

SEP 30 1885  
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CITY OF WASHINGTON

# 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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## A TEST SEANCE WITH MRS. BESTE.

By MRS. LITA BARNEY SAYLES, Billingly, Conn.

Mrs. Beste's seances still continue to be held in the darkness, with only the light afforded by the spirits. A new phase was seen last week, which was the illumination of faces by means of a lamp carried by the spirits, the rest of the form being unseen. This lamp the spirits held above, and then below the face, in order to perfectly show it. It was a very satisfactory phase. Her cabinet is formed, as it was last year, by suspending curtains across a solid corner of the room, leaving an open space of two feet above the curtains. The voices have conversed with me behind these curtains without darkening the room, when the sun was shining brightly.

On Sunday evening, July 19th, at the Glen Cove House, Onset, after her sitters had arranged themselves for the seance, Mrs. Beste suddenly requested the gentlemen present to withdraw, and the ladies to remain. She then proceeded to discard every article of clothing, even to stockings and slippers. She desired me to take all away, and bring her a dress of my own, which I did, furnishing her with a white morning dress. Fearing that she would take cold, she asked also for her stockings. As soon as the light was extinguished, many forms rushed out in the darkness, going to their friends, placing their hands upon them, and speaking to them, or kissing them, seven or eight of these spirits talking at the same time. In a few moments there appeared a beautiful lady, very fully dressed, and illuminated through all the mass of soft drapery in which she was enveloped. There is no light on earth with which to compare this luminosity; it seems as if one were looking into the interior of the drapery, and it were filled with and formed of a soft fleecy mass of purest semi-solidified moonlight, to which there is added upon the surface a changeableness of brightness, sometimes in patches suddenly coming into existence, and sometimes as if a flood of light were thrown from some unseen source over the whole form. This spirit, and two others this evening, were draped in a more modern style than is usual; the form was well defined to the waist, and the amplitude and grace of the skirt draperies were exceedingly beautiful, and extended into a train of three or four feet from the person,



with the additional brightness just spoken of extending all down the back and long train.

I invited this spirit to extend her arms, and throw out her drapery, that those present might note its voluminousness, which she did. After her retirement behind the curtain, I explained to the friends present why I made this request, which was that they might note the difference between this and the close-sleeved white dress that formed Mrs. Beste's only apparel. At this Tom, the medium's control, declared he would not have even this on, and he pulled off the dress and tossed it out, leaving his lady entirely unclothed, except her stockings. This had no sooner been thrown over behind the sitters than out rushed another female form, draped quite as voluminously as the preceding one.

The rest of the manifestations were very strong and interesting. Apollonius, who almost always appears, came out, with his majestic proportions of body and brain, his brawny hand striking his massive chest, his long sleeves drooping to the floor, the lower portion of his body draped, also his head,—and all, together with his sleeves, highly illuminated. His voice is very heavy, and is heard out on the bluffs across the boulevard when he speaks. He uses quite good English this year; it was more imperfect last year. Being requested, he placed his hand—large and strong—upon the heads of those present, and blessed them with strength and power. Many personal friends came to their own in the circle, conversing in natural voices, and conveying continual tests of their identity. The independent singing was varied and very fine, comprising voices of every shade, from heavy bass to soprano; and Mr. Severance, the leader of the seances, under the guidance of the ancient ones, finished, as usual, with extraordinary and entertaining replies to questions proposed.

It should be remembered that the design of these seances is declared, by the ancients who direct them, to be the evolution of voice, and power to use our language, in order to instruct the people in the ways and progress of spiritual development, and the laws governing the conditions and return of those who have passed from earth life; also, to prepare the world for the changes involved in the coming epoch of extended spirit power. There is a marked change and increase in the power of the spirits who manifest themselves here since last year. The ancient ones come

more freely, remain a longer time, and speak much; consequently the personal friends are also stronger, stay out of the cabinet longer, and talk more.

Mrs. Beste is likely to remain at Onset until September.

ONSET, Mass., July, 1885.

## MATERIALIZATION WITH MR. EDGAR W. EMERSON.

By MR. G. F. RUMRILL, Manchester, N. H.

MANCHESTER, N. H., July 7, 1885.

Editor of *Facts* :

I send an experience of mine with Mr. Edgar W. Emerson. He is an intimate friend, and has been for several years. I was the first person who saw him controlled or influenced by spirits.\* I have known him and his mediumship thoroughly, and his spirit band are my friends as well as his, and I have full confidence in both. After he was developed to a degree sufficient to hold circles, a few of his friends asked the spirit guides if they could produce materialization with him. They replied: "We do n't know about that phase of mediumship, but will put our time against yours, and see what we can do." We formed a circle, and sat one evening a week; also, one evening a week, Mr. Emerson and myself, with the spirit band, sat in my room. I put a curtain across one corner, and made other necessary arrangements.

One evening, while sitting in our home circle, I was about six or eight feet from the curtain, and playing on a small organ; he was behind the curtain, sitting upon a cushion on the floor. The light was sufficient for me to see the time by my watch by holding it near my eyes. While playing, I heard raps; saw hands and faces at the curtains; then they parted, and I saw what looked like a pillar of steam or smoke; I could not make it look like a human form; it went back and came again; I think four times, each time resembling a form more than before; then it came part way to me, but again returned behind the curtain; then came again, and sat on my knee, putting one arm about my neck, and patting my face, but did not speak; it sat perhaps two or three minutes, then walked back to the cabinet. It was said

to be an Indian girl, "Twilight;" she had on a garment which came a little *below the knee*.

Now, some will ask: "How do you know it was not Mr. Emerson?" Because I heard him breathing very loud — almost groaning — behind the curtain all the time the form was outside. The form was not as heavy on my knee as he would have been. Mr. Emerson, behind the curtain, only had on a shirt and pants; the *shirt did not come to his knees*, and was the only white cloth garment there was behind the curtain with him.

Now, some will ask: "How do you know he did not have other garments secreted about him?" Because, when he came from the cabinet, I saw him immediately disrobe and retire, and there was no possible place for him to hide them behind the curtain. I know he did not have them about his person.

There are some other cases which might be interesting, but will not forward them now for fear I send too much. He gave up sitting for materialization, as his organism was not adapted to it, for it hurt him, and his guides said they could do more good some other way.

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## SPIRIT PHOTOGRAPHY.

By DR. HENRY SLADE, New York City.

Since coming to these camp-grounds, I have sat with Mr. Keeler for a spirit picture, and, with my own, is the face of my wife, Alcinda Wilhelm Slade, as perfect as could be.

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## MATERIALIZATION WITH DR. HENRY SLADE.

By DR. F. L. H. WILLIS, Boston, Mass.

I became convinced of materialization years ago, when the hands were seen,—for, if a little finger can be formed, certainly the whole body may be.

I sat with Dr. Henry Slade seventeen years ago in New York. We were alone in his room. Before taking our seats, a piece of black cambric, with an aperture about fourteen inches square, was suspended so that the bottom edge fell on the surface of the table, and was the only substance between myself and the appear-



ances. I held the doctor's hands, and his feet were between mine. I did just as I pleased. Looking away in the farthest corner of the room, I saw a small phosphorescent light, which began to increase in size until it assumed the appearance of a form, then advanced and presented the face at the aperture. It answered all my ideas of spirit, and seemed like etherealization. It was the face of my mother, and corresponded to the picture of her painted in death. Again I went, with my wife, and friends came to us.

Years ago, when the power of mediumship came to me, an uncle of mine bade me never cross his threshold again, and of him I was not thinking, but his face appeared at the aperture as perfect as when in earth life; and then came the face of a dear friend of my wife. As we saw her face, we said to her: "Sarah, if this is you, show us your beautiful hair." No sooner had I spoken than she turned her head, and one curl fell across her bosom, like shining gold. To us it was a soul-inspiring hour, and one never to be forgotten.

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### TEACHING LATIN UNDER SPIRIT CONTROL.

By MR. GILES B. STEBBINS, Detroit, Mich.

On my way East in May, 1885, I stopped at Mr. George W. Taylor's, Lawton Station, Erie County, N. Y., and while there met a Mr. Russell Train, a surveyor, of North Collins, N. Y., and he related the following to me:—

"I once had a difficult job in surveying, and could not seem to accomplish what I wanted. At night I went home, and retired, but was restless, and could not sleep; but after a while I seemed to dream it all out. The next day I followed my dream, and found every landmark to be just as I had dreamed."

He also related an experience while teaching in an academy at Smethport, Pa.: "The Latin teacher was sick, and wanted me to say to his class that he would not be able to hear them. As I entered the room, I took up the Latin book, and was about to report the illness of the teacher, when I lost myself, and taught the class one hour or more while under control. The next day I received a letter from the class, and signed by about a half dozen of the scholars, in which they requested me to take the class, as

they had received more of the genius of Latin than ever before; but I refused, as I did not know the first principles of Latin."

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### A SPIRIT PROVING ITS IDENTITY.

By MR. J. H. YOUNG, Matfield, Plymouth Co., Mass.

Editor of *Facts* :

You ask for a few lines for the next number of *Facts*. Can one condense the experiences of even one day at Onset Bay in a few lines?

I attended one of Mrs. Fairchild's seances, at which my daughter came and called me to the cabinet. The face was veiled, but she whispered her name in my ear, and gave me soul-proof of her presence. I asked her: "Will you lift the veil, and show me the features?" She whispered: "No." I repeated the request, when she slowly raised the veil, and I saw that, though the form and poise of the head were there, the face was a blank, having no distinct features. I know that no confederate human form could wear that expression.

On the ensuing evening I was at one of Nellie E. Whitney's light-circles, when (among other things) blocks of small paper and pencils were placed in the cabinet behind the medium. On one of these pieces—two and a quarter by four inches—I received a long message, very finely written, from my wife, and on the opposite side these words:—

"I came, papa, at Mrs. Fairchild's seance. Your loving child,  
HENRIETTA."

I was interested in the fine and convincing manifestations given at this seance, where the light was as bright as at any other time, and had not asked for a message, nor sought a test, yet the spirit who had shown me the blank and featureless face could materialize a hand, and write an assurance of her presence both here and there.

Others received similarly-written messages, and on the next day a gentleman assured me that he had verified his message, and recognized the signature. Names written upon handkerchiefs were also recognized, and all present were fully satisfied with the light,



and the complete test conditions under which the seance was given, and I understand that similar conditions surround every circle given at Fritz Cottage. A lady was present at the conference meeting in the morning, and said she was not convinced of materialization, yet at this circle (as she informed me) she saw four distinct hands at the same time. More in number have been seen at one time.

At Mrs. Maud E. Lord's circle, where hands, large and small, come and carress one, I received further proof. While hands were patting my head and face, a small hand touched mine, and a voice whispered: "Father, I did raise the veil, but had no face." How any truthful soul can set aside the evidence here given, day by day, and refuse recognition to the loved ones, raising the cry of fraud or deception, is hard to comprehend. We offer them this double test, hoping all may receive as convincing proof of the identity of their own friends.

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## MATERIALIZATION IN THE DARK.

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

One evening, about July 10, 1885, while Mrs. Whitlock and myself were sitting on the veranda at the cottage of the Berry Sisters, at Onset Bay, we suggested a dark seance. We went into the dining room, and sat around the table. Soon the raps were heard in all directions, and the table began to move. By request, it was raised so that we were obliged to stand upon our feet in order to keep our hands upon the top of it.

My sister Sarah, who passed to spirit life about four years ago, materialized, and spoke to me, her face being beautifully lighted by a ball of what looked like phosphorescent light, which she apparently held in her hand; the face was perfect in expression, and appeared above and on the table in front of me. Bells were rung in all parts of the room, not unfrequently at the ceiling over our heads. I was taken by some one who lifted me onto the table by placing their hands under my arms.

I will not attempt to give a detailed statement of what occurred, but simply state that the Berry Sisters and Mrs. H. V. Ross were present, and that the manifestations were very satisfactory to all.

## ONE REASON WHY WE FAIL.

By O. H. WELLINGTON, Boston, Mass.

We expect spirits to conform to our conditions when we know little of their ability, or the conditions required to produce the manifestations we seek.

I am a member of a private circle, designed to furnish the best conditions for spirits to do what THEY desire rather than what will entertain us. We are well paid for our trouble. Among the interesting and instructive results, a little child appears in a brilliantly-illuminated form that will float in the air, and disappear by rising to the ceiling.

On one occasion she stayed but a short time, and immediately influenced a sensitive medium, and said:—

*“You looked at me so HARD, I could not get strong.”*

Too many look so “hard,” in their suspicion, that spirits cannot manifest at all.

## A SPIRIT IDENTIFIES HIS OWN TEETH.

By MRS. SARA E. HERVEY, M. D., Brooklyn, N. Y.

When I was in Leadville, Colorado, about four years ago, I gave my rooms for a reception to Miss Emma J. Bolyne, a speaker and psychometrist. Among the persons present was a physician who was not a believer in Spiritualism, but who had been invited by a friend to attend the seance. As he came in he handed me a package to keep until he should want it, and I did not mistrust that it was to be used. The seance was nearly over when the doctor asked for his package, which he placed in the medium's hand, and she soon passed under control, and said: “In this package is something of mine while in the body. Tell my brother I fell into the shaft-hole, and hurt my spine, and was so numbed I could not move, and passed to spirit life; but I am here at present, and the package contains my false teeth.” He then gave his name, stating that he had been a reporter on the *Leadville Herald*.

The circumstances above mentioned were correct, so far as known, and I consider it an excellent test of the return of spirits, and to the doctor it was very conclusive.

PHYSICAL PHENOMENA AND MATERIALIZATION  
BEFORE 400 PEOPLE.

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

On Sunday evening, August 2nd, Mrs. Mary Eddy Huntoon, of Chittenden, Vt., gave upon the platform of the new temple at Onset one of her physical seances for the benefit of the *Facts* magazine.

The cabinet was constructed in such a manner as to make it impossible for any person to enter it in any way, except through the entrance facing the audience. A committee was selected to examine the cabinet, also Mrs. Huntoon's clothing. During the physical seance the medium sat holding the man next to her with both hands, the rest of the committee sitting at his right, and each person having both hands in contact with his neighbor. Under these conditions bells were rung, tambourine played upon, and a guitar shown in different ways; also hands, both large and small,—in fact, the usual demonstrations of a physical seance. The light was sufficient, so that most of the demonstrations could be seen by the audience sitting fifty feet away. At the close of this seance Mrs. Huntoon volunteered to try for full-form materialization.

The lady who had examined her clothing stated there was nothing white upon her person, except an undervest, she having removed all other white clothing.

Under these conditions she entered the cabinet. Several forms appeared, mostly cabinet spirits, Dr. Weeks, however, recognizing his father.

The test of genuineness came in the fact that a form dressed entirely in white made its appearance; and, at another time, an Indian who would weigh, apparently, twice as much as Mrs. Huntoon, rushed out, dressed in tights and light-colored clothing, giving a war-whoop. Almost immediately upon his return to the cabinet the medium made her appearance, showing conclusively that it must have been a true materialization.

The hall, during the last part of this seance, was necessarily so dark that persons in the back part of the audience could see but little; however, there were a hundred persons or more, probably, who saw quite plainly what I have described. There was full as



much light as is found usually at our regular materializing seances, and the experiment showed conclusively that these results may be obtained before large audiences.

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## EXPERIENCES AT A SEANCE WITH MISS HELEN BERRY.

By MRS. K. R. STILES, Worcester, Mass.

On the evening of August 3rd I attended a seance at the Berry sisters' cottage, Onset, Miss Helen Berry acting as the medium. Among the many proofs of the genuineness of the manifestations which occurred was one given me by my spirit daughter Effie. She came out from the cabinet most beautifully materialized, and knelt at my feet. After caressing me in her own peculiar and unmistakable manner, she crossed the room, and knelt at the feet of a dear friend who had accompanied me to the seance, and with whom she was acquainted when in earth life. She spoke to her words of affectionate remembrance, promising to aid the spirit friends of the lady to come to her, which they did, to the entire satisfaction of my friend, who was a stranger to this phase of manifestation.

While my dear daughter was kneeling at our feet, she took from my hand a bracelet, formerly worn by her, and clasped it upon her wrist. She then said to me: "They will bring the medium out of the cabinet, and, when they do, please put the bracelet upon her arm that you may see the difference in the size." During the evening the spirit of "Tecumseh" came out from the cabinet, supporting the medium, deeply entranced. He motioned for me to approach, which I did. He then requested me to put the bracelet upon the arm of the medium. I put it around the wrist, but found it too small to clasp by a quarter of an inch, while my spirit daughter clasped it upon her own wrist with ease.

While Tecumseh stood outside the cabinet supporting the medium, another spirit came out and stood beside them, thus forming a most wonderful tableau.

Many other striking proofs of this medium's genuineness were given.

## HANDLING FIRE WITHOUT BEING BURNT.

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

At our concert and seance July 29th, at Onset Bay, Mrs. M. E. Suydam was present, and gave the following wonderful seance:—

After being introduced, she washed her hands thoroughly before the whole audience, and a committee consisting of Dr. E. Y. Johnson, of Warren, R. I.; Mr. H. E. Mason, of Cambridge, Mass.; Mr. Elisha Morse, of Minneapolis, Min.; and Mrs. Wm. S. Butler, of Boston, Mass.

A kerosene lamp, which had been burning over two hours, and a saucer, in which to burn alcohol, had been placed upon a table in full view of the audience. While Mrs. Suydam was washing her hands and arms, a spirit controlled her, and talked in a foreign language. As soon as she had finished, she, with both hands, took off the chimney and placed it against her mouth and tongue; then held her arms and hands in the blaze, and afterwards inhaled the flames of the lamp.

This experiment being finished, she set the alcohol on fire; proceeded to wash her hands and arms with it; then taking a match, and dipping it in the alcohol, she put it in her mouth. These experiments lasted about ten minutes, when she again washed her hands and face.

The committee, upon examination, were unable to find any trace of fire upon her person. We asked Mrs. Suydam if she knew who were her controls for this phenomenon, and she said: "An Indian girl by the name of Rosa, who was frozen to death near Pike's Peak, and a Hindoo chemist." All agreed that this was a very wonderful demonstration of spirit power.

## A FLOWER SEANCE IN THE LIGHT

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

On Sunday evening, August 2nd, at Dr. Johnson's office, in the Headquarters Building at Onset Bay, Mr. E. L. Palmer, of West Winsted, Conn., gave a seance. There were present the President of the Association, Col. Crockett and wife; the Treasurer,

Dr. E. Y. Johnson; Mr. and Mrs. Butterfield, Mr. Joseph D. Stiles, and Mr. and Mrs. L. L. Whitlock.

Before going into the cabinet, Mr. Butterfield and myself were chosen to examine Mr. Palmer, which we did in the most thorough manner, and both of us reported that there were no flowers about his person. We then conducted him to the cabinet, which consisted of an umbrella hung from the ceiling in the center of the room, with a black cambric cover over it, which reached the floor. In this cabinet he took his seat. In a short time flowers were seen coming out of the cabinet through a small aperture left for that purpose. This lasted but a few minutes, when he mentioned several persons in spirit life, giving names and particulars to identify them, who, he said, were present,—all of whom were recognized.

This closed the seance, and we examined the flowers, which proved to be freshly cut, and in good condition, showing they had not been crushed. I asked the spirit who was controlling if he could tell me how they obtained them, and he said they were natural flowers which had been brought from the outside by spirit power. He thought they had been dematerialized, and then again materialized.

This seance was perfectly satisfactory, it being in daylight, with blinds only partially closed.

OXFORD, Mass., Aug. 3, 1885.

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### AN IMPORTANT SPIRITUAL SEANCE.

A reliable gentleman of Brooklyn, N. Y., writes to the *Banner of Light* that "at a seance of Mrs. St. John, held at the rooms of Miss Sara Williamson, 441 Fulton Street, Brooklyn, on the evening of July 3rd, the spirit daughter of the medium came, illuminated very beautifully; she brought a large quantity of flowers, most of which were at the time in bloom only in the extreme South, and threw them in the lap of a lady present. Other spirits sang and danced, the medium not having ability to do either. A son of a gentleman present, who passed away two months since, unexpectedly, manifested his identity so unmistakably as to entirely overcome his father, who had never before met the medium, and the scene was pathetic in the extreme.



Carrie Miller came out, and, taking her father's arm, passed around the circle, saluting those whom she knew. The daughter of Dr. Edwin Powell, of Indianapolis, a fine test medium, came to her parents and gave them a most convincing proof of her identity. A guide of the doctor, a Greek professor, called *Yirma*, also materialized, conversing with great power and at some length upon matters known only to his medium. It is intended to make these rooms a center where seances will be held for different phases of mediumship."

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### INDEPENDENT WRITING ON A POCKET-SLATE.

By W. N. GLEASON, M.D., Provincetown, Mass.

Editor of *Facts* :

I promised long ago to send to you the inclosed slate, and now I keep my promise at this late day. You will, perhaps, remember that I told you the writing upon this slate was obtained at one of Mr. Caffray's materializing seances, in Boston,—the last one he held previous to his trip to California. I bought the slate new in the morning before starting for Boston, and held it closed in my own hand just outside of the cabinet door, and, while thus holding it, I heard the writing come upon it, though my hand was closed tightly around the slate. The reason I wished you to see it is because the signature of Johnny Gray, in this communication obtained in Boston, is identical with that in the communication which you published in the October, 1884, number of *Facts*. You may do what you wish with this letter and slate.

The slate is very small, not more than two by three inches, and the signature is apparently an exact *fac-simile* of the one mentioned. — ED.

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### ANSWERING SEALED QUESTIONS

By DR. A. S. HAYWARD, Boston, Mass.

Editor of *Facts* :

As you request *facts* concerning the identity of departed spirits, I will relate my experience at Onset, July 11, 1885, by and through the mediumship of Dr. J. V. Mansfield.

I wrote a question upon a slip of paper, which was addressed to a departed spirit, asking an answer, which I folded over several times; it was then sealed with mucilage, and remained in my sight. Dr. Mansfield answered the question, or an intelligent power did, signing the name of the spirit addressed, also stating the family relationship that said spirit bore to me while on the earth sphere.

I wrote to another spirit in a similar way, the results being equally satisfactory.

I have no hesitation in saying that Dr. Mansfield had no possible way of knowing the question, or the names of the spirits addressed. I did not even in my question speak of the relationship that the spirits bore to me.

Several persons, at the same time, had similar experiences, and they were of such a nature that they cannot be gainsaid as being truthful, and as coming from an invisible intelligence outside and beyond the normal ability of Dr. Mansfield to answer.

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## EXPERIENCES WITH MRS. E. B. STRATTON.

By MR. JAMES N. SHERMAN, East Providence, R. I.

While at Onset Bay, I visited Mrs. E. B. Stratton, the writing medium, for a sitting. As I was a stranger to her she could know nothing of me. She was soon controlled, and the spirit wrote a message which was signed "The Princess." In a few moments she was again controlled, and a message was written, signed "The Queen." Both of these were correct. I met them nearly fifty years ago. One of them was queen of the island of New Hever, in the Pacific Ocean, and the princess was her daughter.

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## HOW I WAS CONVINCED OF MATERIALIZATION.

By MRS. M. A. BUTLER, Providence, R. I.

I attended a seance at the residence of Mrs. H. V. Ross, of Providence, R. I., and after many forms had come to their friends, Mrs. Ross, controlled by Bright Star, led from the cabinet a small child, who looked to be about five years old. She had shaken

hands and kissed about one-half of the circle, when she began to waver, as though about to fall, when Bright Star took the child in her arms, and started for the cabinet, saying: "She is going, but will come again,"—the little form lying over her arm, and looking more like a garment than otherwise. She soon returned, however, and the little child put her arms around my neck and kissed me, then passed on until she had kissed everyone in the circle. To me it was one of the most convincing seances I have ever attended.

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(From the *Banner of Light*.)

### DEACON STEPHEN WOODMAN'S EXPERIENCE IN SPIRIT LIFE.

Good afternoon, neighbor. I am not accustomed to this thing. I did not believe in Spiritualism when I was here; on the contrary, I followed my creed to the utmost limit of my power. I lived by the rule of the church, and I tried to walk in the light of God.

I have only been out of the body a few months, and I feel confused,—I do not understand my situation. I have found the other life very different from what I expected. I really thought I should go right to Heaven, and sit on the right hand of God, and there sing praises to the Lamb. When I looked around me and saw men, women, and children walking about over roads that looked like roads on earth, I did not know what to make of it, and I said to myself: "Why, I must be in another part of the earth. I never saw this place before; it is not my old town, but it certainly cannot be the New Jerusalem." So I felt bewildered. I have not got over that state yet. But I am ready to learn, and I want a teacher.

I was invited to come here, but I do not know as it will do me any good. I am glad of the chance, however, to tell my friends how mistaken I was, and I hope they will not cling so closely to their old ideas, because they will be very much surprised and disappointed when they get out of the body.

Sometimes I think that perhaps I will find the Heavenly Land after awhile, though I may have to go through another world like this first before I can get power enough to enter the Father's



presence, and I would be very willing to do it, if I was sure of finding Him at last.

It is a strange experience, and I do not understand it very well. I have been talked to by kindly beings, over on the other side, and they tell me I shall see clearer by-and-bye; that I must be willing to let the old ideas go, and not cling to them; but, somehow, it is hard to do that. When a man has held to a religion the greater part of a long life, and it has become a portion of him, it seems like letting a part of his being go to have it taken from him. But if what they tell me is true I shall have to commence and learn my lessons anew, and let all those old ideas go sailing away into the past.

I wish my friends to know I send them my love, and I wish to tell them I am alive and in a country very much like this one,— a natural world, and that is all I can say about it,— where people seem to live pretty much as they do here. I lived in Salisbury, Mass. I am Deacon Stephen Woodman.

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### EXTRAORDINARY PHENOMENA PROMISED.

Many phenomena have occurred at Onset this season, full details of which will be given month by month, as we have space. Among them one where four children materialized, at one time, at Mrs. Ross's seance, and were recognized by their mother.

Other convincing phenomena of spirit identification at Miss Helen Berry's seances; physical and materializing seance with Mr. Rothermel; descriptions and illustrations of writings, paintings without contact, in full daylight, with Madame Diss de Barr as the medium.

A remarkable seance, where a dozen or more individual intelligences disembodied, were either heard to talk, seen, or felt at the same time by their friends in one of Mrs. Beste's seances.

Another, where Mrs. Fay became conscious during the seance, and two spirits led their friends into the cabinet, and Mrs. Fay talked with them, the audience hearing Mrs. Fay speak while the forms were outside.

Independent writing, with Dr. Henry Slade, on a slate, upon which we sat in our chair.