

medicine. I believe this religion. It helps poor people. Bad man can't see good—bad man can't get to heaven—can't find his way. We were sent to jail for this religion, but we will never give up. We all believe that John Slocum died and went to heaven, and was sent back to preach to the people. We all talk about that and believe it.

"The Shakers use candles, bells, crucifixes, Catholic pictures, etc, in their church and other ceremonies. As Mr Ellis says, they use paraphernalia of the Catholic, Presbyterian, and even some of the Indian religion. They cross themselves as the Catholics do; they say grace before and after meals; they stand and pray and chant in unison; they set candles around the dead as the Catholics do, and believe in the cure of the sick by faith and prayer. In times of excitement many of them twitch and shake, but in no instance do they conduct themselves in so nervous a manner as I have seen orthodox Christians do at old Sandy Branch camp-meeting in Illinois. They believe that by praying with a man or woman and rubbing the person they could induce them to join their church, and could rub away their sins; but they have no rite, no ceremony, no belief, no policy, no form of religion that is not in use by some one or other of our orthodox people.

"Their religion, in brief, is a belief in God as the father and ruler of all, and in Jesus Christ as the Son of God and the Savior of mankind. They know there is a heaven, for John Slocum was there, and believe in a hell of fire for the punishment of sinners, because the angels in heaven told John Slocum about it. They do not care for the Bible. It is of no use to them, for they have a distinct revelation direct from heaven. This is the only practical difference between them and the orthodox believers, and this they do not care for."

Two of their songs, as recorded by Mr Wickersham, are as follows:

*Stalib gwuch Kwē Shuck, or Song of Heaven*

Alkwē klū sutlīh akwē schelch huchum akwē shuck;

When we get warning from heaven;

Gwalch clah tlōwch kwē lehass;

Then the angels wi'll come;

Gwalch clah gwā tā äddō kwē kă-kă tēdtēd;

Then the wonderful bells will ring;

Gwalch clah ass kwā-buch kwē kă-kă tsille;

Then our souls will be ready;

Gwalch clah ōwhuh tu shuck;

Then they will go up to heaven;

Gwalch clah tālib tōbuch ah shō-shō-quille;

Then we will sing with Jesus;

Gwalch clah jōil tōbuch ah shō-shō-quille.

Then we will be happy with Jesus.

*Quā-dā-tsits Stālib, or Preacher's Song*

Chelch lā tā lā beuch;

Then we shall sing;

Chelch lā tā lā beuch;

Then we shall sing;

Chelch lā tā lā beuch;

Then we shall sing;

Al kwe shuck älläl.

Up in heaven's house.