

## A FOUNTAIN OF LIGHT.

## CORRESPONDENCE.

LETTER FROM MRS. TALBOTT.

ARKOE, Mo., April 1st, 1881.

MRS. M. MERRICK:—Yours of late date is before me, and I will answer most surely, as I am very much pleased to get one ray of comfort from any source on earth. I have read your welcome letter with great interest, and have faith in those things of which you speak. There is some mystery yet to come to light, and may God in his divine wisdom bring those to justice and save my dear boys, for they are innocent of the charge against them, and the All-Wise Ruler of us all knows they are blamed for what they have never done—all for money—nothing else.

Kind lady, can you sympathize with me in this terrible trial? Are you a mother; do you know the extent of a mother's *Lore* for her children? If so, you can pity me in this hour of sore affliction. I do beg you to pray for the rescue of my dear sons; write to the Governor in their behalf, and plead for their lives and they will be spared. I am glad to hear of some one feeling interested in them, for well do I know they are not guilty of the most horrible crime on record—for I was an eye witness to the scene, and was shot myself while lying on the bed at the time my husband was shot, the ball passing through his body and cutting a flesh wound on the left side of my right leg between the knee and ankle, the scar of which I will carry to my grave. Do you think that any man's sons would shoot him and their mother lying on the bed, right back of their father, and shoot her also? The absurdity of that will show that it was not the boys who did the crime. If the world only could see the real cause, my dear children would be free. But a few enemies of the family are working and the detectives are trying to get the reward, and they are willing to wear the lives of these boys away for a few dollars, and if there is anything on this earth that will do them any good, I wish for it from a pure heart, for I am suffering all the sorrow that any poor mother can suffer in this life.

Ladies, I may never meet you in this life, but bear in mind, I shall remember you very kindly for the interest you have shown in my sorrow. You shall have my prayers and well wishes through life. You say, the real murderers will be discovered in time to save the boys. Pray for it. You say it would give you much pleasure to receive an answer from me. Well this is from me—this from the hand of the mother of the boys, and

I am in harmony with you and yours. May God in his divine wisdom, work through you some means of saving those dear boys, for this life of mine is dreary and it will be more so if they are taken away from me. There is no more for me to live for in this life, if they are gone. Oh, kind friends, I could enfold you in my arms and tell you *all*, if I only could, with a broken heart and sorrow that no tongue can express!

I close, hoping to hear from you again, I am respectfully yours.

MRS. BELLE TALBOTT.

[The letter above is from the mother of the unfortunate boys in whose behalf we appealed to the Governor of Missouri.

Can any humane heart turn a deaf ear to the appeal of that stricken and heart-broken mother? Oh, friends everywhere! let your hearts go out in sympathy to that mother! let every noble quality of your natures come forth to the cause of right and justice! We find that as we were impressed at first, there is a hope of their innocence being proved. The angels tell us they are, and is it a strange thing that God should allow a power which will prove the innocence of many who are martyred for the guilty? Is it astonishing that if we shall join together throughout the world in a harmonious band for right and justice, that we shall see the evil swept away and that *justice* shall prevail? Oh, good people and Governor! listen to the appeal of this stricken mother. The angels say they are innocent; we feel sure it is true. Oh, consider, if they should be executed, and then you should find they were not guilty. We say to every mother in the land let your sympathies go out for that broken-hearted one; consider: Were I in her place? Your very sympathy may strike a chord which may vibrate on the wings of thought; until it touches the hearts of those who are in authority. Every father, consider: Were I hurled into the unknown, and this, my widow and sons. This is the chord which we desire to touch and we have an Eden world.—Ed.]

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The American *Sentry* is before us. It is an eight-page weekly, devoted to "Industrial interests, the diffusion of Truth, the establishment of justice, and the preservation of a people's government;" is printed on good paper, clear type, and is filled with general news and miscellany; articles upon various subjects. We want papers that will work in the interest of the people and not in the behalf of a few who may monopolize the advantages of our glorious, free country. Published by D. A. Hopkins, New York. One dollar per year.

Dear readers accept our desires for your mutual improvement. The world is starving for spiritual food, and the dear angels are holding the food, but are rebuffed and thrust back by opposition, until they cannot reach the hungry souls! Oh! let us all join in a harmonious band in the cause of justice and right! Let us beseech those in power to cleanse and purify the nation, and the special case, under consideration by a band from the spirit realm—the Talbott boys. Dear friends, one and all, send out your mite of silent influence, if you can do naught else. Oh! for those two boys to be hung—and this mother pleading with us to aid her! It is too terrible. Mercy, Love and Justice say, No! Never! Dare to stand for the right, and use your voice against an evil which is blighting our lovely land.

In love to all who may read our pages,

YOUR EDITRESS.

P. S.—Our Publisher will send you greeting in next issue.

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### THE NEW ERA OF WOMEN.

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About a quarter of the Vermont Towns have elected women as superintendents of schools. The Texas Legislature has decided that women can hold any place under the government that they are capable of filling. Keep right on gentlemen saying though, that they must not be allowed the ballot, but before you awaken to the fact that the destiny of the race is equality, women will be in quiet possession, of the controlling power of the country, and you will wonder how it was accomplished. They will write and tell you all about it after the earthquakes all subside, that are on the programme for 1881—1882.—*Western Light*.

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We take the following from the Brockfield Recorder, Ontario:

"Conscience makes cowards of us all." The following letter received by Mr. Overell, enclosing \$1 25, exemplifies the truth of the foregoing quotation:—The letter says, "If a soul sin and commit a trespass against the Lord, and against his neighbor, he shall restore that which he has taken, and shall add a fifth part thereto." There was no signature to the note, consequently Mr. Overell is ignorant of the person whose conscience has been relieved.

[This is repentance; that which causes a man to make recompense for evil committed.—Ed.]

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