



Prof. Wm. James,  
Cambridge

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# FACTS

Devoted to the Statements of Mental and Spiritual Phenomena.

*"Pledged but to truth, to liberty and law,  
No favor sways us, and no fear shall awe."*



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## MATERIALIZATION AND DEMATERIALIZATION UNDER TEST CONDITIONS.

By MR. E. A. BRACKETT, Boston, Mass.

At Mrs. Fay's, on Thursday, the sixth inst., previous to the seance, Mrs. Fay came into the room under the control of Auntie, and requested that four ladies should be selected by the audience to go with the medium to her dressing-room. This was complied with, and the ladies returned with Mrs. Fay, still under control, and stated that they had dressed her entirely in dark clothes; that there was not one particle of white fabric about her, except the little collar around her neck. The control then asked me to take a light into the cabinet, and all were requested to examine it, and see that there was no possible chance for a confederate, or the concealment of drapery. This was done to the entire satisfaction of all present. Mrs. Fay was not allowed to leave the room; but as soon as the audience was seated went directly into the cabinet. She had not time to take her seat before a form, dressed in white, came into the room. This was followed by several others, similarly dressed. Then the light was lowered, and a tall female form came out, dressed in brilliantly-illuminated garments. A white handkerchief held against this drapery had the appearance of a dark object. This figure walked about the room for a few minutes, and then dematerialized within three feet from where I sat, and at least eight feet from the cabinet. Then, in the middle of the room, on the carpet, appeared a small light, not larger than the palm of my hand. It gradually grew larger until it assumed the tall angular form of Auntie, the control, who, with her hoarse voice, greeted us with: "Good afternoon, all; I thought I would see what I could do." She then addressed the audience in one of the most forcible speeches I ever listened to, stating her reasons for putting the medium under test conditions, ending by saying that she respected an honest skeptic, but had no patience with those who accepted anything without good, substantial evidence. She returned to the cabinet, and many forms came out that were recognized. Bertha came; and, stretching out her arms at full length, so that all could see that there was no chance for deception, she materialized between her hands a piece of cambric about three yards long and one wide, brilliantly illuminated. After

all who desired to do so had examined it, she gathered it up, and, passing over to where the light was strongest, held it up, and laughingly remarked that it was enough to make a dress, proceeded to make it up, materializing sleeves, and then put it on and walked round the room. Taking it off, she dematerialized it in the presence of all.

Returning for a moment to the cabinet, she came back, and, kneeling on the floor, with the fingers of the right hand made circular movements on the carpet, with each of which it was plain to be seen that the light was increasing. She continued this until she had materialized another large piece of fabric. This gave great satisfaction to all, except one visitor, who, from some cause, was a little disturbed, and had the kindness to ask me if I had been in the habit of practising sleight-of-hand. His intimate friend, who came with him, had the good fortune to be close to Bertha, and witnessing all that had occurred. He rose, of his own free will, and stated to the audience that he had been investigating this subject for thirty years, and that this was the most convincing and wonderful thing he had ever seen.

On Thursday, the thirteenth, Mrs. Fay was again put under test conditions. The audience was large, crowding the room, and making it so warm as to materially interfere with the manifestations, especially with those spirits who had not been accustomed to materialize. The illuminated forms and drapery were well shown. In the light-seance Bertha came and pulled me up from my chair. She complained of the closeness and heat of the room, saying that she could not do much. She materialized a carnation in my hand, and I called Mr. Whitlock up to witness it, whereupon she took both of his hands and materialized a flower in each.

Emma, one of the controls, soon after came out, dressed in a rich, white-figured satin dress, and all in the front row were allowed to inspect it. Mr. Whitlock obtained a pair of scissors, and, with Emma's consent, cut quite a piece out of her dress. The damage seemed to be soon repaired. Mr. Whitlock, in searching for the place where he had cut the piece out, lifted the skirt, which gave Emma a chance to play the coquette, which created considerable amusement. Mr. Whitlock persevered, and I think is able to state whether he succeeded in spoiling the dress.

A fine-looking form, claiming to be a German chemist, and the control of Dr. Thomas, came out and magnetized, or medicated, a tumbler of water, and, while doing it, sparks of light flashed freely from his fingers into the water, which was then given to a lady from New Haven, Conn., with what effect I am unable to say. She sat next to me, and complained that it tasted bitter. I saw this manifestation for the first time several weeks ago, and confess that I was rather amused with it; and while speaking rather skeptically of it to a friend who sat beside me, I was surprised when the form came across the room and asked me to take it. I had been suffering for some weeks, and I must do the doctor the justice to say I was almost entirely relieved.

Mr. Whitlock's father came to him, — a fine, robust form, with a strong individuality that could not well be mistaken. Mr. Whitlock and his wife testified to the likeness. This was followed by the appearance of Dr. Newton. Both Mr. Whitlock and myself went up and greeted him. I shook hands with him, and had time to study his face well. There could be no mistake; it was a wonderful likeness of the doctor.

The seance, although held under unfavorable conditions, was full of strong, convincing points.

At the above-mentioned seance, held on November 13th, the following ladies were asked by Mrs. Fay to examine her clothing before she entered the cabinet, viz.: Mrs. Joseph Harris, of Dorchester, Mass.; Mrs. Augustus Smith, of Lynn, Mass.; Mrs. J. D. Lillie, of Boston, Mass.; Mrs. Mary A. Estee, of East Boston, Mass.; Mrs. L. L. Whitlock, of Providence, R. I.

They stated that she had nothing white about her person, except a piece of *ruche* around her neck, worn as a collar; the cabinet was also thoroughly examined by all who desired. My father, Rev. Geo. C. Whitlock, LL.D., who passed to the spirit life about twenty years ago, was very perfectly materialized, so much so that Mrs. Whitlock, who often sees him clairvoyantly, but who never saw him in earth life, recognized him before I saw him, my attention at the moment being attracted by conversation in another direction.

We will not attempt a description of this seance, as Mr. Brackett's report is substantially what we would have written.

Our experience with the dress, above mentioned, was wonderful, and, to us, as incomprehensible as was our lace-experience at Mrs. Fay's seance at Onset Bay last summer, a description of which we published in the September number of *Facts*. One thing is certain, I had in my hand a piece of brocaded white satin, which I know I had cut from said dress, of which Mr. Brackett speaks, and that, while I was kneeling before the form, the hole which I had made in the dress did disappear, and that I used my senses, both sight and feeling, to convince myself of the facts of the phenomena. Over sixty forms appeared, most of whom were recognized by friends. The audience, which numbered over forty persons, seemed perfectly satisfied that Mrs. Fay and her controls had done all they could to make the best test conditions, and that without any demand on their part.

This is in accordance with our ideas, so often expressed, that our spirit friends can do the best when perfect harmony exists, and no demands are made. — ED.

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### MATTER PASSING THROUGH MATTER.

By MR. JOHN WETHERBEE, Boston, Mass.

The fact of material bodies or substances passing through the same, or other solid substances, is certainly a very strange one, and not very well explained, and seems to be unexplainable. When you speak of this phenomenon through a medium by the name of Reed, it brings up to my mind my acquaintance with this remarkable medium, where I had most excellent opportunities of seeing this singular but real performance, so that I can really corroborate the statements of your correspondent. I do not know as I ought to use the word "seeing" in this connection, for it seems to me one of the facts accomplished that I most want to see, but the operation is always in the dark.

This Mr. Reed was a resident of this city for quite a while, and I was intimately acquainted with him, and had every opportunity I could wish to witness this special phenomenon. This must have been some fifteen years ago. Nothing is more distinctly certain than that, time and time again, has a solid iron ring been put upon my arm when his arm and mine have been solidly and

immovably connected. The how of this thing has always been to me a rather unpleasant mystery; the fact of the operation being done is unmistakable. I remember once a friend of mine brought his own ring for fear there might be some undiscovered contrivance; but it seemed to make no difference; the new ring was passed onto my arm as readily as the rings that were usually on hand for the purpose. The principle involved is the same as the tying of knots in an endless cord, that was so attractive to the late Prof. Zöllner. He tried to and may have got an intelligent idea of it himself, by suggesting the probability of a fourth dimension, but which to me, and to everybody with whom I ever conversed, is as incomprehensible and as unintelligent as to admit the passage of solid matter through solid matter, which I am obliged to do from the facts in the case.

It has always appeared to me a strange thing that the spirits have not given us the principle,—the suggestion of disintegration and reinstatement, as a passage of a solid body through air or through water would be, I submit that is not a satisfactory or an intelligent answer. I sometimes wonder if, in spirit life, under new conditions and powers such things can be done, and the *modus operandi* unknown by the unseen doer.

I know a man who travels round, doing many things to the discredit of spiritualism, claiming sometimes to do things that the mediums for physical manifestations do, who is really a good physical medium. I will not mention his name, because he is wholly for the dollars and cents, and for that sake caters for the opposition and not for the cause. At a private house, I being somewhat *incog.*, I had some experiments with this man, and the real phenomena I witnessed were various and unmistakable, and this ring test, among them, was remarkable. I had his hand in my grip, firm, and the iron rings lying on the table by his side were passed onto our arms, from one to six at a time, when there was no possibility of any separation. Over and over again have I had them put thus on my arm, and know that the rings had no fixings in them, but were honest rings, and neither was there the least let up of our grip. You can see by this that even exposers may have spirit aid; the wonder is that invisibles co-operate with one whose object is for the sake of money to injure the cause. But that is a fact that *Facts* is not interested in, so I have only

mentioned it as cumulative testimony of the fact of which I have herein spoken.

Do these frauds in society injure the cause? and what would be the state of spirit phenomena today had we not found these antagonistic influences at work? We think they have proved the Bible saying: "As the tree falls," etc. If we send liars, thieves, and frauds to spirit life, we must expect they will return, and "work out their own salvation." If spirit phenomena teach anything, we believe they teach *this*, and that the sooner we recognize these facts the better able we will be to battle against them. — ED.

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### THREE MATERIALIZED FORMS TALKING FRENCH.

By MR. L. L. WHITLOCK, Providence, R. I.

We were pleased a few days since to meet, at one of the Berry seances in Boston, our French friend, Mr. Henry Lacroix, who has just returned from a visit to his native country.

This gentleman will be remembered by many of our Onset friends as one who gave some very interesting descriptions of his experiences at our fact-meetings at that place.

As he was sitting near the cabinet, we were all delighted as three female spirits came bounding out, and commenced talking French to him as vivacious as you would expect French ladies to do in their own country, and especially when meeting their father for the first time after his journey. After a few moments of hearty congratulations, as real and informal as though in earth life, he explained by saying: "These are my daughters, Celeste, Josephine, and Marguerite." To some remarks made by a person in the audience, he answered: "Yes, I have twelve children;" to which Celeste replied in French: "You have fifteen;" which, he said, was a fact,— twelve in the spirit world and three still in the earth life.

This seance, as is usually the case, was crowded, and form after form appeared, frequently two or three at once, nearly all being recognized by friends present. The usual examination of the cabinet, etc., was attended to by all who had any desire or curiosity to do so. We, in duty bound to our readers, as we have many



times before, made a careful search for these invisible agents who, a little later, added so much to our pleasure.

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## FROM A THEOLOGICAL COLLEGE TO SPIRITUALISM.

By MR. ALBERT F. PEASE, Saratoga, N. Y.

I was brought up a Baptist, and was sent to college to study for the ministry.

It was at that time that I met with some difficulties, things that I could not accept, and could not believe in. Dr. Babcock, the good old minister under whom I studied, I think was disappointed in me, for I used to ask some strange questions. Just before I was to pass my examination, I said to him: "Do you believe that baptism by immersion is essential to salvation?" "Well," said he, "I prefer to take my chance by going under." "And how about close communion? for all these things bother me;" but his only reply was: "Get around them;" and I think that now I have.

About this time I heard from my sister; and she said strange things were happening at home, and that I was wanted there to see them. I had a brother in Lima, Peru, who had been there a long time, and another had gone, and after four months, died of yellow fever. I went home as desired, and heard of all these strange things, but could not account for them. I went into one of the rooms where there was an old-fashioned table, and a little niece of mine, eight years old, was sitting beside it, with the tips of her fingers on it, when it began to walk towards me. My sister said: "It says it is our brother." I then put some questions, which were correctly answered by the raps; then I said: "Walter, give me some evidence that it is you." The little girl began drawing herself around as though taking a sheet from a printing-press, and spreading the paper. Again the child seemed to be driving a horse; then came raps, and by this means I found that he used to enjoy himself in Lima driving horses.

After this the table went back to its place by the wall. I was at that time ashamed that we should have such things in the house, but I investigated, and became convinced, and am now proud of the new religion.

(From the Salt Lake City *Sunday Herald*, Oct. 20, 1884.)

## OBSERVATIONS AT A MATERIALIZATION SEANCE AT DENVER, COL.

By MR. FRED. C. ANDERSON, Salt Lake City, Utah.

Editors of *Herald*:

For a few years past I have given considerable attention to the study of the occult and the mystical, during which period many phenomena of a remarkable character have come under my observation; and as some of the results of my investigations may be of interest to your readers, I should like, with your permission, to lay before them some facts bearing on the special question of the possibility of the reappearance of the so-called "dead" in a visible and more or less substantial physical form, as witnessed by myself and family, and eight other persons, at Denver, Col., in August of last year.

The materializing medium in this case was the noted Mrs. Miller, of Tennessee. The seance was held in a room, every part of which was open to inspection, even to the floor, which was perfectly bare. There were only two doors to the room, both of which were carefully locked by ourselves before the sitting began. These doors were both situated behind the spectators at the back part of the room, so that any person attempting to enter the room for the purpose of aiding in the personation of the spirit forms would have had to pass by all the visitors present before they could reach the materialization cabinet for such a purpose, a thing utterly impossible to have been done in this case, as the light was ample to have revealed the presence of such persons to anyone of a dozen or so of scrutinizing investigators present.

The cabinet itself, which was about four by five feet in size, was constructed simply of some blankets temporarily hung in one corner of the room, where there were no doors, windows, or other openings through which anything could have been brought into the room to aid in the fraudulent imitation of materialized forms.

After a close examination of the walls and floors of the room, Mrs. Miller entered the cabinet, when, by request of the audience, another person and myself tied her securely in her chair with ropes, which I will here remark were all found intact at the close of the seance.

Now, the peculiar fact which followed was that out of this

primitive inclosure (denominated "cabinet" by courtesy), the whole of which was under our observance, and into which we know that no one, in addition to the medium, could gain access, from twelve to fourteen male and female personages emerged one after another. They were of every variety of age and size, from that of school girls to full-grown matrons. Most of these spirit forms came out singly, but in one case, as a complete and final demonstration that the medium took no part in the imitation of these varied individualities, while one spirit form was manifesting its presence outside the cabinet among the audience, another was seen standing at the entrance to the "cabinet."

In addition to these evidences of the non-complicity of the medium in the production of these "forms," I personally entered the cabinet while a spirit form was not only visible but talking to myself, and felt the medium, and found her to be still sitting in her chair as when we first left her.

A number of the personages which came out of the cabinet were recognized by persons present as their veritable departed friends. Several of them requested the members of the audience to come to the front and talk with and handle them. I conversed myself with several of them, male and female. In one case, to test the question whether the materialized form was really substantial, I placed my arm around the body of a spirit lady, and found it to be to all appearance as solid as my own. Before leaving me, this lady requested me, for some purpose which I did not at the time understand, to take hold of her hands, when, in front of all present, and while still keeping hold of my hands, she commenced to dematerialize, sinking gradually to the floor, pulling me after her as she went, until she entirely disappeared, her hands vanishing out of my grasp, and leaving nothing behind. Other spirits who came out of the cabinet after this requested any other person to come forward and repeat the experiment for themselves, which several of them did, including my wife, who went into the cabinet with one of these spirit personages, and there conversed for a longer period than any other person present. This spirit told her that the time would come when similar manifestations would be given in Salt Lake City.

The most remarkable manifestation was, however, yet to come. One of the forms came out of the cabinet and lifted my little

seven-year-old daughter in her arms, and carried her round for a short time among the audience. Then placing herself, still holding the little child in her arms, in front of the circle, she commenced to dematerialize, sinking slowly to the floor, carrying my little girl down with her as she went, and finally depositing her uninjured on the floor, while she herself vanished out of sight. All of which was done in the presence of a light sufficient to reveal every minutæ of the process to all present.

This peculiar experiment of retaining sufficient power by a materialized form to sustain the burden of a weight equal to that of my little child, while engaged in the very process of dissolution, was perhaps never before witnessed at a materialization circle, and could only be accounted for by the supposition of a combination of unusually favorable conditions.

During the sitting, a very interesting incident occurred, which ought to be mentioned. A little spirit child, about the age of my own, came out of the cabinet. She was immediately recognized by ex-Judge Cassidy, of Denver, as his little granddaughter. The judge asked her if she came to talk with him. She said: "No, she wanted to talk with Gracie." Gracie turned out to be my own little girl, the only person present of that name. The two little ones, spirit and mortal, quickly became familiar, and went into the cabinet together where they could be heard prattling together, and asking each other questions like any other two little girls,—the little stranger child finally disappearing, as well as all the rest of these strange visitors, into the same apparently empty air out of which they all seemed to come.

Many other items of interest could be mentioned, but the foregoing statement presents the principal points of importance of this, to me, remarkable sitting. In closing, I leave this statement, Mr. Editor, with your readers, that they may form their own conclusions, only submitting one question for each to answer as best he may: If, with such proofs as are narrated in the foregoing statement, we were not given to know of a verity that the "dead" actually live and can return, by what greater evidence did the disciples know of the resurrection of the risen Jesus? In the case of Jesus, as in that of ours, we are told that he suddenly appeared in their midst when the doors were closed, and as, in our case, after a brief manifestation, vanishes out of their sight. The main

difference between the two cases appears to be that, in our instance, the doors were not only closed but carefully locked; all the surroundings of the room were previously examined; *we* went with minds prepared in advance to scrutinize, and, instead of one doubting Thomas, determined to "handle and feel," there were nearly a dozen.

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### MATERIALIZATIONS IN LONDON.

Florence Marryat, in *Light* for Oct. 11th, gives the following account of two seances of William Eglinton, attended by her at No. 12 Old Quebec Street, London, the phenomena occurring at which will be generally conceded to have been of a most remarkable and convincing character: —

Mr. Eglinton is an intimate friend of mine; and, during the course of a friendship of several years' standing, I have witnessed many wonderful manifestations of his extraordinary power; but nothing so marvelous as I have to relate to you now. The first seance took place on Friday evening, Sept. 5th, on which occasion the circle consisted of Mr. and Mrs. Stuart, Col. and Mrs. Wynch, Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Russell-Davies, Col. and Mrs. Lean, Mr. C., and Mr. Morgan. We sat in the front drawing-room in a semi-circle, with one gas-burner alight; the doors having been properly secured against any intrusion, Mr. Eglinton took up a position in the back drawing-room, which is divided by a pair of curtains from the front. He had not left us a couple of minutes before a man stepped out from the *portière*, and walked into the midst of us. He was a large, stout man, and very dark. No one recognized him, and after appearing two or three times he left, and was immediately succeeded by a woman, not unlike him in appearance, who was also unrecognized by any present. These two spirits, before retiring, came out *together*, and seemed to examine the circle curiously.

After a short interval, a much smaller and slighter man came forward, and darted in a peculiar, slouching attitude round the circle. He, also, had a dark face, but very refined and handsome features. Col. Lean asked him to shake hands. He replied by seizing his hand, and nearly pulling him off his seat to the floor.

He then darted across the room, and gave a similar proof of his muscular power to Mrs. Stuart; but when I asked him to notice me, he took my hand, and squeezed it firmly between both his own. Col. Lean asked him if he could disappear through the floor; he responded by mounting through the ceiling. His figure elongated until the head reached the ceiling, at which time the drapery touched the floor, and then he ascended, little by little, till all that was seen was a piece of drapery no larger than a pocket-handkerchief, which he flapped for a minute or so, before he drew it after him. He had scarcely disappeared before Abdulah, with his one arm and his six feet of height, stood before us, and salaamed all round. Then came my daughter Florence, a girl of nineteen years of age, very slight and feminine in appearance. She advanced once or twice near enough to touch me with her hand, but, seemingly fearful to venture further, retreated again; but the next moment she re-appeared, dragging Mr. Eglinton after her. He was in a deep trance, breathing with difficulty; but Florence held him by the hand, and brought him up to my side, when he detached my hands from those of the sitters, and making me stand up, took my daughter, and placed her in my arms. As I stood enfolded in her embrace, she whispered a few words to me relative to a subject *known to no one but myself*, and placed both my hands upon her heart and bosom, that I might feel she was a living woman. Col. Lean asked her to go to him. She tried, and failed; but after having retired for a minute behind the curtain to gather strength, she appeared again *with Mr. Eglinton*, and calling Col. Lean to her, embraced him. This is one of the most perfect instances on record of a medium being distinctly seen by ten witnesses *with the spirit*, under gas.

The next materialization that appeared was for Mr. Stuart, a gentleman newly arrived from Australia, and a stranger to Mr. Eglinton. As soon as he saw the lady, who called him to the *portière* to speak to her, his exclamation of genuine surprise and conviction, mingled with awe, was unmistakable. He said: "My God! Pauline!" The spirit then whispered to him, and, putting her arms around his neck, affectionately kissed him. He turned after a while, and addressed his wife, telling her that the spirit bore the very features and expression of their niece, Pauline, whom they had lost the year before. Mrs. Stuart asked if she,

also, might not advance, and look at the spirit; but it was intimated she must wait until the next time, as all the power had been exhausted in producing an exact materialization, so perfectly recognizable on the first occasion of its return to earth. Mr. Stuart expressed himself as entirely satisfied of the identity of his niece, and said she looked just as she did before she was taken ill. I must not omit to say that the medium also appeared with this figure, making the third time of showing himself in one evening with the spirit form. The next appearance was of a little child, apparently about two years old, who supported itself in walking, by clinging to a chair. The attention of the circle was diverted from this sight by seeing Abdulah, six feet high, dart from behind the curtains at the same moment, and stand with the child in our view, whilst Mr. Eglinton appeared between the two forms, making a *tria juncta in uno*. Thus ended the first of the seances I wish to bring before your notice.

The second took place on Saturday, September 27th, and under very similar circumstances. The circle this time consisted of Mrs. Wheeler, Mr. Woods, Miss S., Mrs. P., Mrs. Victor Stevens, Mr. Frank Marryat, Col. and Mrs. Lean, Mr. Morgan, and the Hon. G. S., and we sat in the same order as before, and under the same conditions. Mr. Eglinton appeared on this evening to find some difficulty in passing under control, and he came out into the circle so many times to gather magnetism that I concluded we were about to enjoy some unusually good manifestations. The voice of Joey, too, requested us, under *no circumstances whatever*, to loose hands, as they were going to try something very difficult, and we might defeat their efforts at the very moment of victory. When the medium was at last under control in the back drawing-room, a tall man, with an uncovered head of dark hair, and a large beard, appeared, and walked up to Mrs. P. She was very much affected by the recognition of the spirit, who was her brother. She called him by name, and kissed him, and informed us that his face was just as it had been in earth life. Her emotion was so great we were afraid she would faint; but after a while she became calm again. Then a lady came forward, the mother of Miss S., and gave her some advice relative to her private affairs.

We next heard the notes of a clarinet. I was aware that Mr. Woods (also a stranger, until a few days since, to Mr. Eglinton)

had lost a brother under peculiar circumstances (all of which had been detailed satisfactorily to him by slate-writing through Mr. Eglinton), and that he had been promised, and expected, to see his brother this evening. It was the first time, however, that I had ever seen Mr. Woods, and yet, so remarkable was the likeness between the brothers, that, when a spirit now appeared with a clarinet in its hand, I could not help knowing at once who it was, and saying so to my next neighbor. The spirit advanced to Mr. Woods, and grasped his hand. As they appeared thus, with their profiles turned to one another, they were *strikingly* similar in feature and expression. This spirit's head was also bare,—an uncommon occurrence,—and covered with thick hair. He appeared twice, and said, distinctly, “God bless you!” more than once. Mrs. Wheeler, who had only seen the spirit once in earth life, was startled by the tone of the voice, which she recognized at once; and Mr. Morgan, who intimately knew the deceased gentleman in Australia, confirmed the recognition by saying it was a perfect likeness of the spirit. My daughter, Florence, then came out, but only a little way,—not far enough to reach us. I was disappointed at her want of boldness, which Joey explained by saying she was weak tonight, as they wanted to reserve the strength for a manifestation by and by. He then said: “Here comes a masonic friend for Mr. S.,” and a man wearing the masonic badge and scarf appeared, and made the tour of the circle, giving the masonic grip to the Freemasons present. He was a very good looking young man, and said he had met some of those present in Australia; but no one seemed to recognize him. He was succeeded by the same male spirit, who ascended through the ceiling on the 5th of September. As he appeared through the curtains, a female form, bearing a very bright light, appeared with him, as if to show the way. She did not come beyond the *portière*, but everyone in the room saw her distinctly. On account of the dress and complexion of the male figure, we had wrongly called him “the Bedquin.” Mr. Frank Marryat now discovered he was an East Indian by addressing him in Hindoostani, to which he responded in a low voice. Some one asked him to take a seat among us, upon which he seized a heavy chair in one hand, and flourished it above his head. He then squatted, native fashion, on the floor, and left us, as before, by ascending through the ceiling.



Joey now announced that they were going to try the experiment of *showing us how the spirits were made from the medium*. This was the crowning triumph of the evening. Mr. Eglinton appeared in the very midst of us, in trance. He came into the room backward, and as if fighting with the power, his eyes shut, and his breath drawn with labor. As he stood thus, holding a chair for support, a white, flimsy mass was seen on his hip, his legs became illuminated with lights traveling up and down them, and a white cloud settled about his head and shoulders.

The mass increased, and he breathed harder and harder, whilst invisible hands pulled the flimsy drapery out of his hip in long strips that amalgamated as soon as formed, and the cloud grew thicker. All at once,—in a moment,—as we eagerly watched the process, the spirit, full formed, stood beside him. No one saw how it had been raised in the midst of us; but it was there. Mr. Eglinton then retired with his new-born spirit behind the *portière*, but in another moment he came, or was thrown out, amongst us again, and fell upon the floor. The curtains opened, and the figure of Ernest appeared, and raised the medium by the hand. As he saw him, Mr. Eglinton fell on his knees, and Ernest drew him out of sight.

This ended what I am sure your readers will agree with me in calling a most marvelous seance.

I have written down the mere facts as they occurred, forbearing to comment on what has filled me (after fifteen years' active experience of spiritualism in all its phases) with the supremest wonder. I cannot close this paper without adding my testimony to that of so many others, that William Eglinton is, without any exception, *the most wonderful medium of his time*, either for slate-writing or materialization, and those who have not witnessed what takes place under his mediumship have a great deal still to learn.

We, the undersigned, were present at one or both of the seances described, and we give our testimonies that the description of them is perfectly accurate, and that they were performed under test conditions, the doors being locked, and the key in the possession of one of the company: Francis Lean, Lieut. Col., 20 Regent's Park Terrace, N. W.; R. H. Russell-Davies, 12 Westbourne Park Road, N. W.; R. Stuart, 24 Ebury Street, S. W.; Alexander Wynch, Lieut. Col., United Service Club, Pall Mall,

S. W. ; Eva Florence Stevens, 20 Mimosa Street, Fulham, S. W. ; Frank Marryat, 20 Regent's Park Terrace, N. W. ; W. P. Morgan, 4 Salisbury Street, Strand.

To the above the editor of *Light* appends this note —

Where initials are given in the foregoing narrative, there exist family reasons for the names not appearing in full. We have however, received their private testimony as to the correctness of the reports. Mrs. Wheeler and Mr. Woods are now absent from England, or their names would doubtless, also, have appeared in corroboration of this remarkable record.—*Banner of Light*.

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### A SPIRIT COMMUNICATION GIVEN BY A DYING CHILD.

By MRS. ALMENA MORSE, North Ashford, Conn.

The following was related to me by an eye witness, and a very intimate friend of mine:—

Mr. Crawford lost his wife, and, after a few years, his little daughter was ill, but no one thought her dangerous. All expected she would soon recover her usual health. None of the family were spiritualists, and it is not probable the little girl had ever heard the idea suggested that the spirits of the departed could return to earth.

She became insensible one day, and remained in that state several hours. When she opened her eyes, her father was standing by her bed-side, and she said to him: "I have been talking with mamma; she says she has come to take me away. She says you do not believe in a Heaven, and she could not have me taken from you, and you left to mourn for us as gone from you, never to return. She told me to tell you she is often with you, and longs to impress her presence upon you, and that by and by you will come to us, and we shall all be so happy together."

She then gave him some private messages, which no one could have sent except his wife, and, two hours after, sank rapidly, and died.

DR. J. C. STREET,  
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 Student of Occult Forces, and Metaphysician.

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1762 Washington Street, . . . . . Boston, Mass.

Extracts from an article in the Boston Sunday *Globe*, entitled: "MIRACLES, IF SUCH THEY ARE," showing the wonderful power that Dr. R. C. Flower possesses to diagnose disease, and to heal the sick. The writer says, "No professional man is better known; his opinion in critical cases is regarded as final."

A distinguished physician of Boston, of over 40 years' practice, said: "I regard Dr. Flower the most wonderful of living physicians, and one of the most wonderful of men. I have called him at different times to see 21 of my patients, after I, with other physicians, had regarded them as incurable. Of these Dr. Flower, after examination, pronounced four as incurable; the other seventeen, in his judgment, if certain treatment was observed, would recover; and to my surprise they did, while the four died. I tell you, sir, there is a destiny in Dr. Flower's diagnosis of disease; he reads the internal condition of a patient the same as *you* would an open book. As a rule the diseases of the doctor's patients are of the worst kind. I have seen him make over 200 examinations, and all without asking a single question. The doctor treats all kinds of disease,—lameness, cancers, tumors, scrofula, heart, nervous, spinal, kidney, and rheumatic diseases; and all with the same good results."

An educated Frenchman, from Rue Le Duc Nazareth, Paris, came to see the doctor about his rheumatism, from which he had suffered for over sixteen years, and which had twisted his feet out of shape. "Well," said the doctor, "since you have come so far to be treated, we will see if you can be cured in half an hour." After a few manipulations the doctor said, "*You are well now.*" The Frenchman, to his surprise, walked as well as he ever had, and exclaimed, "My God! my God! what have you done?" What sort of a man are you? Where did you come from, and how did you do it? The best physicians at home pronounced my case incurable." He then handed to Dr. Flower 10,000 francs, which was more than double the doctor's fee.

A Mrs. F. C. Baily, from near Memphis, Tenn., who had five cancers, and who had been given up by four of the leading physicians of the south and west, who had said she could not live over sixty days, came and implored the doctor to save her. He took her case reluctantly, but in ten weeks and two days every cancer was removed, and today she is in excellent health.

Another wonderful cancer cure was that of a Mrs. W. H. Shaw, of Portland, Maine. She said: "I wish every sick person could know what Dr. Flower has done for me; for to come into his presence is health, and to touch is cure."

The wife of a leading Unitarian minister, of Boston, writes: "My dear Dr. Flower, I can never express to you my sincere gratitude for your successful treatment of my case. Oh, what a relief I have experienced; my life is a pleasure now."

Rev. J. W. Phelps, a Methodist minister of Chicago, who has been a patient of Dr. Flower's, advised a lady of Bloomington, Ill., who had nearly lost her eyesight by scarlet fever, to visit the doctor. Dipping his hands in water, he held them over the eyes for a few minutes, then taking them off said quietly: "Open your eyes," when, to her astonishment, she saw with both of them, and in two days the inflammation had all gone, and she could see as well as she ever could.

These are but a few of the many, many cases that have been cured by this truly wonderful physician, and are facts given in an unvarnished way. *Call it what you may, but when it comes to a man standing in the presence of a dying patient all eaten up and wrecked with pain, making a prophecy as to the future of the patient, and then go to work to fulfill his own prophecy, which is apparently the changing of natural and inevitable results; I say, when it comes to a man doing this constantly, it calls for the honest investigation of the public, rather than sneering from professional rivals.* Dr. Flower's greatest powers are seen in desperate cases and moments of great emergencies. He is frequently called from the city to various, and at times to distant, points to consult with other physicians, or, as a last resort, to save the life itself.