## The Little Peach.

little peach in an orchard grew, inits peach of emeraid hue, armed by thesan and wet with the dew, It grew.

one day, while passing the orchard thro', This little peach dawned on the view of Johny Jones and his sister Sue-Them two,

Up at the peach a club they threw, Down from the stem on which it grew, Fell the little peach of emerald hue— Mon Dieu !

He took a bite and she took a chew, And then the trouble began to brew-Trouble the doctors couldn't subdue-Too true,

Under the turf where the daisies grew They planted John and his sister Sue, And their ittle souls to the angles flew-Boo-hool

But what of the peach of emerald hue, Warmed by the sun and wet by the dew, Ah, mul 1 is mission on earth is through A dicu !

THE OTHER SIDE. Spirit Scenes and Seances-The Hope Beyond. A "Journal" Reporter Visits a Salem Medium and Hears Spirit Rappings.

A CAPITAL JOURNAL man had the 'other side of life.' heard it hinted so often that there quarters and where a medium of no little force was thought to live.

head was bowed with age. The reto enlighten him. The old gentle- ualism. man was the so-called medium.

He said the Bible assured us there was a future state and he was sure our own selfish longings prompted us to sincerely hope that such might be the case. Whether there are two places-one for the reward of virtue, the other for the punishment of crime-he could not say but leaves each one to settle those questions according to the dictates of his own reason. Continuing, he said : "Neither will I attempt to locate the site of our tuture home and scene of our post-earthly existence.

"The human mind is inquiringever reaching out to gain additional knowledge or fathom deep mysteries. It penetrates the earth's very

medium had no knowledge. I was must be something in it, after all, but my co-investigator continued to doubt and mistrust. Finally he sat will rise bodily from the floor, with me on it, I am a convert,' As sure as there is a life beyond, that table two feet from the floor. There could have been no trickery. The medium and I each had our hands on the table. This was convincing. If a spiritual or a brick house. They had produced knock-down arguments, as the term goes, and we were ushered into

"He has now been dead five years The reporter thought they were,





something of their sizes and distances. But all attempts to peer into the future, or to learn of this lifebeyond, are met with such results as give no direct satisfaction. However it is that the direction from which comes even the faintest ray of light or hope is besieged by those who seek to be enlightened or to have their curfosity satisfied. Spiritualism does this. It says to the conscientious inquirer, 'seek and ye shall find,' and legion is the name of those who are honestly investigating."

Here the reporter ventured to inquire how the old gentleman had usppened to become so firmly fixed a the belief. Begging pardon for the length of his story, the hoary headed medium narrated the folowing:

"Unwilling to accept the current heories, and believing it not impostible for friends who have preceeded us to that bourne to communicate with earthly beings, years and years ago I sought an unpretentious medium of my acquaintance. Though not boasting of his strength, he possessed considerable magnetic power, and was controlled by sev. cal spirits who were to him near

relations or friends, on earth. "As a searcher after truth-a skeptic -in company with a friend who was also an unbeliever, I called at the uedium's residence one evening. The heavy walnut kitchen table was deared for our use, and placing it in he center of the room, we drew our bairs near and placed our hands on 4 The lamps meanwhile were burning brightly. All was still as eath for a few minutes, when a cold apory air enveloped us as a vell. An unearthly shudder crept over us and the table began to tip and sway. One distinct tip was construed to hean 'yes,' while two was to mean ba! By this cipher we were able to receive intelligent answers to lustions asked either orally or hentally. My friend requested the pidts to cause three loud and disand raps upon the table. His re-