



# 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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(From *Mind in Nature*.)

## MESMERISM.

By HENRY M. HUGENIN.

My acquaintance with mesmerism, by observation, began at an early age, and, by experience, when I was a young man. Always possessing a sensitive, nervous organization, and an interest in the preternatural and supernatural, when the opportunity to thoroughly investigate the phenomena of mesmeric control was presented, I became enthusiastic, and devoted a large proportion of my powers and time to the study of this occult but exceedingly captivating science.

I was then about twenty-four years old, having a good constitution, and fair general health, with some of the habits peculiar to young men, especially as to smoking, and the moderate use of ardent spirits, which habits I subsequently abandoned. I mention them here simply to indicate my condition at the time when I applied myself to the study and practice of mesmerism. I think my principal motive in this investigation was the production of marked results, coupled with a desire for novel entertainments.

I chose for my controlling operator a gentleman of fair education, good habits, and a scientific bias of mind, who was a few years my senior. I found him careful and genial, and I had all confidence in his integrity. Slight in form, he possessed great muscular force, and a strong will to perform whatever his sentiments might dictate, together with a notable magnetic power.

He found in me a tractable, susceptible subject, and very soon the strongest combination of positive and negative magnetism was formed by us.

I need not dwell particularly upon the manipulations exercised in our experiments. The nerve centers, or ganglions, between the eyes and at the base of the brain, responded to his touch, and his agile passes over any portion of my person soon produced the desired effect.

Our connection as operator and student was strengthened by our mutual friendship, so that the tones of his voice, or the slightest expression of his will, instantly affected me.

Under these favorable conditions our experiments continued for several months, with the results here recorded:—

Perfect control, during experiments, of the inner and outer man, involving, like Coleridge's Love, —

"All thoughts, all passions, all delights,  
Whatever stirs this mortal frame,"

causing my eyes to close, and to remain closed, while we were separated by the width of a street, his will being expressed by stamping once upon the sidewalk.

Producing any emotion in my mind with such force that I gave a real physical exhibition of it, with natural fervor and expression. This and the succeeding phenomena required either his touch or worded dictation.

Placing me in positions, imaginative with him, in which peculiar energy on my part seemed requisite to control myself, horses, etc., the whole scene being very realistic with me. In these experiments, my imagination depicted, under his dictation, all the circumstances and details of the scenes through which I was then passing, even to the color and number of the animals, the danger to which they exposed me, and the power in my own reason and strength to overcome whatever difficulty I encountered. In all these trials I believe I acted naturally, quite as much so as if I had been undergoing real adventures. I know that whatever set of muscles I most energetically exercised in getting out of any such difficulty was sore for two or three days afterward.

Simulation of disease in my head, body, or limbs, when I was perfectly well; making my head to ache severely, and then, by a word, transferring the pain to some other portion of my system.

Presenting me with a glass of water, calling it coffee, tea, wine, or other beverage, and, to my taste, it seemed whatever he was pleased to name it.

Removing all sense of my own identity, making me totally forget my own name and social position, and investing me with the name and personality of some other man, leading me to do what the individual thus presented might have done. This experiment was a failure only through the inability of the operator to intelligibly depict the person in his own mind; unless he did this, I could not catch the proper idea of the one whom he wished me to represent, unless I was myself acquainted with the proposed individual, or his real characteristics.

I consider this the crowning triumph of the science in my own case. My own name and position — my memory of the past, its hopes and fears, and passions, and incidents — were entirely blotted out, and I was no more myself, simply because the operator wished it to be so. Once a stranger intimated, more forcibly than courteously, that I lied when I said my name was "Jones," and it required quick action on the part of the operator to keep me from mauling my maligner, as I then had the will and the strength to do so. Among the strange phenomena of those days, I noted a wonderful increase of physical power whenever energetic demonstrations were required.

Under such influences as these, had I been controlled by a wicked operator, God only knows what crimes I might have been led to perpetrate. Bereft by him of every vestige of virtue, former lessons of goodness and truth laid aside with the memory of all the past, and impelled by imparted passions, not my own, with the strength of a maniac, it is easy to see that the Malay who runs amuck would be no more dangerous than I might have been at such a moment. Mesmerism is no trifle, but as dangerous as dynamite in the hands of fools or villains.

One evening I was going out to spend a few hours in female society, and requested the operator to put me into a genial frame of mind for such a visit. This was no task for him. A few manipulations, and I was in the best of spirits. The evening was one of real enjoyment; but all the next day my head ached, my pulses throbbed heavily — I was sick. My operator was not at hand, and I suffered severely, merely because he had fixed upon no specific (or any other) time for the mesmeric influence to leave me after the visit had ended. When I found him, after a long delay, he had to labor faithfully to allay the cerebral excitement under which I languished.

Incidents might be multiplied concerning these mesmeric experiences, but those here related will convey a slight idea of the power of mesmerism in the human system.

The "subject" need not, under mesmeric influences, wholly lose his knowledge of passing events. I never did. I was always conscious that I lived and had a part in these mysteries; knew that they were delusions, without the power to deliver myself from them; knew that, and yet found enjoyment in them, as

something distinct from normal existence, and in the variety of the changes through which I was led.

Of course, if the operator put the subject to sleep, the latter becomes wholly unconscious of time, place, and circumstances, as in natural slumber.

Where the operator is honest and careful, there is a world of pleasure to be derived by those who come within his magnetic power. I saw a class of young men who had placed themselves, for an evening, in the hands of the late Ichabod Coddling. He had them under the most perfect mesmeric control, and while he recited Longfellow's "Excelsior," in grave and dignified tones, they witnessed its scenes as truly and with as much changing emotion as if the events were actually occurring; and when the corpse of the young adventurer was found, and the climax of the poem had been reached, they tenderly lifted the frozen form, cleared away the Alpine snows, dug a grave, and buried him with as great and natural sorrow as if it were a reality indeed.

Mesmerism has other uses than the mere pleasure of the passing hour. It is the triumph of will, imagination, and intellectual power over matter. It can, in proper hands, alleviate severe suffering as a curative. The world knows but little of its excellence, because scientific men have given it the cold shoulder, and rejected it; because knaves and charlatans have made it serve the worst of purposes, and because those whom it might benefit are ignorant of its virtues.

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*From Light for Thinkers.*

## SPIRITUAL EXPERIENCES.

By MR. R. M. Adams, Vineland, N. J.

I had two brothers-in-law who died about 1857, in the so-called Christian faith.

Let me here detail to my readers, who are anxious for truth and knowledge of the future world, and are anxious to be disabused of the false and rotten systems of religion which are made by the craft of men alone, the narratives of these two cases. They are too significant not to be recorded for the world to review. In the autumn of 1857, I had been attending circles with Judge Noble,

and, being firm in the knowledge and truths of Spiritualism, we sought every opportunity.

Learning of the poor health of a brother-in-law, by the name of Anson H. Allen, I crossed Lake Champlain to his place of residence, Keeseville, N. Y. His case was a hopeless one, as I knew, and I sought to comfort him by relating to him an experience of mine that made me very happy. I soon found my endeavors in his behalf were fruitless, and I learned he had just joined the church. But I ventured to ask him, before leaving, if he would not, in case of his demise, come back to me, if he could. His response was quick and decided: "No." Being thus denied a promise, I never intended to call for his spirit. He died the next week.

In the summer of 1860, I was stopping at Stoneham, Mass., and used to drive five miles to have sittings with a noted medium at Lynfield. One day she was controlled, and wrote a communication from my friend Allen, which was as follows:—

"Yes, I am here: my heart is in the work I have taken up so recently, and I am at work all the time. I had very little true knowledge of the future life when I went to the unknown land; I had much to learn, and something tells me now that you were right and I was wrong. It is hard to give up the opinion of many years' standing, unreasonable and inconsistent as they are; I did not think it wicked, the way you talked and believed, but I did believe you were terribly misled, not intentionally, for I knew your motives were right, but I mistrusted the influence that had been at work on you. Oh, I suffered; you who know me so well little guessed how little I believed. I answer now to your last request, the last your lips ever uttered or your spirit dictated it is possible for 'your old military' to revive. I have as yet given you no clew to my name. I am, or rather I choose to call myself, your brother, not by blood, but by the ties which earth recognizes."

There were at least four tests in this message. By old military enthusiasm,—he knew I used to belong to the military academy.

The other brother-in-law was F. A. Bird. In the fall of 1857 or 1858, learning of his sickness, I visited him at his home in Bristol, Vt. I told him of our new and startling demonstrations of immortality. He was in a state of imbecility of mind, and, being a member of the church, he became greatly agitated, flew into a

passion at once, and tried to force me from his house. I said no more to him on the subject. In the winter of 1862, being in Boston, I was sitting with Miss Nellie Starkweather, Indiana Place, one of the best mediums I ever saw. It was a public circle of more than twenty persons. She was influenced for me; her eyes were open, and, staring at me, she said: "Who would put you out doors for telling the truth?" Then, seizing the pencil, she wrote: "Now, I know, Riley; this is a truth; forgive me for all I said to you; I was wrong." Who could give a stronger test? This medium was a stranger to me.

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### DREAMS, AND THEIR FULFILLMENT.

By MRS. S. A. JESMER, Amsden, Windsor Co., Vt.

Editor of *Facts*:

In regard to dreams, and their fulfillment, I make an extract from a letter written by my sister, Mrs. L. J. Elder, concerning a dream my father, Mr. Charles Stafford, of Bridgewater, Vt., had. The letter bears date March 7, 1879:—

"*My Dear Sister*,—Our dear father is now at rest in the tomb with mother. About two weeks, or less, I think, before our mother was taken sick, one morning father told me he had had a *bad* dream. I asked him to tell it to me, but he only said we had all got to pass through some terrible sufferings. As the telegraph has told you, mother died February 23rd. The day before her death, she said she saw spirits; said she wished to see you. I thought of father's dream. Father was now sick himself. After she died, and her remains had been taken to his room for him to once more behold her, I said: 'Father, did you dream mother died?' He said: 'Yes, and I dreamed *I died, too.*' Thus you see the truth of it. I knew he could not live, as our father's dreams *always proved true.* In just nine days and two hours from mother's death father died. I had no hopes of father after he told his dream. My mother was not a Spiritualist, but father had told me he had seen and talked with materialized spirits, as natural as I was."

AUGUST 30, 1885.



## NAME, NATIONALITY, AND DISEASE GIVEN.

By C. BLODGETT, M. D., Holyoke, Mass.

Editor of *Facts* :

At a public meeting several remarkable tests were given by Mr. H. F. Merrill, of Hartford, Conn., and I verified many of them; but one given at my office the day following, through him, by writing, was remarkable. It is as follows:—

George Brierly came to this country from Oldham, England, about six months ago, and died of Bright's disease and hepatitis, or liver disease, on Saturday, May 16, 1885. I asked the medium if he could tell, by writing, what were the name, country, and cause of death of a patient whose body was unburied in this city. He had no means of knowing the facts of the case. He wrote thus: "The person has not been long in this country. Pronounces house 'ouse, horse 'orse; name, George (did not give the family name); died of Bright's disease, and enlargement of the liver."

These are the facts of the case. If you think it advisable to give the test a place in *Facts*, do so.

## DISOBEDIENCE, AND ITS RESULTS.

By MRS. MAUD E. LORD, Boston, Mass.

About three years ago I was in Peoria, Ill., and had made up my mind to go to Detroit, but a medium said to me: "The spirits do not want you to go; you will be sorry if you do." My own spirit guides advised me not to go, and said I should come home hurt from an accident; but I felt that I must go, and I did. After I was on board the train, the bell-rope broke, and the iron attachment that held it fell, and, as I stood up, my ankle became entangled in the rope, and sprained. I suffered with it for a number of days. I could not sit up. One day the pillow was taken from under my foot a number of times, and thrown on the floor, then put back again. At one of these times the doctor who was attending me came in, and saw the pillow rise and move to the sofa on which I was lying. As he saw it, he said: "What in the devil is that pillow doing?" I told him it was the spirits waiting on me. I then described to him his mother and sister, and he

became quite interested. In just two weeks from the time I left Peoria I was back again, but for three months was obliged to go with crutches. So I did not accomplish anything by disobeying my spirit guides and friends who had advised me not to go to Detroit.

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## IDENTIFICATION OF THE SPIRIT.

By MR. J. W. HAINES, Cambridgeport, Mass.

About sixteen years ago I lost my first wife, and about two years before she gave me a watch; and I said to her: "Sarah, when the children cry for bread, then I will sell this watch, and not until then."

Some time after she had gone from this material world, I went for a sitting with Mrs. C. H. Wildes, and my wife controlled her. This made me happy, but I wanted more, so I asked for a test; when Mrs. Wildes, controlled by *her*, leaned over, and, taking the watch from my pocket, repeated what I had said when she gave me the watch. What more could I ask. I felt that, indeed, my wife was present, and could bring to me light, and I could be assured of a life after this, in which I could learn and progress to a higher one.

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## PROPHECY.

By MRS. E. F. DUNHAM, Providence, R. I.

While Mr. and Mrs. J. Frank Baxter were visiting at our house, during his lecture engagement at Providence, I described a spirit to Mrs. Baxter, which I sensed as being present, and described a young lady who seemed to wish to communicate with Mrs. Baxter. I could get no more at that time, but the next morning, while at Mr. Baxter's lecture, I again sensed the presence of the spirit, and also that she would like Mrs. Baxter to visit her mother, whom she said was ill, and would not live long. Mrs. Baxter fully recognized the spirit from my description, and promised to visit the mother. About six weeks after, Mrs. Baxter wrote me that the mother had joined her daughter in the Summer-Land.

## MATERIALIZATION WITH MRS. HELEN FAIRCHILD.

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

Passing over former seances at Boston and Onset, this summer, I will attempt to describe one which Mrs. Whitlock and myself attended on Saturday afternoon, September 12th, where we found Mr. John Wetherbee, of Boston, Mass.; Mr. Brown, of Worcester; and Col. Bailey, a well-known Boston journalist, with many others.

An invitation was given to inspect the cabinet, and all were satisfied, I believe, that there was nothing about it intended to deceive. Hardly had the lights been arranged, and the curtains of the cabinet dropped, before four forms appeared, dressed entirely in white,—the medium still in (apparently) her normal condition standing outside the cabinet.

The medium was controlled in a few moments by "Cadaleene," a very interesting spirit, who manages the circle with perfect *nonchalance*, selecting with ease and correctness the persons whom the spirits desired to come to the cabinet, thereby fulfilling the double office with Mrs. Fairchild of medium and manager.

During this seance the medium was outside, and in view of the audience, except on one or two occasions, when she went into the cabinet for a moment; and at the last, when her control, Cadaleene, who had promised to materialize, came out, so perfect in action and voice that I shall never forget her graceful attentions as she knelt at my side. Time after time more than one form was out of the cabinet at the same moment, and, in one case, five persons, including a child.

One of the most convincing proofs of materialization was the following: a lady, whom we understood to be a relative of Col. Bailey, called him up to the cabinet, and kissed him, and while he was standing with both arms around her talking, she dematerialized. This occurred fully three feet from the cabinet, in sight of the audience, a dozen of whom must have been within six feet of the form, and some of them as near the cabinet.

The following Saturday, September 19th, we again attended Mrs. Fairchild's afternoon seance. At this time we found Mrs. Harriet Beacher Hooker, of Hartford, Ct.; Mr. Thomas Hazard, of Providence, R. I.; Mr. John Wetherbee, of Boston, Mass., and many other well-known persons present.

What we have already written in reference to Cadaleene, and her control of the medium, is equally applicable to this seance; also the expressions of confidence in reference to the cabinet.

I had expressed to a friend that I met in the office of the *Banner of Light* that while, to the best of my knowledge, after an examination, I believed Mrs. Fairchild's cabinet to be *all right*, still I would like to see the same results in a cabinet made by hanging a curtain across the corner of the room, judge of my surprise when, after the seance had commenced, Cadaleene said: "*Mr. Facts man*, I heard what you told the brave, and you see we have the curtain across the corner, to show you what we can do."

The seance continued in the regular cabinet, as usual, for about an hour and a half. The light was good, and many spirits manifested their presence, among which the following interesting experience occurred: A gentleman, who does not choose to have his name mentioned, had a communication the day before from a spirit friend, in writing, through *his own hand*, promising to materialize at this seance. He told me that this spirit had not only fulfilled the promise but told him things no other person knew but himself, and that he recognized her fully.

Then came the crowning glory of the seance. The control, Cadaleene, still holding her medium, directed that the gas be lit, and the hall-door opened. She then closed the sliding door, which was in front of the cabinet, and fastened back the curtains which hung over it, to form the front of the regular cabinet when in use, so that all might know it was opened. The audience was then seated, facing the corner where the curtains had been suspended for a temporary cabinet, and some of them near and in front of the door just mentioned, which could be seen by all present. The medium, still under control, passed behind the curtain, but came out in a moment, followed almost immediately by a form, dressed entirely in white. After she returned to the cabinet, two others came out,—one a lady and the other a gentleman,—and, it was said, a third one was seen back in the cabinet. All this time the medium was controlled by Cadaleene, who was finding the friends of the spirits with remarkable dexterity. Several others followed, and we might give names and personal experiences, but feel that my readers will appreciate most these special points of interest.

Many of the dresses in both of these seances were beautiful, and nearly all of the one hundred or more forms which made their appearance were recognized by their friends.

Let me say, in closing, that every opportunity was given for the examination of walls, floor, cabinet, etc.

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## MATERIALIZATION AND PHYSICAL PHENOMENA.

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

Our Facts Meetings, as we advertised, commenced at Sunapee Lake Camp-Meetings on the twenty-fourth of August, and continued during the week, and, although the weather was disagreeable, we had a very pleasant time.

Among the seances we attended was one with Mr. Amsden, a physical medium, from Manchester, N. H.; Mr. Geo. A. Fuller, Dr. Storer, and others, being present. The company were seated around a dining-table, under which was placed a guitar, resting on its edge, and hanging underneath the table were bells. A lighted lamp was standing on the table, and as I was voted to be the most skeptical person in the room, I was placed where I could put my foot upon the guitar. Under these conditions, with our hands all joined, the medium's included, and a good light burning, an accompaniment was played upon the guitar to any tune the party sang. After a few minutes the light was extinguished, and a variety of manifestations took place; musical instruments were carried about the room, frequently touching the ceiling, several being played upon at the same time; watches were taken off and given to others; a cap was taken off from one head and put upon another, some eight or ten feet distant. Indeed, many of the physical manifestations which are common to our best physical mediums occurred.

### MATERIALIZATION WITH MRS. BESSIE HOUSTON.

We also visited one of Mrs. Houston's materializing seances, and were very much pleased to find a cabinet made in a room against a solid wall, without any possible question as to confederates. The forms were well developed, and Mr. Houston's brother, who seemed to be a controlling spirit, was remarkably

strong, and well developed; he talked freely and quiet intelligently.

Hearing that Mrs. Houston kept in her cabinet a brown pitcher, filled with water, and which, at the close of her seance, was generally covered with a white dry deposit, we asked to see it before the seance commenced. It had already been placed in the cabinet. Mr. Houston stepped behind the curtain and brought it out. This substance had already begun to form. Mrs. Houston then proposed the pitcher be washed, which was done, and again filled by dipping it into a fresh pail of water. At the close of the seance, it was again covered with this dry substance, which has an appearance similar to frost. The spirit of Mr. Houston, above mentioned, was asked if he could explain the cause of this white deposit. He answered that it was the chemical particles drawn from the circle which could not be used to advantage in materializations in every circle. He said there would be some, but more in proportion to the inharmony of the circle, and that at some, especially hard circles, the medium's chair had received a similar deposit. We only give in this the explanation of the spirit, as we do many other things, hoping it will lead to a more perfect investigation.

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## WHAT SPIRITUALISM DID FOR ME.

By MR. HORACE W. RICHARDS, New York City.

I will tell of my birth into Spiritualism. I was born an infidel, but my mother was as good as could be, and would try to make a good boy of me. About 34 years ago the future was so black to me that I did not care to live. I was at that time in Rochester, N. Y., and a friend from California, who was full of Spiritualism, spoke to me of the subject. He then asked my views, and I told him. Said he: "You are a medium, but do not know it." I then read a book, called *The Religion of Man*, by Mr. J. B. Robbins, and said, if that was Spiritualism, I want to know it. I then procured a pine table, and formed a circle of ten persons. We sat around it. The first night we did not receive anything, but the second, we had raps, and, by calling the alphabet, we received a prescription for a lady in the circle. We continued these for some time, until the spirits told us to write. We sat several

evenings, when the spirits rapped: "Write your impressions." Again I tried it, but could think of only the most ridiculous things imaginable. This continued for some time. Then I began to write, and when I had finished, I found I had written a poem. To me it was beautiful. I then thought I would try again, but I got nothing, although, since then, I have written many, purporting to be given from Mrs. Aschsa Sprague, and have received good, sound advice from her, some of which has been very practical, while to many it may seem ridiculous. My washer-woman had said to me that she thought I needed some new night-shirts, but I thought the old ones could be mended, and serve me for some time to come; but it seemed my guardian spirit Aschsa thought differently. One morning I received a letter from Mrs. Julia M. Carpenter, of Gloucester, Mass., saying that as she was going into her pantry she saw (the spirit) Mrs. Sprague holding up a night-shirt, and said that I needed some, and asked her to make them, and directed her to send for my measure. This I declined to send, for I thought I was fully capable of getting some when I felt that I needed them; but I soon received another letter from Mrs. Carpenter, saying that Mrs. Sprague insisted that she make the night-shirts, and that if I did not send my measure, she should measure Mr. Carpenter, and make them for me. Suffice it to say that I sent my measure.

This shows that while spirits guide our footsteps into bright green fields, and among the flowers, they are also mindful of those things in life which may seem very trivial.

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## SPIRIT MANIFESTATIONS IN ENGLAND.

By MR. J. W. MAHONEY, London, Eng.

Editor of *Facts*:

I witnessed spirit manifestations about ten years ago, when I saw a small table move about the room, independent of the touch of mortals; and the manner in which it responded to questions showed conclusively that there was intelligence back of it. These manifestations gave place after awhile to more advanced ones; and I will tell you of an experience with Mrs. Hall, in England.

Her cabinet was, at the time of which I speak, simply a shawl hung across one corner of the room. There were many forms that came to greet their earth friends. But the particular incident of which I wish to speak is this: The fire in the open grate had been deadened by water, as was the usual custom, but as a small form was standing just outside the cabinet, the smoldering fire blazed up, and the full light fell on the spirit, who was beautiful in form and feature, and very unlike the medium. She stood there, with all eyes upon her, quivering like a leaf, when the wind blows. It was to me, and to all, very satisfactory and convincing.

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### A PROPHETIC VISION FULFILLED.

By **MRS. O. L. PENNELL**, Boston, Mass.

My husband's father was a deacon in the Universalist Church at Kittery, Me. One day, about the last of April, many years ago, before I knew Spiritualism to be true, I threw myself down on a lounge for a nap. I was soon awakened by a touch, and, as I opened my eyes, I saw these words: "Be prepared, for at half-past twelve o'clock father will pass away, and at six o'clock the message will reach you." I told this to my husband, but he doubted. I again fell asleep, and again it was repeated. At five minutes of six we received the word that he had passed to the higher life. All the morning he had been out digging post-holes, but just before noon came in, shaved himself, read his Bible, then laid down, saying that he did not feel well. His wife went to get him something to take, and when she returned his spirit had left the body. Certainly it could not be called mind-reading, for I received word that he would pass away before the spirit left the body, and I believe a spirit came to me and gave me the vision.

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### A HAUNTED HOUSE.

By **DR. A. W. S. ROTHERMEL**, Brooklyn, N. Y.

About seven years ago I lived in a house in Brooklyn, N. Y., that was called haunted, for we heard very strange noises, as though some person or persons were in the house, and we tried



hard to discover who they were. We had the house watched, both inside and out, by the police, but could discover nothing. We then procured two barrels of sand, and after it was thoroughly dried, we sprinkled it on the floors in the rooms where the sounds seemed to come from. For three days the noises continued, but we found nothing; but the fourth morning, it having rained, the sand was made into a perfect foot, and a hoof. I felt sure the Evil One was, indeed, in the house, for he had left his mark in the form of the hoof. I then hurried and brought some friends to see the work, but, lo! every trace was gone, and you may be sure that I felt foolish enough. But it was again repeated, and, while my friends and my family were watching, it disappeared, and no person in a physical body did it. We had many such things in that house, as the police of Brooklyn will testify, and it was, I suppose, one cause that made me a Spiritualist, although sometimes the tricks that were played upon us were very rough.

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### IDENTIFICATION OF A SPIRIT BY ITS HAIR.

By MRS. H. B. FAY, Boston, Mass.

At one time a gentleman came to me for a sitting. As I was not giving seances at that time, I refused, but finally relented, and gave the seance. A form came to him, saying it was his mother. At first, he was a little doubtful; then he asked for a lock of her hair, which was given to him. The gentleman told the circumstance to his sister, and she laughed at the idea he could cut hair from the head of a spirit: "but," said the lady, "I have a lock of gray hair that I cut from our mother's head while her body lay in the casket." She found the hair, and compared it with that which had been taken from the spirit, and they were exactly alike.

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### INDEPENDENT SLATE-WRITING WITH MR. WATKINS.

By MR. JOHN WETHERBEE, Boston, Mass.

I will relate an experience with Mr. Epes Sargent. I had been to see Mr. Watkins, the slate-writing medium, and had received a

message from my father, which was positive proof to me that my father still lived. I was so well pleased that I related the circumstance to Mr. Sargent, and he determined to see what he could get in that way. He accordingly visited Mr. Watkins, who, at first, refused to give him a sitting, but finally consented. He took the slates and washed them, so as to be perfectly satisfied that there was nothing upon them. Soon he heard writing, and a message was found from his father. Without looking, and almost as soon as the writing ceased, Mr. Watkins suddenly started, and said: "You must be Epes Sargent, for the message is from a father to his son, and the son is addressed by the name I have said."

This interview was very satisfactory, and led to many others, which were pleasant and profitable.

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## IDENTIFICATION OF A SPIRIT BY A PICTURE.

By MR. T. P. BEALS, Portland, Me.

I attended one of Mr. Rothermel's seances while I was at the camp-meeting at Onset, Mass., at which an English lady was present, whose father materialized. The next morning she showed me a picture, and asked if it looked like the man who came to her the evening before, and I thought it resembled very much the one I had seen in Mr. Rothermel's seance, which she claimed was her father.

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## PSYCHOMETRY.

By MRS. SUE B. FALES, Cambridgeport, Mass.

Editor of *Facts* :

Not long ago I received a lock of hair that was sent me to read from, giving me to understand that it was a piece of their mother's hair, but, instead of getting anything from the spirit world, I could get only a "cow." So I answered the letter, saying: "If this is a lock of your mother's hair, you are the biggest "calf" I ever knew. Not long after I received a reply, in which the person said he had cut the hair from off a cow, just back of the horns.