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JOHN HOLM



FACTS

AND

TESTIMONIALS

IN FAVOUR OF

SOMNAMBULISM

AND

CLAIRVOYANCE

WITH

MESMERIC INFLUENCE.

BY THE

MARCHIONESS OF SAN MILAN TECMEN.



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IN FAVOUR OF
SOMNAMBULISM
AND
CLAIRVOYANCE
WITH
MESMERIC INFLUENCE.

BY
THE MARCHIONESS OF SAN MILAN TECMEN,
Born in Germany, Naturalized Mexicana.

“ LOIN OU DE PRES, JE LE SAIS.”

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TO THE BRITISH PUBLIC.

CIRCUMSTANCES of a private and domestic nature, oblige me again to leave England, but I cannot do so, without expressing my gratitude to those from whom I have received favors, and to acknowledge that from the British Press, I have experienced every kindness and encouragement, to express what I believe to be the truth.

I trust the day is not far distant when I shall again return to this beloved country, beloved, I may truly say, since it received me kindly as a Foreigner, and treated me liberally and well.

This little publication is made by me as a memento of some of the cures I have performed. They are those only which were well tested, and authenticated by the Public Press. All those, (of which there are many,) which were not thus noticed, are omitted, but merely for a time, as on my return to England, the whole of my cures, both there and on the Continent will be published by me, till which time I beg to have the honor to subscribe myself with grateful remembrance

Their devoted and obedient,

MARQUISE OF SAN MILAN TECMEN.

OBSERVATIONS ON MESMERISM,
MADE BY
THE MARCHIONESS OF SAN MILAN,
THE CELEBRATED SOMNAMBULIST.

HAVING often remarked in the *séance* that have been given by me, that many erroneous opinions have been advanced, which from their tendency are likely to throw much discredit on Somnambulism ; I ask permission to notice them, and to make a few observations on the subject, but with this proviso, that these observations be not estimated as *facts*, as I by no means pretend to a deep insight into a science, too little understood as yet to hazard my opinions as *established* ones.

In order to set aside these erroneous opinions, and reserving for a future period my entering on my own history, and my intense studies and researches into the volume nature and her manifold works, I shall for the present confine myself to a slight sketch as it were of Magnetism and Somnambulism ; tending to prove that they are the gifts of God, and not the result of researches in the schools of men , and I shall thus endeavour to bring before you the conviction, that if these gifts are lightly used or rather abused for diversion or amusement, they are degraded and lowered, and defeat the great purposes of mercy which God has designed to effect through their medium, I shall deem myself happy, if I succeed so far in my attempt as to render

these thoughts intelligible to my readers, to those at best who like myself are fully sensible of the great need of purity of intention, of integrity and uprightness, the necessary result I may say of gifts so superior, and who have consequently made it the subject of intense application and deep thought ; to these I look for aid, and for light, and for support if I deviate from the right path unintentionally whilst I am considering a subject of so much importance. Having come to the conclusion that Magnetism and Somnambulism are the gifts of God, it will readily be admitted that they are not given alike to all mortals, but that those who are thus endowed are privileged beings, and highly gifted. It does not however follow that a man of pure and upright intent, a lover of truth, and one who studies nature in simplicity unfettered and unbiassed by human opinions, cannot enter into the depths of this science, or that he cannot after manifold experiments made by himself become a good Magnetiser, but what I assert is this, that such happy results will never follow the same attempts made by a man of depraved habits and evil passions, to such a man the portals of the sanctuary of truth will ever remain closed. You must not either suppose that you are become Magnetisers, when you make a few passes over any one ; far from it ; this act requires not only the concentration of your strength, but also of your *will*—and an entire giving up of all idea of amusement or diversion in the matter, or of anything indeed that can in any way distract your thoughts, or divert them from that entire devotion of heart and mind, which is requisite for so heavenly a work, as benefiting your neighbour or mankind in general ;—Summon up moral courage sufficient to respect this work, and to make others respect it also, and avoid making it the subject of vain speculations and of ridicule, as is too often the case, and which is the more to be lamented as no nation seems better calculated to

produce Magnetisers than the English. By nature possessing good reflecting faculties, directing their mental energies to the furtherance of scientific researches, not easily overcome by opposition or vain objections, I feel persuaded that this is the sole country where Magnetism and Somnambulism will shine in all its glory. But, alas! we all imagine that we can progress in this science by what we have seen, and what we have read, and do not sufficiently seek for information for ourselves individually, though Somnambulism like Mesmerism is still in the infancy of its existence, and we are still too much in the dark on both these subjects, for the greatest genius to advance with rapid strides, much less without giving great application to the study of either. Antiquity once produced a being of superior intelligence, the celebrated and well-known Esculapius who ranked amongst the Divinities, so highly was he esteemed and valued by the Ancients of his day, so that he might be considered the father of the science of medicine, another gift from heaven,—and at this day we should do well to retrace our steps to the discoveries and researches made by him, and go back to the source, to trace the origin of a principle which like a light-house in the midst of a sea of ages, enlightened those days of darkness! this march, though apparently a retrograde, is a *logical one—very logical*, because we see it is followed up and adopted whenever we wish to arrive at reasonable conclusions and successful results. I am prepared for the objections made to my argument, that man cannot divest himself of pre-conceived ideas and established opinions, and that so much improvement in this as in all sciences has followed with the flight of years, that it is impossible to go back to first principles; moreover that every thing is given to change, that men are desirous of acquiring celebrity, and following up new fangled books and speculations with avidity, especially regarding the

novelties of the day as *advantages* which their predecessors possessed not. These legitimate objections are in perfect accordance with those advanced by the most enlightened of men ; but a really extended view of things, would lead us to the conclusion of Lord Bacon ; that “ we should accus-
 “ tom ourselves by the light of particulars to enlarge
 “ our minds to the amplitude of the world, and not
 “ reduce the world to the narrowness of our minds.”
 And this would tend to convince us that we should gain much more information for the most part in a continued observation of the phenomena of nature, than by continually dwelling on the works of men. The great book of nature is always open before us, and we abandon it to turn to details pourtrayed in much less vivid colors than those of nature thereby we are hindered in our search after truth, and in beholding wonders which should not be suffered to remain as the exclusive appendages of the first ages of the world. These considerations might prove discouraging, if we were not fully convinced of the wisdom and goodness that regulate all earthly things, and this same conviction teaches us that we likewise may fathom the sources of eternal truth ; and slake our thirst at the same streams as those which in past ages proved all-sufficient for the sick and needy, remembering also the admirable axiom which cannot be too often repeated—“*Ars longa vita brevis.*” As for those who dwell exclusively on progressive improvement, and who imagine that the ancients knew nothing, and who deny the truth of the proverb, “ that there is nothing new under the sun, it would be well to remind them that the Greeks were well versed in medicine, and that the antiquity of the science is corroborated by the testimony of Scripture, as we find in many passages of Holy Writ. Take for example the Book of Genesis, chap. 50, where Joseph commands the Egyptian

Physicians to embalm the body of his father Jacob. In the 21st chapter of Exodus, Moses says, "that if men strive together, and one smite another, if he die not but rise again and walk abroad, then shall he that smote him be quiet: only he shall pay for the loss of his time, and shall cause him to be *thoroughly healed*." The Book of Ecclesiastics contains a passage which would alone prove that the medical art was of long standing, and this passage has been especially considered by me in a state of Somnambulism, devoting my time and attention to it by night and by day, in order that I might obtain a satisfactory explanation, or rather arrive at a conclusion which one might be tempted to say was the result of illumination from on high, as it so far exceeds the belief of men on these subjects, and, I doubt not, would be set aside altogether by the greater part. In the same book I also read that the science of medicine is the gift of God; and should be richly rewarded and upheld by Kings, and that those who exercise the profession will be amply compensated for their labours. I read also that the High and Mighty One has implanted in the bosom of the Earth all the remedies needful for human maladies, and which a wise physician would know how to apply suitably to his patient, and that from his eternal throne this mighty being teaches us the different virtues of plants and herbs, and their healing virtues, and that this knowledge is given to men *expressly* that they may honor God in his wondrous works. Has man followed out this knowledge as it was imparted to him? Alas, this cannot be said to be the case, and we must trace the cause in the consequent failure of the science,—No! it is no longer composed of the same *primeval elements*, its substance has been modified in the course of years, and the attempt to follow up its search in the simplicity of truth has been quite set aside—the result has been a departure

from that knowledge by which we might have benefited our fellow creatures, instead of injuring them as is now too often the case. Let us then offer to God a pure sacrifice, and consider physicians as appointed by Him, to minister to the maladies and necessities of the human race, and give them due honor as remembering who has called and appointed them for their great work. Let us also look back to Greece with veneration, as having given us one of our first great lights. Hippocrates, one of the most enlightened of men, calling into exercise with gigantic grasp all the discoveries which had preceded him, and thus erecting as it were a *beacon* which, like a sun, threw the lustre of its beams into succeeding ages, and shed a light by which all should desire to walk ; who aspire to the practice of so noble and difficult an art as that of *healing*. God grant that what I have said may be understood and approved by the wise and enlightened, and that they may be persuaded that since I have devoted my time and attention to the subject of Somnambulism, I have fully appreciated the great importance and *high bearing* of the science of medicine, and that the latter is also comprised in my path, and cannot be detached from it. But it pleased God in bestowing upon men the gift of medicine not often to give them further light, therefore in wisdom infinite, he has seen fit to send another phenomenon on the earth, to which has been given the name of "Somnambulism," and the medical men were really desirous to gain information in this occult branch of their art, and seriously to fathom Somnambulism and Magnetism, they might perhaps succeed in making us live as long as Esculapius did. However, to attain so great an end, they would need even more light than that of the Somnambulist to guide them aright. They must also renounce *egotism* and its spirit, which seems so much to limit the energies of men ; and no longer to condemn Somnambulism, or rather *pre-*

judge it, without having sufficiently investigated the matter. In these passing remarks I have hitherto only alluded to the *foundation* on which I *base* my principles of action in my present career ; and shall reserve for a future *occasion* the mention of those means placed within our reach, to progress onwards towards *that perfection* which ought to be our aim in all that we undertake ;—I shall then hope to develop still further the principles on which I act, since I have undertaken the science of Magnetism and Somnambulism, and to throw out a few ideas, which by God's blessing, may be rendered useful to others ; I shall thankfully in my turn receive any hints which may be offered by those competent to give them, and to correct any errors which the superior judgment of others may point out to me.

FACTS AND TESTIMONIALS,

EXTRACTED FROM THE PUBLIC PRESS.

From the "Times," July 8th, 1844.

SOMNAMBULISM.—Je Soussigne, atteste que La Princesse de Gunzaga di Mantova, mon épouse a Souffert, pendant deux ans d'une maladie mortelle, prononcée incurable par les médecins. Elle à été guérie dans l'espace de deux mois par les soins et le traitement de la célèbre Sonnambule, La Marquise de San Milan Tecmen de Mexique, Donnée à Londres, le 3 July, 1844, Alexandre Prince de Gunzaga Duc de Mantova.

From the "Morning Post," August 8, 1844.

CLAIRVOYANCE.—Madame La Marquise de San Milan Tecmen, the celebrated somnambulist, now at 11, Baker-street, Portman-square, when in a mesmeric sleep, on the 27th of last June, predicted that our Most Gracious Queen would be safely delivered of a son on the 6th of August, 1844. Delicacy forbade the publication of this before; but many respectable witnesses can be produced to testify the fact. Baron de H. C.

From the "Morning Post," August 14, 1844.

CLAIRVOYANCE.—Though the clear-seeing Alexis has departed from our shores, the sun of mesmerism has not yet set; or rather it has risen with resplendent brightness, and now shines with fairer refulgence than ever. Madame Tecmen de Mexico, Marquise de San Milan, who for some years past has

exercised her wonderful powers in Paris and other cities on the continent with great success, has recently arrived in London to afford the English public an opportunity of benefitting by her faculty of clairvoyance, which professes to penetrate the innermost recesses of the human constitution, to detect its ailments, and prescribe the remedy. Madame Tecmen certainly effected some extraordinary cures when in Paris. One case was mentioned to us by a friend, about two years since, in which a lady who had consulted many medical men in vain, resorted to Madame Tecmen; who, after being mesmerised, indicated the lady's complaint, and stated the course she should adopt, telling her at the end of the month to send a lock of hair, when a fresh prescription would be forwarded. This was done for two or three months, and the lady recovered. To whatever cause we may attribute such cures, whether to mesmeric lucidity in the physician, or to imagination in the patient, the facts, we believe, are incontestible. We attended one of Madame Tecmen's *soirées* on Monday evening, at her residence in Baker-street, Portman square; when she operated on a young lady who, we were assured, had been paralytic, and could not raise her hand higher than her chest before the Marquise operated on her; but after nine operations she can now move the paralysed arm as high as her head. The medicinal powers are not, however, the most extraordinary of those which the Marquise is said to possess. When she herself is in a state of somnambulism she undertakes, on being placed *en rapport* with any individual, to describe the person or place he is thinking of; or on being merely given a lock of hair, to describe the individual to whom it belonged, what he is doing, where he is, and to say whether or not he is in health. Madame Tecmen, we must observe, is on the juvenile verge of middle age; her manners are agreeable, and her countenance intelligent and pleasing; therefore, when clairvoyance assumes so fair a form, scepticism must fain smooth its brow, and criticism must itself dip its pen in ink free from gall. We cannot, consequently, analyse and comment on what we saw and heard; we can only describe and report. On being placed *en rapport* with the mesmeriser, she indicated a constitutional defect, and pointed out a sensible remedy; but in other respects she failed. For instance, she mentioned several circumstances to have taken place some years since, of which we certainly have no remembrance. Neither was she correct in describing the place on which we were desired to think. With others, however, she seemed to be more successful, and on some locks of hair, presented for medical advice, she pronounced to the satisfaction of those who consulted on behalf of their friends. We were informed, indeed, by a gentleman, who we feel assured would not purposely misrepresent, that, on the preceding evening, Madame Tecmen had accurately described the person and residence of his brother in India by merely presenting her with a lock of his hair. Other wonders were mentioned, in

which the narrators confidently believed ; but, for ourselves, we can only say we were unfortunate in not having personal experience of anything miraculous.

From the "Morning Herald," August 20, 1844.

CLAIRVOYANCE.—Some experiments were made last night by the Marquise de San Milan Tecmen, at her residence in Baker-street, before a company of ladies and gentlemen, who were invited to witness the operation of the faculty of mesmeric clairvoyance, which she was said to possess in an extraordinary degree. At the opening of the proceedings Mr. Vernon, the popular lecturer on animal magnetism, delivered a short address, in which he described Madame Tecmen's experience and reputation on the Continent, as well as in America, declaring at the same time, that she was gifted with the peculiar faculty of being able to refer to the concealed diseases of every one present, the diagnostics of which she could point out, when in a clairvoyance state, with marvellous readiness and precision. He narrated also the particulars of a wonderful cure which she had performed upon a lady who had been labouring for twelve years under an attack of paralysis, which had rendered the left arm utterly powerless, but which had yielded so far to Madame Tecmen's manipulations as to lead to the certainty of perfect restoration. This lady was present ; and when thrown into mesmeric sleep by the fair operator, lifted the paralysed arm to her head, and manifested, as far as we could determine, a special invigoration. Strangers were now invited to submit to Madame's passes, and two gentlemen successively underwent the test, but nothing came of her efforts ; the patients were "wide awake" the whole time, and seemed to be influenced by no other feeling than that of admiration for the pretty woman who was pantomiming so closely and mysteriously over their heads. It is right to say that Mr. Vernon intimated that the experiments of the evening *might* fail ; and the spectators were bound therefore not to be surprised at the instances of ill success which they witnessed. The clairvoyant experiments now followed. Madame Tecmen was placed in an easy chair, and supported luxuriously by soft cushions. A gentleman present, blessed with the power to do so, in a trice threw her into a slumber, and then she was ready to tell secrets to any one who would take her hand and be *en rapport*. Several individuals ventured to address the sleeping Cassandra, and propounded a variety of questions, which were answered with a voluble and piquant readiness. The results were pronounced to be satisfactory by some, and unsatisfactory by others ; but sufficient accuracy was shown to excite surprise, and the clairvoyant lady was generally looked upon as an omniscient oracle not to be disputed. There were several—we believe medical—gentlemen in attendance of stout faith in the cause ;

but, during the time we were present, they did not interfere very conspicuously in the proceedings.

The Same

From the "Age and Argus," August 24, 1844.

CLAIRVOYANCE.—Some experiments were made on Monday night by the Marquise de San Milan Tecmen, at her residence in Baker-street, before a company of ladies and gentlemen, who were invited to witness the operation of the faculty of mesmeric clairvoyance, which she was said to possess in an extraordinary degree. At the opening of the proceedings Mr. Vernon, the popular lecturer on animal magnetism, delivered a short address, in which he described Madame Tecmen's experience and reputation on the Continent, as well as in America, declaring at the same time that she was gifted with the peculiar faculty of being able to refer to the concealed diseases of every one present, the diagnostics of which she could point out, when in a clairvoyant state, with marvellous readiness and precision. He narrated also the particulars of a wonderful cure which she had performed upon a lady who had been labouring for twelve years under an attack of paralysis, which had rendered the left arm utterly powerless, but which had yielded so far to Madame Tecmen's manipulations as to lead to the certainty of perfect restoration. This lady was present; and when thrown into mesmeric sleep by the fair operator, lifted the paralysed arm to her head, and manifested, as far as we could determine, a special invigoration. Strangers were now invited to submit to Madame's passes, and two gentlemen successively underwent the test, but nothing came of her efforts; the patients were "wide awake" the whole time, and seemed to be influenced by no other feeling than that of admiration for the pretty woman who was pantomiming so closely and mysteriously over their heads. It is right to say that Mr. Vernon intimated that the experiments of the evening *might* fail; and the spectators were bound therefore not to be surprised at the instances of ill success which they witnessed. The clairvoyant experiments now followed. Madame Tecmen was placed in an easy chair, and supported luxuriously by soft cushions. A gentleman present, blessed with the powers to do so, in a trice threw her into a slumber, and then she was ready to tell secrets to any one who would take her hand and be *en rapport*. Several individuals ventured to address the sleeping Cassandra, and propounded a variety of questions, which were answered with a voluble and piquant readiness. The results were pronounced to be satisfactory by some, and unsatisfactory by others; but sufficient accuracy was shown to excite surprise, and the clairvoyant lady was generally looked upon as an omniscient oracle not to be disputed. There were several—we believe medical—gentlemen in attendance of stout faith in the cause; but, during the time we were present, they did not interfere very conspicuously in the proceedings.

From the "Age and Argus," August 10, 1844.

MESMERISM.—To the Editor of the *Age and Argus*.—Sir, I know it is customary with those who write letters to public journalists to preface them with some complimentary sentences, involving the terms "talented journal," "widely circulated sheet," "an impartial publication," or other of the journal's good or great qualities, and then to finish with the patronising signature, "A Constant Reader," or with the Greek for their intentions, or the Latin for something which is only known to themselves. However blameable I may be, I have abandoned this line of conduct for a mere statement of facts, very astonishing facts, which I feel in duty bound to make public, and which I have no doubt will interest many of your readers. I have been for some time engaged investigating and writing upon the "Fallacies of our own time." Before examination, I viewed Mesmerism as one of our leading absurdities; and I must confess I did not see anything very extraordinary in it, till I was introduced to Madame Tecmen, who is justly considered the first mesmerist in Europe. This lady, when in a mesmeric sleep, described to me with the greatest exactness, persons and places that I thought of, and which she could not have previously known. One of the persons must have been a stranger to her, and was then in Germany. She described my brother, his apartments, and what he was then doing; I marked the time, and on my return home, found that she was correct to the very letter. And more, she told me, that he was subject to head-aches, and communicated several particulars respecting his health, which were only known to myself. I was informed by several ladies and gentlemen whom I met at Mr. Margary's, Mr. Holm's, and at Madame Tecmen's residence, 11, Baker-street, Portman-square, that they were greatly astonished, as although this lady in her waking state, knows nothing of the theory or practice of medicine, or of anatomy, yet, in all cases that had fallen under their notice, she not only discovered the seat of disease, but applied the proper remedy, and has effected several extraordinary cures. Among these ladies and gentlemen, I shall mention Mrs. Wallace, 69, Pall-mall; T. G. Margary, Esq. 7, Southwood-lane, Highgate; Mr. Fradelle, 9, Percy-street; Mr. Holm, Highgate-hill; Major Nugent and his lady, 38, Nottingham-place. We may be deceived, but the publication of deception never injures the cause of truth; on the contrary, it shields the public from the delusions of imposture, which would spread snares for their health, their freedom of opinion and of conscience, under the pretexts of enriching, of healing, and of saving them. I am, sir, your obedient servant, Oliver Byrne, Professor of Mathematics, 14, Upper Wharton-street, Pentonville.

From the "Age and Argus," August 17, 1844.

MESMERISM.—The star of Mesmerism is in the ascendant, and the wonders of clairvoyance are crowding thickly upon us, for no sooner has Alexis

like a brilliant meteor, after dazzling us with his powers, vanished from our eyes, than a fair planet of Magnetism has appeared above the horizon to yield a more steady light. The Mexican somnambulist, who has astonished Paris by the wonderful cures she has performed—she who can discover the secret cause of disease, and prescribe effectual remedies when the first physicians of the age have been unable to afford relief—she who in handling a lock of hair can describe the person from whose head it is taken, the place in which he then is, the state of his health, and how he is occupied—she for whom even the dark veil of futurity is drawn aside, Madame la Marquise de St. Milan Tecmen, has arrived among us. Of this fact we were made aware by an invitation to assist at a *soirée somnambule*, at her residence in Baker-street, Portman-square, and on Monday evening we had the honour of being presented to this fair disciple of Mesmer. Her fame had already reached us, and in particular we called to mind a case which was communicated to us by a friend about two years since, of a lady, who, after consulting in vain many Parisian physicians, resorted to the Marquise, who at once detected her complaint and prescribed the course to be pursued. The lady's health improved, but as she was obliged to quit Paris, Madame Tecmen directed her to send her every month a lock of her hair, when a fresh prescription would be forwarded. This was done, and in three months the lady was entirely cured. We were, therefore, prepared to see a very extraordinary person, and had pictured to ourselves a lady to whom years of study in the mysterious art had given the respectable appearance of age, and whose beauty had faded over the midnight oil; but when we beheld before us a handsome woman, in the prime of life, whose charms were still unscathed, and whose elegant deportment and pleasing manners were conspicuous as she received her guests, we felt at once that we had been most delightfully disappointed, and were ready to view in the most favourable light the wonders of Mesmeric science. Soon after our arrival a gentleman present addressed the company, and concisely touched upon the principal features of Mesmerism. He gave a short statement of its various phenomena, for which, though at present no satisfactory theory had been advanced, and though the facts themselves were so at variance with all our pre-conceived ideas, as to appear to most people incredible, yet many well-attested instances of what had been termed by some supernatural had occurred, that it was no longer possible to doubt their truth. Diseases, more particularly those generally called nervous, had been cured by the soothing influence of Mesmeric sleep. Persons rendered insensible by that sleep had undergone the most painful operations without the slightest suffering. Distant persons and objects had become visible to the eye of the somnambulist; and future events revealed by the clairvoyant patient. But the most useful power, and that possessed in so eminent a degree by Madame Tecmen, was the faculty, while in Mesmeric sleep, of looking at once into the inmost recesses of the human frame, detecting with unerring certainty the hidden seat of disease, and prescribing

the appropriate remedy. The Marquise then operated upon a young lady, who had lost the use of one side from a paralytic stroke, but who can now, after having been Mesmerised nine times, walk across the room, and raise her once useless hand above her head. She was placed in a large *fauteuil*, and while the handsome Marquise waved her hands with exquisite grace as she made the mesmeric passes, generally so ridiculously awkward, her brilliant eyes darting fire at her patient, we could not help repeating the words of M. Jourdain's famous *billet doux* :—" Belle Marquise, vos beaux yeux me font mourir d'amour." After the paralytic patient had been awakened, Madame Tecmen took her place on the *fauteuil*, and was soon tranced by a gentleman present. One of the company, the editor, we believe of a morning journal, was now placed *en rapport* with Madame Tecmen, when she at once informed him of some defects in his constitution, and suggested what appeared to all present to be a very sensible course of medical treatment. A gentleman then placed in her hand a lock of hair, which she told him was from the head of a near relative, who was then in India. She described his appearance, manners, and disposition, and the members of his family, with, as we were informed, the greatest exactitude, and gave such an account of his residence and occupation at the time as appeared to us very probable considering the country he was in. A German physician next consulted her, and, after a long conversation in his native language, which is also that of the Marquise, we were informed, that by handling a lock of hair she had accurately described the symptoms of one of his patients, and indicated the seat of the disease about which had been some doubt in the minds of her medical advisers. Several persons then consulted her on various subjects, and received satisfactory answers; and we were much amused at the delight expressed on the countenances of some young ladies, to gratify whose curiosity the Marquise had dispelled the mists of futurity, and rendered visible certain young and handsome lovers, laden with wealth, casting themselves and their fortunes at their feet. Madame Tecmen, though acquainted with several continental languages, has not yet mastered our island tongue, and the consultations, with the exception of that with the German doctor, were carried on in French. A relative, however, of the Marquise, who speaks English fluently, interpreted for such as were ignorant of French. We understand that the Marquise intends to receive her friends every Monday evening, and we feel confident that all who are fortunate enough to obtain admittance, will receive the highest gratification from the interesting experiments which they will witness.

AT AN EVENING SEANCE OF THE MARCHIONESS OF SAN MILAN,
just as she was about being awakened by her mesmeriser, a gentleman put his hand on the back of her chair, when she exclaimed, " Oh, I do not like

that ; it is a dead child." A gentleman present looked at his watch, but no one knew at the moment what she meant, when she was awakened, and the gentleman who had thus touched her chair retired. He had approached her to make inquiry of the health of his child, who expired at the time the Marchioness exclaimed she saw a dead child.

From the "Sun," August 20, 1844.

MADAME TECMEN'S SOIRÉE—MESMERISM.—The celebrated *clairvoyante*, the Marquise de San Milan Tecmen, gave last evening a *soirée mesmerique*, at her elegant residence, in Baker-street, Portman-square. The experiments commenced at nine o'clock, when the drawing-rooms were crowded with the *élite* of the rank and fashion still remaining in town. In the first instance the Marquise undertook to try her *active* powers of mesmerism, before she proceeded to the grand object of her visitors' curiosity—the exhibition of those phenomena by which her own mesmeric trances are attended. Accordingly she invited any lady or gentlemen present who had never been mesmerised to submit to the operation at her hands, and thus fairly test her powers. Two gentlemen accepted the offer. One of them the Marquise (after considerable exertion to effect the mesmeric influence upon him) declared to be then in a state so far removed from susceptibility that it would be impossible to mesmerise him. The other gentleman was in a few minutes reduced to the mesmeric sleep by the manipulations of the Marquise. No further experiments of this kind were made, as the anxiety of the company to see the lady herself a subject of the mysterious power became very evident. Mr. Margrave, of Highgate, was, we believe, the operator, and the fair patient was in a few minutes to all appearance buried in a profound and death-like trance. It was then stated that a lady of rank, who was present, had been for some time afflicted with paralysis of the right side, of which she had been partially, and that in a great degree, cured by Madame Tecmen's mesmeric operations. The lady, with the greatest affability, explained to the company the particulars of her case, and walked across the room, raising her arm, extending the fingers, &c., to demonstrate how far the cure had progressed in eleven days, from the first curative experiment, when she was unable to walk, to raise her arm from her side, or to open her hand. Several persons then successively placed themselves in communication with the apparently unconscious Marquise, and as each took her hand, her really beautiful countenance beamed with a peculiar and fascinating expression of life and tenderness. She pressed the hand of the patient fondly, and whispered softly in the ear her conjectures as to the existence of malady, its seat, cause, and cure. In every instance but one the patients avowed themselves astonished

beyond expression at the minute accuracy of her revelations. A gentleman, however, who was suffering from a gun-shot wound in the right hip, the ball having traversed to the left side, and had not been extracted, although he underwent many painful operations, declared that Madame had failed in her description of his condition and sensations, and that she pointed to the *right* groin as the place where the ball was lodged, whereas he was convinced that it was in the neighbourhood of the *left* groin. On the whole, the experiments gave great satisfaction. We heard a widow lady (whom she had never seen) in consultation with the *clairvoyante*. The conversation was carried on in French, and in a very low tone, but with evident earnestness and feeling on both parts. Madame Tecmen told the lady she would soon get well—the cause of her illness was the loss of her husband, who died abroad (and she stated where), of a broken heart. The effect of this extraordinary revelation on all present may be imagined. It is only fair to the English professors of this much-disputed mystery to state, that last evening we were present at another mesmeric re-union at the house of Mr. Halse, medical electrician, Pelham-crescent, Brompton, and there a *clairvoyante*, Miss Taylor, mesmerised by Mr Holmes, a professor of the alleged science, made revelations far surpassing, in their extraordinary character, to a gentleman with whose strange case the writer was previously well acquainted, but of which the young lady could scarcely have known anything.

From the "Morning Post," September 18, 1844.

MESMERISM.—Last evening, the Marquise St. Milan Tecman gave another grand *soirée mesmerique*, at her residence in Baker-street. The company was very numerous, and the experiments varied and striking. A paralytic patient (a lady) being apparently thrown into the condition called the mesmeric trance, by the manipulations of Madame Tecmen, and being ascertained to be insensible to every sign and sound, and to every object around or in contact with her, at a motion of the Marquise's hand from the opposite side of the room, rose from her chair without assistance and walked steadily towards the Marquise, and then followed her about the room, although the patient was manifestly in a state of sleep or unconsciousness more profound than ordinary somnambulism. On being restored to the ordinary state, the lady stated that she was progressively recovering the use of the paralysed side. The Marquise herself was, in the course of the evening, subjected to the mesmeric influence, in which state she possesses, or is supposed to possess, the mysterious *specialité* called "*clairvoyance*;" and, indeed, the revelations which she made to those who, last night consulted her, were surprising, and wholly inexplicable by any ascertained laws of nature. To some

she described minutely the condition of their own health, and the seat, extent, and duration of disease, if any. To others she described the appearance, stature, age, health, and character of friends at a distance, respecting whom they put the question to her; and to one gentleman, of whose occupations and connections, friends or enemies, she could not by possibility know anything, the Marquise (all the time in a profound sleep) detailed occurrences which happened to him in a distant country years ago; named the country, and accurately explained a train of painful sensations to which he is subject; and, to crown the whole, described to him the persons, at a distance, who at the moment occupied his thoughts. To account for these things, and much more that were witnessed on this occasion, is impossible, but they seemed to be beyond the suspicion of collusion or deception.

From the "Cheltenham Looker-on," October 5, 1844.

THE MARQUISE LE SAN MILAN TECMEN, of whose mesmeric powers we gave a short account in our last week's paper, announces her concluding *soirée* for next Tuesday, Oct. 22nd. We have been informed by parties present at that which took place last Tuesday evening, that the fair clairvoyante's revelations upon that occasion were throughout of the most accurate and satisfactory description, and under circumstances which rendered collusion impossible.

From the London "Belle Assemblée," October 5, 1844.

The Editress: Well, fair Secretary, what news have you for us in the way of amusements?—*The Secretary*: I have been several times to Baker-street, to the soirées of Madame Tecmen, Marquise de San Milan, who is said to excel in the mesmeric art; also, to be a perfect adept at *clairvoyance*.—*The Editress*: We have no faith in what its disciples call *clairvoyance*, or as the Scotch say, "second sight." We used to be very sceptical on the subject of mesmerism; but as we have seen it performed, we suppose we must allow, with the old adage, "seeing is believing." As to the supposed gift of *clairvoyance*, we must still avow ourselves unbelievers in its mysterious revealings, never having, in any one instance, seen it fulfil what it promised.—*The Secretary*: In regard to Mesmerism, or Magnetism, I have seen one instance in a patient of Madame Tecmen's, which certainly is wonderful; a lady who had been suffering from paralysis, for nine years, and could not raise her left arm from her side, under the spell or influence of magnetising power, raised the arm with facility above her head, and showed signs of great

invigoration in the paralised joints.—*The Editress*: Well! if Mesmerism can be made useful as the assistant and hand-maid to medical science it is well; but as to the idea of *clairvoyance* we must protest against it, as contrary to reason, religion, and common sense. If we knew of any one instance, in which the answers of the clairvoyant even approached to the truth, we should be inclined to pause, ere we gave so decided an opinion on the subject; but as, after a minute investigation, we know of *none*, without the assistance of confederates, we must be pardoned entering our decided protest against its truth, convinced as we are, it exists only in the imagination of the party, and the credulity of the spectator! But poor John Bull will swallow anything in these days of steam and intellect!—*The Secretary*: I fear, Lady Editress, your remarks will be thought severe, I am sure they will be unpopular.—*The Editress*: Well! we cannot help it; they are the result of careful observation, and therefore must be, in all honesty, recorded.—Farewell.

From the "Morning Post," October 11, 1844.

MESMERIC SOIRÉE.—Madame Tecmen's *soirées mesmeriques*, in Baker-street, have been more numerous attended since the first notice of them in the *Morning Post*, and on Monday last the rooms were thronged. The young lady, who has been often operated on by Madame Tecmen for the cure of a paralytic affection, was again thrown into a mesmeric state by a few passes, and moved her arms about to show the comparative freedom of action she possesses when under magnetic influence. Two gentlemen, were then, at their own request, subjected to the manipulations of Madame Tecmen; but though both are believers in the "science," and were willing to submit to the mysterious power, they could not be subdued. One of the gentlemen is himself a frequent magnetiser, and we understand Madame Tecmen to attribute the want of success partly to his possessing so much of the magnetic fluid as to repel the magnetism issuing from her own finger ends; the red-coloured paper of the room she also considered to be, in some unaccountable manner, detrimental to the effect. Madame Tecmen was herself next operated on, and became speedily in a state of mesmeric coma, accompanied by lucidity, which is termed by mesmerists "somaambulism." A gentleman, who has many mesmeric patients, was anxious to consult her respecting the condition of one who has hitherto resisted the curative influence of mesmerism. This patient is a female living at Dover, who has been for four years confined to her bed by what is usually considered a spinal complaint. A lock of her hair was presented to Madame Tecmen, who pronounced that it was the hair of a young female, and that she was ill in bed, but in most other particulars of the case

she was mistaken. She stated, for instance, that the patient had not been in bed long—that she was a relation of the gentleman's—and that he saw her daily—neither of which was correct; but the latter discrepancy was accounted for by the circumstance that the gentleman sends daily to her at Dover, a *magnetised glove*, and that this mesmeric communication deceived the somnambulist. It was also stated that the patient had water on the brain, and could not be cured by mesmerism alone. The medical aid to be applied was indicated. The answers in this case appeared not to satisfy the applicant, but he was willing to attribute the want of success to his having mesmerised many patients in the course of the day, and their physical states might, he thought, have tended to perturb the lucidity of the somnambulist, and present a confused vision of the person immediately concerned. Madame Tecmen was then roused from the mesmeric trance, as her lucidity became obscured. After a short interval she was mesmerised again, and this time with more success. A gentleman suffering from a very peculiar affection of mind and body was placed *en rapport*, and we understand that his case was indicated correctly in every particular. Other locks of hair were presented, on which Madame Tecmen was pronouncing when we withdrew. We abstain, as before, from making any comment on what occurred; we merely report what was seen and heard. We may, nevertheless, remark that a *soirée* of this character, where most of the company are firm believers in the marvels of mesmerism, affords a curious subject for speculation to those who are more sceptical. The extraordinary instances of the effects of animal magnetism and of clairvoyance which each one has to relate, and the serious undoubting manner in which they are heard, perplex, excite wonder, and give rise to reflections respecting the difficulty of arriving at truth even from the evidence of those who have no desire to deceive. Among other notabilia we heard one gentleman assert that he had seen the open hands of two individuals so strongly attracted by animal magnetism that they could not be pulled asunder; another heard a story of a boy so powerfully magnetised that his touch produced insensibility; and a third stated an instance of clairvoyance by a girl who, with her eyes bandaged, in a darkened room, and with no ordinary means of knowing, described most accurately the crest on a seal which another person held in his closed hand. One gentleman, disposed to speculate on the *avenir* of mesmerism, suggested the formation of *animal magnetic batteries*, by the combination of several magnetised persons, so as to induce a far higher state of lucidity by the concentrated action of such a battery than any hitherto known or thought of. Should this project be realised, the Society for the Diffusion of Useful Knowledge would be done up, and all systems of philosophy would become foolishness; a Royal road to learning, illumined by the focus of mental light, would be opened, by means of which we should arrive with railway speed at truths the most recondite!

From the "Cheltenham Looker-on," October 12, 1844.

MESMERISM AND ITS MARVELS.—Madame Tecmen.—Dr. Owens.—The announcement of a Mesmeric *soirée* was an affair *par excellence* for a "Looker-on;" and we, therefore, made it a duty to drop in at No. 14, Royal-crescent, on Tuesday evening, to witness the wonderful performances of Madame la Marquise de San Milan Tecmen, the most celebrated of modern seers. This lady is said to afford an unequalled example of that remarkable state to which the adherents of this new science have given the name of *clairvoyance*—a state in which it is asserted that the ordinary identity of the individual is placed in abeyance, and a new phase of life, as it were, developed, in which the powers of perception are so heightened that knowledge is obtained by a shorter and more direct process than through the ordinary channels of the senses, these being, at the same time, entirely closed to outward impressions. Now, strange as such a statement as this appears, at first sight, we are not disposed to set it aside altogether as unworthy of credit; and we may say generally that all the *a priori* arguments which we have heard adduced against the truth of Mesmerism, are either based upon the assumption that we know much more about the operations of the mind and the functions of the nervous system than we really do, or else upon the supposition that the alleged phenomena are utterly opposed to what we do know, a ground which is no less untenable than the former. When, therefore, we hear persons ridiculing the statements of the Mesmerists without inquiry, we immediately conclude that they must either know much more, or much less, of physiology than the best writers on that subject; and we have no doubt the latter is the more common case of the two: indeed, we have often been astonished at the profound ignorance of those who presume to decide upon the question, without deigning to bestow a glance at the mass of evidence on which the facts themselves rest, or on the vast accumulation of long known, but hitherto inexplicable phenomena, with which they appear to be allied. But while we thus record our modified adherence to Mesmerism, we beg not to be misunderstood. We by no means pledge ourselves to a belief in all the nonsense which its advocates, from time to time, have built upon it; nor do we look upon its present position as one bit more respectable than homœopathy, or the cold water system. It is *the* quackery of the day; and has drawn into its vortex all those weak and shallow minds which are the natural prey of the prevailing folly, be it what it may. It seldom happens that these meteoric panaceas, which appear from time to time, have not some portion of truth at the bottom; but while the public seem determined to decry all legitimate investigation as interfering with their cherished privilege of being duped, we cannot wonder that the medical profession, which, as a body, is certainly best qualified, by education and experience, to investigate the claims of the new science, and separate the true from the false facts produced, should hold aloof till the dross is burnt off, and the residuum cool

enough for a leisurely examination. We may, perhaps, pursue this subject in a future number, but we must return, for the present, to Madame Tecmen. On entering the room, the appearance it presented was that of a small evening party. Madame Tecmen, who is a lady apparently about thirty-five or forty years of age, rather pretty, and of considerable *enbonpoint*, received us with the grace and easy affability peculiar to foreigners. After some time the subject of Mesmerism was introduced, when, at the solicitation of Madame Tecmen, a lady present consented to submit to the "passes," Madame being herself the operator; but without any effect being produced. A gentleman was then experimented upon, but with no better success. Madame Tecmen, who appeared somewhat disappointed at her failure, then sat down herself; and after a few passes from the hand of the gentleman who accompanies her, fell into a state of apparent sleep. An invalid gentleman, present, was then told to take her hand, and being thus placed *en rapport* with the clairvoyante, a conversation ensued, in which she declared the nature of his complaints, and the means to be pursued for his recovery; and ended by assuring him of a perfect cure after submitting to Mesmerism fifteen times. Some ill-natured people would say that a shrewd person might almost have read his case at a glance, so great is the amount of information conveyed to a practised eye, by complexion, attitude, &c.; but we only state things as they occurred. The gentleman having retired, a lady was next placed *en rapport*, and by her a lock of hair was handed to the fair clairvoyante, who forthwith proceeded to describe the malady under which its owner—who was not present—was labouring. After affirming her to be subject to head-aches, and running over the greater part of the body, Madame Tecmen finally declared that the leg was the part affected, and that it was enclosed in some sort of machine, which we have since been informed is really the case; but on further questioning, she described a most formidable catalogue of ills affecting the arm, which, we are told, have no foundation. After these there were several other experiments, designed to show the isolated and combined action of the phrenological organs; but the results were, we understand—for we tarried not to the end—in no respect different from those so often witnessed, and which, we confess, have never appeared to us perfectly satisfactory. On the whole, we must say we were disappointed with this exhibition. Whether the marvels of Mesmerism be true or false, certain it is that its advocates are no adepts in the art of demonstration; and we are morally sure that of the number of persons present on this occasion—about twenty—not one had his or her opinions, in the slightest degree, altered by what was brought before them. Those who went believers, came away believers; and those who went sceptics, certainly saw nothing calculated to shake their scepticism. We have devoted so much space to the consideration of Madame Tecmen, that we can do no more than give a passing notice of the Lectures at the Assembly Rooms, on the same subject, by Dr. Owens, which have just terminated. This gentleman posses-

ses, in union with an enthusiastic confidence in the doctrines of Mesmerism, a degree of candour which we have not always seen in preceding lecturers ; and the phenomena which he exhibited in Miss Harper, the truth of which it would be impossible to doubt, although they afforded nothing new to those who have seen much of such experiments, furnish abundant justification of the remarks with which we prefaced these hasty remarks. Madame Tecmen announces a second *soirée*, for Tuesday evening next.

From the "Cheltenham Looker-on," October 19, 1844.

A MESMERIC SOIRÉE, intended, it would appear, to afford an opportunity of witnessing the phenomena incident to the clairvoyance state of animal magnetism, under circumstances more favourable to their development than are compatible with the arrangements of a public platform, is announced for Tuesday evening next, by Madame Tecmen, a lady who, we are informed, has acquired considerable celebrity for the success which has attended her Mesmeric applications in the cure of various diseases,—an opportunity of proving which, by personal experience, is to be afforded to such of the residents and visitors of Cheltenham as feel disposed to avail themselves thereof, by testing the value of Madame Tecmen's revelations. A meeting of the medical profession was held at Gloucester.

From the "Morning Post," January 25, 1845.

MESMERISM —Madame la Marquise de San Milan Tecmen, so celebrated for her powers of *clairvoyance*, embarked on Wednesday for Ostend, *en route* to Brussels. She had for some time previously been residing at Cheltenham, where she performed many remarkable cures, scrofula, cancer, and other maladies which have hitherto baffled the skill of the physician, yielding to the magic touch of the fair mesmeriser. The society of the Marquise was much courted by the *élite* of the town, and she became at once the wonder and ornament of their salons. On her departure she was loaded with the most beautiful presents, and carried with her the regrets of all those to whom her elegant manners had endeared her. At her *soirées* she was usually magnetized by Major Buckley, a gentleman who has given considerable attention to the new science, and manifested great mesmeric powers, and under his passes la Marquise became *clairvoyante* to an extraordinary degree. Every one is anxious for her return, which the Marquise has promised shall not be very long delayed, and in a letter written by her to Lady — just before her departure, she says, "Je quitte la belle Angleterre avec le plus vif regret, et mon bonheur sera accompli, le jour que je retournerai."

From the "Age and Argus," April 5, 1845.

MESMERISM, AND THE MARQUISE OF SAN MILAN TECMEN.—Our readers will remember that in January last we announced the departure of the celebrated Marquise San Milan, the lady who, in her state of *somnambulique clairvoyance*, has been able to restore to health and happiness so many persons afflicted with diseases of long standing. Amongst the patients she had, as we stated, successfully treated, there were several cases of cancer, scrofula, and other maladies that had baffled the skill of medical science. We are happy to hear that the Marquise is just returned from the continent, where the same success has attended her during her stay, and that she will again employ the extraordinary gift granted to her by Providence, for the benefit of the afflicted. Magnetism and Somnambulism are subjects now considered of so much importance, that we shall publish some particulars of the astonishing cures effected in a short time by this far-famed *clairvoyante*, as we deem it a duty to give a reader all the information that may enlighten him, and afford him the means of being the arbiter in his own case. The Marquise, we understand, will accord consultations every day from twelve o'clock till four in the afternoon, and we are informed, also, that she intends to receive her friends at her mesmeric *soirées* every Friday evening at eight o'clock, at her residence, 52, Manchester-street, Manchester-square, and we feel confident that all who are fortunate enough to obtain admittance will derive the highest gratification from the interesting experiments which they will witness.

From the "Morning Post."

MESMERIC SOIREE.—On Friday last, we attended a mesmeric *soirée* at the residence of La Marquise de la San Milan, to which a limited company was invited. The Marquise having been put into the mesmeric state a gentleman present was brought *en rapport* with her, and was told many matters of which perhaps he was not formerly aware. His heart was rather small, discoloured, and surrounded with fat; he was troubled with palpitation, had a difficulty in breathing, and was prescribed for accordingly by the fair disciple of Mesmer. The disease prescribed was certainly correct, and altogether the exhibition was one of those wonders which we so often see in mesmerism, and which are so hard to believe.

From the "Age and Argus," April 25, 1845.

A PRIVATE MESMERIC SOIREE AT THE RESIDENCE OF THE MARQUISE DE SAN MILAN TECMEN.—From our own Reporter.—Several friends and acquaintances to the number of about forty-five, having already heard of,

or witnessed, mesmeric experiments, were desirous of seeing the magnetic trance of the above named celebrated Somnambulist—so often the theme of public attention. One evening last week, as agreed, we met at No. 35, Baker-street, Portman-square, the residence of the fair Sibyl. Some of the party were inclined to suppose, that the person so much spoken of for her mysterious power, was a lady to whom years of study in the dark science had given the appearance of age, and whose beauty had undergone the changes brought on by inexorable time; in a word, that they were going to stare at a Cassandra. They were much gratified, however, at seeing a handsome woman in the prime of life, whose elegant deportment and pleasing manner were conspicuous in the reception of her guests. The experiments began by the Marquise undertaking to try her active powers of Mesmerism before she proceeded to the grand object of our curiosity: viz., the exhibition of those phenomena by which her own mesmeric trances are attended. She, therefore, invited any lady or gentleman present, who had never been mesmerised, to submit to the operation at her hands, and thus fairly test her powers. After some hesitation, a gentleman accepted the offer; before many passes however, had been made, he owned to being in a state so far removed from susceptibility, that it would be impossible to mesmerise him. A lady, distinguished by rank and beauty, then consented to undergo Madame's manipulations, observing at the same time, that several powerful mesmerisers had vainly exerted themselves to make her feel anything like what she conceived magnetism to be—not so this time. Shortly she appeared a statue, and in about twenty minutes was found to be in a deep mesmeric sleep. A state of happiness was depicted on her features, and her voice sounded melodiously when she answered her fair magnetiser—"I am so happy, so happy, indeed, that I cannot explain my feelings, something heavenly overwhelms me." When questioned if she would be awaked, she entreated "to be left very long in that state." Madame told us that by certain indications she was sure the lady, now under the mesmeric influence, would possess a certain degree of clairvoyance, if she continued the passes; they were then continued, and another symptom was visible, peculiar to mesmerism; that was the power of attraction, which caused the unconscious sleeper's head to turn towards her magnetiser as she moved to and fro; at last a deep sigh announced that she had entered the wonderful precincts of that never-explained existence called *somnambulism*. We were delighted to witness such marvellous effects, and asked the Marquise to allow us also to address some questions to the *belle endormie*. A Russian nobleman, of our number, was then put *en rapport* with her; he was surprised as she burst into a fit of laughter, and told him that he was about shortly to marry, and that his present wish was to know if his young bride would love him, adding, "that his desire was difficult to comply with, as she was not allowed to explain to him

what she knew." The gentleman, in spite of his incredulity, acknowledged that everything she said was true. It is but fair to state that the gentleman in question was quite unacquainted with the mesmerised lady, as well as with most of the other members of our party, and had therefore not mentioned to anybody the particulars alluded to by her. Madame would not allow any more questions to be put to her, lest she should be too much fatigued, and immediately proceeded to counteract the manipulations by which the mesmeric sleep had been induced. When the influence was thrown off and the spell dispersed, the courageous lady could scarcely believe what had passed during her trance. The testimony of her own father, who was present, was necessary to certify the truth of our own report. No further experiments of this kind were made, as we were now all anxious to see the Marquise herself, as a subject of the same mysterious power. She readily complied, observing, however, beforehand, that it was necessary for the company not to stand too close to her chair, whilst in the somnambulic state, as it prevented "Lucidity." She informed us also of the proper way of consulting and that she was willing to give any consultation on serious things, but that medical questions were particularly within the reach of her clairvoyance. This latter fact is corroborated by several surprising cures that Madame has effected in this country, and which have been publicly attested by the press and various eye witnesses. After these preliminaries, her brother, a gentleman whose carriage betrays the former soldier together with the man of society, operated upon the Marquise, who in a few minutes was, to all appearance, in a profound sleep. A particular friend of mine, wishing to consult her, was directly put *en rapport* with her. He anxiously desired to obtain news of a sick person; he, therefore, transported her in spirit to a distant country, which she immediately declared to be Moldavia, and entering a house there she described his father: "I see your father," said she, "sitting in a Gothic arm-chair; his legs are enormously swollen; he is dropsical. Oh, mon Dieu! he talks nonsense like a child. He is insane, poor man; he has lost his reason." My friend sighed deeply on listening to this, and acknowledged its reality, as, unfortunately, but too true. We could not repress the interest we all felt in such a scene. She went on describing the house, the town in which it was situated, its various monuments, and the costume of the people in the streets, a narrow canal winding round an old castle, and everything was so accurate he was astounded at such a lucidity. But it was not yet enough, and she continued,—“You know that your brother is very ill; I see a letter from him in your pocket. Why don't you consult me about him? I see him conveyed to an hospital, and I am the only person capable of saving him. He will go mad, for he has a brain fever.” My companion quite terrified got up and drew out of his pocket-book the very letter he had that day received, and by which he had learned, that, on

account of a most violent attack of fever, his brother was about to be removed to an establishment for the cure of fever, newly erected for the nobility and gentry of the country. The consultation was too accurate to leave any doubt on our minds as to the truth of the existence of something unaccountable in Mesmerism—let us call it Clairvoyance, Lucidity, Somnambulism, or whatever we please. Collusion there could have been none; and, consequently, we felt obliged to believe. We had two more consultations, but not so striking, although satisfactory; and when the Marquise was mesmerised we retired, much pleased with her personally, as well as her wonderful endowment, which will ever remain profoundly impressed on the tablets of our memories. One of the Party.”

From the "Morning Post," May 2, 1845.

SOMNAMBULISM.—“I attest that Mrs. Crawley, my consort, has been, during many years, labouring under a most desperate disease, and that, under the skilful treatment of the renowned Marquise of San Milan Tecmen, she has been cured in the short period of two months, when some of our first physicians had failed to afford any relief in five years.—A. Crawley, Chepstow, April 28, 1845.” Madame La Marquise of San Milan, of whose rare celebrity the London newspapers have often spoken, giving accounts of the wonderful cures she has effected, has arrived in town, and will give Consultations daily, from twelve till four o'clock, at her residence, 35, Baker-street, Portman-square. A Soirée Mesmérrique every Friday evening at eight o'clock, for which tickets may be had only at Baillière's, foreign bookseller, 219, Regent-street.

From the "New Age," May 24, 1845.

CLAIRVOYANCE.—On the 25th of April, La Marquise de San Milan received in London a letter from a gentleman at Schaffhausen, detailing the following facts: At four o'clock in the morning of the 5th of March his house was entered, and his daughter, a little girl of eleven years old, taken away. As soon as he discovered his loss, he made it known to the police, who did all in their power to find the young lady, but without success. As a last resource, the afflicted parent wrote to the Marquise, requesting her to try her clairvoyant powers. Accordingly, the Marquise was thrown into the mesmeric trance, and while in that state, gave so accurate and detailed a description of the place where the lost child was concealed, that Dr. Freille, the physician of the family, by following the directions given by the somnambulist, discovered her concealed in a house nineteen leagues from her paternal residence, and brought her back in triumph to her father.

From the "English Gentleman," May 24, 1845.

CLAIRVOYANCE—WONDERFUL, IF TRUE.—Extract from a letter from Schaffhausen.—My Dear ——— Vive la clairvoyance! I don't ask you to believe what I am now going to narrate, for I think it too wonderful for human credence, but, nevertheless, unless my own eyes and ears have deceived me, it is as true as that I am now writing to you. You know old S — and his pretty little daughter, you were so fond of playing with last year; that dear little child that every one admired, and who was the pet of all who visited at the house. Her eleventh birthday was approaching and great preparations were made for its celebration, when one fine morning her father rushed into our house in a state of distraction, and informed us that his daughter was nowhere to be found. It was the 5th of March, and from what he could collect he believed his house had been entered at 4 o'clock in the morning and his child carried away. Well, we were all on our legs in an instant, and every policeman in the town was set upon chase, but without effect; day after day passed and still no tidings could be obtained. We once thought that we had found her, a strange child, about the same age, having been discovered in a cottage some leagues from the town, but it turned out to be the daughter of old Schlosswasser, the pork butcher, who had lost her way in returning from her aunt's where she had been spending a few days. We were now approaching the middle of April, and no tidings could be obtained; the father was in despair, and we had ceased to give him even advice or consolation, when old Schmidt, whom we used to nickname the Weltweiser, proposed to call a council of war at his house. The proposition was accepted, and that very evening we were all assembled around his blazing hearth, and looking as wise as our huge meerschaums could make us. In England, I am told, you assign to the wig the seat of wisdom, while here we attribute it to the pipe, and, if appearances are to be the criterion, I think we are nearer the truth, for what man does not assume a sager and a graver aspect, while inhaling and dispelling vast clouds of smoke from his tobacco furnace? Vive la pipe! say I; but what has all this to do with ———'s lost child? Well, you shall hear. We were all attention; silence had reigned for some time, when the Weltweiser removed his pipe from his mouth, from which issued a long curling cloud of milk-white smoke, and when that had passed away, he solemnly uttered, "Try mesmerism." "Try your grandmother," I replied; but the pipe was again in his mouth, and not another word could we obtain. The oracle had, however, spoken, and we now puzzled ourselves to interpret its dictum. Some of us had never heard of mesmerism, while others had only seen young ladies sent to sleep or thrown into strange convulsions, by certain ridiculous movements made by a bearded mountebank; but how mesmerism was to find the lost child we none of us could imagine. After a few vain suggestions we relapsed into our former

silence, puffed out the smoke, and sought a solution of the difficulty in the ascending clouds. At midnight we separated, and the next morning, full of the oracle, I sought the residence of Dr. Freille, our friend's physician, and related to him what had occurred, expecting him to join with me in a laugh at the expense of the Weltweiser. To my great astonishment, however, he received the intelligence in sober sadness, and after a few minutes' reflection replied—"I have seen something of mesmerism, and have more faith in it than perhaps I am willing to allow. It is not long since I was at Brussels, and there at the Hotel de Belle Vue, I met a lady, the Marquise de San Milan, who, while in the mesmeric trance, gave me an accurate description of my house in this town, and what the different members of my family were doing at the time. I will write to her at once and ask her to try her powers in the search." "Well, doctor," I replied, "do as you like, but I must own I have not much faith in these mesmeric wonders." The doctor, however, kept his word, and in about a fortnight afterwards entered my room with a letter in his hand. It was dated 35, Baker-street, 25th April, 1845. It was from the Marquise de San Milan. She stated that the doctor's letter had only reached her that morning, after following her from Brussels, through Antwerp, Paris, and some other towns, to London, where she was then living. She lost no time, however, in throwing herself into a mesmeric trance, and sent a detailed account of the route the child had been taken, and the place where she then was. She said, that the little girl was confined in a large country house, about 20 leagues distant, and indicated the spot so exactly, that there could be no difficulty in finding it. Notwithstanding my quizzing, the doctor immediately started for the place indicated, and the next evening he had the laugh against me, for he returned with our friend's child. If the Doctor were not himself the thief, which it is impossible for a moment to suppose, there must be something more 'twixt heaven and earth than is dreamt of in philosophy. Old Weltweiser has risen twenty per cent. in our estimation. * * * * *

An account of this wonderful discovery appeared also in *The Age* and the *Cheltenham Examiner*.

THE CASE OF MISS MARY TENNYSON, *Sister of the Poet Laureat*.—This young lady fell from the arms of her nurse, when she was about a year old, and the woman, in her endeavour to save her, dislocated her arm and broke her leg, after which the arm became paralyzed and the leg shrunk so that the child was obliged to wear a high shoe, and when she grew up one leg was half a foot longer than the other. She could not walk. Till she was twenty-five years of age, this lady was under the care of a variety of medical men, of the first skill and eminence, but nothing could be done for her,

and the case was considered hopeless. The patient having heard of many remarkable cures performed by the Marchioness of San Milan, determined to make one more trial and apply to her, which she did, and the Marchioness undertook the case, to test the power of mesmerism—this was about a year since. For six months the patient was mesmerised every day, for an hour, at the end of which, her shoe having been gradually lowered, she was able to walk in a shoe of little more than the usual thickness, which, up to that time, she had never before in her life done. The same treatment was continued, and in three months afterwards she recovered the use of her arm, and she can now do anything with it. She is perfectly restored, having but a very slight appearance of lameness in her walk. Miss Tennyson attested with the most lively gratitude, the wonderful cure which had been performed for her by the Marchioness of San Milan, whom she considers in the light of a sister. Her address is 10, St. James's-square, Cheltenham, where the truth of this statement can be fully known.

From the "Morning Herald," Wednesday, June 4, 1845.

The Marchioness de San Milan held her fourth *séance* at her house in Baker-street, on Friday evening, which was attended by a large and distinguished audience, among whom were many foreigners of distinction. The marchioness intends continuing her *soirées*.

From the "Cheltenham Examiner," Wednesday, October 22, 1845.

CLAIRVOYANCE.—Our readers will peruse with considerable interest the details, furnished by Col. Gurwood, of the astonishing results of the clairvoyant revelations of Alexis. The particulars are given in our fourth page; and the Colonel's high standing in society, and his literary and military character, render his testimony one of the most valuable acquisitions which the mesmeric science has yet received. We are pleased to observe that another celebrated *clairvoyant*, Madame La Marquise of San Milan Tecmen, has again taken up her abode in Cheltenham, and we have no doubt that many hopeless patients pining after health, will hasten to test her curative powers. We have been informed that in her somnambulant state, she has discovered powerful means to cure the following numerous complaints however chronic they may be, as cancers, ulcers, paralysis, fits, insanity, gastritis, consumption, stone, spinal affections, fistula, scrofula, gout, rheumatism, scurvy, erysipelas, dropsy, cutaneous diseases and wounds, and that testimonials of the highest respectability will satisfy the sceptic.

From the "Cheltenham Examiner," November 12, 1845.

THE MIRACLES OF MESMERISM.—We are authorized to publish another wonder of clairvoyance, which cannot but interest believers and even unbelievers, on account of the position in society of the persons with whom that strange faculty was exercised; and—as in the case of Col. Gurwood, which lately we inserted in our columns—it vouches for the strict truth of the relation. Mrs. T. Somerville Wood, one of them, is a lady of great intellect and lofty ideas, sister to the learned chief magistrate at Bow-street police-court, and mother of the Hon. Mrs. Leicester Stanhope, and many of our readers are doubtless acquainted with Miss Jane Roberts, by reading the novels and miscellaneous writings for which we are indebted to her distinguished pen. Mrs. H—t, an English lady, had given to her by a clergyman, in 1787, a lock of the hair of King Edward the IV., cut from his head when his remains were looked into at Windsor. This she (Mrs. H.) had placed in a handsome locket, clustered with brilliants; and in 1845, on being taken by her friend, Mrs. T. S. Wood, to a mesmeric seance at the Marquise of San Milan Tecmen's, in Baker-street, was given by Mrs. Wood to Miss J. Roberts, the authoress, who had been put *en rapport* with La Marquise, when she, after a longer period than she usually takes, (the hair being under glass) exclaimed, "it is the hair of a tall man, with a large and clever, but not moral head." Miss J. Roberts looked towards Mrs. Wood to know "if it were correct?" Mrs. Wood nodded assent. La Marquise then proceeded, "he (the owner of the hair) looks as stiff and cold as marble, and insects are crawling about and in his eyes, I see something like a statue." Miss Roberts again looked at Mrs. Wood, who said, in a *sota voice*, "it is very likely true;" and ere she finished the sentence, the Marquise in agony, screamed, went into hysterics, flung the locket on the carpet, and exclaimed, "You have given me the hair of a dead man; *oh, mon Dieu!* why did you do so?" and for four or five minutes it required all her mesmeriser's energies to soothe and appease her. N.B. She always or generally goes off into hysteria, whenever the hair of a dead person is put into her hand while in the trance. This is a most curious case, which, in addition to so many others daily spoken of, will strongly contribute to establish the belief in the phenomena of mesmerism.

From the "Cheltenham Examiner," November 19, 1845.

A VERY EXTRAORDINARY CURE PERFORMED BY MADAME LA MARQUISE OF SAN MILAN TECMEN.—To the Editor of the Cheltenham Examiner.—I think it a duty I owe to the public, and at the same time testifying my gratitude to the lady, to give a brief narration of a serious disease I laboured under for some time,—a most obstinate case of erysipelas. The London faculty were consulted without success,—the complaint at length became habitual

suffering, and I submitted to the will of our Maker patiently. In November, 1844, I had the happiness to hear of a lady who had arrived at Cheltenham, and had performed some wonderful cures ; and I am happy to state that with the blessing of the Almighty and mesmerism, I am entirely cured, no symptoms whatever remaining of the disease. I cannot express my gratitude to Madame la Marquise better than by making public her extraordinary talents for curing diseases that have baffled the skill of eminent medical men. Any person referring to me, I shall feel great pleasure in stating every particular relative to the disease and the cure. M. Merriatt, 6, St. James's-terrace, St. James's Church, Cheltenham.

From the "Cheltenham Examiner," December 17, 1845.

THE UNDERMENTIONED CURE was the result of a consultation from a lock of hair, sent from Leeds by the patient to Madame la Marquise of San Milan Tecmen, in London :—" I feel it a pleasure to acknowledge the great benefit I derived last year from your advice, and to state that when you told my state of health, and so justly described my case, by means of a lock of hair, I found the baths you prescribed of essential benefit to me; their powerful composition cured me of the acute pain from which I had so long suffered, only leaving a certain weakness there which obliges me to be careful. I could not walk a step before consulting you, but after following your prescriptions for a fortnight, could walk about the house without pain. Wishing you every success, I remain, &c. A. E. Roberts.—Leeds, Dec. 6, 1845.

From the "Cheltenham Examiner," January 7, 1846.

MESMERISM.—The following is the copy of a letter written to Madame la Marquise of San Milan Tecmen, and we feel a pleasure in publishing its contents, which give an account of a wonderful cure performed lately by the above lady, at her residence in London, when a select number witnessed the proceedings :—" My dear Madame,—I beg to testify my best thanks to you for the very great benefit I have received from the effect of mesmerism performed by yourself on me, on the 24th ult. when I had the honour of attending your *soirée*, which circumstance you may probably recollect. On the following morning I had occasion to thread a needle, which I did without the aid of my glasses ; I beg to assure you I have not been able to see the most trifling thing without them for the last five years. I can now read any common print or writing without their aid. As a proof of the same, I was

giving a French lesson to Miss Emma Stanley a few days previous, having left my spectacles at home, I could not decypher a single letter, consequently was obliged to give the lesson in conversation, and on Monday last I read to my pupil without glasses to show her the wonderful effect of mesmerism in me. I regret much not being able to state these particulars personally to you, having lately lost a much valued friend. Believe me, dear Madam, your's truly obliged, Rachel Maguire.—90, Charlotte-street, Bedford-square."

From the "Cheltenham Examiner," June 3, 1846.

MESMERISM AND ITS PROGRESS.—A pamphlet on Magnetism has been published some time past by Dr. W. Gregory, professor of chemistry, at the University of Edinburgh, which is very likely to make many converts to the principles of mesmerism; it is a translation from the German, and its author, Baron von Reichenbach, maintains that he has by a series of experiments, scientifically conducted, found out the real nature of magnetism both terrestrial and animal. His discoveries, if they go to this extent, will furnish us with the long wished for means of explaining satisfactorily several, until now, obscure phenomena exhibited under the mesmeric influence, and render less surprising those astonishing cures from time to time mentioned by the press. Our readers will remember that we have ourselves published several cases of diseases supposed incurable, but which were alleged to be overcome by the skill of a professional mesmerist lady residing at 18, Rodney Terrace, in this town. The Marquise of San Milan Tecman, whom we allude to, possesses mesmerism and somnambulism in a very high degree. We have been informed that the consultations which she gives daily in her somnambulant state are remarkable, not only in reference to the exact and minutest description of inward complaints, but also to the prescriptions which she orders and which seldom fail to relieve, if not to cure. Amongst the cures which have reached us as being undertaken by this lady, the most remarkable perhaps are,—a case of tumour which after having baffled medical skill for years, subsided at last under her wonderful treatment, to the admiration of several medical gentlemen who had an opportunity of visiting the patient, whom we shall not name here.—And another of an enormous white swelling on the knee, the patient a strong young woman, had suffered for more than eight years; and been long in the infirmary at Gloucester, and was pronounced incurable, when the disease had increased so much as to render her totally a cripple. Since Madame San Marquise has treated her she is stated to have wonderfully improved, and will probably in a short time be able to throw aside her crutches, and give her benefactress the enjoyment of success re-

warding her generosity. We are informed that the curious and invalid who wish to attend any of Madame's mesmeric *soirées* at her residence, on Friday evenings, at 8 o'clock, may obtain tickets of introduction at the Montpellier library : they would, no doubt, by so doing have a better opportunity by observing some of the magnetic phenomena than at public lectures, when, on account of several causes, experiments do not often convey persuasion to the minds of the hesitating or sceptical.

From the "Cheltenham Examiner," June 10, 1846.

FACT IN CLAIRVOYANCE.—Being present on Tuesday, 26th of May, at a mesmeric *soirée*, in the house of Madame la Marquise of San Milan Tecmen, 18, Rodney-terrace ; that celebrated somnambulist having been magnetized, abruptly informed a lady, placed *en rapport*, that her sister (residing in the east of England) was very ill ; on being questioned as to the nature of the illness, Madame replied that it was illness of the liver ; the lady *en rapport* then said that she had heard nothing of this, to which the somnambulist again replied that she would hear of it in the *next letter*. "I expect a letter to-morrow," said the lady, to which Madame answered, "you will hear of it then." The following day the *clairvoyance* of Madame la Marquise was fully established. The lady above mentioned received from her sister a letter, which ended by describing a severe bilious attack that had prevented her from finishing the letter until an interval of five days from the time of commencing to write it. When the above séance took place here in Cheltenham, the letter could not have been more than two hours gone from the office where it was posted, about 200 miles off. (Communicated by a gentleman who has left his name and address.) The foregoing communication, about the wonders produced by mesmerism, is certainly very surprising, the more so being sent by a gentleman far from being weak minded or ignorant. He seems to confirm the possibility—nay reality—of the facts relating to the same *mesmerist lady*, contained in another communication which we inserted in our paper of last week. But in consequence of a contradiction in the days mentioned, we made inquiries and are able to state that the *mesmeric soirées* are on Tuesday evenings at eight o'clock, 18, Rodney terrace, the residence of Madame la Marquise of San Milan Tecmen, to whom it is necessary to apply *by letter* to obtain a ticket of admission. We have also been informed that this lady gives daily *consultations* to patients, who after having exhausted all the means afforded by medical science, are at last induced to try the means furnished by *clairvoyance*. [This wonderful fact appeared also in *The Critic*, 20th of June, 1846.]

From the "Cheltenham Examiner," July 1, 1846.

MESMERISM AND CLAIRVOYANCE.—During the course of last winter, in one of the mesmeric *soirées* given by the celebrated medical somnambulist, La Marquise de San Milan Tecmen, in her residence, 18, Rodney-terrace, a lady of rank, the Hon. Mrs. —, being present, having seen nothing of *Animal Magnetism*, and of course a sceptic, permitted a gentleman, who is a mesmerizer to try upon her, but determined as much as possible to resist the influence, she sat down in the full blaze of a lamp, amidst the noise of conversation and of visitors coming in, but it was in vain; she dropped into the somnambule sleep which lasted about twenty minutes. On her awaking she appeared surprised and exclaimed "I do believe I have been asleep, how very strange!" After that she was put *en rapport* with the Marquise, and putting a Torquoise ring into her hand, asked her to be so kind as to tell her something of its history. The mesmerized lady, after turning it about in her fingers, and applying it to her forehead, was silent for the space of a few seconds. At last she said "This ring was given to you by a gentleman—he is not your husband, but had very nearly been." She then went on to say that he had several wounds in his left side, putting at the same time her hand to her own side to intimate the part affected, as if she were feeling—"It is extraordinary," said she appearing perplexed, "but he is very stiff and cold. Oh!" cried she, after a pause, greatly agitated, "I now see he is dead!" and threw the ring away from her in horror. The lady, who had not interrupted her by a single question, but merely assented from time to time, was much amazed, and scarcely less agitated, assuring the company present that all the somnambulist had said was perfectly true; she had lost a friend, a Colonel, some time back who had those wounds in his side, and the ring was given to her by him some time before his death. To those who have made mesmeric phenomena their study this fact will be interesting, for no unprejudiced person looking on could have doubted its truth, but to those who are blinded by prejudice no proof would be sufficient—to them we do not address this narrative. [Communicated by a lady.]

From the "Cheltenham Examiner," August 5, 1846.

MESMERISM.—We have been several times able to record some curious and even wonderful cases of cures attributed to the above agency which were most of them performed by a lady who lives in our town, at 18, Rodney Terrace, and who has, for a length of time, acquired much renown amongst those who take an interest in that science, and particularly invalids, for her mesmeric power and also medical clairvoyance, when thrown into

that state called *somnambule*. Madame la Marquise de San Milan Tecmen, to whom we allude, has just achieved, in twenty days, the complete cure of a man who for two years had been suffering from a total contraction of the right hand, which he could not open, and of the same foot, its effects being felt as far as the shoulder and the knee, which were also both extremely stiff. In vain did some medical men try to relieve him, and a long stay at the Cheltenham Dispensary produced no change in the contraction, in spite of the care and humane management that distinguishes it: at last some charitable persons, of high respectability, who helped him to support a destitute family, after his dismissal from the above place, recommended him to the lady mentioned, who kindly restored him to health. The name of the man is Benjamin Ashley, some of the parties who witnessed the fact we are only allowed to give their directions,—27, Imperial Square; Novar Lodge, Pittville; 6, Oxford Parade; where persons interested and doubting its truth or wishing for more particulars, would obtain all the information required. This interesting cure shows the importance of a projected plan very likely to succeed, which is the establishment in London of a mesmeric infirmary for the poorer classes, amongst the promoters of which we have seen the names of several noblemen, of high distinction, whose philanthropic zeal is certainly deserving the greatest praise.

From the "Cheltenham Examiner," November 25, 1846.

MESMERISM.—We understand that the Marquise San Milan Tecmen, is arrived from Switzerland, at her residence, 18, Rodney-terrace, where she will continue to give medical consultations daily from twelve to three o'clock. Patients are requested to give a few days previous notice, in order that they may not be disappointed, as the Marquise has at present many engagements. We well know, from certificates which have been already published, that the celebrated clairvoyante, Madame la Marquise de San Milan Tecmen has, during the last few years, performed many wonderful cures in this country, and, has, in several instances, restored to perfect health patients who had long previously been under the hands of the first physicians, without receiving any benefit. She has also been very successful in many cases during her recent journey to Switzerland, whither she went to pay a visit, after a long absence, to her father, Colonel Theubet. But, perhaps, the most remarkable of all was the completely curing in two months her brother, Capt. Theubet, after he had been suffering from consumption and ulceration of the lungs for more than a year, during which time he had availed himself of the best medical advice, which London could afford, without effecting the least change in his distressing symptoms; and as the Captain was at the time re-

siding with his sister in Cheltenham, we have no doubt that many of your readers have witnessed his sufferings, and his subsequent complete restoration to health. In the city of Bale, where Col. Theubet resides, there was at the time the Marquise arrived there a person who had been afflicted for nine years with contractions in all his limbs, and who was so much reduced as to be unable to walk, even with the assistance of crutches. La Marquise, however, by the power of magnetism, effected a complete cure. Her clairvoyance and magnetic powers are extraordinary, and well merit the attentive consideration of the faculty, as the insight they might thereby obtain into the hidden seat of disease could not fail to be extremely useful, even were the prescriptions of la Marquise to give place to their own. Her charity and goodness of heart, which is evinced by the kindness she has constantly shown towards the poor, must gain her the esteem and respect of the highest society in England. Although a young widow with considerable personal attractions, she seems to shun the pleasures of the world for the purpose of devoting herself to doing good to others, in which her greatest happiness appears to consist. Her delight is in the beautiful and intellectual, and though her way of living may now be a little too severe and sombre yet the close of her existence will be the more glorious, from the great good which she has been able to effect upon earth.—*Communicated.*

* From "The Era," December 6.

MESMERISM.—The celebrated mesmeriser and clairvoyant, la Marquise de San Milan Tecmen, has just returned to Cheltenham, after an absence of three months on the continent. Her healing powers had produced so wonderful and rapid an effect, that finding all her patients restored to perfect health, she took the opportunity of recruiting her own by a short visit to her native country, during which, she completely cured a person who had suffered for nine years with contracted joints, and who was unable to walk even with the use of crutches. Her cures are performed in two different manners; first, by mesmerising the patient, and healing him by means of the magnetic fluid; and secondly, by being thrown herself into the mesmeric trance, and in that state (in which she is perfectly clairvoyante) can see the whole of the interior of the human body, prescribing, by a kind of magnetic inspiration, the appropriate remedy. In this manner she has completely restored to health several persons who had previously been given up by the first physicians of the day.

THE RAPID CURE OF A CASE OF SCIATICA.—Mrs. Lea, living at No. 2, Paragon Parade, Cheltenham, had long suffered from violent pains of Sciatica,

for the cure of which various medical men had been consulted, but without effect. At length the patient was persuaded to try mesmerism, and the Marchioness of San Milan was applied to. The patient received such immediate and great relief that an entire cure was effected in five days, and without any subsequent return of the malady. This cure is fully attested both by Mrs. Lea and her daughter.

From the "Cheltenham Examiner," December 16, 1846.

MESMERISM.—It is well known in our town how very successful *Madame la Marquise of San Milan Tecmen* has been in many cases of diseases, reputed incurable, which she cured or relieved by the above agency, and her wonderful *Clairvoyance*. Many a sceptic, who has witnessed it, has turned a zealous adherent, and now admits it was a good inspiration to have called at her residence, 18, Rodney-terrace, as convictions have enabled them also to relieve sufferings, each in his own sphere. One of them has communicated to us the following copy of a letter relating to the nearly achieved cure of a young man of 26 years of age, totally paralysed since 10 years, and whose very fingers had shrunk to one-third of their natural length, the whole frame being reduced to a mere skeleton :—"Madame la Marquise.—I think it useful to give you an account of the progress made by our patient since you left this place; also of the symptoms which accompany it, as both are remarkable enough. You remember, Madame, that after you mesmerised our son Eugenius, and in consequence of the treatment you were so kind as to order in your mesmeric state, he had a cutaneous eruption, and began, although very slowly, to recover a little strength. I am happy to inform you now that the rash still comes out, and that, together with his strength, he also recovers flesh. His eye is more lively; and his complexion has turned clear and animated again; he is enabled already to raise his arms and hands as high as the head, and even upon it; the fingers, which had nearly disappeared, extend again, and he can shut his fist. Witnessing such unexpected results, we can only give thanks to the infinite divine Providence and its agent, and have the greatest confidence that poor Eugenius will soon be able to act as the rest of mankind; as for him, he is full of hope, and will owe you a second life; yes, madame, all was nearly dead in him excepting the mind, and we were expecting with resignation a catastrophe which alone could put a stop to his sufferings. Was not our loss of hope justified by the useless attempts of eminent medical men, during ten years, to cure or relieve, when, in spite of such vain efforts, the disease increased daily? I expel far from my motherly heart those frightful scenes, and come again, Madame, to entreat you to think of our patient,—to look at him in your state of clairvoy-

ance, and to tell me then if we are to follow the same treatment still, as he is on the point of taking the few remaining medicaments which you had prescribed."—It is most desirable that all cases of cures by mesmeric agency should be published, in order that the unhappy beings who are doomed to despair and death by the restricted means in the reach of medical men, should not lose all hope, and be persuaded to make at least a trial of that powerful, though mysterious, power called Mesmerism.—*Communicated.*

From the "Cheltenham Examiner."

CLAIRVOYANCE.—To the Editor of the Cheltenham Examiner.—Sir,—I am a believer in Mesmerism; the phenomena produced on certain individuals of susceptible constitution, have only to be witnessed, in the hands of careful and honest experiments, to demonstrate the truth of the influence in question. These I have often seen, and, therefore, must believe the testimony of my own eyes. The explanation of these wonders is another matter; theory and *à priori* reasoning shed no light on this obscure subject; staggering as the facts are we must admit them, and refuse in the mean time all conjectures as to the *how* and *why*. But there is another branch of the subject still more intricate and hard of belief. Here I held out obstinately against all testimony; assigning much to an excited imagination in both parties—honesty, candour, justice, however, compel me to avow my error, to retract my unbelief, to testify to a *fact* however decided, however repudiated by those who have not had a *demonstration* of it, as I was fortunate enough to have the other day in this town. Being very anxious about some family matters of great moment, which being transacted at a distance, and being assured, on the testimony of several highly respectable individuals resident here, of the good faith, integrity, accuracy of that eminent mesmerist and clairvoyante, La Marquise de San Milan Tecmen (whose extraordinary cures and revelations have been so often attested in the London papers), I repaired a few days ago to her residence, 18, Rodney-terrace. A time was fixed on; and the lady put into the somnambulist state. Taking her hand, and asking her to conduct me, in spirit as it were, to the place and scene about which I was anxious; judge of my astonishment, in having the whole facts of the affair, even to the description of house and person, accurately pourtrayed to me. Among other things, two friends had fallen sick, their illness, and the *cause* of it was minutely and correctly described. The next post brought the confirmation of that which I had learnt so mysteriously the day before. Comment in this case is unnecessary, any doubters I will

satisfy personally. I have authorised the lady in question to give my name and address if required. The publication of such facts is a duty which every friend of truth, and lover of fair play, owes to the public and himself, but especially to the gifted persons in question, who need every honest tribute and attestation to console them for the calumny, derision, and depreciation, which is the lot of all the early adherents of novel and strange doctrines. I am, Sir, your humble servant, Veritas.

From the "Cheltenham Examiner," December, 30, 1846.

REMARKABLE CURE.—To the Marquise de San Milan Tecmen.—Madame, last summer I laboured under a severe ulceration of the eyes. I was treated at the Cheltenham Hospital three weeks without any benefit. I was so blind on coming out, that I could not grope my way to my own house. I was advised by one who knew your great talents and charity to the poor to take your advice. You received me with true Christian compassion, gave me medicine and provided for my other wants with the greatest liberality, for I was entirely destitute of everything, and had four children dependent on me. *In three days I was completely cured.* This can be certified by many witnesses who knew my previous state. I can only offer my sincere thanks to you and my prayers to Heaven for you. No money could recompense the benefit I have received. (Signed), Martha Fiddler, York street.

THE CASE OF MRS. WASHBOURN, OF GLOUCESTER.—This lady had been suffering for six years with a large and dangerous tumour in the intestines. Dr. Evans, of Gloucester, was the daily medical attendant of the case, Sir Benjamin Brodie and Dr. Locock were also consulted, but so hopeless did it appear, that on the 24th November, 1845, the husband was informed that the patient could not live more than a fortnight; which opinion can be attested by the Rev. Mr. Lewes. It was then, that as a last resource it was considered right to consult the Marchioness of San Milan, who, after mature consideration, had the courage to undertake to try the power of her knowledge of chemistry, combined with mesmerism. The case was considered not only interesting, but curious in the highest degree, by the whole of the medical profession in Cheltenham, who were invited by the Marchioness to visit and examine it in every possible manner. The patient was

brought to the Marchioness in an entirely helpless state, not having been able to walk for a long time. A consultation was then given by the Marchioness, and her remedies with mesmerism were applied, which were so effective that tumours of an extraordinary nature were passed,—and were preserved in spirits as a proof of the phenomena of the case. After four months of this treatment and care, the health of the patient was so far re-established that she could walk four miles at a time; and at the various *soirées* of the Marchioness she found much pleasure in detailing the wonders of the benefits she had received. The cure of the patient was thus progressing, when the husband considered her so well, that he wished mesmerism to be discontinued, and change of air to be substituted in its stead. This plan was adopted to the great regret of the Marchioness, who much feared a return or an increase of the malady which had cost her so much pain and attention to remove, but which she felt was not entirely *eradicated*; and she was anxious to complete the entire cure of a case which was proved to be of so extraordinary a nature, as to be acknowledged, by medical men, as never to have been before witnessed.

REMARKABLE AND PROGRESSIVE RECOVERY OF A PATIENT PRO-
NOUNCED INCURABLE.—A woman, about thirty years of age, had been for four years a resident in the different hospitals in Gloucester, afflicted by scrofula—called a white swelling. Her general health appeared to be quite exhausted; her leg was contracted, and her sufferings were so great that she could take neither food nor rest. In this state she presented herself to the Marchioness of San Milan, with a recommendation from a clergyman, and a lady who is named Washbourne. The Marchioness gave her a consultation, and then supplied her with the necessary medicines and mesmerism. The required treatment was tolerably well attended to by the patient, and the result has been most satisfactory, for the knee is reduced to nearly the same size as the other, and the violent pains have quite subsided, although the contraction still partly remains. The general health of the patient, which had appeared entirely destroyed, is now re-established. This case is well known to several of the medical men of Cheltenham, and it is published that all may make inquiry into the wonderful power of the Marchioness over the sick, who have been given up by medical men of the first practice. Anybody who feels interested in the cause of humanity, may make inquiry of the woman herself,—her address is, Anna Stafford, 4, Hanter-place, Porter-street, Gloucester.

A SINGULAR FACT, which took place at a *Soirée* given by the Marchioness of San Milan, at Cheltenham.—A lady from Gloucester, named Washbourn, came to this *soirée* and brought a lock of hair from a lady who was a disbeliever in mesmerism and clairvoyance, after the Marchioness was mesmerised by the Rev. Mr. Banket. Her hair was placed in her hand, when she said that the lady to whom it belonged was dressed like a man, and had so many things on her, she could not see her; she then exclaimed, and there is a gentleman with a lady's bonnet and shawl on—it is like a Carnival. Mrs. Washbourne ridiculed this idea very much, thinking it impossible, but she wrote the whole of the consultation down and sent it to her friend. The return of the post brought a letter from the lady saying it was all right, for that she had dressed up in her husband's clothes, and he in hers, at the time of the consultation, in order to test the power of the somnambulist, little expecting that she would see them as they really were. In a week afterwards the lady herself called on the Marchioness—which she had also foreseen—and the lady fully attested that all that the Marchioness had stated as to her health, as well as every thing else, was quite true.—The same evening a young lady was told the state of her mother's health so exactly, that she burst into tears with surprise and agitation.



FINIS.

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