lust, and compare the moral status of Spiritualists to it, all true men and women will be with you, and though your columns reek with the festering mass, let it run; the stream will be purer afterwards.

WILLARD J. HULL.

Buffalo, N. Y., July 3, 1891.

A New Medium for Materializations.

TO THE EDITOR:—I want to tell your many readers about a seance held in our parlors on Thursday evening, June 4. There were present a few true and good friends who have the love of truth and harmony in their hearts, and who gathered around the medium, Mrs. Elizabeth Sloper, she being shrinking and sensitive, and the seance the fifth one she has held for materialization. The medium took her seat in the cabinet, a cabinet which we had purchased from the direction of our guide, who helps in our work; in this cabinet we do most of our painting of spirit homes. In this cabinet the spirit face of Mr. Collins came independent. He was an artist in London, England, some twenty-five years ago, of great repute. He passed away twenty years ago. The likeness has been realized by two persons who knew him in his home.

The cabinet is well magnetized. The medium had but taken her seat, when the control, "Starlight," called out: "Good evening, everybody." Conversation of importance to the most of the sitters was indulged in, and much information gained. The control was heard to say: "Now, try to stand straight, so the people can see you." The curtain parted, and there between its folds stood a radiant being. It was gone the next instant, and two stood in its place, but quickly disappeared, the medium coming out the same instant with a spirit, she in a deep trance. The spirit vanishing, the medium reached for the writer, and embraced him in a tender whispering a name too dear for mortal ears. Then followed information, of great importance and magnitude to us; advice we so much needed was tenderly given; promises made, and even prophecies, in the most beautiful language that lips can utter. Others came, and were recognized. Then John Swift, Minister to Japan, whose body the citizens of San Francisco have honorably laid in its last resting-place, took control, and told us how he found the Spirit-world, and of the possibilities all might attain to in this life of probation and experience. One of the medium's guides, "Bacon," gave us a fine lesson of ten minutes.

The control, "Starlight," then announced to all "Good-night." The medium was led from the cabinet yet entranced. Mrs. Emily F. Thompson, of La Serena, Cal., who was our guest, stepped into the cabinet. Startling and wonderful manifestations took place. Mrs. Thompson, who has but just arisen from a bed of illness, was not in good condition, and we were more than surprised at the tests and messages. All present were perfect strangers to the lady, save the writer. A gentleman who in a fit of despondency had taken his own life with a pistol, his wife being present, came to her and sobbed aloud. Her tender recognition and sweet assurance of forgiveness seemed to gratify, and give the spirit hope and courage to progress on. Mrs. Thompson has a phase of mediumship unknown to many. She can close her piano, sit it and a spirit friend of her girlhood days will play their old familiar songs. She is always conscious, even when her Oriental guide materializes. She has a little spirit friend, "Minnie," by name, who can do almost anything short of crime. When conditions are most harmonious the darling spirit child will comb her medium's hair, and do many little things about a lady's boudoir that the incredulous would scorn to believe. Mrs. Thompson is a lady of refinement, and can gratify her spirit friends by sitting for them whenever they desire to communicate with her or her friends. In her lovely villa, seven miles from Santa Barbara, Cal., she resides "mid orange groves, beautiful flowers, fruits and foliage," that emit perfume rare and delicate, and remind the recipient of hospitality that the elysian fields of paradise have reflected their beauty in this heaven-born spot. The gorgeous sun-dying its beams with crimson and purple hues, twining over the surface strings of golden pearls of his good-night splendor. Of all spots or places now upon the planet where the sun loves to reflect its evening beauty, there is no Southern California more. In this wonderful climate mediums have greater success, and develop up to higher attainments, where they can do the work of the powers above and around the children of earth. ROSIE L. BUSNELL.

Clinton Camp Meeting.

Letters are pouring in from all parts of the country, indicating an unusual interest in the Ninth Annual Camp Meeting of the M. T. S. The latest engaged is first class in every respect, and there is a prospect of one of the largest and best meetings ever held by this association. Clinton is centrally located and easily reached by the railroad, and the line. Do not forget the date, Aug. 2 to Aug. 30. WILL C. HODGE.

7 Center Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

Clinton Camp Meeting.

Letters are pouring in from all parts of the country, indicating an unusual interest in the Ninth Annual Camp Meeting of the M. T. S. The latest engaged is first class in every respect, and there is a prospect of one of the largest and best meetings ever held by this association. Clinton is centrally located and easily reached by the railroad, and the line. Do not forget the date, Aug. 2 to Aug. 30. WILL C. HODGE.

7 Center Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

Clinton Camp Meeting.

Immortalities of Spiritualists.

The PROGRESSIVE THINKER.



