

When we did so, it was replaced by a spirit-light under which the flowers were again distinctly visible. Then, by the raps; 'Do not take your eyes off the flowers; watch them closely.'

"We did so. They gradually diminished in size, as we gazed, till they became mere specks; and then they disappeared before our eyes. When I lighted the gas, I found no trace of them on the card.

"Then I carefully examined the seals on the doors and windows, and found them intact."

Here is another item from the record of sitting 283, November 3, 1862:—

"The hair of the figure (Estelle's) hung loosely over her face. I lifted it, so as to see her more perfectly. Then she rose into the air and passed over my head, her robe sweeping across my head and face."

And here is another of an incident that occurred during sitting 335, of December 31, 1862:

"I turned down the gas partially only. By its light I distinguished a hand, with white sleeves encircling the wrist. It held a flower which, with its stem, was about

three inches long. I reached my hand to take it; but at the moment my fingers touched it, there was a sharp snap, as from a powerful electric spark. Then I turned on the full gas. The hand, floating about, still held the flower; and after a time, placed it on a sheet of paper which lay on the table. It proved to be a pink rose-bud with green leaves; to the touch it was cold, damp, and glutinous. Then a peculiar white flower, resembling a daisy, was presented. After a time they all melted away. While this occurred the room was as light as day."

Under date October 21, 1863 (session 365), Mr. Livermore says: "I brought with me, this evening, the dark lantern already described; and, as soon as the figure of Estelle appeared, I threw its light full on her. She quailed a little, but stood her ground, for some time, while I directed the light to her face and eyes, afterward to different parts of her dress. Then she disappeared and I had the communication: 'It was with the greatest difficulty that I could hold myself in form without disappearing.'"

Notices.



Wishing all our subscribers, both old and new, a HAPPY NEW YEAR, we are glad to be able early to bring before their notice the first number of a new volume. We do not like to praise ourselves, but the NEW DOMINION MONTHLY seems so well to supply a long-felt want in Canada, that we cannot forbear occasionally pointing out its peculiar excellencies. It is true that well-edited English and American magazines are to be had for the same price, and some may perhaps prefer to have them, but they are not our own; they have no particular Canadian interest, and are in many respects not adapted to the wants of a new nation which is being built up of such various nationalities that everything is encouraged which tends to inculcate a sense of patriotism and interest

in her progress. Now nothing can do this so well as the growth of a pure, healthy, native literature. How much spread eaglesism would there be if our American cousins were entirely nourished with imported literature? We may safely say very little; and though, as it is, there may be too much of a good thing among our neighbors, yet we have often cause to regret that there is so little national feeling amongst ourselves. One is an Englishman, one a Scotchman, one an Irishman, one a Frenchman—few call themselves Canadians. Indeed this name, by which our neighbors know us, and by which we ought to be proud to be called, is with many an epithet applied only to those of French descent. Encourage, then, a native Canadian magazine, which in its very name does