

239

# FACTS

A MONTHLY MAGAZINE, BF1001  
F32

Devoted to Mental and Spiritual Phenomena,

INCLUDING

Psychometry, Clairvoyance, Clairaudience, Mesmerism, Trance,  
Inspiration, and Physical Mediumship; Prayer, Mind, and  
Magnetic Healing; and all Classes of Psychological Effects.

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**To Subscribers.**—We intend to make important improvements in *Facts* the coming year, and, by so doing, give our subscribers the worth of their money, *without a premium*, believing that most of them would prefer the improvement of the magazine to any premium we could offer.

Our intention is to add to our present collection of photographs those of other mediums, speakers, and prominent persons of interest. From these our subscribers will be allowed to select any one picture for each yearly subscription by *paying 25 cents extra*; and to any person who will send us a new subscriber with their own, with \$2, we will send any one desired. These pictures are worth from 50 to 75 cents each.

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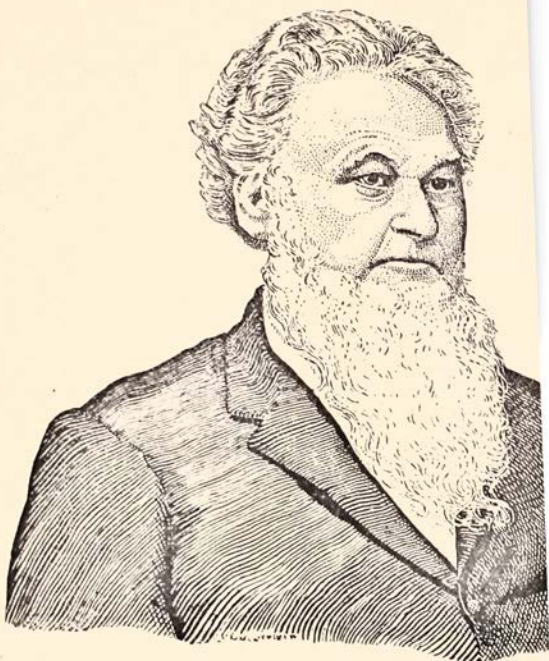
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DR. J. V. MANSFIELD.



# FACTS.

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## A PEREMPTORY WARNING.

By MRS. ABBY N. BURNHAM, Boston, Mass.

While in Baltimore I solicited *facts*. Here is one I received from Dr. Haworth, Mayport, Fa.:—

“*Friend Abby N. Burnham*,—While traveling in the South, after the war, I happened to be at New Orleans. Soon after the first line of vessels was established between New Orleans and St. Louis— one of six vessels leaving the wharf each day— I fell in company with a rebel colonel, by the name of Thompson, born in Ohio, residing in Florida, who accompanied me on board one of those vessels on which I had engaged passage for St. Louis. After carrying my baggage on board, and saying ‘good-by,’ he very suddenly, and without *apparent cause*, became very anxious for me to *leave* the boat. He would not take *no* for an answer, but, seizing my baggage, *demand*ed I should get *right off*, saying, if I would, he would keep me the next five years, free of charge, but I should not go on that boat. I reluctantly obeyed.

“Next morning, before I was up, the colonel came to my room, told me to ‘get *right up* and *be off*,—leave at *once*.’ I thought it strange, after what occurred the day previous; but got up and took passage. When within ten miles of Memphis, our vessel was waived to by *a man* with a flag. He was taken on board, and proved to be the *sole survivor* of the ill-fated boat which sailed the day before, and from which the colonel saved me. It blew up, and destroyed all on board, save *one man*. At this time I was a Union man, the colonel a Rebel; the South was under military rule, and the greatest hostility manifest.”

## MATERIALIZATION WITH MRS. BESSIE HUSTON.

By MR. T. E. BOND, Newton Centre, Mass.

Last summer Mrs. Bessie Huston and her husband spent several weeks at Sunapee Lake, N. H., holding frequent seances for full-form materialization. The general satisfaction given at these seances, and my own acquaintance with Mrs. Huston, led me to arrange for the following private seance:—

December 7th Mr. and Mrs. Huston spent the night at our house. After tea we adjourned to the parlor, where we made the necessary preparations for a seance. It was our wish, and the desire of Mrs. Huston, that a friend present should know, beyond question, that there was no attempt at trickery. All present examined the new cloth cabinet, and assisted in the arrangements made.

Mrs. Huston wore a dark dress, and invited Mrs. Bond to step into another room and examine her apparel thoroughly; afterwards Mrs. Bond reported there was no cause for suspicion about the clothing. A violin and bow lay on the open piano. The circle consisted of seven harmonious persons. Mrs. Huston had only been in the cabinet a moment when a form in white parted the curtains long enough to be seen by all in the circle.

The first form was a lady member of Mrs. Huston's band, who dressed in pure white, with an abundance of fine lace, walked into the room, and, returning to the cabinet entrance, made repeated passes up and down both curtains. Each time she raised her arm, the lace could be seen extending from the shoulder to the fingers, and once, when she had walked from the room into the cabinet, a quantity of lace extended for a yard or more on the carpet, where it remained for several minutes, finally disappearing by dematerialization, and drawing into the cabinet.

Other forms followed, nearly all of whom gave their names, which were usually recognized,—they were females of different heights and ages; one passed to the spirit world in China; two asked for chairs, on which they sat outside the cabinet; one old lady, with a cap, came at first with a weak step which soon strengthened. A light spot was seen outside of, but close to, the curtain, which gradually increased to about four feet in height,—evidently a form covered with beautiful lace, all of which disappeared as it had come.

One of the circle was obliged to leave when it was little more than half through, thus losing the following convincing manifestation: A soldier, wearing a dark-blue coat, with two rows of brass buttons, and pants of lighter color, walked out, saying he came for all of us, and made passes over Mrs. Bond as she sat at the piano. While outside the cabinet, he stepped to one side, and, drawing back the curtain, revealed Mrs. Huston in her chair, while on the opposite side stood a spirit lady in white.

The test of two spirits, and the medium visible at the same time, was given twice, and once the medium with one spirit. While Mrs. Bond was at the piano, a lady spirit came from the cabinet and joined in the singing, then, asking Mrs. Bond to leave the piano, sat down and played and sang with us.

A young lady spirit walked to the piano, took the violin, and retired to the cabinet for strength, coming again for the bow, which she asked a little boy present to hand her, whereupon she re-entered the cabinet, there playing a familiar tune. An Indian brave, who has come to us on other occasions, appeared tonight in his usual costume, with the addition of bright lights in his hands, on his feet, and other parts of his body, which produced a fine effect as he moved about, and raised his hands.

Spirit Dr. — came, looking exactly like his spirit photograph in my possession, taken about twenty years ago, which is much younger than is represented in the numerous engravings of him. He asked Mrs. Bond to sit in front of the cabinet, when he came out and gave her a magnetic treatment, lasting several minutes. The light was then extinguished, and the same spirit gave a beautiful display of spirit lights,—some as bright points of light, others of a luminous appearance, and others were flashing and shooting in various directions.

On re-lighting the lamp, "Nat," the leader of Mrs. Huston's band, came and talked in a strong voice for some time, expressing himself as well pleased with the seance, and displayed a bright light in one hand.

In conclusion: When the conditions of using my own cabinet, and that a new one, with my own family and friends, and in my own house, are considered, together with the number and variety of forms manifesting, also tests of names, and visible presence of the medium and spirits at the same time, I must freely admit this



was the most satisfactory of the very many seances I have attended, and to me proves the grand truth of spirit materialization.

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### SPIRIT INTELLIGENCE PROVED.

By PROF. HENRY KIDDLE, New York City.

Editor of *Facts*:

In these days, when so many theories are invented by skeptical scientists and materialistic philosophers, including those connected with the London Psychical Research Society, to rule out the spirits, every fact that shows conclusively the operation of a foreign, invisible intelligence in spirit manifestations is of great value. In true spiritual or psychical research such evidences should be carefully sought for, and carefully recorded.

Permit me to refer to an important instance of this kind of evidence, related recently by a correspondent of the English Spiritualist journal, *Light*,—which, by the way, I may be permitted to say, I regard as one of the very best advocates of our cause.

The incident referred to took place at a seance with Mr. Eglinton, and is thus described: "The medium took down a book from a shelf (it was a History of Ireland, by some long-forgotten author), and, without opening it, asked those who were present to choose first the number of a page, then of a line in the page, and, lastly, a word in the line. These numbers were at once written down on a slate in full view. The numbers chosen were fourteen for the page, seventeen for the line, and ten for the word. The word selected was to count from the end of the line. Mr. Eglinton put the closed book on a slate, held it under the table-flap, and then asked his guides if they would tell him the word that was wanted. Writing was heard on the slate, and, on taking it up, there was found written: 'There are not ten words in the line, but the first word is *remaining*.' On referring to the book, this was found to be literally correct. As no one present had ever read the work, it could be no far-away, forgotten fact returning to the individual's consciousness at that identical moment, neither can any amount of accumulated thought result in setting forth the unknown."

It seems to me that not all the wisdom and ingenuity of the



Psychical Research Society can avail to disprove these propositions of the writer; there must have been present an invisible intelligence able to read this closed book, and *write on the slate* the result of the examination which he made.

Doubtless, it will be claimed that the clairvoyance of the medium might suffice to enable him to read the closed book, though I scarcely think we have a precedent for exactly such a feat; but, if so, the foreign intelligence is still required to read the result in his mind, and to transfer it to the slate.

This is but one case in thousands similarly conclusive of the fact that an intelligence is really manifested, independent of the medium and all others visibly present; but as this question has recently become particularly prominent, especially since the publication of the last report of the Psychical Research Society, and the pamphlet of Von Hartmann on *Spiritism*, it has seemed to me important to call the attention of investigators to the need of collecting all possible evidence to support that which is the fundamental truth of Spiritualism.

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## A SPIRIT MAKING HERSELF KNOWN TO A STRANGER.

By DR. FRANK C. PIERCE, East Putney, Vt.

Editor of *Facts*:

I am not positive as to *dates*, but think it was in May, 1882, a lady came from Keene, N. H., to be treated by Dr. A. B. Smith, who then lived at East Putney, Vt. I saw her once through a window one Monday. I thought no more of her till the following Sunday morning, when she came to me while I was yet in bed. Standing before me, she said: "I passed over about eleven o'clock last night." She then seemed to settle down in a white vapor, which, closing in, followed her down till both were out of sight. This was at three o'clock. My wife, being asleep, I did not wake her; but when, in the morning, she proposed going to see the sick lady, I told her what had occurred, and that the lady was dead. She thought I was crazy, and refused to believe it; other persons in the house also doubted it. My uncle suggested we would, perhaps, hear during the day, but we did not. The next morning my uncle and myself started for Chesterfield, and drove

around by Dr. Smith's. On my asking him about the lady, he said she died at ten minutes to eleven on Saturday night. My uncle told him of my experience. He said he thought it a good test. I will add: I retired about nine o'clock that Saturday evening, so I had no means of knowing anything, except by spirit return.

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## HUMAN MAGNETISM AND SPIRIT AGENCY IN HEALING.

By DR. J. D. MOORE, Boston, Mass.

Editor of *Facts*:

As your valuable magazine is devoted to spiritual and physical phenomena, and as the latter are but the outward demonstrations of the former, manifested through the human organism, will you allow me to relate a *fact*, showing how harmonious and powerful is their combined agency in healing.

Mrs. Sophia Everett, residing at No. 2 Madison Street, Boston, a lady some seventy years of age, who has acted as nurse in this city for thirty years, and who is extensively known among our older physicians, was a sufferer from dyspepsia and chronic diarrhœa for fourteen years.

In her profession she was often with "regular" M. D.s, many of whom prescribed for her, but, at best, *temporary relief only* was the result.

Last autumn (one year ago) Mrs. Everett met Mr. C. H. Lang, of Reading, a healing and developing medium, and, in the course of conversation, she said to him: "Mr. Lang, I wish you could cure me of a disease from which I have suffered for years." His laconic reply was: "Madam, I will try," and, suiting the action to the word, he took her hands in his, and put her into a magnetic sleep, lasting some twenty minutes. He subsequently magnetized a piece of woolen flannel, and directed her to fold it and wear it upon her bowels for a week. She followed his directions, and at the expiration of the time her disease had disappeared, and in less than three weeks she was thoroughly and permanently cured.

I received the above statement of this *fact* from Mrs. Everett's own lips, and it was corroborated in every particular by her sister, Mrs. S. A. Mansfield, who resides with her.

(Since writing the above, I have seen Mrs. Everett, and she told me her health was never better.)

I have known Mr. Lang for several years, and speak from personal knowledge when I say that he possesses not only healing mediumship to a remarkable extent, but, in an equal degree, the power of developing mediumship, in its various phases, in others.

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### DR. HENRY SLADE'S DREAM.

By DR. HENRY SLADE, Boston, Mass.

When I was about seven years old, my oldest brother left home, and was gone about four years. One night I dreamed that my brother came home, and that he was much changed in his appearance, having a red beard. I seemed to be walking with my father, when we met Mr. Andros, a neighbor of ours, and he said to us: "Did you know James was at Mr. Gordon Knapp's?" Turning to me, father said: "Henry, go and see, and I will meet you at the store. The next morning I told my dream. After breakfast, as my father went out, he asked me to accompany him, which I did, and, as I had dreamed, we met Mr. Andros; the same conversation was repeated, and my brother was at the house of the man named. In fact, every particular of the dream was correct.

I would like the question to be solved: Was the spirit of my brother present, or did another impress my brain while asleep?

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### MATERIALIZATION.

By MR. H. M. BIRD, Brockton, Mass.

Seven years ago Mrs. Kendall had an office in the *Banner of Light* building, and was an excellent medium. She came to our house at one time, there being about twenty persons present, and in our parlor we had materializations, not like the present, but so that you could pass your hand through them. My wife was carried around the room, then brought back, and placed in her chair, all of this being done in a good light.



## MATERIALIZATION IN A PUBLIC HALL.

By Mr. H. S. COOK, Boston, Mass.

Editor of *Facts*:

I feel it a duty I owe to you and to the readers of *Facts* to make mention of a wonderful materializing seance, given at the Spiritualistic Phenomena Association Hall on Wednesday evening, December 16th, by the well-known medium, Mrs. H. B. Fay.

Having had a large and varied experience with this and other spirit phenomena, I can with confidence say that, considering the conditions, it was the most wonderful and successful seance ever witnessed before a public audience, with none of her usual attendants present, except her husband, who was stationed in the rear of the hall attending the light, Dr. Thomas and myself sitting to the right and left of the cabinet, it being a very simple structure prepared by the Association, and placed near a solid wall about the center of the hall, on which side the audience, about sixty in number, forming horse-shoe circles, about four rows deep, the singing being very satisfactory, conducted by the well-known vocalists Mrs. Hattie C. Mason and daughter.

Mrs. Fay entered the cabinet at eight o'clock P.M., and in a little less than two and one-half hours between fifty and sixty forms, both male and female, children and adults, of various ages and races, appeared from the cabinet, most all of whom were recognized by friends in the audience, and as many as three adult forms and the medium being clearly visible in the cabinet at once. Five individuals from the audience were taken inside the cabinet at different intervals, who stood by, and placed their hands on the medium; also, conversed with the cabinet controls during this time. Forms materialized, and came out of the cabinet, and were recognized, and conversed with their friends.

One lady, a member of the Association, was called to the cabinet, and the curtains were thrown aside, and there, in full form and dress, stood her husband, his former wife and sister, beside the medium, all of whom she instantly recognized, and each of them in turn advanced from the cabinet, embraced, and conversed with her.

Mr. J. H. Lewis, Vice-President of the Association, was called to the cabinet, and there met and conversed with the materialized form of his aged mother, and the instant she disappeared behind

the curtain, and he had turned to go, the form of his young brother sprang out, and caught him by the shoulder, and in his excitement and exertion in shaking hands and conversing with Mr. Lewis and wife, he seemed to forget himself, and, when his power left him, he was compelled to suddenly dematerialize between them, some six feet or more from the cabinet, which brought forth a loud applause from the audience.

Another mental and personal test of mine was very satisfactorily acknowledged. It occurred as follows: previous to this season, I had never seen more than one form satisfactorily materialize at one time, and having recently attended the wonderful seances given by Mrs. Carrie M. Sawyer, also the Berry sisters, and seeing and recognizing two and three forms at once on both occasions, which I had never seen at Mrs. Fay's, although she had always been my favorite in consequence of a positive and practical test I had received through her mediumship, I had often thought and wished she might have two or three forms at once. Near the end of this seance, one of the cabinet controls took me by the hand and said to me: "Mr. Cook, is not this equal to other seances?" or words to that effect.

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### A DOCTOR'S EXPERIENCE.

By DR. H. W. VOSBURGH, Troy, N. Y.

Editor of *Facts*:

I will vouch for the truthfulness of the following experience, without mentioning names. I was quite recently treating one of our prominent citizens of Troy, N. Y., when he said: "Mr. Vosburgh, I desire to relate a most wonderful recent experience of a physician, a friend of mine, in Philadelphia. He sends me this intelligence through my son, who arrived home last evening. The doctor says, he had been very busy all day, and was sitting in his office in the evening. The hour of half past nine came, and it occurred to him that he would retire and try to get some rest, and arose from his seat to turn the key in the office door, when it opened, and a little girl, pale and wan, with a shawl over her head, addressed him thus: 'Doctor, I would like to have you go and see my mother; she is very sick.' The doc-

tor asked her name, her mother's name, the street, and number where she resided,—all of which the child gave distinctly. The doctor turned and walked to the rear of his office to make a memorandum, when it occurred to him to go right along with the child, and turned to say so to her, but found she was gone. He ran to the sidewalk quickly, but could not see her. He came back into the office, and, thinking it a very strange circumstance, decided at once to follow up the matter. He took his hat and cane, and started in pursuit. He soon found the street and number, was ushered in, and there lay the sick lady. The doctor said: 'I am the physician; did you send for me?' 'No, sir,' she replied. The doctor asked her if her name was not so and so. She said: 'Yes.' He asked her if she had a little girl by such a name (reading it from his notes). She paused for a moment, while a tear began to form in her eye, and under some considerable emotion she replied: 'No, sir, not now. I had a little girl by that name, but she died one hour and a half ago.' 'Where did she die?' the doctor asked. 'Here,' she said. 'Where is the corpse of the child?' the doctor asked. 'In the other room,' the mother replied. Then an older sister was called to conduct the doctor to the corpse, and there lay the little girl who had visited his office.

"Now," said my friend, "Mr. Vosburgh, what do you think of that? To me it seems a very mysterious affair." I replied: "Oh, no, sir, not at all, but perfectly natural." I said: "Do you think the corpse of the child called on the doctor?" "Oh, no," said my friend. "Well, then," I said, "what was it?" "It must have been the spirit of the child,"—to which I assented.

OCTOBER 6, 1885.

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## MAGNETIC HEALING, AND OTHER EXPERIMENTS.

By AN OBSERVER.

Sunday evening, November 8th, I was a witness to some wonderful experiments in animal magnetism, performed by Dr. W. C. Crockett. Arriving at his residence, 435 Shawmut Avenue, at 8 o'clock, I found fifteen or twenty people seated in the doctor's parlors listening to a brief statement by the doctor of some principles



in his treatment, which he desired to demonstrate by experiment, and explain to the satisfaction of the people present, among others, the Rev. M. J. Savage, and Prof. James, of Harvard, one of the best-informed gentlemen in the country upon the subject under consideration.

“The subject to whom I have just introduced you, ladies and gentlemen,” said the doctor, in addressing the party previous to beginning, “came to my hands in the following manner: I treated a sister to this lady two years ago, and restored her to health after all others had failed in their efforts, covering a space of six years. This cure was so remarkable you will excuse me if I dwell somewhat upon the details. A sickness of six years had left her in a decline, with a bad cough, colorless lips and ears, and subject to severe nervous attacks, ending in total unconsciousness. Her weight was eighty pounds,—not very heavy for a young lady of eighteen. Her recovery was so rapid as to be wonderful; in seven weeks’ time she had gained eighteen pounds in weight, her cheeks were as red as roses, and to assure you she has been perfectly well ever since is to me a great pleasure. “This is the young lady here,” said the doctor (pointing to a plump, pretty little miss of about one hundred and ten pounds, and a picture of health). This experience, and further knowledge of my works, led the parents to call me to attend the young lady who is to be my subject this evening. Three weeks ago last Friday I went to give her treatment. I called at 10 A. M., found the patient confined to the bed. The previous evening she had to be carried to her room, and in the morning she was brought down stairs by her father, and was in bed in her mother’s room when I arrived. As I desired to treat her by impression, depending entirely upon magnetic power,—mind cure, as the new converts now call it; faith cure, according to Doctor Cullis; and the cure by Christian science, so termed by those who desire to attribute this power to a God who gives all good things. I had her placed in a chair; as her limbs were stiff and sore, she had to be handled carefully; but by placing one hand under the knees, and the other under the ankles, she was moved to an easy-chair. I then sat about two feet from her at her right side, and without *contact* put her into a magnetic sleep in less than five minutes. To satisfy myself that she was completely unconscious, I had her mother speak to her

repeatedly, but she was oblivious to all. I then spoke to her, calling her to open her eyes, which she did immediately. I then said to her: 'Anna, you are no longer lame; the stiffness and soreness has gone from your body and limbs, and you can walk.' She answered after a few seconds' hesitation, saying she felt no pain or lameness, but could not walk, because she felt weak. I stood up before her, and held out my hands, saying to her: 'Take my hands, and immediately you will be strong.' The result was she got up, walked about the room; at my request, walked up stairs to the floor above, came back, then down two flights to the basement. Then I allowed her to sit down, and then aroused her to consciousness. She looked about surprised; asked who brought her down, and what it all meant. Inasmuch as she had been unable to walk, or hardly to move, before she went to sleep, this was not surprising. I assured her she walked down herself, and could now walk,—the fact of which she proceeded to demonstrate by getting up and walking about; and, ladies and gentlemen, she has been well ever since. As you have her here, you need no assurance of that."

"Now, here are several facts demonstrated, which form the principle upon which I work in restoring the sick: first, the transmission of vital force to the patient; second, the power to control, and thereby perfect the nervous, or vital, circulation; third, by a superior magnetic influence comes the ability to impress the patient; fourth, that this power is strength, and life, and health. One word more, and I am ready to demonstrate my theory by actual test. I wish you to observe closely, and you will find this is not psychology, as practiced in public exhibitions."

Doctor Crockett then sat down about two or three feet from the subject, back to the spectators, while the lady was facing us. In a few moments she was, to all appearances, sound asleep. The doctor then asked Prof. James to satisfy himself that she was dead to all about her. The professor stepped promptly forward, and in a most energetic manner began the test, but all his efforts were useless. The doctor then asked him to take her hand, which he did. The doctor then placed his thumb on the lady's hand, and his finger on the professor's; the subject's eyes moved to the hand, up the arm, to the head, and she looked the professor in the eye, and when he spoke to her, she smiled, and answered him. He talked

with her a few moments, she readily replying to his questions. The doctor asked him to let go her hand, which he did. "Now speak to her," said Doctor Crockett; but the professor read no recognition from Miss Anna. Mr. Savage was asked, as well as others present, to make the same trials, but all failed alike to impress the sleeping one.

The next test was to show the power to transmit vital, or magnetic, force. The doctor took from Mr. Savage a handkerchief, rubbed it a few seconds between his hands, threw it to one of our party, asking us to pass it from one to another, while he turned away so as not to know of its whereabouts. While Prof. James covered the eyes of the subject, one of us retained the handkerchief held under a hand hidden from sight. The doctor did not touch the subject, or speak to her. In a few seconds her head began to move, and, when directly facing the handkerchief, she was drawn forward until brought to her feet,—drawn step by step across the room; and, strange to say, her head was drawn down until it rested on the hand that held the handkerchief, her hands hanging by her side. The doctor stepped to her side, passed his hand from her head to her hand down the arm; her head began to rise, her hand moved towards the handkerchief, she grasped it firmly; so strong was her hold of it, it was impossible to open her hand. The doctor held the handkerchief a few moments, rubbing it between his palms, then passed it to several, who could feel strongly the magnetic power,—some feeling the effects several minutes after letting the handkerchief pass to another.

The next test was to demonstrate the strength of the force. The doctor spoke to the little lady, saying to her: "Anna, you are nice and well; you must be, for you look so strong." She began to look at her hands and arms, and by her actions plainly showed that the impression was having its results. The doctor stood behind her; he asked Mr. Savage to try and hold her hand down. Mr. Savage grasped her hand and wrist firmly in his. The doctor held out his hand back of and above the shoulder; her hand began to rise; up it came, regardless of the opposition of the reverend gentleman, who is a powerful man, by the way.

The next test was to show the doctor's control over the nervous current within another. Several thicknesses of newspaper were placed before her, covering the face and body down to her lap.



Two holes were cut in the paper, through which her hands were thrust so as to be out of her sight. The doctor held his hand above one of hers; the hand came up to his; he held *one* of his fingers over *one* of hers, and the finger was raised to meet his. When asked why it was, she said she could feel the current pass through her finger. Then the doctor told her he was going to stop the circulation in one of her fingers, so that she could not feel anything when touched. Dr. Crockett then passed his finger above one of hers, being careful not to come in contact, and said: "That will do," and put her in communication with Prof. James, who began by pinching the fingers of the other hand, asking, at each trial, if she felt the touch. Her answer was "Yes," until he had tested them all on that hand, and the thumb and fore finger of the other; then came a strong pinch to the middle finger, and the question: "Do you feel that?" "No, sir."

There were many other and most wonderful tests, all of which the doctor wished us to understand were not for amusement, but to show the power invested in him,—born with him,—inherited from a strong magnetic father. Said the doctor: "You can read as you run the opinions of the leading physicians of the world. You see in the windows, on the fences, walls of buildings, and everywhere about you, advertisements of magnetic belts, magnetic fluid, magnetic plasters, etc.,—no end of it,—but mind what I say: there is but one vital magnetic power,—the one our Saviour referred to when he said: '*The things I do shall ye do also.*'"

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### DEMATERIALIZATION AT A FACTS SEANCE.

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

At a recent seance with Mrs. Helen Fairchild, a form called for me. He proved to be one whom I had twice before seen, but whom I could not name, although his face was very familiar. We stood hand in hand, some seven or eight feet from the cabinet, when I saw by his actions he was growing weak; and, holding on to the hand, and placing my left one under his arm, I held on and supported him. He gradually stepped back until he was not less than five feet from the cabinet, when he absolutely disappeared from my sight and grasp, having gone down toward the floor, but dematerializing before reaching it.

## A STRANGE OCCURRENCE.

By MR. J. WM. FLETCHER, Boston, Mass.

Having read with much interest the many remarkable instances of spirit visitation that you have so very carefully placed before the public in your estimable way, I am constrained to send the following account, not because of its direct relationship to Spiritualism, but to show how many marked demonstrations are being given to those who are wholly unfamiliar with the subject, and whose lack of knowledge prevents them from learning any lesson therefrom.

One evening we were sitting around a brightly-burning fire, in a friend's drawing room, and as we were awaiting the arrival of one or two guests preparatory to a seance with Florence Cook, whose fame is almost world-wide, the conversation naturally drifted toward the mysterious, and each had some remarkable tale to relate. Among the party was Madame Tribelli, who was with Col. Mapleson last season as the great contralto prima donna, and whose performances in "Travatore and Carmen" will long be remembered. She related, with all the impassioned fervor of her race, the great love she bore for Titiens, and how one night, when in Germany, she beheld a most extraordinary vision. "I had been very nervous all the day with a nameless, unknown terror," continued Tribelli, "as if something terrible was about to occur. I knew that my dear Theresè (Titiens) was ill, but was daily expected to be better. I said my prayers, and retired, and was soon—very soon—asleep. When late in the night, I felt a hand on my forehead. I was awake in a moment. A cloud was before me. It seemed to open gradually, and then rays of beautiful light, like the moon shining through the mist, seemed to fill the room; soon a face looked out so peacefully at me. I sprang to my feet, crying, 'My God, Theresè, is that you? You are dead?' She smiled, and I fell fainting on the floor. My maid was soon by my side, and I recovered myself, only in the morning to receive a telegram from London, saying: 'Titiens died last night. Her last thoughts were of you';—and she passed away the very hour I had seen her. I am not a Spiritualist, I suppose,—but how did it all happen?"—which is a question I will allow the reader to answer.

## A SPIRIT RETURNS IN ABOUT AN HOUR.

By MRS. A. P. NICKERSON, Onset, Mass.

I have noticed that some of the speakers at Onset this summer have asserted that spirits who have recently made the exchange of states can only show the head and face to the clairvoyant, but I can recall several instances in my own experience to the contrary.

About twenty-eight years ago, an old neighbor of ours — Deacon Wing, of Bangor, Me. — was taken sick. My mother and myself went one evening to see him, and found him quite comfortable, and rejoicing that he could see his old friends so plainly that he *used* to call *dead*.

The next morning I was in the store room mixing bread. Suddenly grandpa's voice in my ear said: "Here I am, Annie." I looked up, and saw him before me. He threw up his arms and shouted: "Glory," and laughed. His laugh was a very peculiar one. I noted the time, which was ten minutes of ten o'clock. In the afternoon my mother went up town, and the first acquaintance she met, as she entered the store, was Miss Wing, the deacon's daughter. Mother asked after her father, and she replied: "Father died at twenty minutes to nine this morning."

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## A SEANCE IN A BROKER'S OFFICE.

By MR. E. W. WEBSTER, Lynn, Mass.

Editor of *Facts*:

Mrs. Carrie Sawyer held a materialization test-seance in this city under very unfavorable circumstances. The seance room was a broker's office, with a small room adjoining for a cabinet, with only one entrance, and that from the seance room. Anyone entering the cabinet would have to come through an eight-inch brick wall, or through the aforesaid door, in presence of thirty-five people.

In the street opposite was an electric light, which shone through the curtains, making the room very light; yet, under these conditions, a number of forms appeared, and talked to their friends. Daisy, a little spirit friend of mine, materialized outside of the curtains, in full view of all present. It was a remarkable success, all things considered.



## FACTS.—MISCELLANEOUS.

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### FORWARD! MARCH!

Mr. Charles Dawbarn, of New York, delivered an address at the Facts Meeting in Horticultural Hall, Boston, Mass., Nov. 22, 1885. His theme was: "The Path of Progress." Mr. Dawbarn's lecture, like his writings, was so full of solid thought that a synopsis will hardly do it justice. The key-note of the lecture was that civilization will be imperfect so long as society neglects the education of all the powers that belong to humanity. The lecturer gave striking illustrations from history proving that powers of the soul have always inhered to manhood, and may be cultivated. He said:—

"First, I assert that we find manhood exhibiting faculties not limited to these school-taught five senses. Take the well-known case of Heinrich Stilling, born in 1740, the school-mate and life-long friend of Göthe. He was musician, poet, clergyman, physician, and proctor of the University of Marburg, and aulic counsellor to the Grand Duke of Baden, and an author of renown. One of his dearest friends was Lavater, the physiognomist, of whom Stilling wrote to Hess, of Zurich, on the 13th of July, 1799: 'He perceived Lavater was about to die a bloody death.' On the 20th of the following September Lavater was murdered by a Swiss soldier.

"I quote this, a single incident amongst many, because it stands as proof that day and night do not limit time for humanity, as has been taught by philosopher and priest. The world has had men prophets and women prophets in every age, but it is only today that it is dawning upon human comprehension that prevision is a power belonging to man here upon earth, and may be cultivated and expanded by practice.

"Again, we have the ever-memorable incident in the life of Swedenborg where he described to a company at dinner with him a fire then raging in a distant city; at last he announced that it was subdued, naming the very house which marked its boundary,—all of which was confirmed by messengers within forty-eight hours.

"Here we find man possessing a faculty independent of space. Thus time and space which limit animal perception, and, therefore, bound the individual animal man, possess no power over true manhood in its highest aspect.

One established fact is ample for illustration, but every-day life offers experience of just such facts amongst our brothers and sisters, although prejudice, ignorance, and superstition make man walk with closed eyes: —

“It is a mere platitude to say that the shape of a man’s brain will determine his intellect, and that the skull is so important a factor that you cannot make a thinker out of the savage with undeveloped forehead. Far back of all that stand the atoms from which physical form must build itself into manhood.

“Just think how every atom in your frame brings its own influences into your system. The man who lives and dies in Australia has a form whose atoms all have a different tendency to atoms that gather in Europe, Africa, or America. The grandson of the Puritan who eats, drinks, and lives in New England is physically a crystal of the solution of its hills and valleys and rock-bound coast. His physical manhood expresses just that crystal, and his mental power is colored and shaped by his organism. Presently a son of New England builds him a home on the western prairie. But Nature builds the forms of his children out of the material all around them, and they become men and women who can neither express nor think the thought of the Pilgrim Father.

“The atoms that express the power of Nature in Colorado enter the lungs of the mountaineer with every breath, till he, too, becomes an expression of his surroundings. And the sunny skies, fragrant blossoms, and luscious fruits of the Pacific coast mean a manhood that would evolve a distinct race. Today we cannot mark these effects so distinctly as the centuries will score them on nations to come. We are living in an era of restlessness, when the world’s pilgrims are seeking new homes. And commerce brings to us, day by day, food products from distant lands whose atoms both help shape a nation, and, at the same time, attack many a prejudice born of locality.

“Truth is eternal. Just as a few atoms you label ‘poison’ will rack your whole frame with convulsive agony, so other atoms your ignorance cannot mark may affect your manhood, and shape your future. Science is now looking for truth with a microscope, so small is the collection of atoms that forms the corner-stone of the immediate future.

“I have been trying to prove, step by step, that man’s individuality has no such limit as we were mother-taught in childhood. The word ‘individuality’ will presently demand a new meaning, if we want to apply it to humanity.

“A yet grander faculty stands revealed in these later days, which its discoverer — Dr. J. Rodes Buchanan — has well named “psychometry, or power of the soul. As spectrum-analysis is to matter, so is the psychometric faculty to soul. It is the instrument by which the old limitations are



broken down. It demonstrates that man's individuality is not limited to form and weight. The shadow is also the man. It will print itself upon the prepared plate in the camera in every emotion of love and hate, sorrow and joy, ambition and defeat, happiness and woe; all is there when soul reads soul. Not a secret possible to humanity, for the atom we call man stands as a fragment of the universal whole.

"So, space has no bound; time no limit; and form no existence to individual man, although our civilization is based upon his limitations instead of upon his individuality. And yet we all admit that progress must mean the advance of the whole man, although, in practice, we are today limiting the man that society may grow broad."

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## EDITORIAL.

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### DR. J. V. MANSFIELD, AND HIS MEDIUMSHIP.

OUR illustration is an excellent likeness of our old friend, Dr. J. V. Mansfield. It was executed by his son, Mr. J. Worthington Mansfield, an artist of ability.

The doctor is a man of fine personal appearance, and, were it not for his white hair and whiskers, would easily pass for a comparatively young man. He is a native of New England, and has for over thirty years been known as a medium of rare gifts. To do justice to him, as a biographer, would require more space than our limited pages would admit; but as to the phenomena he represents, we can hardly pass him unnoticed, for in this direction is our real work.

Dr. Mansfield has always been, it would seem, a medium, although in his younger days he was not recognized as such by his parents. His reputation has been made principally by his ability to answer sealed letters or questions. Of these he has answered hundreds of thousands in nearly a score of different languages; and while it is impossible to know exactly what percentage of them has been answered correctly, he thinks not ten per cent has been failures.

The peculiar manner in which he receives these communications is interesting, and can best be explained in his own words, viz.: "At first, my right hand was influenced by violent and frequent jerking movements. At such times words were written, which, when placed together, seemed meaningless, but, after nearly one year of almost daily practice, I discovered these jerks and certain movements of the hand invariably produced the same words, and from that I commenced forming an alphabet which I used for nearly two years. After this, I found the influence changed from



my right arm to my left, and at this time my index finger began to move violently. I then had my right hand at liberty to write whatever was given me by words or signs, and, by closely watching the jerks and tappings of the index finger, I discovered that certain marks represented words, and from this I formed my alphabet, which I have used for over thirty years."

This seems to be as much a language, and, as such, a science, as though it was understood by a nation instead of only one man, having originated with unseen intelligences, so far as physical knowledge is concerned.

When writing, the doctor considers himself in normal condition, and that these signs are automatic, and not dependent upon his own brain. Frequently, when the spirit has good control, he may read or talk at the same time. He generally sees clairvoyantly the spirit communicating, and is able to give the sex and name, but has never been able, he tells us, to read the contents of a sealed communication.

He has answered questions, we understand, which have been blown into glass globes of soldered glass between metal plates, sewed between sole-leather, and thousands which have been sealed in various ways with wax and other substances, never having failed on account of material, except in cases where black silk has been used.

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### PAST, PRESENT, AND FUTURE OF *FACTS*.

FOUR years have passed, and though they have brought with them many trials, doubts, and fears for the ultimate success of the *Facts* magazine, we are glad to be able to record progress in what we believe to be our work, viz., the compilation of these phenomena, and also financially.

Our fifth year begins with the addition of two new features, viz.: the picture of Dr. J. V. Mansfield, which will be followed in subsequent numbers by similar ones of other persons; also, an original piece of music, by Herbert Leslie, whose name is familiar to our readers as the author of many beautiful productions. We do not intend to limit this department to any special class of music, but try to make it interesting to all. We invite the co-operation of musical people, and shall be glad to receive words or music from any person. We know very well that many poetical productions are lost simply from the fact that the mediums through whom they were given are never influenced to write more, and, therefore, the one is forgotten. We do not promise to publish all that is sent us, any more in this department than in any other, but will do the best we can. Our pages are limited, and a large amount of matter we would like to print remains unpublished from month to month for want of space; let this, however, be no reason for withholding your manuscripts.

Our aim is to make the *Facts* magazine important *in itself*, and not accepted simply for its other attractions, or any claim made for it. When this shall have been accomplished, and our ideal reached, the result will bring corresponding success, and financial support.

We recognize in these subjects the same natural laws, and believe the psychical societies, and all investigators of mental phenomena will, in due time, arrive at the same results, and become as firm supporters of Spiritualism as we are. If, however, they can prove by *facts* that Spiritualism is not true, let us have them; or if, by going around some other road, they are preparing themselves and others to accept our ideas, we say, go on, and we will help all we can in these investigations, and our pages may be used for that purpose. Truth is broad, earnest, and liberal; it can stand alone without props. We can afford to wait; and should we find anything true, which we had not believed, we shall say so as freely as words can express it. Let us not be misunderstood: we know by thousands of *personal experiences* that individual intelligences exist after the death of the physical body, and we believe they are controlled by the same natural laws; but how far these laws may produce similar manifestations with a spirit still in the physical body, we do not know; we, however, do know that such cases have occurred, many of which have been published in this magazine, and, knowing the facts, shall we for one moment question our duty? *No!* Because the phenomena is evidently from a mundane influence, are we to explain it in *any* other than the truest way? If an intelligence proves its identity beyond question, whether that person be in or out of the physical body, we must admit its relationship. If the same psychological laws hold good in spirit and mortal existence, then, indeed, are we upon a highway which will lead us to grander truths, and we can readily see how important to all are these studies, that we may know to what extent we are controlled by our surroundings, and how to avert unhappiness.

We cannot give, as we would like, in detail, our opinions, for want of space; and, if we could, they would simply be personal opinions, like thousands of others. Therefore, we say, *facts* are the stepping-stones, and the only ones which can form a foundation for true science. Theories, creeds, and opinions are only worthy of acceptance when capable of demonstration; back of most of them, we believe, some truth exists which may not have been fully developed, but which its originator was inspired to utter; so we do not expect all truth will come through our work, and much which we may consider truth today may be false to us next year in the light of more mature investigation. As the finest polish is received by friction, so the best conditions of soul are attained by laborious study. To comprehend the spirit of the universe needs more than zeal, and we hope our readers will do all in their power this year to bring *Facts* up to the highest standard by



their productions and suggestions. We intend to make it broad enough to receive all shades of opinion on these important subjects.

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### TO OUR READERS FOR 1886.

OUR desire is to make *Facts* the most important record of phenomena published, and, at the same time, to interest people in these studies who have seen and known but little of what the world knows as supernatural. Our desire is not to be considered narrow in our positions,— and by this we mean bigoted either in one direction or the other. We know great truths are hidden from mortal view by the ignorance of the present age, and the superstition of those who, we feel, should have done more to have comprehended its first principles. Our highest and best efforts shall be to teach the truth as revealed by *facts*, not because they are our notions of a subject, but because they *are truths* which can be demonstrated; and whether they come in pomp and splendor, or in the still, small voice, we shall receive them and place them before the world. Nor would we be understood to confine these remarks to the subject of Spiritualism, as it is ordinarily considered, but to all branches of intelligence which claims to show the fundamental principles of the soul.

To accomplish this we must use every possible advantage at our command, and, therefore, we shall put into this magazine every penny we can to make it interesting to our readers. We offered as premiums, for last year, pictures of different persons. These we shall discontinue, and add to our magazine a picture of some prominent person each month; also, one or more pieces of good music, which, we hope, will be interesting.

Any one of the pictures which we have heretofore offered will be furnished to any subscriber for twenty-five cents extra; so, for a picture and the magazine (one year) you will pay \$1.25. The pictures are worth from fifty to seventy-five cents each, and to any person who will send us a new subscriber, in addition to their own, with \$2.00, we will send them any picture they choose *free*.

We hope to largely increase our subscription list this year, and to make the *Facts* magazine worthy of the position which many of its friends prophecy for it.

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### A WATCH-NIGHT SOCIAL.

ON New Year's Eve a very pleasant company convened, by invitation of Dr. J. R. Cocke, at his parlors, No. 603 Tremont Street.

The first part of the evening was spent in social intercourse, after which



we were entertained by several persons whose mediumship had been developed under the direction of this gentleman. Mrs. C. D. Fuller, of Troy, N.Y., sang under control, her tones being very fine. We understand she knows nothing of music, as a science.

A crayon picture was then presented to us, which was executed by Mrs. E. M. G. Stearns. Mrs. Stearns says she sees clairvoyantly a subject, and then by impression draws or paints it under spirit influences.

Mrs. C. E. Bell, of Cambridge, who was also developed as a psychometrist under Dr. Cocke, made an experiment with a watch, in which she was quite successful, the gentleman admitting the truth of her reading.

Mrs. A. E. King, who has acquired some notoriety, having foretold the prices of stock at a given time, was then controlled by "Flossie," a very interesting spirit, who was a blind girl whom Mr. Cocke taught to read from raised print some years ago in Tennessee.

Mr. Hanson, a druggist, who prefaced his remarks by saying: "I am not a Spiritualist, etc. We have a child who could not ride on street or railroad cars without being very sick, and having done all we could with regular M. D.s, we, as a last resort, brought him to Dr. Cocke through the advice of friends. I had no faith, but today he is well."

Dr. Cocke's medical control (Dr. Finét) delivered a very interesting account of his work in his earth life, and also what he was now accomplishing through this medium, showing the advantages to be derived by the proper combination of the spiritual and physical intelligences on these subjects.

Our limited space will not permit us to go into details. It was a very enjoyable occasion.

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### FACTS SOCIALS AND SEANCES.

WE have instituted, since our last issue, Saturday Evening Socials, at Langham Hall, the object being for social, musical, literary, and phenomenal purposes. Among those who have favored us with instrumental and vocal music, we mention Miss Lincoln, Mr. Crane (pianist), Mrs. Lovering, Mrs. Fuller, Mrs. Whitlock, and Miss Eva Morrison, Miss Fanny Pearl Whitlock, and Mr. Robinson (vocalists).

The following have favored us with readings: Lucette Webster, Mrs. Alice Wood, Miss Nickerson, and Mr. Mahoney.

In mediumship Mr. Joseph D. Stiles favored us on December 26th, and many persons who knew but little of spirit return were much pleased by tests they received; while, on January 2nd, Mrs. Abbie Burnham read, psychometrically, a few articles, making very decided points, in one of

which a young lady was very much astonished by being told that she had some other person's handkerchief, etc., which she admitted had been given to her by a friend a day or two before. Miss Jennie Rhind, also, gave some interesting typical readings, which were well received. Mr. Dean Clarke, Judge Dowling, Mr. Tolman, Dr. J. V. Mansfield, and others, have added much interest by their remarks.

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**FACTS MEETINGS.** — It is impossible to give, to any great extent, what is said and related in our "Facts" Meetings. On the three first Sundays of December the questions of independent slate-writings, drawings, etc., were discussed, in which very much interesting information was received. The last Sunday of December, materialization was the subject, and all seemed to be very much interested. January 1st, Prof. A. E. Carpenter gave a very interesting lecture on psychology, and illustrated it with subjects upon the platform. He showed conclusively, by experiments, that while in most cases he directed the impression of the subject, that not unfrequently they did receive impressions from other sources, and that their spiritual powers were open to receive from their spirit friends. This is a very interesting subject, and we hope more of our readers will give their experience upon it. See his essay in Dec. *Facts*.

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**CHANGES IN "FACTS."** — The readers of *Facts* will notice that we have very materially changed the appearance of this magazine. Our aim is to keep on improving until we reach at least our ideal of a scientific journal, viz., one free from prejudice, and ready to tell the truth from whatever source it may come. Will you help us, not only by sending your subscriptions, but by letting us know of any extraordinary phenomena which may be published in your locality, or any circumstances which come under your notice which you think of interest to us? Truth, free from prejudice, hatred, and slander, will always find a place in our columns, providing it is important to our readers.

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WE learn that Mr. Charles Dawbarn is engaged to lecture for the Southern Association of Spiritualists, meeting at Louisville, Ky., the last week of next March. We would urge upon societies in places convenient to Mr. Dawbarn's route to engage him for one or more lectures. We can assure them of an intellectual treat, for which we hope they will be duly grateful to *Facts*. Mr. Dawbarn's address is 463 West 23rd St., New York, N. Y.

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**A BEAUTIFUL PICTURE.** — We desire to express thanks to our old friends of the Travelers' Insurance Company for their beautiful picture of



French journalists. It is one of the finest collections we have ever seen, and worthy of the company whose enterprise has given it birth. Our old friend, Mr. Dennis, its secretary, is an ingenious advertiser. Long may he live to bestow upon his friends more of these beautiful mementoes.

10,000 SAMPLE COPIES IN LESS THAN A MONTH.—Sample copies of this magazine are sent, post-paid, to thousands of intelligent people, of all classes; and while they may not agree with us, they do read the accounts we publish with intense interest, as is shown by frequent letters. This *fact* makes it a first-class advertising medium to people who are not Spiritualists as well as those who are.

THE Musical Department of *Facts* will be under the direction of Mr. Frank E. Crane, whose well-known ability makes him, as its editor, a valuable acquisition to our magazine. Mr. Crane will be remembered by many of our friends as the musical director and organist at Onset Bay.

## FLOAT ONWARD WITH THE CURRENT.

By Mrs. E. A. MARTIN, Oxford, Mass.

Come tell me, weary mortal, oh, what does it avail  
 To struggle with the current, where the strongest efforts fail?  
 Thy skill must yield, o'erpowered, soon to the resistless force;  
 Thy feeble strength can never turn the river's destined course;  
 The mighty, frowning boulder is overleaped by spray,  
 And the waters murmur softly while they fret each bar away.

You have vainly fashioned bulwarks, though you made them deep and wide;  
 Firm and steady and resistless onward ever flowed the tide;  
 Spurning the new bed made for it, and the turn by cunning wrought;  
 Onward flowing to the ocean with a steady purpose fraught;  
 Until it rolled so full and free, rejoicing in its strength,  
 And leaped into the ocean's open, mighty arms at length.

Then learn a lesson, mortal, from the lilies as they float;  
 Take gladness from the song-bird, the sunshine, and the mote.  
 Float onward with the current, and catch its rippling smile;  
 Let the beauty of the changing shore your weary hours beguile;  
 For your hand can never alter from its course the tiniest speck;  
 So float gladly with the current that you cannot speed or check.



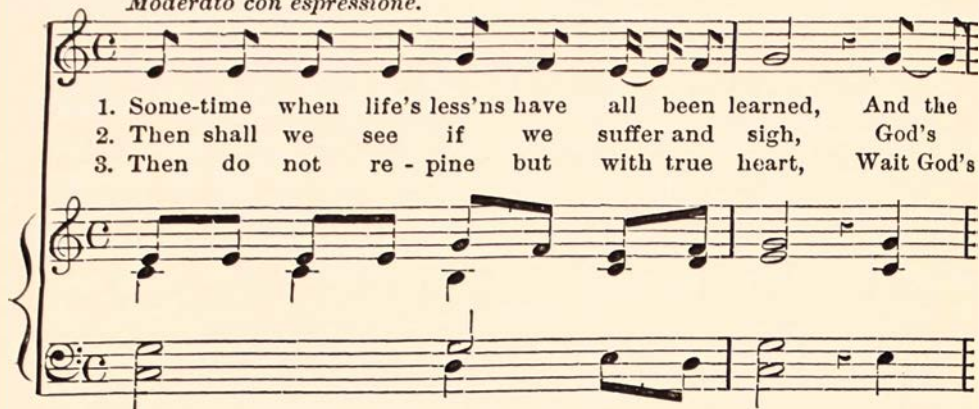
# GOD KNOWETH BEST!

SOLO FOR CONTRALTO OR BARITONE.

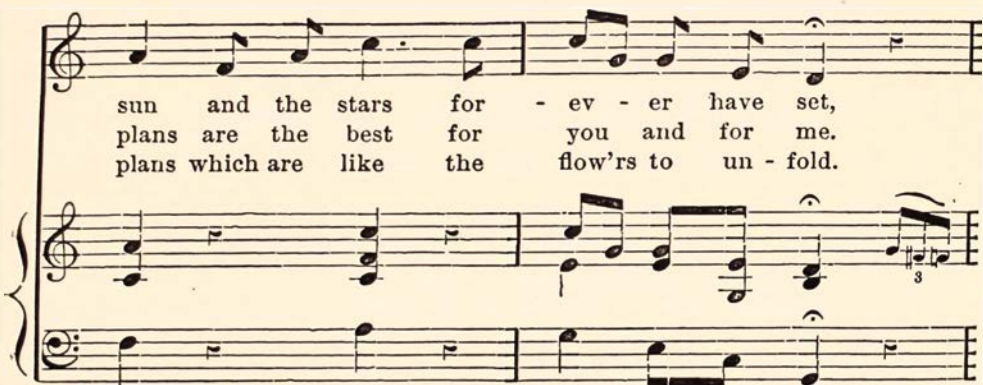
With Chorus—ad lib.

Composed by HERBERT LESLIE.

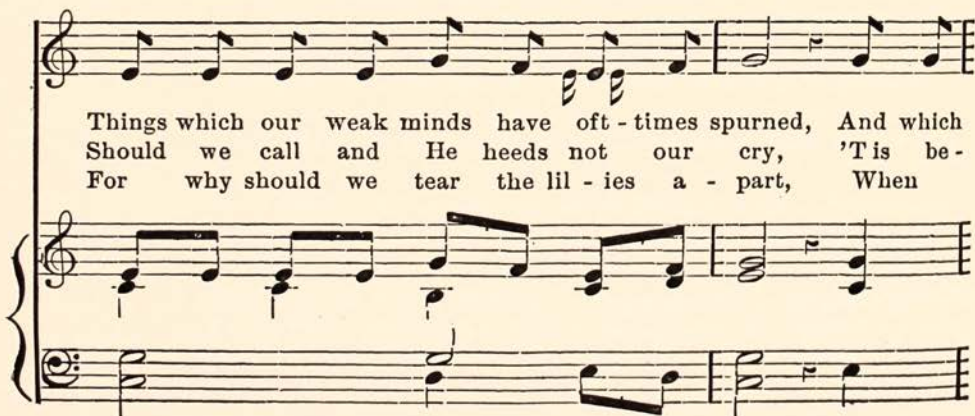
*Moderato con espressione.*



1. Some-time when life's less'ns have all been learned, And the  
2. Then shall we see if we suffer and sigh, God's  
3. Then do not re - pine but with true heart, Wait God's



sun and the stars for - ev - er have set,  
plans are the best for you and for me.  
plans which are like the flow'rs to un - fold.

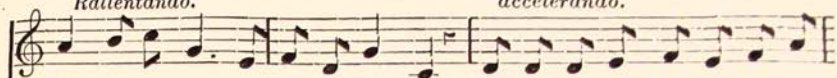


Things which our weak minds have oft - times spurned, And which  
Should we call and He heeds not our cry, 'Tis be -  
For why should we tear the lil - ies a - part, When

GOD KNOWETH BEST.

*Rallentando.*

*accelerando.*



griev'd us un - til our lash-es were wet, Flashing out be - fore us from life's  
cause He the dark'ning future can see, And just as a dear lov-ing moth-  
time will re-veal their pet-als of gold, So pa-tient-ly wait till we reach



gloom - y night Spark - ling like stars when the sun sinks to rest;  
er would show Love for the bird - lings with - in the home nest;  
the bright shore, Where feet-worn and wea - ry for - ev - er may rest;



*a tempo.*



Then shall we see that our Maker was right, And trust for the future that  
So He keeps back what we never should know, Un - til the right moment, for  
Things that are dark we shall then understand, And hum-bly acknowledge that



GOD KNOWETH BEST.

*Maestoso.*

God know - eth best, That God know - eth best.  
 God know - eth best, For God know - eth best.  
 God know - eth best, That God know - eth best.

TENOR. QUARTETTE.

*mf*

Then shall we see that our Maker was right, And trust for the fu - ture that

SOPRANO.

ALTO.

Then shall we see that our Maker was right, And trust for the fu - ture that

BASS. *mf*

*ff*

God know - eth best, That God know - eth best.  
 God know - eth best, That God know - eth best.

*ff*