





Correspondence.

[Written for the Spiritual Eclectic.]

We present the following to our readers, this week, more to show how Spiritualism is misunderstood, than for any sound reasoning which it contains.

Mr Editor:—I have read and heard a great deal about Spiritualism; though I have not seen any facts, and I declare I do not believe it to be a truth of truths, but a truth of errors.

Now Spiritualists, in general, do hold that there is a general progression throughout all the universe in its various branches, from the lowest and smallest particles, up to the highest celestial beings, even God himself is subject to that progression as they teach;

Now, this foregoing statement includes the creed, and what Spiritualists really teach and do believe, that this our globe, as well as all the unaccountable hosts of systems of worlds in the whole universe are workshops, not only of other numberless worlds yet to be brought into existence, but of innumerable beings, or immortal souls or spirits.

Such is logical reasoning; and I have other branches of this philosophy, which I could analyze in the same way, but space fails me and so I must conclude.

Phillip Pfeil, Shelby, Orleans Co., N. Y., April 15, 1860.

[Written for the Spiritual Eclectic.] Right Round and Round.

Solomon tells us that "the thing that hath been, it is that which shall be; and that which is done is that which shall be done; and there is no new thing under the sun."

Macrobios, a Latin writer, who died A. D. 415, seems to be of the same opinion, for he says: "The end, therefore, of the mundane year is, when all the planets and all of the fixed stars have returned from a certain place to the same place."

By referring to the above Pythagoric and Platonic philosophers, we can no longer doubt why things earthly iterate. 'Tis all owing to the influence of the heavenly bodies.

Since the decline of heathenism—a religion which contained more truth than often meets the vulgar ear—hot-headed America, as well as the rest of the world, seems to have lost sight of the great truth involved above, viz., that future events may be foretold.

[Written for the Spiritual Eclectic.]

BALTIMORE, April 14th, 1860.

BROTHER:—With joy I hail the resurrection of the Spiritual Age. In a brighter form it has appeared again, to gladden the hearts of its readers.

Many are the dangers by which you are surrounded. Your aims being pure and noble, the angels shall guide you in the right

channel, and with their superior wisdom instruct you to overcome all. Let the Spiritualists respond to the call. Humanity must be redeemed.

Please continue to send me this messenger of light, while I remain ever yours in the cause of truth.

[Written for the Spiritual Eclectic.] Vesper Bells.

Ring around, ye bells, For the evening air is calm; And the lake is shining still In the sunset splendor.

Whither are ye bound? Whither the incense and the summer air? Whither are the birds warbling their wonder Out in the wandering air?

Wing a wonderful melody To the air, to the earth; for the day has dawned, And the night of darkness is not sent But to contrast it—make it brighter.

Why should we mourn for evil? Is it not good? Did it not bring us light? For the day is bright, And could not have been day but for the night.

We have concluded to let the following verses a portion of a long poem in a like vein, "slide," although we are afraid that it will make our modest Brother Davis blush.

Andrew Jackson Davis.

Who knows much more than we can tell,— Without book, learning, knows it well— And proves there never was a Hell?

Who proves that, God, supremely blest, Draws all men to His loving breast, In Heavenly joy, and peace, and rest? A. J. DAVIS.

Who shows us, clearly, what we are— Immortal, and divinely fair, With nought around us to compare?— A. J. DAVIS.

Who shows that, what's so oft call'd "death," Is nothing but a second birth:— We're born into and out of earth? A. J. DAVIS.

Who proves, what some "glad tidings" call, Are not "glad tidings," after all, If millions into Hell must fall? A. J. DAVIS.

[Written for the Spiritual Eclectic.]

To the Spiritual Eclectic.

And here, the gaping creed-press notwithstanding, comes the Eclectic, arisen from the fading shadow of the Spiritual Age; improved in size, in appearance, in many ways, and in name, perhaps, because Eclectic gives so much latitude for its sphere of labor.

I had begun to meditate upon supplying, by some means, the place of the sleeping Age, when, without any notice, along came the first number, brim full, of the Eclectic, and at once, before I could tell why, I liked its "shining, morning face."

While you were in the metamorphic state, the leaven that had already been cast upon the waters, that is, into the minds of men, was still leavening the community in this vicinity, Sandy River, as well as elsewhere,

hence they are willing to have, for a season, the anathemas of those whose craft is in danger with the cries of the old fogies of superstition, blasphemy, heresy, &c., and also, the curled lip of contempt and indifference, in many instances, is softened down and awakened to candid and earnest inquiry.

But I must reserve an instance of willful stubbornness, intended for this number, in a clergyman, until some other time, as this is already of sufficient length.

Maine. O. W. G.

[Written for the Spiritual Eclectic.]

Drops and Draughts, Fresh from the Fount of Truth.

To superior minds, the most sublime of social satisfactions, is, without question, the assurance of undying friendship.

That men fail to recognize and to acknowledge and respect the Divine in human nature, is the reason why they lose the conception of the Heaven which this world's animate and scenic beauty compels them to ascribe to the Divine design.

Envy, though it implies some degree of proximity, generally takes the place of a desire to gain those qualities which render another its object.

One never regrets having been generous and respectful.

The human heart is like a stringed instrument. The quality of its music depends more upon the genius and skill of the performer, than upon the quality of the instrument itself.

Time naturally invests great names with virtue and glory, as great mountains in the distance wear the hues of heaven.

As what is transparent is not reflective, and what is reflective is not transparent, so axioms provoke inquiry, and problems provoke thoughts.

From tyrant king and custom free, Man's reason, gifted truth to see, "Decides when Doctors disagree" In Nature's favor. LEOLETT. Mr. Thaumal, Ms.

[Written for the Spiritual Eclectic.]

Kind Words!

Kind words and loving smiles! how like the refreshing dew upon drooping flowerets come they, gurgling musically up from the loving hearts, and rippling like sun-rays over the dear faces of those we love.

The deepest gratitude of our hearts goes up to the kind Dispenser of such blessings, and an earnest appeal for its and their continuance. LON W.

[Written for the Spiritual Eclectic.]

Modern Application of the Proverbs.

Proverbs, 9th ch. 1st vsr. "Wisdom hath builded her house, she has hewn out her seven pillars." Viz: Benevolence, Truth, Faith, Hope, Humility, Courage and Meekness.— Make those thine own, and thy house is built upon a rock, where it can brave the fiercest storm.

13th ch. 24th vsr. "He that spareth his rod, hateth his son; but he that loveth him chasteneth him betimes." Like as gold is purified by fire, so our souls must battle with sorrow and disappointment; our hearts must be acquainted with sadness, ere we can know true joy.

17th ch. 21st vsr. "He that begetteth a fool, doeth it to his sorrow, and the father of a fool hath no joy." Thus is the infant's countenance the mirror of the mother's soul.— Blame thyself for the natural depravity in thine offspring. But see to thyself, reform and be a better man, and thou shalt have a child, which will be a blessing to his parents and to the world. L. P.

[From the Spiritual Clarion.]

Need of Patience and Perseverance among Mediums, Believers, Laborers and Inquirers.

Skeptics and inquirers often grow disheartened because they are unable to receive all they seek without delay. But they should remember that all spiritual manifestations and communications depend on certain laws and conditions, and truth is gradual in its unfoldings.

impatiently wonder at the tardy progress of their development. The least feeling of impatience should teach them the need of discipline, and that they are not yet prepared for higher unfoldings. They need delays, trials to test and strengthen them, lest they become "exalted above measure."

[Written for the Spiritual Eclectic.] Spiritual Communication.

The following was received from the spirit of Mrs. Ruth Tuttle, formerly of Pownal, Maine.

Beloved home, oft do I visit those happy climes I inhabited in the earthly form. Although you are bereaved of my bodily presence, I am still with you in spirit form, caressing and cheering you in your earthly careers. Those little ones I cherish with delight, and they twine around my affections with a firmer adherence since my change into the spirit form.

[Written for the Spiritual Eclectic.] "Suffer little children to come unto me and forbid them not, for of such is the kingdom of heaven."—(Jesus Christ.)

"By man came sin, and by sin came death, in that all have sinned and come short of the glory of God. Little children being incapable of conversion from sin, not having been convicted thereof, are in a state of total depravity."—(Creeds of men.)

QUERY:—What is the state of society in the kingdom of heaven?

A HUSBAND'S DEFENCE.—One Mr. Kitchen was brought before a court in Philadelphia by Mrs. K., for assault and battery. She could not swear that he ever struck her, but he indulged in whisky and failed to support his family. The husband said he believed lawyers were humbugs, and he would plead his own case. He informed the jury that, having failed to prove that he ever laid an angry hand upon his wife, he couldn't possibly be convicted of an assault upon her.









