

~~BRITUALISM'S
A FAMILY OF NATIONS WITH
ONE ETERNAL FATHER~~



Gesellschaft für metaphysische Forschung e. V.

2153

Gesellschaft für metaphysische Forschung e. V.



POST-MORTEM TALKS WITH PUBLIC MEN.

1043

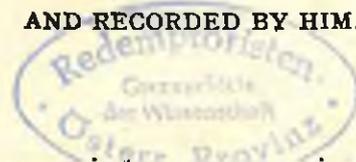
Gesellschaft für metaphysische Forschung e. V.



ONEY

POST-MORTEM TALKS WITH PUBLIC MEN

OBTAINED THROUGH TRANCE MEDIUMSHIP BY
A BARRISTER-AT-LAW
AND RECORDED BY HIM.



Among the communicators are men eminent in the Law,
the Church, the Army, the Navy, Politics, Literature,
Drama and Sport, besides a host
of Lesser Lights in other walks
of life.



[*Publisher's Note*:—The recorder of these communications surrenders all and every benefit from their publication, in order to disarm the possible criticism that this book is merely a commercial venture; and he remains anonymous to prevent the suspicion that he is actuated by any personal motive.]

THE TWO WORLDS PUBLISHING CO., LTD.,
18, CORPORATION ST., MANCHESTER.
1934.

1043

BOYD'S HISTORY OF
THE UNITED STATES

TO
MY WIFE
MY PARENTS
AND
'THE CROWD'
THIS VOLUME IS DEDICATED.

PNFL2



(B 1947)

1988.1659

EXPLANATORY NOTES.

1. In all these conversations the actual speaking is done by the control who uses the medium's vocal organs for the purpose. To avoid repetitions, however, sometimes the name of the control is omitted and instead that of the spirit entity, for whom the control is speaking, is given.
2. The names "Oney" and "Tinny" are pet names of sitter's wife.
3. All *names* are the real ones; but some of the *initials* are fictitious to conceal identity.
4. Square brackets [] contain words not in the message, but inserted for the sake of lucidity.
5. Series of dots . . . indicate that the control could not get through the particular word or words, or that the Recorder's note was undecipherable; and they are also sometimes used to conceal identity.

AUTHOR'S PREFACE.

IN sending forth this Second Series of "Post Mortem Talks" I hope they will be welcomed not less kindly than the First Series.

An authority on this subject, in reviewing the first volume, took exception to the frequent employment of the word "dear" by the communicators. That habit also puzzled me, and I could not reconcile myself to it for some considerable time. I had at the back of my mind as it were, the suspicion that it was the medium's subconscious stepping in, but I am now inclined to the belief that the communicators are quite sincere in its use. It might reasonably be assigned to the totally different view of life they acquire after some time in the spheres: some such change would be but natural. Moreover I notice that my personal friends in the Beyond soon show more altruistic tendencies than when here, so that the use of that word might be the natural result of their changed conception of life and values. Also, is it not true that with the advance of age our characters, even here, become more mellow, impelling us to feel more kindly disposed towards our fellow beings? In the next world this development must be much greater, seeing that all worldly barriers and distinctions are swept away at so-

called death. Anyway I can offer no other adequate explanation.

I acknowledge my indebtedness to my friend, Capt. A. A. Carnell, for his help in launching this small craft, to bring to those who are willing to receive it, the assurance that "There is no death."

INTRODUCTION.

THE genesis of these communications is fully explained in the previous series "TALKS WITH SPIRIT FRIENDS, BENCH AND BAR." This second series is a continuation and is divided into two parts.

Part 1 contains those messages received through the late Miss Harris, which were excluded at the last moment from the above mentioned work in order to reduce its published price.

Part 2 consists of communications received through other sensitives and with few exceptions are disappointingly brief. As a case in point, from many that could be quoted: Lockwood announces "I have brought Tyndall, Professor." Not another word comes from either Lockwood or Tyndall. Had the latter so desired he could have put through some scientific formula which the medium and sitter would be unlikely to know, and thus have afforded some evidence of his identity independently of the name, which in this case could be of no value as evidence, unless supported by some collateral fact.

This omission may be due to several causes: principally to the inability of most controls to put through either sustained or technical conversations, but also to reluctance on the part

of the discarnate (as in the case of Sir Charles Dilke, No. 237) to take an active part in a proceeding which, in their earth life, they may have regarded as impossible or undesirable; for prejudices, like weeds, are difficult to eradicate even here, but much more so in a mental world. Swedenborg, one of the greatest of Seers, pointed out ages ago that "Man takes with him his habits and opinions and it is difficult to get rid of them."

My investigations into psychic matters have extended over a period of forty-six years, and during that time I have conversed with more than two hundred discarnates, most of whom satisfied me of their identity beyond any doubt.

As in the previous volume the conversations here presented were recorded as dictated to the Sitter by the Control, but not necessarily exactly as they were expressed by the communicators to the latter. Discarnates convey their meaning to the control in the language common to both: telepathy. The control has, however, to translate the message into our earth language by using the mental equipment of the medium. There is, therefore, room in the process for misunderstanding, and this is obvious when the control is corrected by the communicator, which often happens.

Since the decease of Miss Harris I have sat with thirty-seven other mediums, the majority of whom were obviously honest and some were remarkable psychics, but not a few were unmitigated frauds. What is more perplexing

still is the fact that amongst those who stoop to fraud are found many who possess some measure of mediumship. Sir Frank Lockwood has dealt with this question of fraud in No. 194. In fact, genuine psychic experiences are like wild flowers hidden in the greenery of the hedgerows: they have to be patiently sought for regardless of the prickles and brambles.

Readers will recall that Samuel controlled the woman of Endor to convey his warning to Saul. That is to say, he took possession of the organism of the woman and used her vocal cords to speak to Saul. In the same way trance mediums are used by their controls; and sometimes, but not often, the communicating entity is allowed to control the medium direct, in which case the services of the regular control are dispensed with. On four occasions my wife was supposed to control the medium; the first time in order to give me a very private message, the voice, however, did not resemble that of my wife but the message was amazingly evidential and quite beyond the medium's normal knowledge. On the three other occasions it occurred through different mediums, and the exhibition in each case consisted of fatuous dramatizations that would not have imposed on a child.

Among even spiritualists there is sometimes doubt as to the reliance to be placed on "great names" coming through from the other side. This is not surprising, for psychical researchers know only too well that spirit impersonation frequently occurs, especially when Planchette

or Ouija is used without a properly developed medium in charge. With a qualified medium the difficulty is substantially diminished because the medium's guides are generally able to keep away intruders. The most common reason however advanced against accepting "great names" as genuine is the supposed improbability of the "great" caring to return to converse with anyone. This contention ignores two fundamental facts. First, those who are great in this world are not necessarily great in the next, in fact quite the reverse is often the case: greatness is not always achieved by methods consonant with the ethics of a spiritual world. Moreover in the next world our real status is not for one moment in doubt to either ourselves or to others. Every one is seen in his true colours be they sombre, repellent, or radiant and beautiful. Secondly, there is implanted in every human soul the innate urge to help the distressed, especially those dear to it, and bereavement is not an exception. The two hundred odd discarnates I have spoken to have, with few exceptions, shown an intense desire to get into touch with their own people. On the other hand there are simple souls who seem to cherish the idea that their dead are so sacred that it is sacrilege even to brush their wings, metaphorically speaking. What a pathetic misconception, bringing as it does great unhappiness to those dear to them, who all the time are only too anxious for an opportunity of making their presence known but

instead have the cold shoulder of prejudice turned to them.

Generally speaking, discarnates seldom fail to prove their identity if the sitter be a sincere investigator. If, however, the communicators were in their earth life public characters the evidence would have to be accepted with reserve because a great deal of the private lives even of public men is common knowledge. I had to accept Sir Frank Lockwood on my wife's introduction coupled with his distinctive personality: bubbling over, as it is, *with original wit and humour, and on the strength of *his* presentation I accepted Dr. Johnson, Marlowe and others. Had the legal luminaries, who grace these pages, been contemporaries of Johnson and Marlowe, it is reasonable to suppose that they would also have been acquaintances if not friends. What more natural, than when they met on the other side, the better informed should bring the others to witness the stupendous fact of communication with this earth, in actual operation?

It must not be supposed that these public men came to my sittings from any personal desire to talk with me, for I was unknown to most of them. Their appearance at my private sittings, one by one, and uninvited, so far as I

*For brilliant repartee it would be difficult to better his retort to his friend Waddy (No. 191, First volume). Lockwood, referring to Waddy "he knows we are on the side of the Angels." Waddy—"I can't accept your statements, from such a ponderous angel too." Lockwood.—"But, anyway, it carries weight."

was concerned, was such a surprise to me that for a time I doubted their *bonâ fides*. Sir Frank Lockwood from time to time stressed the fact that he was bringing them with the consent of my wife, for the express purpose of convincing them of the reality of communication between the two worlds and, strange though it may seem, these spirit workers have, time and again, assured me that such knowledge is an important factor in the progress of the *discarnate*. Be that as it may, these post-mortem conversations are here submitted as another addition to the mass of evidence already existing in most civilized countries, as to what really takes place after so-called death.

"POST-MORTEM TALKS WITH PUBLIC MEN."

Psychical Research is the most important work that is being done in the world—by far the most important.—Right Hon. W. E. Gladstone.

SITTING, IITH MAY, 1920.

I. *Sunbeam* [Control of Miss Naomi Bacon]: "Oney is here and wants to thank you for coming to wish her many happy returns of the day. She is calling what you took to her garden this morning, her 'birthday present'."

[*Note.*—This day was the anniversary of my wife's birth, and it is permissible to argue that the medium knew this fact (which is, however, improbable). I had that morning taken a wreath to her grave [garden].

Sunbeam: "She is saying you were surprised this morning when you found those lovely lilies on the marble. They were put there the day before, or perhaps on Sunday, she does not know which. She wants you to thank Mrs. Bee for thinking of her."

[*Note.*—It was quite true that I had been surprised to find lilies on the grave, with no indication as to whence they came. Later, I found that my wife's friend, Mrs. Lee [not Bee] had placed them there. It will be noticed that "Oney" knew whence the lilies had come, while I did not].

Sunbeam: "She is also pleased with the

yellow tulips and she is saying, 'I do love those roses on my photo!'

Sitter: "I am sorry there are no yellow tulips or roses in the containers attached to your photo."

Sunbeam: "She insists that she is right about the yellow tulips in the garden [cemetery] and the roses on the photo."

Sitter: "They were not there when I left, but I will see when I get back."

Sunbeam: "She says she was with you all this morning, and is so often with you that at times she forgets that you are living in a different world."

[*Note*.—On my return home after this sitting I at once saw that there were roses in the container attached to the photo frame holding my wife's photograph. Some friends who knew that I would be visiting her grave that day, had sent them, but I had left the house *en route* for the cemetery before they arrived. My sister-in-law, however, had sent them by her daughter to the grave, first detaching a few of the blooms and placing them in the container. The daughter who executed this errand noticed, on arriving at the grave, that there were some yellow tulips there—put *after* my visit of the morning. We have never known who sent those tulips. At the time of receiving the message from "SUNBEAM" none of the following facts was known to me: (a) that there were yellow tulips on the grave; (b) that there were roses in the container attached to my wife's photo; (c) the name of the lady who placed the lilies on the grave, hence telepathy and the subconscious theories do not apply].

SITTING, 25TH FEBRUARY, 1921.

1a *Capt. Mount*.

Sunbeam: There is a spirit here giving the name of "Francis" who speaks English beautifully, pronouncing every word so well, and in a nice voice. He has a grey suit on.

Sitter: I fear he is not the gentleman of that name I knew.

Sunbeam: He has now changed into khaki and says he is sorry he did not know the etiquette of this. He is taking me now to that building you always were in, and I see him writing in what he calls a "Register" and strange people are coming in and going out. He wants to thank you for all the assistance you gave him after his promotion and that you helped him to that position.

Sitter: Sorry to dissent from him, he was so popular that he needed no help from me.

Sunbeam: He still persists in that view and wants me to recall to your mind an occasion when he came up to your room about someone who had been giving a great deal of trouble.

[*Note*.—This is Mr. Francis Mount, M.A. Oxon., who was Chairman of my Board. In that capacity it would be his duty to record the decisions of the Board for Relief. The "people coming in and going out" were applicants for relief and the "promotion" was his election as Chairman. There had been an officer giving trouble and Mr. Mount did come to my room to discuss the matter. He must have read my thoughts as the grey clothes raised a doubt in my mind. He

used to wear grey sometimes but I naturally expected him to appear in uniform as he lost his life in the war].

SITTING, 7TH DECEMBER, 1922.

1b. Birth Prediction.

Radia: Walter [2nd Lieut. J. W. D. Needham, R.F.C.] wants his love given to his mother, father, Hugh and Winnie.

[*Note*.—He has a sister named Winnie and a brother named Hugh].

Radia: Mrs. Oney is saying "Winnie will be all right."

Sitter: Is she ill?

Radia: Mrs. Oney says it's the usual.

[*Note*.—As Winnie was married in the previous August I sent this tit-bit of information to her mother, who replied that it was a mistake, as Winnie had not mentioned it to her, but that she and her husband were coming to England on a visit at Xmas when she would ask her daughter. After Xmas the mother sent me the following: "Oney was quite correct, she is expecting a little one about the end of April. I told her what Auntie Oney said, 'That she would be all right,' and doubtless it will comfort her. We think it a very wonderful message."].

2. A Convert.

Radia: This spirit gives the name of 'Hosgood' and looks about 45. He had a lot of writing to do and I see him sitting in a little place by himself. He had to supervise and check people's work. You had something to do with him and you used to give him papers.

Autocratic gentleman and very busy. He is saying 'Do you remember M . . . , unbalanced boy'?

Lockwood: Ain't only me you scrapped with.

Hosgood: Have just taken up the subject of intercommunication—should be great possibilities in it—have not until just lately thought it compatible with religion but, it seems to me, the possibilities for mutual help and support between these two states of being are inconceivable. I had somewhat orthodox views but they have utterly evaporated in the light of what I have experienced. I am striving hard to acquaint myself with these laws and should be glad of any assistance you could render me. It seems rather working in the dark at present.

[*Note*.—The name is correct, he was Superintendent Registrar and did have a small office to himself in the old Town Hall, Hackney. The description given of his duties is quite accurate. The 'unbalanced boy' was a junior clerk of mine who habitually posted letters in the wrong envelopes and was dismissed in consequence. Lockwood's remark about scrapping is apt, as the whole matter was attended with great ill will on the part of the boy's partisans. The full name of 'M' was given, but for obvious reasons is omitted here].

SITTING, 18TH JANUARY, 1923.

3. Lockwood:

Delighted to see you.

Radia: Mrs. Oney has an elderly gentleman with the name of Henry. Locker says he has made his last journey.

8. Tuck Bray.

Lockwood: Harold is getting along famously and has thrown in his lot with the Futurists.

Radia: What's that?

Lockwood: Something similar to Einstein—Relativity!

Radia: They are laughing at that.

Lockwood: We certainly do see things in different perspective, we feel somewhat like we did when confronted with the 5th Proposition in Euclid.

[*Note*.—Tuck's name is Harold, but never called by that name. This is the first time it has come through. He was good at drawing and could paint well.]

SITTING, 7TH JUNE, 1923.

9. Hat Box.

Lockwood: We want to know. We have been in the Museum and want to know what that extraordinary thing is you are making? It looks like a box. What is it? My dear boy, pray pardon our curiosity, what is it intended for, buns or eggs?

Radia: Mrs. Oney is laughing.

Sitter: It is a box I am making for my niece to accommodate five hats.

Lockwood: It seems impossible, its holding capacity is so small in compass.

Radia: Ain't they noseey?

[*Note*.—He calls my workshop the Museum and sometimes the Chamber of Horrors. They mention this simply to prove to me that they have visited me, although unseen.]

10. Future Life.

Sitter at this stage congratulated Lord Brampton and Sir Frank on their remarks at the previous sitting concerning Spiritualism, whereupon *Lockwood* said, "Of course with regard to this we are only voicing or trying to voice, our own views as seen from our standpoint. Our statements are not exhaustive, but we have a greater clarity of understanding, and possibly we can see the points from a wider vision. We, of course, speak according to our own personal experience, not dogmatising, just simply experience and observation culled by us in our experiments. We are always anxious to bring to you whatever little knowledge we gain of these interior forces and conditionings of life, and are sure a wider dissemination of these facts would enlarge and educate and make for great improvement, but the mentality of each individual soul has to be taken into consideration. You must remember that so called civilization is in a state of barbarism, and has to be gradually developed from stage to stage, but the doors are opening wider and these great telephonic waves are coming forth and the great spiritual forces are coming out. They are a reality. This great propelling spiritual force plays a prominent part in each individual life."

11. Reviewing by Discarnates.

Lockwood: We, the Crowd, think that book you read of D's exceedingly concise and affording great evidence.

Sitter: Who is D?

Brampton: Your We have reviewed it and would like the Author to know. In its own particular and unique way, it is most valuable for certain types of mind. Its studied details afford practical evidence and we commend it to those who seek purely material evidence.

Sitter: Would you object to your identity being disclosed to the Author with your criticisms?

Lockwood: Have mercy on our anonymity! modesty forbids us to. . . . Brampton does not mind either way.

Sitter: Could you make the name of the Author more definite.

Radia: It is Drail Thomas.

Sitter: You are near enough to justify my guessing that he is Drayton Thomas.

Radia: Mr. Locker is clapping his hands and saying very good and Mrs. Oney is laughing.

[*Note*.—The book referred to is "Some New Evidence for Human Survival," by the Rev. C. Drayton Thomas.]

12. Sittings, Usefulness of.

Lockwood: We do hope we are not boring you old boy and taking your time, but it is helpful to these dear people and we will give you such a rally when you do come home. You will then see how very important these seemingly unimportant things are.

SITTING, 5TH JULY, 1923.

13. Lockwood.

I have just been speaking to Lord Cardwell.

[*Note*.—Probably Lord Cardwell who was Secretary for War, and who died in 1886.]

14. A Warning.

Radia: There is a lady here of the name of M. . . . who has grey hair, and is anxious about somebody who is going to have trouble or a fall unless they are very careful.

Lockwood: This lady is the mother and she says they have to be careful or they will get a bad spill.

Radia: She wants her love given to the lady who rides a Gee Gee in the country and she says God bless her for her love. 'Some Gee, that's a jibber' Locker says.

[*Note*.—The husband of this lady's daughter recently bought her another hunter which is not a Tea Party to manage—hence this warning.]

SITTING, 2ND AUGUST, 1923.

15. Spirit Life.

Lockwood: You will speak to Charley Gill, he is like the rest of us, glad to escape the worries and pitfalls of mortal life, and have time for other things: recreations of mind and soul. It is one delightful existence here, but if one has not merited it, it can be one intolerable martyrdom.

distributed artistically among the flowers, of which there is always a good display. The medium informed me while normal that today was her little control's "Name day." That she had now earned a name and would in future be known as "RADIA." That this naming ceremony is a reality on the other side Lord Brampton's observations, later in this sitting, seem to confirm.

Radia: How are you today, Mr. Oney?

Sitter: Very well, thanks, and how are you?

Radia: Oh, I am all right. Do you see these pretty lights, they are because I have a name now, I prefer Phyllis but they said I must be called "RADIA" because I have to take light to the dark places? I told Medie she could call me "RADY" but they said I must be called by the right name.

Sitter: I congratulate you on getting such a pretty name. Later in the sitting Lockwood said "Bram is here, and may I add he was deeply interested in this naming business."

Brampton: Friend T how do you do, how is the world treating you?

Sitter: The people in it treat me very well.

Brampton: Yes, and very interesting this ceremony of naming is, which all spirits rise to. It is very much like the first communion in the Roman Catholic Church, notwithstanding what our dear friend Waddy says of "pagan origin." Yet pregnant with deep mystical and spiritual truths, which it would well become us all to assimilate and contemplate.

These spiritual, so called, mysteries are fraught with deep significance, and it is not a question of belief but a question of soul development, and then these truths become manifest to our inner consciousness as our soul expands towards the sun of righteousness.

Lockwood: That is one over our dear friend Waddy, but Waddy is here; please tell T. . . Waddy has just returned from a tour, he is a red hot gospeller, and he has sent us, "the Crowd," an ultimatum. If we do not subscribe to his interpretation of scriptures, he will not bother with the Crowd any more. We are holding a Council, and I suggest we lasso him, and save him from doing further mischief. As my friend Bram says like attracts like, and a certain type of mind only can see in that direction, but those whose vision is being changed by the strong light of reason do not accept their statements. All are individual souls and each one has to strive to find the sum of Truth in their own way.

Radia: I don't think I have got that all right but Locker is saying "the gist of it."

23. Philosophy.

Lockwood: We may be living in close and intimate association with some one and be quite in accord, but each soul has to climb alone, and however close the association may be they are two separate souls and each has to tread the path alone towards the goal of self-unfoldment, mental and spiritual. Dear

Chappie, can you understand or get at my meaning? Each creed, dogma, and philosophy suits each individual soul; and leads up to a certain point in the evolution of the spiritual consciousness.

24. **Physical Phenomena Alone not Desirable.**

Lockwood: We do not altogether hold with what you call the phenomenal side which is, we admit, exceedingly useful. We quite agree with Waddy's contention so far, that people are apt to make a halt and proceed no higher. We intend to help to a better understanding of spiritual ethics. The phenomena excite wonder, but it is the character that wants forming, and an inner consciousness of responsibility towards self and neighbours, and a realization of this great Country with all that it means. Don't think I have religion badly, from our vantage ground we see the world is in great need of illumination and instruction on these vital matters. It is natural to ask for evidence, but if people stop at evidence we say that is practically useless for this side of life.

SITTING, 13TH DECEMBER, 1923.

25. **Mr. Waddy, K.C.**

How are you dear friend?

Sitter: I am very well, hope you are so too.

Waddy: I am in remarkable health, and am deeply interested whilst slightly disapproving of your peregrinations into forbidden territory, and hope you have the glorious endurance you may be called upon to exercise.

Lockwood: Anyway he cannot deny it is the land of rejuvenation.

26. **Lockwood.**

It is quite mistaken enthusiasm to force these truths upon unopened souls, it does a deal more harm than good. Mentality and spirit consciousness should be slowly awakened to the inner matters first.

SITTING, 3RD JANUARY, 1924.

27. **Brampton.**

Allow me, if not too late, to wish you all seasons compliments dear friend. I am very pleased to meet you and very interested in your studies and work, and sincerely hope your activities will have far reaching influences, and will help to awaken the dormant spiritual consciousness latent in the human mind. We think the work, though hidden, as it were, under bushels, will yet influence the world, and shed its radiant beams of light that will ultimately the ideals of brotherhood. That is the spiritual basis, or rather the fulcrum, upon which the betterment of the whole world depends, and we can see great signs of moral, intellectual and spiritual advancement, and you are all helping to lay the foundation of the better age to be.

SITTING, 17TH JANUARY, 1924.

28. **Justice Bray.**

Lockwood: Dear old Bray is here, and wants you to know how deeply he is interested al-

though at first he thought of it with contempt. He is still seeking further knowledge.

29. Politics.

Lockwood: We are all here trying to help on the wheels just as we can, it is a wonderful and inspiring sight to see the inner workings of destiny moving in and through the seeming machinations and plots of men, and dear old Bram says he would like to button hole. . . . more in sorrow than in anger, you know, and show him from behind the scenes that he is working against the law of good. Of course we know these people are honest in their ideals, impracticable though they be. They are indeed dreamland theories, and Bram says can only be realized at the downfall of all that makes for a solid Empire. You see, old chap, we still saunter along the flowery paths of politics, and it is very interesting to note what is said by the lips and meant by the mind.

29a. Lockwood.

You see, post mortem experiences are good things, we can see what really our dear friends think of us, and vice versa. You get the true thoughts, and I personally have felt very crest-fallen at some of the remarks of my one time learned friends, but as dear Waddy says, I have a ponderous heart and so forgive and bless them all. We were with you at Gray's Inn at dinner, and enjoyed the jokes which I thought very witty.

30. Submarine Disaster.

Lockwood: Jacky is very anxious, he wants to know can you not devise a buoy that, under given pressure, when trouble arises in marine world, it floats to surface and locates wreck, he says it could easily be done. What they have found is not L24, and he says the buoy could be released when below certain depth, and would be invaluable to point location and thus save lives. What do you think of it, old man?

Sitter: An excellent plan.

Lockwood: He is very sanguine it could be done, but he says no doubt they would pigeon-hole it, and they tried to pigeon hole him, but failed. He says it could be located in Conning Tower and it certainly should be thought of.

31. Communication, Difficulty of.

Capt. Lockwood and Mr. Knollys (L.G.B. Officials): I hope we shall have many chats, we would very much like to give you some practical help in these very subtle matters, but there is an enormous difficulty. It is like crossing a choppy sea in a cockle shell boat, you may get to the other side, and you may not.

[*Note.*—He was in the Navy before entering the Public Service.]

Lockwood, K.C.: We are all convinced that the many electric wires and aerials will in some way respond to our voices, and there are many scientific men here experimenting. The

messages as received are more or less worked through magnetic electric atoms, and it is one and the same medium only your electricity is in a cruder form.

SITTING, 14TH FEBRUARY, 1924.

32. **Sittings a Pleasure to Discarnates.**

Lockwood to Radia: Tell our dear friend "Crowd" has rallied up and were with him coming along, it's almost cold enough for tobogganing, but it is an excellent disinfectant and deodorizing agent. I am afraid we monopolize your time, but if it gives you the pleasure it does us, you will forgive as we cannot, much as we wish, always get through to you folks on this earth; and when we come even in a somewhat spasmodic way, it gives us great pleasure, and perhaps may enlighten, or in some way give a foregleam of this wonderful country.

33. **Mr. Justice Bray.**

Lockwood: Bray is here and we took him to a few of your meetings at the London Spiritual Alliance. He said it seems very natural, but he cannot quite master the facts of this, to him, dual intercourse.

SITTING, 28TH FEBRUARY, 1924.

34. **Lockwood.**

Did you know a Summers?

Sitter: Yes he was one of my staff killed in France.

Lockwood: He is very anxious to thank you

for kind consideration. Did you know a Double?

Sitter: Yes, a Solicitor.

Lockwood: He is an elderly man and wants to renew acquaintance and thanks you for

Lockwood: Did you know Justice Lawrence?

Sitter: By repute only.

Lockwood: Your friends Howard and Coombs are here.

[*Note.*—Coombs was an old colleague of mine and Mr. W. Tullet Howard was my chief and predecessor.]

35. **Oney.**

Will you stay home as much as possible while this severe weather lasts Dai?

Lockwood: You really should winter South, the English climate is very treacherous and "Crowd" would rally round you just the same.

Sitter: I would, could I but get a suitable medium South.

Lockwood: Anyhow you are very much better since you have no need to travel in draughty vehicles.

When you arrive here we will show you what a climate we have, that will knock your Cannes and Mentones into a cocked hat.

SITTING, 13TH MARCH, 1924.

36. **Brampton.**

Dear Mr. T . . . we are all here and the only thing that mars our pleasure is that we are invisible, but it gives us great pleasure in

getting through our incoherences, but hope in the future to set up a more lucid communion.

37. **Lockwood.**

Will you continue to give your thoughts to those people we spoke of? You are helping these souls upwards from a seeming abyss, and it is wonderful how these subtleties work over here.

SITTING, 27TH MARCH, 1924.

38. **Lockwood.**

Mr. Almond Hinde of the Temple is delighted to meet you, and some day would very much like to give you a slight description of the beauties that await you here.

39. **Brampton.**

I hope you do not think we have been striking. [The 'bus and tram strike was on at the time.] So very pleased to greet you and hope you are in the best of health.

Sitter: Yes, thanks.

Brampton: May we assure you that Mrs. T. . . is quite well also quite happy. Glad you have no worries on that score. and we are delighted to come into touch with you. We are gratified that your response to our overtures will be productive of good results.

SITTING, 10TH APRIL, 1924.

40. **Oney.**

Have you heard from Kathie, she is not at all well?

Lockwood: Mrs. T. . . . means daughter of lady who lately arrived here named Bray, she seems unable to take rebound. Mrs. Bray wants to tell you she has been walking for miles with Tuck (her son) and listening to the loveliest music she has ever heard. Lady's only regret is that the door seems closed in her face when returning to house. It is a mental condition, can you follow?

Sitter: Yes I understand, her husband does not believe in survival, and that puts up a barrier.

Lockwood: You have it.

41. "Three Star."

Lockwood: You are staying in Town this vacation.

Sitter: Yes.

Lockwood: It is rather unsettled for traveling, we will look you up. Say old Chappie, my "Crowd" prefers Three Stars.

[*Note*.—A few days before this sitting I gave away to a sick person the only bottle of Three Stars I had. Perhaps he knew that or his remark may have been pure coincidence.]

42. **Philosophy.**

Lord Justice Kennedy: How are you friend?

Sitter: Exceedingly well and you?

Kennedy: We are in excellent health, we could not very well be otherwise here, as King Sol is always upon us. Is there any question or information regarding this part of the Universe we perhaps could manage to get through to you?

But we can see you are well acquainted with the conditions here and are thoroughly qualified to give that instruction yourself.

Sitter: Far from it, but the "Crowd" is certainly improving my knowledge on this great question.

Justice Kennedy: We are under certain laws and regulations, very similar, in a way, to where you are living, but the power or great force that some call God, seems to act with an unerring sense of justice. We can see, as it were, the mills of God grinding with exceeding accuracy, and you can be quite assured that all crooked things will be made straight, and all right endeavours and ideals realized here. This is the land where "dreams come true." When we have unlearned, then we shall commence really to learn. I am speaking for myself of course. We have perfect free will to work out our own destiny, and have to attain the perfect way by many deep experiences of sorrow and regret, and penetrate many labyrinths of darkness, doubt and despair before we catch a glimpse of the higher vision. I am so sorry I cannot put these facts through clearer dear friend, but when able to speak direct, which our mutual friend tells me is possible, I will give you a little more information.

43. Walsh [Gray's Inn].

So pleased to see you and thanks again for your very kind interest in my welfare. It is very good of you to remember me, I have

received unbounded kindness here and would not care, at all, to return. I will be glad to meet you here, but I am told your train is not due.

Lockwood: Tell T. . . they may rearrange time table.

SITTING, 15TH MAY, 1924.

44. Discarnate Sight.

Lockwood: You have a very interesting library and we find it very handy.

Sitter: Can you read the books when they are closed?

Lockwood: Closed, yes, we can see right through things.

Of course on leaving the body we cannot see quite in that way, it requires practice. We do not become clairvoyant, as you would call it, immediately. It means a certain degree of spiritual growth and inward perception, and is very useful. We can spot the truth and untruth; of course many on your side have that faculty and even the so called lower animals have it to a marked degree.

45. On Media.

Lockwood: These communications depend so much on the physical well being of these wonderful people, media. The slightest disability sets up adverse conditions, but when the world fully realises this great and only thing that matters, spiritual law, these people will be set apart and cared for, and all necessity for

worry withdrawn and environed in a peaceful and calm atmosphere, where the currents of materialism and other crude matters are withdrawn, then we will have a clear uncontaminated channel through which we can deliver the goods. There is a great deal to do in educating the people to these questions. Can you follow what I am trying to put through?

Sitter: Quite, it would only be going back to ancient history with of course important modifications.

46. Grand Night.

Lockwood: Dear Chappie, why was it we did not notice you at Grand Night? We looked for you in vain, but why absent yourself on a night of nights?

Sitter: I am irregular in my attendances but I saw by the next day's papers that Royalty was there.

Lockwood: Well, after all, you did not miss so very much. We just looked in and looked round for you, and then made our adieux, did not wait for harangues.

47. Lockwood as Consul.

We would like you to know we give you a look up very often and we hope you feel we do not neglect you. You are our best earth friend and we will be with you as long as you want or can put up with us.

Radia: He has a room here where he sits to help people, a sort of consul? He is laughing and saying the others are his aides-de-camp.

SITTING, 12TH JUNE, 1924.

48. Death.

Capt. Lockwood (L. G. B. Inspector): The process of shuffling off the mortal coil is not at all unpleasant and the greatest bogey is anticipation of pain. I think the human frame naturally recoils from physical pain, but otherwise the process is admirably managed. We will be with you to give you a haul up the mizzen sail, or anyway will lug you ashore.

[*Note*.—Before entering the Public Service he was in the Navy, hence his use of nautical terms.]

SITTING, 24TH JUNE, 1924.

49. Spirit Life.

Lockwood: It seems centuries ago since I lived on your side and we marvel at many alterations; many for worse, many for better, but on the whole you have advanced wonderfully in Science and all the Arts, notwithstanding you have not many geniuses. We have much the same conditions here but more opportunities and a vaster amount of sensibility, and, what is very pleasing, one never seems to feel the need of rest. The body with which we are fitted has, outwardly, very much the same appearance though composed of fine and more delicate substance. It seems impervious to weaknesses of any kind, one always feels exhilarated and thoroughly fit. The killing and competitive spirit is lacking here, and the commercial spirit is non-existent but that does

worry withdrawn and environed in a peaceful and calm atmosphere, where the currents of materialism and other crude matters are withdrawn, then we will have a clear uncontaminated channel through which we can deliver the goods. There is a great deal to do in educating the people to these questions. Can you follow what I am trying to put through?

Sitter: Quite, it would only be going back to ancient history with of course important modifications.

46. Grand Night.

Lockwood: Dear Chappie, why was it we did not notice you at Grand Night? We looked for you in vain, but why absent yourself on a night of nights?

Sitter: I am irregular in my attendances but I saw by the next day's papers that Royalty was there.

Lockwood: Well, after all, you did not miss so very much. We just looked in and looked round for you, and then made our adieux, did not wait for harangues.

47. Lockwood as Consul.

We would like you to know we give you a look up very often and we hope you feel we do not neglect you. You are our best earth friend and we will be with you as long as you want or can put up with us.

Radia: He has a room here where he sits to help people, a sort of consul? He is laughing and saying the others are his aides-de-camp.

SITTING, 12TH JUNE, 1924.

48. Death.

Capt. Lockwood (L. G. B. Inspector): The process of shuffling off the mortal coil is not at all unpleasant and the greatest bogey is anticipation of pain. I think the human frame naturally recoils from physical pain, but otherwise the process is admirably managed. We will be with you to give you a haul up the mizzen sail, or anyway will lug you ashore.

[*Note*.—Before entering the Public Service he was in the Navy, hence his use of nautical terms.]

SITTING, 24TH JUNE, 1924.

49. Spirit Life.

Lockwood: It seems centuries ago since I lived on your side and we marvel at many alterations; many for worse, many for better, but on the whole you have advanced wonderfully in Science and all the Arts, notwithstanding you have not many geniuses. We have much the same conditions here but more opportunities and a vaster amount of sensibility, and, what is very pleasing, one never seems to feel the need of rest. The body with which we are fitted has, outwardly, very much the same appearance though composed of fine and more delicate substance. It seems impervious to weaknesses of any kind, one always feels exhilarated and thoroughly fit. The killing and competitive spirit is lacking here, and the commercial spirit is non-existent but that does

not stifle enterprise. Each one is anxious to put forward the best.

Although much on your planet seems wrong and contrary to the idea of a Divine ordering, yet all is being directed towards an ultimate issue which makes for at-one-ment with this Divine force or power. It seems strange but the gates of sorrow must be passed through to open the divine germ or soul consciousness of each one and in that way one grows into a greater knowledge of these wonderful matters. I say, old boy, I am taking up your time, I must not become an ancient philosopher, but I just try to put you wise on one or two things, however you are acquainted with these matters, I know, but here is the rub old chap, we are in it and do not for a moment regret it.

50. Lockwood.

Dear old Charley (Gill) is here and is very happy and who would not be. Why are you keeping the old "Darling" so long, he is contemplating a lot of trouble and wants to revise the Statute Book. He must keep his hands off it.

[*Note.*—This is some reference to politics.]

51. An Appreciation of Lockwood.

Sitter: I am asked by the parents of Walter and Wilfrid to thank Lockwood for his kindness in getting through the messages for them.

Oney to Radia: Tell my husband he deserves all thanks, he has such a brightening influence on us and we love him; we look on him as our

chief. We have moments of depression when we think of you Dai, and he seems to know, and where he is depression takes wing.

Lockwood: Don't believe a word they say; they do not know me.

SITTING, 10TH JULY, 1924.

52. Radia.

Giggy ate up that ice cream Medie got, she does not know it, but I do.

[*Note.*—Giggy is a neighbour's cat who visits Miss Harris for tit bits. Radia dislikes cats, so she "gives away" Giggy.]

SITTING, 23RD JULY, 1924.

53. Philosophy of Spirit Life.

Lockwood: One has so very many friends here, in fact it is the land of friends, as we meet all old time friends and acquaintances and erstwhile enemies. Some magic alchemy has however transmuted all earthly enemies here into friends. It is the land of transformation, and here we can see and understand the workings of the mind to such a degree of clearness that we find many unfortunate feuds to be the result of simple misunderstanding. Earth speech seems to complicate matters and all our juggle with words confuses us on earth, but here it is all clear and we cannot masquerade or say what we do not mean. What a revelation in Court practice it would mean if that were so on earth. It would abolish all trouble, but the earthly existence is composed of ob-

stacles in order to evolve that very complicated thing called character. Always try to be cheerful and optimistic, even in this earth of misrule—seeming misrule, for underneath all is really working for ultimate righteousness. By your attitude of thought, towards all causes and movements, and objects that have as their ideals the advancement of the human race, you are working to that end. It is a marvelous and wonderful scheme of unending circles of growth, advancement, and ultimate perfecting of the raw materials into something sublime and Godlike.

SITTING, 21ST AUGUST, 1924.

54. Walsh [Gray's Inn].

I feel I must cling to you T . . . as you are the only one on the Earth that knows of my resurrection. My people appear to be adamant on this question. I have undoubtedly felt much better since knowing the possibility of crossing the line, and I hope you will not forget yours sincerely.

Sitter: Always glad to have a chat with you.

55. Religious Controversy.

Waddy: Dear friend when sinners entice thee consent thou not, they are enticing you to their evil haunts.

Lockwood: Our dear friend Waddy is still battling against logic. He puzzles us, for he claims for himself what he emphatically denies to His Holiness the Pope, that is, infallibility,

but he cannot go on dodging facts for ever, and he will ultimately be rounded up, but up to now he is quite incorrigible. Apart from that paralysis of his reasoning faculties, he is the most delightful and charming fellow imaginable, but his mentality is in need of a good spring clean. We have many such cases, they are really retarded growth, but whisper it not in Gath.

SITTING, 4TH SEPTEMBER, 1924.

56. Mr. Tree.

Sitter: I could not find Tree in the Law List among the Barristers, but I found a firm of Solicitors named Tree & Co. I expect you were briefed by them.

Lockwood: You have made a clean shot but the old dear must have made a century.

[*Note*.—At the previous sitting he mentioned a Mr. Tree but it was not clear who he was.]

57. After Death Changes.

Oney: A short time, as far as we can judge time here, makes a great difference to a soul, and then again on arriving here and seeing with our own eyes God's wonderful love and mercy, we are quickly contrite, and wishful to do all we can to retrieve little mistakes. We then generally do what we know that is right. Of course many there are who do not grasp their situation, as it were, and who are somewhat slow, but that is often due to wrong earth teaching.

58. **Publication of Records Urged.**

Oney: I read that last book with you, paper covers.

Sitter: Which do you mean?

Radia: It is something about a "heart" and something to do with a Daddy.

Oney: I was greatly interested, but you have materials for a far more wonderful one and I often think if you published them how helpful they would be to those seeking consolation.

Sitter: As it is these records circulate among many of your friends and among even strangers.

Oney: Yes I know and also know how they are appreciated and many a stubborn disbeliever has been softened.

[*Note*.—When "The Heart of a Father" was published my friend The Rev. Drayton Thomas kindly gave me a copy and I was reading it a few days before this sitting. It is a very valuable contribution to this subject being by a Non-Conformist Minister of some eminence and is well worth reading. Discarnates can read through the eyes of incarnates as well as through their own psychic sight.]

SITTING, 2ND OCTOBER, 1924.

59. **Gas Fire.**

Oney: Is that gas fire quite safe, it makes such an ugly noise, should it not be seen to or is it quite right?

Lockwood: I understand your dear wife is slightly worried about your slow combustion stove, it has a tricky way of "signing off" but I assure her that it is quite safe.

Oney: It makes such an alarming noise.

Sitter: It makes that noise only when I turn it out.

Oney: Does the gas come into the room?

Sitter: I have taken every precaution to secure that the fumes shall go up the chimney and I have fixed a device of my own to seal the joint.

[*Note*.—My wife was so nervous of gas fires that she would not have them in the house, hence her being worried about mine which is only a temporary arrangement.]

SITTING, 30TH OCTOBER, 1924.

60. **Silk Pin Cushion.**

Oney: I wonder what has become of my old silk pin cushion.

Radia: She is laughing.

Oney: I mean Dai, that cushion you laid on table, my little fat cushion.

Sitter: I understand, that pin cushion literally burst, through the sun rotting the silk, so I discarded it.

Oney: Oh! I only mentioned it to show you that I do visit you.

[*Note*.—Needless to say, the medium could not know anything about this.]

SITTING, 13TH NOVEMBER, 1924.

61. **Lord Fisher.**

Lockwood: Jacky's mood at present is somewhat irascible, he is in a state of righteous indignation, he says the jack-a-napes has his

father's mantle. He is his old time foe, say enemy. Jacky says he was a straw man and is true to his breed, but there must have been a compact between Premier and him, otherwise the whole situation is inexplicable.

[*Note.*—This is all Greek to the sitter who does not interest himself in politics: an indifference he designedly cultivated while Returning Officer for his district.]

SITTING, 27TH NOVEMBER, 1924.

62. **Transgressors, Their Plight.**

Oney: I now feel such a pity and sympathy for all people who, through ignorance perhaps, transgress God's Laws. I feel such a great desire to help them to live aright as we, living here, see the outworking of these great laws we cannot in the slightest way deviate from, without having to pay a terrible price. After all many who are acting contrary to these laws do so in ignorance.

Lockwood: An advocate for mercy T . . . without the wig.

63. **On Life and Death.**

Lockwood: I quite thought when I permitted my otherwise overworked mind to dwell on this, the great bogey called death, my idea was, you were dead for a long time. I rather wallowed in the idea that it, like a mantle covered many crimes—blotted one out altogether. But indeed, one really only begins to live at moment of death, and our dear friend

Grantham has confided to me his horror of the process when on earth, but of course it is altogether divorced from what we heard of this subject, though one can really understand his feelings. I must say that although my life on earth meant very hard work, and slogging work at times, still I had a fair amount of, say, pleasure. A little short lived fame, a few troubles and worries, but I reached the goal I trust, so I certainly cannot say I was altogether a failure. When I came here, I then realized what an insignificant and useless thing I had made of my life really, and it all went for very little. The essential I had missed; and I saw myself just as one great bloated egotistical blob of self, and can assure you passed many an unhappy hour here over lost opportunities. But I here and now take the opportunity of giving to you and to any whoever it may interest, the message that my happiest and most glorious time has been spent here in what you call death. My most glorious inspiration came to me here and the ideal that I had while living on earth, or at least dared to have, I am reaching here; and my senses, at least what I claim to have, are ripening and acting in a marvellous way, quite unknown to me on earth. I find I possess artistic proclivities undreamt of in my earth life. In a word I feel like a glorious school boy leading an idyllic life in Arcadia.

My message to all living on earth is not to drop your ideals, however much they may seem

to be beyond reaching. Do not lower them and consider above all things, principle and honour. These are the only passports to happiness here and if my message could reach the mass of the people, struggling for money, and all that it means, luxury without any regard to principle and honour, it would save them many regrets if they would but listen to advice from beyond. We see the mass of humanity running hither and thither after these dangling prizes, money, publicity and so forth, that all end in dust and ashes. The only thing that matters is to get a grasp of eternal values and to use life to its fullest, a life of service, and by so doing transmute the elements of earth to heaven—metaphor somewhat mixed! Can you understand?

Sitter: Yes, but it is a counsel of perfection.

Lockwood: We need hardly wait till we arrive here; only I want you to understand and interest others in this great subject. I should have become master of this subject on earth and have helped to bring it to notice. Now I have to do it as best I can in this way, apart from doing impressional work.

SITTING, 11TH DECEMBER, 1924.

64. Rejuvenated Rags.

Lockwood to Radia: Tell our friend that Mrs. T. . . is pleased about his rejuvenated rags. Does he remember unpacking his clean rags? Did he not have something cleaned, tell tale wine marks? Press running over, not exactly laundered, but its equivalent.

Radia: They are laughing, did you not have some garments cleaned?

Sitter: Yes, you are alluding to the things I sent to Retford to be cleaned. The table cover had fruit stains on it.

Lockwood: We saw you undo the parcel and you were satisfied with the result.

Sitter: Yes.

[*Note*.—This was mentioned merely to show me that they were present when I opened the parcel. What regrets would be avoided if humanity recognized the fact that it is seldom without an unseen audience. That knowledge might terrify some, embarrass others, but surely restrain many.]

65. *Sitter's Workshop*.

Lockwood: We see you have rigged up another Arts and Crafts Museum but on a smaller scale. What is that curious looking object on left hand corner of shelf in your Museum?

Sitter: That is a portable drilling machine.

[*Note*.—When I came to live in central London I brought with me a quantity of my smaller tools and this drilling machine with which to amuse myself, metal and wood work being my hobby. Again these remarks prove their visits to me.]

SITTING, 23RD DECEMBER, 1924.

66. Oney.

Mr. Almond Hinde is here, he and Mr. Coombs help you in a spiritual way.

Sitter: He was a very charming man and succeeded with me, beyond my expectations.

Radia: He says it is kind of you to say so, but he has doubts, and says he was a very stern crammer.

[*Note*.—I used to attend his private law lectures, and Mr. Coombs was a colleague of mine in 1880.]

SITTING, 8TH JANUARY, 1925.

67. Photo and Flower Test.

Oney: I saw something on the table that amused me very much, can you guess what it was?

Sitter: Do you mean the wedding cake?

Oney: No, on the other table, something you placed there. Not that cake table; you talked to Kathie about it—*photograph*—and I want you to know that I appreciated the message. Yes, indeed *we were not only on the cards*, but there in reality and how we regretted you could not see us, but we joined with you. What lovely floral decorations and please *thank them* (cousin and friend) *for all their wishes*.

Sitter: Certainly, and I am delighted that you noticed the photo, the flowers and the cards attached.

Oney: It is lovely, beyond words, to feel and to know that we still live in the hearts of those whom we admire and love. I like that photo of my insignificant self *which you placed near the centre of the table* and I appreciate your lovely thought. Will you tell Kathie *how her mother has conquered her slight aversion to* Where was Geoffrey, I could not see him Dai? He was there I know, but I could not see him.

[*Note*.—The sitter visited his friend at Southend at Xmas, 1924, and before dinner he placed Oney's photo on the dining table nearly in the centre, not on the side table where the cakes were. He also put two bunches of flowers received, one from his cousin and one from a friend. The flowers had cards tied to them giving the names of the senders with a message to Oney. The words in italics show that Oney noticed the photo, flowers and cards. The "slight aversion" remark is very evidential as it was not known to the sitter, but it is too private to explain. Oney's inability to see Geoffrey is one of those inexplicable things which often crop up in psychical research. She could see the photo, flowers, cards and the messages written on the latter, yet she could not see Geoffrey, a boy 5 feet in height.

These facts could not have come to the knowledge of the medium in any normal way.]

68. Wedding Present.

Oney: That wedding present, I do not want it to be jewellery Dai, as Kathie has so much already.

Sitter: What about a cheque?

Oney: That is an excellent idea as she can get exactly what she needs, but in addition I want to give her some little thing that she could look at as coming straight from me, such as a book of poems. I can let you know later and I do want Kathie to feel that we are real people.

Sitter: I can carry out your idea and mine.

Oney: I do hope she will soon dispose of house, it will be all the better will it not?

[*Note.*—Sitter was not aware that Kathie wanted to dispose of the house but on enquiry found it was so. Oney often prompts sitter to give presents to her friends on appropriate occasions as in this case.]

69. Post Mortem Experiences.

Oney: I have changed into another beautiful house, much larger, otherwise almost the same. What a delightful rambling old place it is, and I am longing for you to see it, but I still retain the other. What is so enchanting is, the weather always warm and the sky reminds me of Mentone. The very air we breathe is like a tonic Dai, and how wonderful to see the poor tired overwrought people who have passed through very trying illnesses. On first arrival here they are wan and thin and tired, but the air soon seems to revitalize them and they become transformed into healthy, beautiful beings again. Is it not a marvel; I cannot yet accustom myself to this extraordinary place? The wonder of it all is increasing, not wearing off, and I sometimes feel like a happy school girl only waiting for you.

70. An Apology.

Radia: Edgar is saying, "It was so sudden David, and took me unprepared as it were. I have much to learn and also unlearn, but I have experienced exceeding kindness and instruction from all whom I have met, indeed I am being entertained by angelic beings really. I sincerely hope you will pardon my behaviour on

this subject. Strangely enough I walked with you down the old familiar path a few months back. I tried very hard to acquaint you with my presence."

Sitter: Yes, I always think of you when I pass that spot.

Edgar: The old familiar spot, it is very kind of you to remember me and I am looking forward with great pleasure to your coming here.

Radia: He has his soldier son with him.

James: Yes uncle, one of the old Contemp-tibles.

Sitter: Did you know that I had a letter this morning from Lena from Italy?

James: No uncle, but Auntie Ada (*Oney*) did, and told me. She is quite all right I am glad to know.

[*Note.*—Edgar is the sitter's brother-in-law and while here held that Spiritualism was of Satanic origin, hence his apology. Lena is the widow of James.]

SITTING, 19TH FEBRUARY, 1925.

71. Lord Brampton, Thrilled by the Wonders of the Next World.

Sorry about your finger, some ills of the flesh are very painful, but I suppose you take it with your usual philosophic mind.

Sitter: It was my own fault, hammering the wrong nail.

Brampton: Otherwise how has the world been using you?

Sitter: The world heeds me not to give me a lesson in humility.

Brampton: Well I am delighted to meet you in this way anyhow. I can only express my regret at my imbecility in not investigating and making researches into this great subject before coming here. I should have avoided anyway the donkey work of finding out, should I not? But I am convinced that after all nothing happens haphazardly in this or any other world, so I console myself that all is for the best. I am thrilled by the wonderful and methodical precision of all I see here, and can indeed trace the accuracy of the well ordered and magnificent mind of a great Force or Power behind all. I wish I could make the beauties of this world widely known to all the harassed minds and weary hearts of the people on earth who seem encumbered by never ceasing cares and troubles, and the ever increasing pressure of the business of life. Alas for the heartaches and the anguish of so many who are trying to seek for God in the stress of these modern times. I would I could tell them amid the clash of nation against nation, and the struggle and competition of life, that God does reign supreme despite all the apparent chaos. We cannot deny there is seeming chaos, yet God is working out an orderly scheme, and all the heartaches and longings, and the seeming failures of life, are but tests to bring out the soul of each individual in its own particular way. What the modern world needs is a consciousness and

realization of a Supreme Directing Causative Force at work, and directing each and all to their given goal.

72. On Death.

Lockwood: If one had but obeyed the laws of nature the passage out of the world should be quite a pleasure. It really will be so when people live naturally and have a knowledge of higher laws. Now it is filled with morbid horror and loathing in the majority of cases. Life on earth, with all its strenuousness, seems but a dream, and all that I aspired to and struggled for seems as dust and ashes to me now. Like my friend Bram I have to record my deep regret at wasted opportunities, and I can see now there were great possibilities that I failed to grasp, and I would have rendered more efficient service to humanity had I but realized the reality and naturalness of the life spent after death. I can see now how very unimportant were many of the things I thought of great value, and how ephemeral is all this kaleidoscope called life. Of course it is right and lawful to be happy and to seek pleasure and play, but I can see now that knowledge of the higher things of life brings a greater capacity to enjoy the smaller things of life. It is only those with a knowledge of the hereafter, who can be care free, for that knowledge assures us of a beneficent and supreme Architect who orders and guards our lives. We know we are here and taking in the sunshine of one great Oversoul, and that is the reason we are so joyous here.

SITTING, 5TH MARCH, 1925.

73. Fly Fishing.

Lockwood: Your leisure now is somewhat different from what you had planned, but there old boy, it is a change from fly fishing.

Radia: They are all laughing now.

[*Note*.—Fly fishing was one of my recreations before coming to London, and when discussing my retirement with my wife, I used to say I would like to live in the neighbourhood of a good trout stream, hence *Lockwood*'s remark prompted no doubt by my wife. The medium could not have known this.]

SITTING, 30TH APRIL, 1925.

74. Bath Soap.

Radia: Mrs. Oney does not like the soap you use, she says it coarsens your skin.

Sitter: Which do you mean, as I use two kinds one for the bath and one for the face and hands?

Radia: It is the soap with the yellowish look.

Sitter: That is the sulphur soap for my bath.

Lockwood: You use that only with dogs with the mange, old boy, and you do not appear to be sufficiently bad for that.

Sitter: I use that particular soap because it is good for rheumatism.

[*Note*.—The superficial thinker will say "Trivial"! Yes, but it proves to me that my wife is as punctilious as when here, and that she is still concerned for my

well being even in such small matters. Just the attitude she would have taken here: incidentally proving persistence of character.]

SITTING, 11TH JUNE, 1925.

75. Universal Clamp.

Oney: What is that you were making so carefully lately? It is something with brass to it and you screwed it on to the chair.

Sitter: It is a clamp to use with a camera, but I bought it for another purpose and had to add a device of my own to it.

Lockwood: It could be used to tilt your shaver.

Sitter: I congratulate you on the quickness of your perception as it is for that very purpose.

[*Note*.—At this time the device was not sufficiently advanced to attach my shaving glass to it. Did he read in my mind my intention or was it a mere guess?]

76. Evidential—The Bird and the Cage.

Radia: Mr. Bray (Middle Temple, no connection of Mr. Justice Bray) seems rather dazed, wants his love given to Kathie, and he says he is delighted at all changes and happenings since his death; capital arrangement about house. He wants his love given to a Miss Somebody, a short name. He feels just like a bird that was in a cage and was not happy in that cage, when the door opened and he could get out of that cage.

Lockwood: He could not get that other bird, no irreverence meant.

Radia: Locker says when he was free he had to come here. He lived near the sea, did he play chess?

Sitter: I do not know.

Radia: I am getting that condition, he is spending his time with his books.

[*Note*.—He was a friend of *sitter* and was engaged to be married for a second time but died a week before the event was to take place: hence the bird and cage comparison. The lady's name contains only four letters so it was short, Kathie is his daughter and the reference to the house I am told is apt. He did live at the seaside, and I have been informed since that he did play chess and was very studious hence the "books." None of the facts mentioned could have been known to the medium.]

SITTING, 25TH JUNE, 1925.

77. **Evidential.**

Radia: Mrs. Oney is pointing out a flower fastened to Quex's collar, is it his birthday?

Sitter: I do not know.

Radia: Locker says perhaps it is his silver wedding.

[*Note*.—My wife always brings her bulldog Quex with her to these sittings and sometimes our Fox terrier. I have since searched for Quex's pedigree papers and found that the day of this sitting was his birthday, hence the flower in his collar.]

78. **Lockwood on Ladies' Fashions.**

The feminine form is attenuated and tube-like these days, I can't get an outline. I

think a long handle with a knob would do as well to represent the feminine form now as I see it. It is like the beauty and symmetry of the form planed down, and the hair a mop. Anyway I am getting used to it, and am trying to rough them in, but I do miss the good old fashioned form, although I must admit there is very little, if anything, left to the imagination now.

Brampton: Dear friend do not waste your valuable time on our friend's banalities, we have work to do, and we really must be serious, but we would like you to know that humour still persists even beyond the grave.

SITTING, 23RD JULY, 1925.

79. **Miss C . . . an unhappy spirit.**

Oney to Radia: I want my husband to help this case, she is so lonely and unloved.

Radia: She is a little oldish lady, very perky, and was ill not for long, has a black shiny dress with white here (pointing to chest.)

Lockwood: She is a character.

Radia: I think Mrs. Oney knows not very much of this lady.

Oney: She is in great need of our help and wants to thank some one for kindnesses and you have met her Dai, please pray for her. She is in a somewhat difficult position, and there seems no one coming to her. She fancies she is in some prison and we are trying to extricate her. You will give your very earnest thoughts, will you not? I am so anxious to bring some light

into her darkened vision. She needed no material help on earth but there is no one to give her a thought so we have formed round her to help her.

Radia: Newberry is the lady she wishes to thank.

Sitter: I know now who the lady is. She told Miss Newberry that she would be reincarnated in a little dog and hoped she would get into a comfortable home.

[*Note*.—She was elderly, did wear a black silk dress with white lace in front of the bodice and died suddenly. She was a pro-German and intensely hated the English people although English herself, consequently she was disliked generally. She was a brilliant pianist and was well off. After the funeral a distant relation came to settle up her affairs and said that her relatives would have nothing to do with her on account of her irrational views in general, so that it was correct to say she was unloved. This case demonstrates the old saying that we reap what we sow.

Her darkened vision is due to her misconceptions of spirit life and shows the importance of not being mentally shackled by preconceptions.]

SITTING, 6th August, 1925.

80. *Fisher*.

Radia: He has a round head and red face and he says "Thumbs up" and "That's that." Locker says the old sea dogs are still guarding your little island home.

Lockwood: Jacky has come to see you, and brought Bill (Beresford), they are congratulating themselves on another bloodless victory.

[*Note*.—I understand that the Admiralty has forced the Government to construct more cruisers; if so, that would account for their rejoicings.

81. *Bingham*.

Lockwood: Did you know Bingham, we are endeavouring to bring him?

Sitter: If I am not making a mistake he will join Waddy.

[*Note*.—They failed to bring him.]

82. *Sitter*.

The medium while normal, described a spirit I could not place, whereupon *Radia* came through and said that spirit man used to do something with the roses, he says his name is Long. He is showing me a bank in the garden, he had to do with that. He cut down some trees for you too.

[*Note*.—Long was our gardener. He left us to join up, was invalided home suffering with his chest on account of being gassed and that was the last I heard of him until this sitting. I have not been able to verify his death as his family had moved away from the address I had.]

83. *Picture Galleries in the Spheres*.

Oney: I was looking for Simmie awhile back as I wanted to bring him along, and found him where I have now come to realize his favourite spots are. They are two magnificent Picture Galleries, and he could hardly tear himself away, Dai. He commenced explaining to me the wonderful colouring the old masters had.

Simmie: I am so glad to see you and it is unnecessary for me to add to wish you were with us, but that is all in God's time.

84. An Incarnate Manifests at a Seance.

Radia described a spirit whom I could not recognize, whereupon this conversation took place.

Oney to Radia: Ask my husband if he can remember who was shut [up] accidentally.

Lockwood: We can't get this through—it has to do with some incident in which you were jailor and you thought *they* should have three weeks hard, old boy, and from what I can unravel you gave it *them*. You did not think *they* should be at large so [you] confiscated *their* liberty.

Sitter: Sorry I am none the wiser.

Radia: Mrs. Oney is saying "Can you not remember that it was very indiscreet as her health was precarious?" I do wish I could get this through.

Radia: Did you take anyone's bicycle away from *them* or did anybody come to you on a bicycle—a lady.

Sitter: Many friends did.

Radia: What does "premature" something mean? That somebody is ill.

Sitter: Now I think I see what you mean. Is my wife referring to Mrs. X?

Radia: They are all laughing now.

Simmie: Tell David we laughed at his strategy at the time.

Radia: She did something with a bat and ball [Tennis].

Simmie: Tell him she is here and try to find out when she came over.

Lockwood: We have to thank your wife for that bit of history. Our hostess [medium] is slightly worried, and the mind is "the be all and end all" of this method of communication, but when the channel is clear we get an uninterrupted flow [of conversation]. Anyway we try to assure you earth people that we can recall ancient history, and if it does nothing else it provides another link for your chain of evidence.

Sitter: This message is certainly not lacking in evidential value.

[*Note*.—On the occasion referred to Mrs. X. cycled over to our house, a distance of about eight miles, and when she arrived, my wife being at the Tennis Club, the maid brought her to my workshop at the bottom of the garden. It was at once obvious to me that she should not have been out of her own home, much less cycling, and as soon as I could I left her in my workshop, turning the key in the door and saying I was going to tell the maids to prepare tea, which was true, but I also wanted one of the maids to fetch my wife without Mrs. X. knowing. Had she known where my wife was she would inevitably have cycled up to the club and as it was a steep hill I feared the consequences.

After tea we insisted on her returning home by train instead of cycling back, and to be sure that she did so I wheeled her machine to the station and saw her off

by train. Mrs. X. had one child already, but hated motherhood, and admitted to my wife that she cycled over in the hope that the exertion would bring on premature birth. When we moved from that neighbourhood we lost touch with Mrs. X. so I had no means of verifying her death as requested by Simmie, who by the by, was her old music master, but in 1927, quite by chance, I found that Mrs. X. was still very much alive on this earth. It is not generally known that the soul during the sleep of its physical vehicle manifests in the Spirit World, and what is more perplexing, discarnates cannot always distinguish between the incarnates thus temporarily free of the earth body, and themselves. This communication contains nine evidential facts to prove the lady's identity because they could not get through her name. It will be noticed that the pronouns in italics are all in the plural and it has been suggested as an explanation that they are not errors but meant to indicate the child as well as the mother. All this occurred nearly twenty-five years previously and had faded from my memory until revived at this sitting.

During my investigations nine such cases have occurred; eight could recall nothing of their sleep journeys but the ninth did remember conversing with me, as he thought in a dream, about my last visit to him when a friend of his had called too, and put an end to my visit. He apologized through the medium for the interruption. There was, however, one error: the medium while normal said that this spirit was a musician and played the violin. He was a musician but never played the violin. That error, however, does not nullify the fact that he did recall in his waking

time the conversation he had had with me in his sleep time through the medium.

This is not the end of the incident, for curiously enough many years after his decease he reverted to that friend's visit, saying that on that occasion he borrowed twenty pounds from him and was then disputing the amount of the balance still unpaid. The widow confirmed the borrowing and the dispute about the balance due, neither of which was known to the sitter, much less the medium.]

85. Eisteddfods in the Spheres.

Oney: His dear mother and father are here. I would like him to know I am often with them. His father is living in a sphere beyond ours, but we often visit him, and it is always very interesting and instructive to penetrate into these higher spheres. Their customs and ways are, in a way, like ours, but they do vary and the architecture and general conditions of the country are different. It is remarkable how people of the same nationality come together. You see we do not lose our love of country, people ever so removed by their spiritual growth still gather together to celebrate certain festivals that were held on earth. Your countrymen here have been holding an Eisteddfod, music, &c. I was deeply interested and moved.

86. *Oney*.

I have been visiting lately and been entertained by some of our dear and faithful friends whose hospitality and homes remind me of the Arabian Nights. How I did long for you to be here.

SITTING, 20TH AUGUST, 1925.

87. **Knowledge, its Value.**

Lockwood: We regret we were not in possession of this greatest of all things, the spiritual truth, when on earth and of course in consequence had to go home without our sheaves, but you are indeed lucky, you can live by the light of this glorious truth and can have the full enjoyment of this most wonderful of all truths when you arrive here. Do all you can to make this vital message known, regardless of the world's comments, good, bad, or indifferent. We are longing to do what we neglected on earth but of course our ignorance of spiritual matters does not justify our lack of service, all have to suffer for omissions through ignorance or otherwise.

88. **Photo.**

Oney to Radia: Tell my husband I have noticed the photograph he has placed on the mantelpiece.

Radia: Is it a photo of Mrs. Oney because she is laughing and clapping her hands? She says she has not looked like that for a long time.

Oney: Taken a long time ago, do not look at it too often or you will not know me when you see me again, it looks quite a back number.

Radia: It has made her laugh.

[*Note*.—I found a photo of Oney taken when she was quite a young girl, and is nothing like her as I knew her. I framed it and suspended it over the mantel-

piece. As she says it does look a back number. This is mentioned to show her visits to me—facts unknown to the medium.]

89. **Capt. Mount.**

Oney: Captain Mount is here.

Radia: He is putting his hand on your head.

[*Note*.—This is not his first visit to me. He was chairman of my Board, a very charming personality and lost his life in the war. The last time he came with Mr. W. A. Bailward, an ex-Chairman of my Board, and head of the C.O.S.]

90. **Simmie to Radia.**

Please tell David "Weston is here."

I have come upon some fine old pictures, they are gems, real antiques. I wish you were here, have so much to tell you. You will be more than amazed, I had a pretty shrewd idea of what to expect but was out of my reckoning. It is indeed a very good thing we are not able to know what is prepared for us. We would be taking means to cut our lives short to get here if we did but know. That, however, would be fatal to our happiness; far better remain on earth and face "the slings and arrows of outrageous fortune." I have met so many of my old friends. I have met Will and we have had chats and walks together.

Radia: Lizzie belongs to that Will.

Sitter: Yes, she is his widow.

[*Note*.—No description of "Weston" was given, but I did have under me a prosecuting officer of that name and he had been a pupil of Simmie's. Will is Sim-

mie's brother in law and Simmie was a good judge of pictures and fond of them. All these facts were unknown to the medium.]

91. Radia.

Mrs. Bray is here and Tuck is with her, she is saying "Thank you dear David for all the many beautiful memories you have given me, and the many chats and the instruction you gave me on these matters which I am now finding invaluable." I know without asking, you will forward my love to my dear child Kathie and my great pleasure in her happiness.

[*Note.*—Her thanks refer to the messages I used to send her from her son Tuck and from my wife.]

SITTING, 3RD SEPTEMBER, 1925.

92. Baiting Sprats.

Oney: I think how wonderful all things have been planned and arranged, through this grief that came to us. It has made us more considerate to others and less selfish, had I remained we would have had a lovely time, as we had planned, but you would not have done what you are doing now.

Lockwood: You would have been baiting sprats, much better to bait souls old boy.

[*Note.*—My wife evidently told him that on my retirement I had intended taking up fishing again, hence "baiting sprats."]

93. Football in the Spheres.

Radia: We have to go with Mr. Locker to see "Footer" and we have to clap our hands,

but we are bored stiff. Mrs. Oney says we have got to like and forbear with people as to what they like so that they will do the same as to what we like.

Lockwood: The guile of the feminine still obtains even here, the leopard does not change his spots in a hurry.

94. Causes and Consequence.

Lockwood: I want to put before those whom it may concern, a few observations on things I have noticed here. I have, as you know, always had to be an optimist, and after all optimism is right as all things will work out right, please note.

We feel it is right to acquaint people with the true facts, you have had many statements regarding the spirit world and its marvels, but the fact is that the beauty and the charm of this universe cannot be had without a good life, and a bad life is not blotted out by what is called a good death. We have to face the band here, and it is not an entry into a dazzling palace of delight for many; on the contrary, they have to face the naked truth and cold reality. It is only when a soul really turns from an inward consciousness of right and obeys these immutable laws that one can be anything like happy. The happy life here simply means a good life on earth when we have a consciousness of spiritual laws and a keen perception of our duties and responsibilities, and work in harmony with divine laws. We may not have

full knowledge of these matters on earth, but if we live up to our highest ideals it is the same. Many think that by attending services and calling themselves Christians and obeying the letter, they will, on arriving here, pass into a condition of beatific happiness. It is not so, all our actions on earth, good, bad and indifferent are weighed, and whatever good has been in them we, of course, get the benefit. But how many of us can honestly say our actions are without self interest and our motives the purest and highest. On coming here we are under the X rays of a cold justice. We know we cannot appeal and we have in bitter regret to work it all out. In a word we are up against our past, and it is right that people should know these facts, and although I have worked my way out of the soup, I still have moments of regret. Truth seems in its nudity rather repellent but the only way to set our house in order is to know the grim facts. There are some incidents in our life here that will be vastly interesting to you, and you will remember I was wholly unacquainted with this world so you can well imagine my discomfiture; but we all have got out of the soup, well, anyway on the ladle, so to say, and are on our way rejoicing.

SITTING, 17TH SEPTEMBER, 1925.

95. Higher Spheres Described.

Oney: I want you to know Dai, that I shall soon be in another sphere. We are given inti-

mation some time before our transition of the change which is brought about in such a harmonious way. Not any of the trouble of removing the household gods. You just find yourself, as it were, transplanted into another part, I mean everybody is very much the same but the atmosphere and conditioning are different. I have already been on a visit to the sphere to which I am going and it is delightful. I am going to be given work of a more delicate and intricate nature. I wish I could describe to you the radiance and beauty of the people in my new sphere. They of course come to us to instruct us before we take up our new life and duties, they are angelic people and have taken me to their hearts. Although they are angelic beings, I want you to understand that they are intensely human, with the gift of humour in a marked degree, and their merriment and laughter are delightful. The nearer we approach the higher celestial spheres the happier and more full of lovely human and childlike laughter are the people.

96. Lord Fisher.

Lockwood: Jacky is here, he is still engrossed in naval matters. I think that if his prophesy comes true he says that Jack-a-napes will end at St. Helena. Do you know whom he means?

Sitter: Not the remotest idea.

97. Cotton.

Lockwood: I wonder if you remember Cotton?

Sitter: Do you mean one of the Secretaries of

the Local Government Board some 40 or more years ago?

Radia: He is nodding his head and saying yes.

Lockwood: A rum chap, he is here and I thought you might have some knowledge of him.

Sitter: Yes, letters from him on official matters often passed through my hands.

SITTING, 1ST OCTOBER, 1925.

98. **Conditions in Higher Spheres.**

Oney: I am now in this other glorious sphere and already quite at home. As one passes from one sphere to another the sensation is curious, one seems to lose somewhat of one's grosser self. I feel, as it were, lighter and more like a butterfly than ever.

Radia: She is laughing at that.

Oney: It is a very subtle transformation and has the effect of making one feel so much more sensitive to all things we see, to all things we hear, and to all things we feel. We seem to take a more intensive pleasure and delight in colour, sound and music and are also able to penetrate into the higher worlds, but we cannot stay there for long. We however bring away with us the memory of splendour, beauty and exquisite music, and can descend to the lower spheres with greater power to help the poor ones there. I am now wearing a frock, the colour of which is emblematic of this new sphere. It is silver like, interlined with blue which means devotion and. . . .

Lockwood: A messenger of God. Your dear wife has ascended to a very high spiritual state of Grace, and has become a messenger of the hierarchy of rulers of Planetary spirits, and indeed she has well earned her right to that higher and nobler calling.

Oney: I had such a lovely kind of farewell party, given by my dear friends who will soon be following me, *Dai*. The preliminary ceremony was an initiation, then a reception and afterwards I was installed in my place as a worker in this lovely Order. I do not know how to thank the Great Father for all the blessings he has showered on me; and then your love and thoughts have helped me. You have enabled me to soar away and to feel quite free, because your understanding of this life is such that I have no need to worry how to get into touch with you, and that helped me so. Unlike multitudes here who can't because their incarnate friends won't seek them.

99. **Dandelion Incident.**

Oney: On your last visit to my garden I noticed you had a struggle with that dandelion.

Radia: She is laughing now.

Oney: Do leave the funny little thing. I mention this only to show you that I was watching you, and I took hold of your arm but you did not seem to notice it.

[*Note*.—It is true that I did make several attempts to eradicate a dandelion which had taken root among the saxifrage on the grave. Not being psychic I could

not of course feel her hand on my arm. The medium had no normal means of knowing this.]

100. *Spirit Life.*

Oney: To come down to more mundane things so to say, I should like you to know that we have all sorts of games, and we can take journeys in the air without touching terra firma. These journeys and expeditions are like being in a fairy world. Fruit and flowers grow here in wild profusion, and I think I have already mentioned the Sunsets. The water here is so buoyant, nothing seems to sink, and the law of gravitation, well, does not exist for us.

101. *Mrs. Cansick.*

Radia: Mrs. Oney is saying the Cansicks are here and are wonderfully happy, Dai.

[*Note.*—The Cansicks were neighbours of ours when we lived at Cholmeley Park. Eight years after this sitting I heard that Mrs. Cansick had passed on. Sitter is not aware why the plural was used in the message.]

SITTING, 15TH OCTOBER, 1925.

102. *House Warming in the Spheres.*

Radia: Walter and Wilfrid Needham are here, and so glad their mother understood their message. They are saying "Mother did laugh and we do want to thank uncle for being our kind postman." Wilfrid wants to shake hands with you, and he is saying "I quite remember that last occasion you came to see me, I was near my end then. I am now well

and strong, and please tell mother I have lost all the pain."

Radia: They have their separate homes now, having ceased to live with Auntie Mary, and they are feeling very proud of it and have had a glorious house warming. They are jolly and laughing.

[*Note.*—Knowing me from childhood they always called me uncle though no relation. It is true I went to their home at Hemel Hempstead, to see Wilfrid a few days before his decease through an accident in playing football; and I have since been told that they have an aunt Mary on their side of life, a fact unknown to me and the medium.]

103. *Mrs. Bray.*

Radia: This lady is saying "You have not heard from Kathie."

Sitter: No.

Mrs. Bray: She is quite well. I am overjoyed to be able to just breathe a word of greeting to you. It is happiness to me to be so often with darling Ada, (Oney) whose mansion of bliss is a veritable fairy palace. Well, it is her heritage, I often thought she had, so to say, fairy blood in her veins, and here I find her like a beautiful sprite in her rightful place, dispensing cordiality and love all round, in her usual way. The only thing that seems to make her supremely happy is to make others so. I have been privileged, beyond my deserts, in being allowed to be with her for certain times, and the memory of those visits help me, and in

time I hope to join her throng of lovely beings. I am perfectly content if she will only come and visit me now and again. I get about so easy now David and feel strong and well.

[*Note*.—For years she used to be wheeled in a Bath chair. She always called my wife by her first name Ada, I never did.]

104. Death.

Oney: It is impossible Dai, to attempt to describe what it means to leave earth and to come here, it is such an indescribably beautiful experience. Earth to us, after a while, seems such a dull grey place, although happy enough while there, according to our life and environment, yet in comparison with this other world—well it is like fog compared with the brightest of sunlight.

105. Creeds and Dogmas.

Radia: Edgar is here and is glad to see you, and Mrs. Oney is saying "His change of opinion has been gradual and he is beginning to understand the difference between the real God of Love, and the God of his conception. He sees now the futility of creeds and dogmas, and understands the true meaning of the Christ spirit apart from the theological Christ. He is striving hard to get a bigger conception of God and his works, apart from the narrow view he held on earth."

[*Note*.—He is the Sitter's brother-in-law and a very good man, but painfully orthodox. He considered that communication with the next world, if

possible, was Satanic. Since his transition he has several times abjectly apologized to sitter for his erroneous attitude on this question.]

106. Submarines.

Lockwood: I have a message from Jacky Fisher. He wants you to put your wits to work on a device, which he says he has in mind for the locating of submerged submarines, and thinks it an abominable oversight, criminal carelessness, it has not been done before now. He asked me if you did not think it an excellent idea, an apparatus electrically propelled to locate the object. Personally I am a dud at that, can you at all see the idea?

Sitter: I am also a dud so far as electricity is concerned, but could not something magnetic be used?

Lockwood: You mean what would be the attraction of metal.

Sitter: Yes but why not impress some naval expert with the idea.

Lockwood: I will carry that to Jacky and hear what he says.

107. On His own Death.

Lockwood: I achieved a certain amount of what the world would call success, but I found even in my later days on earth that it was only 'Dead Sea fruit,' and I must confess my state of mind was simply deplorable. I had nothing to hold on by, I knew I was booked, but had no sure foundation, as it were, to stand on, it all seemed like shifting sand under my feet.

Life appeared then such a hollow farce and sham. My strength seemed to go at an astonishingly rapid pace, and I felt indeed a useless and a helpless creature, with nothing whatever to my credit, but just a few baubles, and I remember so well my last few conscious hours. Dear old Gus cheered me up, but even his dear and friendly face, and his staunch friendship and love, so beautifully expressed for me, availed little. Although he knew as I did, that my hours were numbered, he glibly talked and tried to jolly me up, but it all seemed as nothing, and I felt abominably small. I reviewed the whole of my life, and it did not seem to bring me any satisfaction, but on my arrival here things became more adjusted, and after a period of self immolation and heart searching, I was led to a recognition of the essential facts of life. I considered myself a fairly good churchman, but how lacking in the inner meaning of true religion. The ordinary religions are indeed but shells, without kernels and of little, if any, help in one's real need. It seemed to me that the life, and I may say the beauty of the teachings of the Divine Master are entirely alienated from the truth in what passes as religion in the world. When one is conscious of the real meaning of life and death, and has a ground work of spiritual instruction, and even a slight understanding of one's nature and the nature of God, one is regenerated, revitalized and reenergized, and the spirit of youth seems to come back. One understands that things

are adjusted and that all the horrors and terrors of life have a place, hard though it may have been. Life has a different educational value when one knows these things, and our idea of the Deity undergoes a great change. All these problems that looked complex to us, we see with this spiritual awakening that they form part of the great evolution of the human soul.

SITTING, 29TH OCTOBER, 1925.

108. **The Human Touch.**

Radia: Mrs. Oney has a pretty frock on with silverlike flowers and lace on it, bunches of violets here (pointing to the waist). She is not telling me now that I am interrupting her.

[*Note*.—A short time previously *Radia* told the sitter that Mrs. Oney complained that she was naughty in interrupting her, now *Radia* points out that her interruption to describe Oney's frock is not heeded, a truly human touch.]

109. **Radia.**

Mrs. Oney is saying "This is that poor man Smith." We have to deal gently with these dear souls. We comfort and try to break the link that binds them to their earth conditions, but it is very distressing. The suffering and unhappiness here far exceed anything you can imagine in earth life, because the soul feels intensely and acutely every thing, that it is like a martyrdom. You remember him, I would so very much like you to say a few words to him. I believe he has a wife on your side.

[*Note.*—Sitter did as requested when Oney continued: Thank you so very much, he is quite delighted with your kind and cheerful words, and in this way we hope to break his link with earth.]

[*Note.*—Smith was on Sitter's staff but during the war, when he was serving in France, his wife ran away with another man and took their child with her. This naturally has embittered him, and his resentment interferes with his progress. Discarnates spend a great deal of time on this earth in their appointed work which is quite different from coming here in anger.]

110. Oney to Radia.

Please tell my husband that Mrs. Bray is here and is so happy, Dai, much more so than on earth. I often visit her—she has a few regrets, Dai, but is most excited about this lovely place. I do not think she quite accepted all you told her about this world, but she does now of course. She has Tuck with her and I am arranging a meeting with father (husband) and I am concentrating all my thoughts on trying to bring about a reconciliation.

[*Note.*—Tuck is her son, a war casualty. The "reconciliation" has to do with the fact that about a year after Mrs. Bray's decease her husband was contemplating a second marriage, but fate decreed otherwise for he died suddenly the week the ceremony was to take place. The Sitter used to describe the beauties of the next world to her, based on the statements of discarnates, but her son Tuck seldom gave any information that was outside the sitter's knowledge so

that her doubts, had she any, would have been justified.]

SITTING, 12TH NOVEMBER, 1925.

111. Brampton on Progress.

Our progress here is steady, but progressive I hope, and we are trying to cease being negative and to become positive, and also to cease being destructive, and become constructive. We of course have so much to assimilate and digest, and we have in pursuit of knowledge and truth at least, found peace and happiness, and feel within ourselves a gradual

SITTING, 26TH NOVEMBER, 1925.

112. A Reformed Character.

Oney: Your dear brother Lewis is here, and is so anxious that you will remember him; he regrets that he knew so little of you on earth.

[*Note.*—He was the eldest of eight children and I the youngest, and after his school days he roamed about the world, coming back for short intervals occasionally, so we did not know much of each other.]

Oney: He wants you to know that he has at last found a lasting position, grace and happiness.

Radia: Good looking, got chiselled face, and nothing on it.

Lewis: I have been here some years David, and my search for knowledge has been the means of lifting me from much weakness of character, and in all my endeavours I am filled with a content and happiness entirely unknown

to me on earth. I am indescribably thankful I have been granted the opportunity to retrieve past mistakes and failures. Do you remember Mac, he is here?

Mac: Well my boy how are you?

Sitter: Very well, do you remember what you used to put on paper in the right hand drawer of your office table.

Mac.: It was not whisky.

[*Note.*—He was fond of whisky but the answer I expected was "Tobacco" because he used to chew it, and when the chief came in he would stealthily put the quid of tobacco in the drawer on a piece of paper for future use.]

113. Oney.

Mr. Coombs, Mr. Almond Hinde and Dr. Blake Odgers send their regards. Tell my husband that I do want him to know that their beautiful thoughts, like golden threads, are woven into his life. I just want him to feel that he is at all times encircled by this divine, yet human understanding and sympathy, and not for a tiny little moment is he ever alone, and he is sustained. His path up the hill of life is being lighted by these people. I know that he fully realizes this protecting force, that is like a beautiful sunset glow to be followed a little later by the . . . sunrise.

114. Death and its Results.

Oney: Your dear mother is here Dai, and she is so glad that at last we have managed to bring

Lewis into this little Sanctuary. He is wonderfully improved, and you must know that what we call death certainly does remove a great deal of earthiness and worldliness from us. It is left with the old worn out overcoat, and we then are much better than on earth. I mean we are still the same, but a great deal of our little wilfulnesses and waywardnesses of the flesh is left behind, and real spiritual cleansing and growth then takes place. A short time, as far as we can judge time here, makes a great difference to a soul; and then again on arriving here, and seeing with our own eyes God's wonderful love and mercy, we are quickly contrite, and wishful to do all we can to retrieve little mistakes. We then generally do what we know is right. We are still human, yet all to whom I have talked are very different in a short time after what we call death. Of course many there are who do not grasp the situation, as it were, and who are somewhat slow, but that is often due to their own disinclination. Some times it is due to bigotry and obstinacy. They are the most unfortunate and difficult cases to help.

SITTING, 15TH APRIL, 1926.

115. Silk Handkerchief Incident.

Oney: You have lost that handkerchief, it dropped outside and was the one I liked.

[*Note.*—A few days before this sitting I tucked my silk handkerchief in my dress waistcoat and when I arrived at my destination I found I had lost it. My

wife liked that one because my mother had worked my initial on it using her own hair instead of silk. No one knew of this loss but myself and I was not thinking of it at the time. She mentions it simply to show me that she was with me at the time.]

SITTING, 1ST JUNE, 1926.

116. Wonders of the Next World.

Mrs. Baron: Taffy now you are enjoying a taste of what we have always, I mean summer weather. The roses are always in bloom here and I do love to hear the birds sing, they are so tame and beautifully coloured, they fly about the trees and hop about the garden and even on the windows. We keep ours wide open; of course the structure of our houses is very different from those on earth. They are seemingly made of light porous material, not stucco, and it seems to absorb the air through. I have not been able to learn the method of construction, but I understand it has to do greatly with our whole character and mental ideals. It is all so wonderful that I cannot yet realize the determining factor, but I am content to revel in its beauty. My husband and I are here together and our house is on an upland, with orchard and garden surrounding. The extraordinary part to me is with all the abundance of growing things, gravelled paths, flower blooms, covered arbour and every imaginable species of plants and flowers, yet there is no dead matter lying about to need removal.

SITTING, 10TH JUNE, 1926.

117. Shoes and Socks.

Radia: Mrs. Oney likes your new shoes, and you were looking for a particular pair of socks the other morning. Did you find them?

Sitter: Yes, I had put them in the wrong drawer.

[*Note.*—I had not worn these shoes at any sitting so the medium could not have known that I had a new pair, nor about the missing socks. These facts are mentioned to prove to me her presence.]

SITTING, 5TH AUGUST, 1926.

118. Australian Soldier.

Radia: This spirit is dressed in blue and has one leg off and is saying "Thank you for hospitality." He played well and I get music with him, he came over the sea, not quite English, he had a big brimmed hat and is a gentle sort of a man and small.

[*Note.*—During the war my wife used to entertain soldiers in batches from the hospital where her sister was doing unpaid work. One Australian, who was a first class pianist and was in the musical profession, often came to help to entertain his comrades. He was small and gentle in his manner but at that time he had not lost a leg.]

SITTING, 19TH AUGUST, 1926.

119. Radia.

Louise and Sarah wish to send their respects to their old master.

Sitter: Will you tell them I am glad they are

here, and I thank them for all their help to Mrs. T.

[*Note.*—Louise was the housemaid and Sarah the cook, both very efficient maids.]

120. Spirit World Described.

Mrs. Baron: We are all here Taffy, and still in a state of complete felicity, and would like to get through to you some of the golden sunshine of this land of perfume and colour, each new-born day reveals more of its hidden glories. I feel like a child wandering in an enchanted grove, when at each turn some hidden joy entrances me. In our long country walks we come across most picturesque cottages snuggling on the hill side, lochs, waterfalls and cascades of shimmering gold, while in the distance are seen magnificent castles and palaces occupied by most kindly disposed people who welcome us as if we are intimate friends, and they shower on us their generous hospitality.

We meet here, face to face, the great masters of the past and those whose works we have admired. I cannot at all give you an adequate idea of this world; earth language is not equal to the task, and I feel so unutterably unworthy of the magnificent generosity of God. I did nothing to merit this life of beauty. Don't forget Taffy, that you both have promised to call upon me as soon as your transports of joy at your reunion have subsided. You will be enjoying your spiritual honeymoon, and we must leave you in seclusion for a short time.

Oney: I often visit Mrs. Baron and try to return all her care of you.

[*Note.*—Mrs. Baron was a very dear old friend of Sitter's. In 1880 when he came to London he became acquainted with her through her nephew, and her house became a second home for him. She was then over 70 years old and in the winter evenings she used to read to us her favourite poets, Shakespeare and Byron, and always called me Taffy, a fact the medium could not have known in any normal way.]

SITTING, 2ND SEPTEMBER, 1926.

121. Cream with the chill on.

Lockwood: How do you do, old boy? You can't entertain your lady friends with cream, you prefer it with the chill on.

Sitter: Sorry I cannot place that.

Lockwood: Well I am not surprised, but it will all be written down on your brief old boy.

[*Note.*—Later in the sitting my wife explained this message thus:]

Oney: Our friend was really alluding to Emmie with the cream. I was with you, as I always am on those occasions, and was accompanied by Sir Frank, who is always so genial, and he tried to take your glass while you were reading the record to Emmie.

[*Note.*—After each of these sittings I meet the widow of my wife's Music Master and read the last record to her, which always contains messages from her husband, and the name she is usually called by her friends is Emmie. On this occasion we went to tea together, but the weather being so hot the lady had some ice

cream instead of tea, and I had iced coffee in a glass, so that the reference to my glass was apt. On all other occasions I have had hot coffee in a cup. Such comments serve a very useful purpose; by their means I am able to determine definitely when my wife was with me. No other method is possible as I am not psychic, therefore the device ceases to be trivial and becomes highly important and evidential.]

SITTING, 30TH SEPTEMBER, 1926.

122. Picture Post Card.

Radia: Somebody sent you a pretty card, a lady. She was away having a happy time, a Mrs. Somebody, shortish name with six letters in it, got an "H" in it. Mrs. Oney saw the card and was glad.

[*Note*.—Mrs. Chitty of the L.S.A. was on holiday motoring and sent me a picture post card of "Sandfoot Cove." Her name is shortish, has "H" in it and consists of six letters.]

[*Note*.—Again proving that my wife was with me when I read the card.]

123. Abbott.

Do you remember Staines?

Sitter: Yes.

Abbott: Would you accord him admittance here?

Radia: Sir Frank says he must come earlier, the "House Full" board is up. Scott is here.

[*Note*.—Abbott was a member of my Board, and Staines, a local House Agent, was a friend of his, while

Dr. Scott was Head Master of the Parmeter School in my district. Abbott was one of the Governors of that school if I remember correctly, so he would know Scott. This was late in the sitting, hence Lockwood's remarks. I am not aware that Dr. Scott is dead apart from these messages; he left my district to take up the Head Mastership of a school in the provinces.]

SITTING, 14TH OCTOBER, 1926.

124. Evidential. R . . . and Dr. E . . .

The medium while normal described a spirit giving the name of R . . . who particularly wanted me to know E . . . was with him.

Radia: R . . . is showing me now a syphon and bottle looking thing; did he take drugs, as he is giving me a dizzy sort of feeling? He is asking if it is right his coming here, he looks between 30 and 40, and has been on this side of life anything from 10 to 15 years.

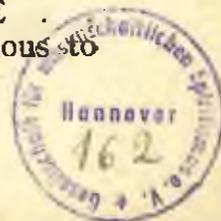
Oney: I have only just succeeded in bringing our dear friend R . . . here; do you understand me, and the doctor?

Sitter: Both "E.s" were doctors, which do you mean?

Oney: It is not the one you think, but I want you to help him to understand this beautiful law of God; he is most interested in seeing you, but is somewhat dubious as to its wisdom. You remember him E . . ., I think it is the one who was in the war conditions.

Sitter: I will try to verify which one he is.

Oney: Don't be concerned about him, E . . . is quite all right. R . . . is anxious to



Speak to you Dai. Give him a few bright words, he sends you every wish and regard, and is now waiting for wife. I cannot quite put through much, as he is feeling in a strained condition. I want to break this feeling off, do give him a kindly welcome, it will help him so much, his father is here also.

[*Note.*—Subsequent enquiry elicited the fact that this Dr. E. . . was the younger brother, who died when in charge of a camp where German prisoners were detained. His death was not known to the sitter.]

Lewis (Sitter's brother): Please tell David the only fly in R's . . . ointment is the inability to procure the B. and S., or perhaps I should say W. and S., and of course, that is one of the mental purgatories we endure here. For a considerable time, the appetite is still acute, but the means of gratifying it is nil, and it takes some considerable time to acquire a nonchalant attitude towards these natural promptings, which, of course, are only mental, yet appear real.

[*Note.*—R's name was accurately given, and he was a very charming man, but having nothing to do spent most of his time at his club. He ultimately contracted the drink habit, and passed over in consequence, hence his showing whisky bottles and a syphon for purpose of identification. His widow married again, and had a child by her second husband, but it died at birth. Some years later R . . . manifested to a relation of his, through a medium, and brought with him a little boy, saying he was his wife's child by her second husband, and that the boy was a great help to him.]

125. *Lockwood.*

What about your Orchestra? I have brought Charley Gill to hear you, and found house closed, but you will resume. . . I will try to bear it if you promise it will not be long. I do want Charley to hear you, although he cannot tell a fugue from a windmill. I am particularly keen on that instrument myself, but the tin whistle helps to break my heart old boy.

[*Note.*—Sitter has ceased playing the flageolet, hence this leg pulling.]

126. *Shooting.*

Lockwood: I do wish you could see Bram, he is just off now, shooting, and it seems quite natural to see him enjoying himself in the old time manner, but he is a very useful member of the community.

SITTING, 28TH OCTOBER, 1926.

127. *Oney.*

I am so glad to be with you again.

Lockwood: Not alone, we are prying on you, we break in on your love tryst.

Oney: Your back has not been bad lately and your arm is behaving wonderfully well, but you will take precautions as necessary. November will be really cold, and you will also, I hope, not trouble about the garden.

Sitter: I will promise you I will not when the weather is bad.

Radia: Mrs. Oney is very glad of that

promise, and she is saying you have kept her garden beautifully.

[*Note.*—The previous winter I suffered from pains in my back and neuritis in my arm, hence her advice. She calls the grave her garden.]

128. Breakfast Test.

Lockwood: Your breakfast forms a solid foundation.

Sitter: Tell me what I had for breakfast this morning.

Lockwood: Second course, grilled bacon, fried eggs, and tomatoes, no mystery bags this morning. First course, something with milk in it; last course, sundry dips into the marmalade.

Radia: Mrs. Oney likes you to have that, and particularly commends the culinary methods employed.

Oney: The oatmeal is properly cooked Dai, in an authentic Scotch way, as they only understand. Much better than the fancy meals now sold under other names, with all the real nutriment eliminated.

Lockwood: You remind me, old boy, of the camel who stokes for a long period, and we certainly do watch you and find your couch very useful.

Sitter: Breakfast time I often look towards the Chesterfield in the hope of a flash of clairvoyance coming to me, but no luck.

Lockwood: We fall back in amazement at your gastronomic feats, and you must admit you have the digestion of an ostrich.

Oney: That reminds me, do you remember our Chesterfield, the contrivance you made?

Sitter: Yes, I made the head a fixture.

Oney: No, I mean the kind of chair with cane seat you made and used on the Chesterfield.

Sitter: Yes, I know what you mean now.

[*Note.*—The details of my breakfast that morning are correct with one exception, I always have an orange before breakfast but he did not mention it. The Chesterfield at "Gatra" was not high enough to sit on it for meals, so I made a kind of box four inches deep and caned the top like an ordinary cane-bottomed chair. I used it to raise me higher and it is the contrivance she refers to. All these details the medium could not have known. Lockwood's remark about sitter's appetite is all banter, as he is a very small eater.]

129. Sitter's Tea.

Lockwood: Can you get them to sprinkle a few more plums in those tea cakes, I tried to bite them, those little cakes.

[*Note.*—Before going to this sitting I had tea in the City, and ordered toasted scones in which were very few sultanas. His remarks are to show me that they were with me.]

130. Mars.

Walsh (Gray's Inn): Dear Old T. . . . I am always here, but I do not butt in every time. I learn they are trying to open communication with the red planet. Their instruments are not sensitive enough to catch the enormous vibrations, we have experimented,

it is just an ordinary planet like the rest, very interesting and in many respects highly civilized, but in other quarters ordinary, primitive, more water than land.

131. **Dr. Aldridge on Cancer.**

We send our kindly greetings to you, I am experimenting here with my colleagues in the light and electric treatment, and hope to make it impossible for such a diseased condition of the cells to obtain in human bodies. I mean cancer.

[*Note.*—An old friend of sitter's in 1880.]

132. **Capt. Lockwood [L.G.B. Inspector].**

I am glad again to have the pleasure of your company for a few minutes. When you come here you will find every recreation and every possible means of enjoying life to the fullest. You quite remember our early association, and I hope I have not left any memories otherwise than pleasant.

Sitter: My official association with you was always pleasant.

Capt. Lockwood: I often ponder those earthly days, and regret I had not any definite knowledge of continuity of life as it is. I am afraid I was too engrossed in earthly matters, but my arrival here was a delightful exhilarating experience, and reminded me of shipwrecked mariners sighting land after tremendous vicissitudes. I feel somewhat at a loss in using earthly language now.

133. **Leg Pulling.**

Lockwood: Did you hear us the other evening, we were buzzing round you? I do miss your orchestra, because I bring along the crowd to you when I want to punish them. I do not know what to do with them now that you are on strike.

134. **Spirit Tangibility.**

Lockwood: Well, old boy, some of you human beings have an idea we are nebulae, or sort of seeming treacly life, and we want to impress you with the fact that we are far more real and tangible than you, and I am myself quite as substantial as ever. I have not commenced to get slim yet.

135. **Thoughts have Wings.**

Walsh (Gray's Inn): Thank you so much, you have been exceedingly good, you have thought of me, and thoughts from you folk on earth have winged feet, and help us in a way impossible to explain, they are as gratefully received as a fat brief was in earth life.

SITTING, 9TH DECEMBER, 1926.

136. **Evidential.**

Lewis (Sitter's Brother): David, it is an invaluable privilege to be able to come to you and talk like this, just to keep the torch of memory alight, until we are here together. I am having a wonderful time here and am mak-

ing good I hope. At present I am taking lessons in natural history and flora, and other studies of nature. I have also taken up many other subjects, in fact am becoming quite learned, but what I am really most delighted about is the travelling from country to country; and the explorations into other civilizations, apart from the spiritual environment, are thrilling and instructive. It is all undertaken with a view of educational . . . and to help my career.

You will be interested to hear, I have a number of young men in my care, for tuition, I act as monitor and guardian, it puts me on my best behaviour and stabilizes somewhat my "wander love," but David please understand this: my earth experiences have been very useful to me in helping my pupils, do you grasp?

Sitter: Quite well.

Lewis: I know it must seem somewhat strange to you, but all things become revolutionized here, and you will find me a staid and respectable citizen, and not worried by finance, which makes a great difference to our personal comfort. I am working out my debts of honour David. I am trying to wash them out, I tried to do it once on earth and you did not commend my endeavours then.

[*Note*.—All this communication is remarkably evidential. "Wander love" accurately describes his inability to stay anywhere for long. He was a world rover and always short of the needful, but was very successful at school, hence his now being employed

in tuition. Washing out debts of honour is particularly evidential, but too involved to explain.]

SITTING, 23RD DECEMBER, 1926.

137. *Sir Frank Lockwood*.

"The Crowd" had to come along in full war paint to give you, old boy, every reasonable wish. You are leaving Town during this vacation.

Radia: He is saying "not vaccination!" I did not say that, did I Mr. Oney?

Sitter: No, it is only his joke.

Lockwood: You have been putting in a strenuous time and need relaxation, do enjoy all that this season brings; I thoroughly enjoyed myself on earth. That is a very fine book you are reading, full of spiritual truths and should be widely read.

[*Note*.—I was reading Judge Edmonds' "Spiritual Tracts" published in 1858. He was Judge of the Supreme Court of the State of New York and like all pioneers, was subjected to a great deal of odium for his fearless advocacy of Spiritualism.]

138. *Fisher*.

Lockwood: Jacky bids me tell you he will be with you when you splice the main brace, and may I add, perhaps I also will be there. I am greatly interested in Sailors' ceremonies. He is very anxious to find a way to suggest some mechanical contrivance to refloat submarines.

Sitter: Why not try to impress naval designers.

Oney: He says all the best designs are pigeonholed.

139. Lord Brampton.

I suppose you quite know that we are endeavouring to form a circle with you, and hope to reach out to a few who are in need of evidential matter; and as we break through to you, you will act as our intermediary. We intend with your consent to establish a bureau where perhaps we could prove the identity of friends here and help to unite them to those on earth. You seem of that sort, it will not be showy work, but something intrinsically good and be of real human value. We are all quite agreed that you are in a position to help us in this way, you know who I am, and you can trust us to do what we think of most benefit to those on the earth, and we hope it will not be long delayed.

Radia: He has Jack with him.

[*Note*.—This idea of a Spiritual Bureau has often been mentioned by the "Crowd" and I gathered that the modus operandi they intended to employ, was to bring to my private sittings discarnates who were desirous of communicating with their relatives on the earth. Such discarnates would try to put through information of such a character that it would be difficult for their earth friends to deny its source. Judging from experience I considered the scheme would be a failure, but I would have complied with their wishes notwithstanding. However the proposal came to an end through the illness and subsequent death of Miss Harris through whose mediumship they intended to work.]

SITTING, 6TH JANUARY, 1927.

140. An Emancipated School Boy.

Dr. Blake Odgers, K.C.: I am commencing my new year here under the beneficent . . . and feel like an emancipated school boy. It is a beautiful experience after the prosaic and somewhat humdrum earthly experiences. I am taking full advantage of all its wonderful facilities, instruction, travel and all the extraordinary and beautiful higher civilizations.

I would like to mention one special factor that makes for my comfort, it is the extreme beauty and softness of the climate.

Lockwood: He has evidently been a good boy, most of the "Crowd" are in an extremely hot climate. You are fond of heat old boy, well you will get a gruelling anyway, and do not forget to pack your ducks.

[*Note*.—He means sitter's duck trousers.]

141. Rawlinson, K.C.

I have spent the happiest of happy Xmas-tides since I was a small boy, and I really would have danced round the Xmas tree if Mater . . . but I danced figuratively.

Lockwood: They have got him safe away from the girls.

[*Note*.—He was a bachelor.]

SITTING, 20TH JANUARY, 1927.

142. Hunting in the Spheres.

Major Wilmot: Do tell my wife please that my affection is ever the same. Tell her we are

living in open country, splendid runs, and I have been in the saddle nearly all day.

[*Note.*—Sitter is told that he was very fond of hunting.].

143. **Gus.**

Lockwood: Fancy dear old Gus's birthday, what an old campaigner! Is he not going strong? I am anxiously waiting him here. I will try to do a lightning sketch of his face when he sees me again. I know he will have the surprise of his life and he has had a few.

[*Note.*—The papers reported this event at the time.]

144. **Mr. Rawlinson, K.C.**

I feel I must again thank you for your supporting thoughts of which I am quite aware. I would like to return those services, I fear being quite a novice here I can't discharge that debt.

145. **Knowledge, Need of.**

Lockwood: We hope to put through some tangible proof that life holds a great deal more than what passes or masquerades as life, and to demonstrate the reality of the life that commences after what is a misnomer, "Death." The world seems ripe now for this great truth, and the only thing that can satisfy and bring the spirit of fellowship that is essential to the well being of the world, is a practical religion. Even a working knowledge of this great truth would revolutionize the world, i.e., if people did but fully grasp the truth that death is a sequel to life; just what we sow to-day we are reaping to-morrow. I do not as a rule indulge

in frothy platitudes, but it is necessary to bring this to the minds of people. It is distressing to meet people entering this life feeling lost, as it were, utterly bunkered and bewailing the fact of their lack of knowledge.

SITTING, 17TH FEBRUARY, 1927.

146. **Earth Misconceptions.**

Dr. Blake Odgers, K.C.: We hope you are weathering the storms, we are very secure and free from all atmospheric disturbances here. It seems to me one continuous summer day, just ideal. I am learning and unlearning, it is somewhat disconcerting to find one's whole idea or conception of life after death wrong, but one must face the facts. I feel like an infant going back to my early class, and feel I have wasted valuable time in things that really were of very little importance. The whole stupendous creation now seems to enthral me, and I feel like a small child bowed in reverence and awe before the works of the Great Creator. I quite appreciate our dear friend's attitude of mind, dear Capt. Lockwood, but I cannot quite understand how an individual can remain passive and calm before such a sequence of wonderful events. I feel indeed I must try to dive into the inner meaning of the wonderful change, and as I advance, I feel my ignorance even more. It is exceedingly kind of you to remember me, and to listen to my rhapsodies of this country. Adieu, dear friend, until our next meeting.

[*Note.*—Capt. Lockwood had just previously said "I do not trouble myself searching for the first cause, I just accept this state of things and revel in it," hence the Doctor's reference to him.]

147. Disentangling Dogmas.

Edgar Chappell (Sitter's brother-in-law): I am quite a student of your literature now, and feel it most helpful in my studies here. I am glad you are better, I came to see you every day with Ada (Oney) and others. I should like to tell you a few of my early experiences and the gradual awakening of my consciousness to the innate wisdom and glory of God's laws. I have had much help given me, but it was exceedingly difficult disentangling from my mind old dogmas that I held to be right.

[*Note.*—He was very orthodox, and considered that communication, even if possible, was wrong.]

148. My Dug-Out.

Lockwood: It is a proper dug-out that you have, and I do not know how you expect us to climb over. Do you think you are going to sit on the top? You must not be alarmed, it is a desperate temptation to withdraw them, they would make a jolly fine goal. I like you to know we buzz round, you must at times feel lonely, although the fair sex make you quite comfortable. Think of dear Hall.

[*Note.*—When it is cold I put two screens round me in front of the fire to keep away the draught from the two French windows, and that arrangement he calls my dug-out and is mentioned in proof of his visit.]

149. Lord St. Helier.

How are you friend? go steadily. I want to be fair, but I have my duty to do and must be strictly impartial. My attention was drawn to you and a lady by my colleague, and I have you under observation.

[*Note.*—Leg-pulling and refers to my going to lunch with a lady friend.]

150. A Ghost Visits His Inn.

Walsh (Gray's Inn): I did not see you on Call Night, I hope to see you at the next and that you are better. I wish I could take you with me for a whiff of this air, you would go back to earth feeling quite fit; Bruce is here.

[*Note.*—It is true I was not present at Call Night, but the medium could not have known that. I knew a Bruce, a member of the Inn, but I have not been able to confirm his death.]

151. Ghost Club.

Oney: You quite remembered you had not the "digestion of an ostrich." I particularly admired that sweet, and we listened to the remarks which were certainly interesting, the doctor heartily seconded that vote for Bro. Peters.

[*Note.*—There are several evidential points in this communication. My wife to show that she had noticed I passed many courses, as I always do, because I cannot take late meals, quotes Lockwood's remark at a previous sitting when he jocularly compared my digestion with the digestion of an ostrich. She was very fond of peach melba and that was on the menu.

A vote of thanks was accorded to the President, Major Peters, for his gift of a very handsome mahogany Cabinet in which to house the Club's archives, and the doctor she mentions is a late President of the club, Dr. Stoddart-Kennedy, who often comes with her to my sittings.]

152. **Lockwood.**

A different lady again, well, a different hat old boy. I admire her taste, quite a "dernier cri," I mean the hat and general ensemble meets with "Crowd's" approval.

Radia: Mrs. Oney is laughing and that lady has a "K" in her name, and Mrs. Oney likes her very much.

[*Note*.—This is more or less leg pulling, to show me that they were with me. I am told the lady has a "K" in her name which was not known to me.]

153. **School Again.**

Walsh: I am glad you have recovered after your indisposition, I feel wonderfully strong, well, I did not suffer ill health much on earth; at times fagged, but here there is some ingredient in the air that acts somewhat like a tonic, and the effect is permanent. You will be surprised to hear I am attending school again, but during intervals am having a glorious time lounging.

154. **Religious Controversy.**

Mr. Waddy, K.C.: Glad to see you dear friend, and hope you will give consideration to my remarks. My learned friends here are

luring you to the path of destruction, I only want to save you from our folk here, and do you not think I have investigated this question of communication whilst living here? Do you expect to establish a religion on such a flimsy foundation as phenomena?

Sitter: My dear Mr. Waddy, I do not want to establish any religion, there are too many already.

Waddy: But you cannot live and enjoy life without religious principles, and you can not place the worship of loved friends in place of God.

Sitter: Mediumship is only a channel for communication, like the 'phone. If I chat on the 'phone with a friend in New York, surely to call that an act of worship is a travesty.

Waddy: You must understand that you are condemning those loved ones to penetrate through abyss and chaos of darkness and miasma to pander to idle curiosity.

Sitter: The loved ones come here of their own accord, and in fact invite me to meet them, and moreover they one and all dissent from your views.

Waddy: Do you not think it is harmful to them?

Sitter: They assure me it is not, and the legitimate use of any divine law cannot be harmful to anyone.

Waddy: You can trust the promise of Christ that they are well and in his keeping. You bring them from his charge back to the memory

of earth, and you cannot dissociate from God, that is where you fail to understand dear T . . . You must reorganize your faith and not allow the shibboleth of so called Spiritualism to dethrone Christ.

Sitter: I admit Christ was a great historical character, and his life and teachings sublime, but speaking only for myself, I do not go so far as to regard him as God.

Waddy: Well, you are a greater heretic than I even thought, but you will be disillusioned and know later, but do not forget I tried to mould your mind in the right direction.

Sitter: I appreciate your desire to help me, but I cannot subordinate my own convictions, or ignore the logic of facts.

Waddy: I still hold to my earth time conception of Deity, and have not seen any reason to alter it. I hold strong evangelical views, and I am justified, and I do not at all see how you can worship God through so called Spiritualism, to me it is rank materialism and the word quite a misnomer.

Sitter: You are confusing the issue, for no one claims to worship God through this mode of communication, on the contrary, I worship Him for this provision.

Waddy: You have no qualms about bringing back to earth?

Sitter: No, because they come here voluntarily and assert that they derive a great deal of personal satisfaction from these visits to say nothing of the needed help given to new arrivals on your shores.

SITTING, 17TH MARCH, 1927.

155. *Radia*.

Shipley Lewis says he has met Parry. Your mother has brought him, and he thanks you very much for "something." He is quite happy and is with people belonging to him.

[*Note*.—He was sitter's chief in Wales, Parry was organist at the local Church, and the "something" mentioned was a wreath. Facts not known to the medium.]

SITTING, 31ST MARCH, 1927.

156. *Gus*.

Lockwood: You have not seen Gus lately.

Sitter: In the forensic aquarium, the little fishes see the big ones, but the big ones see not the little ones.

Radia: Someone is saying that you are hard on the "Ponderosities," and they are laughing.

Lockwood: He reminds me each time I gaze upon him of Thackery, I am flattering him of course, but I should like to get one over him, old boy. I am looking forward to his amazement when he arrives, he must be getting on in years, but wonderful vitality, and his faculties keener than ever. I am afraid we are not at our best to-night, bodily condition of lady and weather acting on her make it somewhat difficult. We will do better later on, but we manage to get at you through this wall, and so long as we keep in touch with you it keeps your pecker up, and it helps us. Do you remember Grigson and Franklin?

Sitter: No.

157. Rejuvenation.

R. Shipley Lewis: Radia, your Mammy has brought that Richard gentleman again.

R.S.L.: This is where we change places, I am pupil and you the teacher.

Radia: Your Mammy holds him in great esteem as he laid the foundation for your ultimate success.

Sitter: Quite true.

R.S.L.: I have had many surprises in a long life, but this is the greatest surprise of all. I feel like a boy again in an enchanted garden, I have regained my youth and feel quite strong. My mind has become as my body, rejuvenated, and it seems I have been given a fresh lease of life, I cannot quite understand it, it still is very mysterious. I hope I have not been deluded or living in a fool's paradise; I hope my brain is not playing tricks with my memory.

Sitter: No, you are simply reaping what you have sown.

R.S.L.: Well, I am assured by the delightful people I have met, that it is quite right, that I am what I feel I am, and that I am now enjoying another life, well, well, how very different from the prosaic and drab life on earth, but I feel my ignorance, and I ask questions concerning this life. You see I had no map to guide me, but I am relying on the kindly counsel and help of these dear friends, and I am now enquiring if the delight of this world is but a dream.

158. Promotion.

Simmie: I have just been promoted to a little higher position, sphere, it is very similar in many ways, but of a little higher mental state, and it is full of music and artistic people. They seem slightly bohemian, but delightful, and I feel I am touching the real heart of things with them. David, it is just Art for Art's sake, and they are a merry jovial community, but in a spiritual way.

[*Note.*—The late Music Master of sitter's wife.]

159. Substantiality of Spirit World.

Lockwood: Well, you will have a workshop when you do come here, your mechanical brain will find an outlet. All different kinds of hobbies are provided for here, of course in a spiritualized form, but do not forget they are real and concrete to us. I always emphasise the reality and substantiality of this world: it has a lot to do with comforting folk. People have the idea that it is a realm of vapour, and we poor spooks are floating about in it. I want you always to impress people with the realistic atmosphere of this world. In fact, when we touch back to earth it seems to us vaporous and unsubstantial. Your buildings and different places that seemed quite towers of strength when we were on earth, now seem quite fairy places, and like a mirage showing the great difference in the two conditions of being, and how we are adapted for each change in life.

160. Lord St. Helier.

I have not had a chat with you for a long time; well, you have so many to exchange courtesies with, have you not? I hope her Ladyship will have your support and sympathy, as it is always somewhat trying for those who like myself had little or no knowledge of what the crossing means.

SITTING, 28TH APRIL, 1927.

161. Hair Brushes.

Oney: Your hair brushes are "wearing thin," why not get them rebristled.

Sitter: That is just what I have already had done.

[*Note*.—This error on her part is excusable because I gave special instructions that each brush should contain only five rows of bristles instead of eleven, and that is why the bristles look "thin," a space of $\frac{3}{8}$ of an inch being between the rows. These brushes were her gift to me.]

162. An Entrancing World.

Radia: Your mother has brought Shipley, and he wants to thank you very much for your kind thoughts, and he is saying "Fancy thinking of me all these years, and how kind of you to send that . . . those flowers. I feel like a babe here, as I had little if any real knowledge of this life I have now entered upon. It is all so wonderful and entrancing, and my brain is in a state of chaos yet. I worked very hard, and this the first real holiday I have enjoyed for many years."

[*Note*.—His restricted holidays were due to a fall from his horse in the hunting field which permanently lamed him, so he put all his energy into his public work.]

163. Mr. Codd [Engineer M.A.B.].

I have been trying to recall an incident that you might know, can you recall the little discussion regarding finance? I think it was somewhat in the disposal of a certain matter regarding the furnaces.

Sitter: Yes.

[*Note*.—He suggested to economize on the electric light plant by increasing the dynamos or furnaces or both, and abandoning the accumulators which were found very expensive.]

164. Grand Night.

Walsh: I missed you last Grand Night, but I will certainly look for you at the next.

Lockwood: Don't let Waddy know you are dragging spirits from bliss to "Black and White." Walsh says you must not alter title of book.

Mr. Coombs: Tell our dear friend that the book is coming through the door of immortal light.

Radia: Locker says that is the right stuff, old boy, but Coombs will send you up the pole, as dear Waddy is trying to do.

[*Note*.—The bulk of these messages were published under the title "Talks with Spirit Friends, Bench and Bar." The title originally intended was "Eminent Lawyers in the Beyond," which Walsh preferred].

SITTING, 12TH MAY, 1927.

165. A Marvellous ending to Life.

R. Shipley Lewis: I am so pleased to have the opportunity, and I take full advantage of it, to come to tell you I am dazzled by the outlook here. It is indeed a marvellous ending to life, or rather beginning of life, to find oneself bathed in sunshine and beauty, instead of the gloom and darkness of the tomb. I feel, at times, most contrite, and wish I had the opportunity of retrieving lost opportunities. I wonder what I have done to merit all this, or if perchance I have been ushered into some banquet hall, as it were, an unbidden guest. I feel, indeed, something wrong must have happened, for I certainly do not deserve this galaxy of beauty and happiness.

Sitter: You are being rewarded for a life devoted to duty which was not prompted by any selfish motive.

R.S.L.: I just lived my life, with my nose to the grindstone, as it were. I certainly tried to discharge my duties conscientiously, but as to my future existence, I am afraid, my mind was quite dark, and I looked forward to death as annihilation. Instead I find I have been ushered into a country replete with every joy and beauty. I can't find words to describe what I see here. I am beginning to understand a little of the majesty and glory of the Great Architect. I do most humbly salute Him and give Him my adoration, and hope He

will pardon my lack of interest in this world, in my earth days, but I feel somehow that He understands, and takes into consideration the limitations of our earthly minds. I am glad you are happy and are doing what you can to make known this great matter. Your dear mother is well and happy, and often extends to me her hospitality.

[*Note*.—In addition to his practice as a solicitor he was clerk to five public bodies.]

SITTING, 21ST JULY, 1927.

166. Oney's Home.

Oney: When we are here together, Dai, in this indescribable home of ours, you will feel as I do sometimes, ashamed that I did not do more on earth. I do wish you could have a peep at our gardens where gorgeous flowers arrive in their season, and people would really think we had a number of gardeners and, in a way, we have. Our gardeners are those who loved and adored flowers on earth, but owing to the exigencies of their lives were denied such luxuries, so here they delight to look after our gardens but there are no weeds to cause labour. *Our life and spiritual status determine the beauty of our gardens*, a fact the majority of earth people would disbelieve, and it is hard to blame them, nevertheless, when they join us here they will find it so. I have told you about the lake at the end of the garden.

Sitter: Yes.

Oney: And there is an avenue that leads up

to the entrance of the house, it is a broad avenue and the sunlight shows through the high trees on either side, which form an arch. Some fruit here looks like balls of gold, something like, yet unlike, a very large orange. The perfumes are exquisite. I walk up and down the garden in what is termed rest time, although we hardly ever feel tired, but we all employ that time to meditate and draw nearer to God. The beautiful people from the higher spheres often appear to us while we are sitting quietly, and they give us counsel and bring us descriptions of the still more glorious realms that are yet for us to reach. I have Racquet Courts, and Croquet Lawns, and of course the inevitable links, in fact there is every possible form of recreation, and when the dear people here work, they do work, and when they play, they do play.

167. Lockwood's Activities.

Oney: I am anxious for you to meet our friends here, and particularly Sir Frank. When he knocks the tee, it fills us with mirth and especially when he loses a ball. He sits quite flat on the ground and pretends to cry.

Radia: He is only joking, Mr. Oney.

Oney: He is such an inspiration and tonic, his fund of humour and wit is inexhaustible and he is never tired. He is really a great spiritual soul, although he will not admit it, but we know all the work he does, not only in the lower spheres where the appeal of his humour finds a

ready response and thereby helps to uplift them, but he is also an active worker on earth, and helps to mould the opinions and thoughts of those whom he can best influence.

SITTING, 18TH AUGUST, 1927.

168. The Opposition.

Radia: There is a spirit here, name sounds like D (correct name given) he is saying "I think you are violating a divine law; this procedure on your part is highly reprehensible. I cannot see anything but evil in trying to penetrate into matters that really do not concern you, you should take and live your life by faith. You are violating principles by digging and delving into mysteries that the Almighty does not mean you yet to know.

Suffice it when your time comes and you enter here, but to probe into these things is an outrage, and you draw earthwards the inhabitants who should be wending their way to other heights, or any way aspiring to reach those heights. You fill their minds with pictures of earth that they should forget, and fill their thoughts with longings for the world that He has recalled them from. I enter my protest knowing quite well it is unavailing, but I take my stand upon the Bible and I live by faith."

[*Note*.—This diatribe would be amusing were it not so pathetic. Strange that this minor legal luminary should butt in uninvited. Lockwood or another member of the "Crowd" usually introduces new comers, but no one introduced him. He is evidently

one of those well meaning people who are slaves to religious bigotry. One assertion of his [see words in italics] is incorrect, for of the two hundred odd discarnates with whom I have spoken not one expressed any longing for earth life: on the contrary most of them volunteered the information that nothing would induce them to return had they the power.]

SITTING, 1ST SEPTEMBER, 1927.

169. Lord Brampton.

We have been with you and you have been somewhat indisposed.

Sitter: Yes, but nothing serious.

Brampton: I myself felt at times terribly exhausted and what a clog the body was. Little dreamt I then that I should ever feel and be rejuvenated; made whole again, but that is so. The dissolution of the body with its attendant fatigue culminates in the wonderful and exhilarating conditions of a newly made and recreated body, for that is what it means to us when we just step across the road.

170. Healing.

Brampton: There are wonderful people here who are skilled in healing matters and very efficacious the process is. To me it is still very marvellous, the various laws and the perfect advanced knowledge we have here which slowly filters through to earth by means of spirit agency. I am slowly learning these wonderful psychic facts and forces.

171. Oney.

You have been ruffled recently about something.

Sitter: I know what you mean.

Lockwood: They do let you down sometimes.

[*Note*.—Too private to explain and mentioned probably to show me what an intimate knowledge they have of my life.]

172. Publication of Records.

Capt. Lockwood: Have you yet tired of the earthly rest? Down tools and come here, but meanwhile publish these records as colloquies. I rather think they are quite in a manner of being evidential. They are not, as it were, just a private family record only of value to the recipients. You see they are just plain unvarnished statements of facts from this side of life, and I think the simple unadulterated manner in which they tell their story will wing away to the minds of many. In nautical terms Spiritualism seems a safe harbourage to many storm-tossed minds turning over the pros and cons of the many belligerent creeds of today. The Church itself is divided upon matters of ritual and doctrine, and many do not know where they stand. The simple natural facts termed Spiritualism give that hope, comfort and security—I have lost the thread of my thoughts T , you make it correct. I have ventured into deep waters—quite lost my compass.

Lockwood, K.C.: You can still taste the salt in it. I often think "Universalism"

would not be inappropriate instead of Spiritualism. The word itself is beautiful and . . . all that it means here, but unfortunately it has been dragged in the mud and now often stands for charlatanism or fortune telling. Besides Spiritualism is a unifying element and it should unite up every creed and sect. It may not, but it has room in its breadth of thought for every known creed and doctrine.

173. **Tennis in the Spheres.**

Oney to Radia: I know he will smile, but tell him I have won a Tennis Championship. The Courts are almost immediately behind our house just beyond the lake.

[*Note.*—She was better at Croquet than Tennis when here, hence her expecting me to smile.]

174. **Furnishing and Colour.**

Oney: I think I have mentioned that we have a double staircase, it looks like Onyx with purple velvet furnishings. The colours that surround us are applicable to our spiritual progress, and as we gradually ascend in thought and mind to God, the colours and furnishings take on a different hue.

Our furnishing and colours, at the present time, are mostly orange and purple and the drapings are a beautiful soft tone of blue.

175. **A Private Shrine.**

Oney: There is a little shrine, a small room with soft tinted shades where I go for prayer and meditation. I am longing for you to see

it. When you come here the first thing we will do will be to enter the shrine and give thanks to the loving God for our reunion.

176. **A Mayor Returns.**

I am Wood and delighted to renew old associations. I suppose it is the usual thing to mention our condition of bliss. It certainly is a wonderful experience and is far from being a world of idleness. Why, bless my soul, I am hard at it from morn till eve but it is all such a pleasure and what I do appreciate is the urge and impulse we have without any commercial incentive. I had no knowledge of this—I was somewhat unhappy for a time but I gradually became happy. My wife is here and all is just bliss; I will induce dear Mundy to come along to see you but I will have to fetch him.

[*Note.*—Mr. Wood was Mayor of a Metropolitan Borough and his friend Mr. Mundy was a member of my Board, hence his desire to bring the latter to my sitting, which however he did not do so far as I am aware. His unhappiness was due, no doubt, to want of knowledge of the conditions of the next world rather than to anything else, for he was kindness personified.]

SITTING, 15TH. SEPTEMBER, 1927.

177. **Trees Incident.**

Radia: Mrs. Oney has brought a spirit named Horton who is saying, "You may not remember me but I brought very large trees from the

country to near Town for you. It was a smart job transplanting those old trees in new ground."

Radia: He has not been long here and is showing me the waggon, or something like that, on which he conveyed those trees. Mrs. Oney is talking about a tree near the window and saying the old oak tree we had to have "bobbed."

[*Note*.—In 1907 I bought six trees, probably twenty or more years old, from Messrs Paul of Cheshunt who delivered them. Probably Horton was the man who carried out the work. I was not home at the time so I did not come in touch with the men employed. The trees all thrived, and I understand that it was a difficult undertaking. "Near Town" was Golders Green, and it is also true that we had a branch cut off the old oak tree in the garden which my wife facetiously calls "bobbed." This is another instance showing what a slight association between individuals in this world will enable them to recontact in the next.]

178. Sleep Life.

Walsh (Grays Inn): I suppose you have no recollection of a few pleasant half hours in your dreams. We did succeed in getting you here for a short time, but the conditions of your physical body would not warrant us in keeping you for long. You passed a fleeting time here with your lady wife and then came on to us, but the cord that binds the spirit body to the physical body was very delicately fixed, and

we had to return you but we wondered if you had a vague idea of it as a beautiful dream.

Sitter: Sorry, I wish I had.

Walsh: But it is in your consciousness, and you must have felt the mental stimuli of the welcome and the joy of it all dear friend. It is wonderful, but many pass here temporarily quite unconsciously, knowing nothing whatever of Spiritualism, but they are what you would call "Soul Travellers" who quit the body and pass hours of happiness here. Many tell us they have a slight recollection of such events as a sort of a dream idea, but they walk and talk and get about here quite like ourselves. That in a way is the explanation of many who are still living on earth appearing here during sleep, in a natural state, and sometimes manifest at Seances. Of course, the physical body is at rest, but it is all so extraordinarily mysterious, weird, and wonderful. This world T is governed by mental forces, and I admit it is extremely difficult while on earth for those with hard mechanical vibrations to believe or conceive of these abstract mysteries. I try imperfectly to describe to you what I have experienced, but it is a difficult matter to convey what I would like to reach you.

179. Brampton's Conversion.

Lockwood referring to Lady Brampton who was reluctantly present, being a Roman Catholic, said "She had one over him when he was down and out and pushed him into the Church,

but he played truant as soon as he was free and came here."

180. **Brampton's Confidence in the Public.**

Lord Brampton commenting on a remark of Sitter's that the public did not want to know anything about the next world said, "But, dear friend, the public are now educated up to this knowledge, and their mental process is in a very different state to-day from what it was twenty years back, and there is a wide section of the public asking for news of this world. You see education has given people a better idea of realities and they are not content to be led by milk and water sermons and the platitudes of the Churches. They are using their reason, and education has so developed their minds that they are refusing to be led by doctrine and theology. They are insisting upon knowing for themselves and are in that frame of mind to receive knowledge now. Organized religion has failed, it is but a and has set up ceremonies to take the place of the spiritual principle. The public are getting tired, getting no comfort, no hope, and no security, and are therefore trying and thinking matters out for themselves and striving to find God without the aid of organized religion.

SITTING, 29TH SEPTEMBER, 1927.

181. **Marshall Hall on the Next World.**

Sir Frank Lockwood: Hall is very pleased at the amicable manner in which his wishes were carried out, and is perfectly happy here.

Sir Edward: I had first hand knowledge of this after a long investigation of the facts of Spiritualism and to me the whole matter was clear. I would like to state that whoever desired any knowledge of the subject could obtain it, assuming of course that the individual was an earnest investigator of the continuity of life after death. The truth of this wonderful subject has been made more and more manifest to me here. The beauty, reality and possibilities of this wonderful country and the sublime architecture of the design fills me with amazement. Although cognisant of much of the conditions obtaining here, yet I was a novice, a mere babe. When the swaddling clothes of the earth were laid aside I could see that all that life holds for us in the earthly life is a vestibule through which we pass into the fuller life of God's eternal day, where shams are exposed and our real self is known, and the glory and goodness, the creative power of God and the wonderful wisdom of the whole scheme of creation is laid bare before us.

Lockwood: He is at his old tricks again, playing Othello this time. He can't forget the habit old boy.

182. **Unseen Visitors.**

Radia: Mrs. Oney is saying you fixed something on the wall and your Mammy is saying who but he would have thought of such a thing. Mrs. Oney says he will not be satisfied until he has made his quarters into a miniature Wool-

worth, really the only place he is perfectly happy in.

Oney: We are greatly interested in your cabinet making with few exceptions.

Radia: Mrs. Oney has brought her Mammy and Daddy here, their name is "Chap." and they bring music with them.

[*Note*.—“Fixed something on the wall” probably refers to the fact that sitter fixed a wire concealed in the groove of the picture rail in his sitting room to act as an aerial. He often visits Woolworth's and did make recently a Medicine Chest for a friend. Oney's maiden name was "Chappell" and the family is very musical. They make these comments simply to show me that they have been with me, not being psychic myself I would not otherwise know of these visits.]

183. Domestic Service in the Spheres.

Radia: Mrs. Oney has brought Sarah your old cook and Louise.

Oney: They are not exactly in the same position and yet they are, it is so difficult to explain. They help me in the old way but not menial. I am told I exert an influence on them and they like to be with me. It is all educative and yet there is nothing that we call house cleaning. You know how you teased me about the frequent cleaning, turning out and changing positions of furniture and you said I liked it. There is nothing of that nature here, quite, and yet we have people who in a way are attendants.

[*Note*.—Her statements re furniture, house cleaning and teasing are correct and Louise was the Housemaid but not in our service the same time as Sarah.]

184. Slums in the Spheres.

Oney: The cleanliness of our houses or lack of it is *entirely due to our spiritual growth or the spiritual status of our mind*. The purer and loftier our thoughts and the nearer we approach our Father God, so the perfume, the radiance and brightness of our homes increase. When, however, we penetrate to the lower spheres to try and help the people there to the proper understanding of life, we find just the same squalid slum dwellings as on earth. It is due to the inhabitants' disordered and undeveloped mentality. *Here the character of our minds has its exact equivalent in our homes and surroundings*, it is quite clearly seen and in some of the worst conditions of life the smell is very unpleasant and the condition of their homes is dreadful. *It is a direct object lesson in the power of thought* and is all due to wrong thoughts and utterly wrong conception of life. It is very difficult to help these poor undeveloped ones as they cannot learn to come into the light or to live in any kind of pleasant surroundings while in that state of mind. They seem to prefer to live in such unsavoury places.

[*Note*.—That slums exist in the next world seems at first amazing, but on reflection it is seen to be only the operation of a natural law. Slum dwellings on earth are largely the creation of the people who live in them. Visit any slum and you will generally find, weather permitting, the women occupiers sitting on their doorsteps gossiping, in a condition of uncleanness equalled only by the dirt and filth of their homes

and surroundings. They are perfectly contented with their state and desire no other, then why expect them on transition to change the whole tenor of their lives by suddenly desiring cleanliness and order. . We take with us to the next world our characters, our habits, predilections and prejudices and these attributes determine our condition and surroundings in the next world just as they do here.]

185. Musical Degrees and Nursing Qualifications.

Radia: Mrs. Oney is wearing her Cap and Gown as a Doctor of Music, and she is saying "I have also qualified as a Nurse."

Oney: I had my cap, but lately have had my strings to the cap which means that I have written and read my treatise on nursing &c. and received my strings in consequence. This knowledge regarding the body that we learn here may seem strange to earth people. We enter schools of health here and receive instruction, so that when we return to earth we can the better impart knowledge to those on earth by impressing their minds with matters of which they are quite unconscious. We do not have to minister to the body here, only to the mind. Our bodies are impervious to anything and everything.

186. Medico's Surprise.

Dr. Fairbrother: Had you told me about the conditions here I should have called in an ambulance and taken you for a mental case, but

there are more things in Heaven and Earth than are dreamed of. It certainly takes some of the kick out of us, but in all humility we are very glad of life after all notwithstanding its vicissitudes. We were glad to find ourselves still alive.

Lockwood: Some of our Crowd were glad enough too.

[*Note*.—This doctor was a member of my Board and very genial but he would not seriously listen to my views on survival.]

SITTING, 26TH OCTOBER, 1927.

187. Religious Dissensions.

Lord Brampton: It is very pleasant to reach out to you dear people on earth, the only regret we have is that we are not quite able to negotiate the wall intangible; though it is ether it keeps us back, but that in time will be overcome. We wish we could reach out and proclaim the goodness, mercy and wisdom of God. The people, many of them faithful and willing to learn, are bewildered by clashing creeds and by the very dignitaries of the Church warring over conflicting opinions, and having jarring discussions regarding non-essentials while the people are being spiritually starved. In the very heart of the Church these controversies go on, it seems such a waste of valuable time, over just what really does not matter. The real spirit of religion is wanting, and all the people get is conflict of parties. I can see the Church now

really dying from inertia and lack of spiritual intuition, killed by those who are its spiritual teachers and masters. Its old conditions must be taken down before new ones can be evolved. It is the death knell to any authority the Church may have. I am alluding to the deplorable and distressing scene in your Cathedral. While not expressing an opinion on either side it seems to me most regrettable to see the flock starving while the shepherds are quarrelling about outward symbols and trumpery. I fear I have not made my meaning very clear, but you have the substance of what I want to say.

188. **Seasons and Mode of Travel.**

Oney: I have just been watching, with Simmie and other friends, the daffodils with their glorious heads blowing in the breeze. We have here seasons like on earth but no winter weather, always nicely warm with the different fruit trees and flowers all coming into bloom in their seasons.

If I could, by any personal sacrifice, bring everybody here just to show them what God has in store for all His people, I would gladly do so, then they could go back to earth to finish their work free from any uncertainty as to their future. I often ponder what it would mean for the full reality of this wonderful life to be known to all. It is God's intention that all should live their lives on earth so that through its trials and vicissitudes our characters may

be strengthened and enriched. I think I have already told you that we can negotiate space or reach any part of the world by volition.

189. **Packing Incident.**

Oney: What were you packing up yesterday? I watched you Dai, and wondered what it was. Since my last promotion I find it somewhat difficult to come quite close to material things, and yet I do what is far better. I can come closer to your very inmost being and in that way I am able to help you to make the waiting time not only endurable but happy.

[*Note.*—The day before this sitting I did pack up a parcel to go off by post and she mentions it simply to acquaint me of her visit, otherwise it would be unknown to me.]

190. **Children's Academy in the Spheres.**

Oney: Your brother Lewis is quite a character and you perhaps will be surprised that he instructs in a children's Academy. He has a delightful way of imparting instruction by narratives of beautiful life stories and his characterizations are so life-like that the children learn better in that entertaining way. Of course that is only one side of his work and I think it the most beautiful, and to see him holding hundreds of children enthralled by his narratives is to me delightful.

Lewis to Radia: Please tell my brother I have been with him although invisible. I am

making up for lost time and I have no need for the "ready" now.

[*Note.*—The last remark is apt, for he was always short of the "ready." When I was quite a young child I remember during the winter evenings his telling me the story of Robinson Crusoe so realistically that when in later life I read the book I felt it quite disappointing after the original narrative.]

SECOND PART.

SITTING, 9TH JANUARY, 1928.

191. Maisie [Mrs. Mason's Control].

A spirit named "Henry" is here and is showing me a book, not the one the lady referred to. He is turning the leaves over and saying "My Reminiscences." I am going to bring Justice Bray along.

Maisie: Henry is more jolly looking than Bray, and he is showing me the letter "B" and is describing the house from which it came.

[*Note.*—These details fit Lord Brampton whose name is Henry, and who did publish his reminiscences. The name Brampton was taken from the property belonging to his family, so I am told.]

192. Power of Thought.

Justice Bray: I am indeed a Justice of the Peace, but not a Judge of people now. The thoughts of you people who have so blended the spiritual world with the earth world that they have helped us here. It is now my work to return to earth to help those in a similar position to administer justice, I do so impressionally. I have spoken to you before, and I always appreciated our brief talks which we had indirectly.

[*Note.*—It is true he used to talk with me through the late Miss Harris.]

SITTING, 21ST FEBRUARY, 1928.

193. **Red Cloud.**

Frank man has brought Asquith. He is a bit dazed and is saying "Violet," "Violet."

[*Note.*—The dazed condition is not unusual and is a reaction to the preceding illness.]

SITTING, 31ST MAY, 1928.

193A. **Maisie.**

There is a spirit doctor here who wants to grasp your hand across the gulf. He had to do with people who had bad heads.

Sitter: I cannot place him. Could you get the name?

Maisie: I cannot get it, but he is now taking me up to a door with a knocker on it, and he knocks-knocks-knocks, and *that* has something to do with it."

[*Note.*—I knew a Dr. John Knox when he was Medical Superintendent of a local hospital. Previous to taking up that post he had been Medical Superintendent of a mental hospital, hence the "bad heads." At a subsequent sitting he told me he was always crowded out when I sat with Radia's medium.]

SITTING, 14TH JUNE, 1928.

194. **Hospital in the Spheres.**

Maisie: Ada lady is here and says "I am helping in a hospital here. I have had a little girl brought to me named Emily Wanstead or Walstel—burnt to death in the north of Eng-

land—been here three or four days. Fire in small house—her clothes caught fire. She is eight to ten years old and has two brothers, one a baby." "Sunbeam" has just come and she says its "Wilston Emily."

Ada: The child is speaking of Brum. If you see an account of it write to the mother and tell her that little Emily is all right.

[*Note.*—*Sitter* saw no account of the accident, and as none of the ordinary newspapers would be likely to publish such an enquiry the matter was allowed to drop until four years later, when it was suggested to *Sitter* to appeal to the Psychic Press to publish the report, and the Editor of "The Two Worlds" kindly did so with, however, no result, due probably to the long delay. *Ada* is the name of *Sitter's* wife, but generally called *Oney*. "Sunbeam" is the control of *Miss Naomi Bacon* and is acquainted with the medium, *Mrs. Mason*, hence *Sunbeam* helping *Maisie*, the control of the latter, to get the child's name through.]

194a. **Fraud, its Causes.**

Lockwood discussing fraudulent mediumship said, "What you have thought about will prevent such cases. They got what they asked for from this side. Some sitters draw round them people stronger than their guides, and it is these outside influences that cause the trouble. We do not hold the mediums blameless, we consider mediums should stop such things and be careful to cultivate high ideals to enable them to reject bad influences."

SITTING, 24TH AUGUST, 1928.

195. Mr. Fawcett [Ex-Postmaster General].

Lockwood: Who do you think is here, I have brought him to see you?

Sitter: I have no idea.

Lockwood: Fawcett, and he wants you to know that he can see you quite clearly, and is delighted with this experience, although he did not know you.

Sitter: No, but he gave me a ticket for the Speakers' Gallery for that night when Gladstone's Home Rule Bill was defeated and Lord Randolph Churchill was so hilarious.

Red Cloud: He met your Tinny lady here and they hold big confabs together, Frank said that.

[*Note*.—Red Cloud is the control of Mrs. Estelle Roberts, and "Tinny" is another pet name of Sitter's wife.]

SITTING, 29TH OCTOBER, 1928.

196. Red Cloud.

Marshall is here, Ted they call him. He knew Sir Frank and Charley Gill. They used to come to you through another medium.

Sitter: Yes, the late Miss Harris.

197. Red Cloud.

Here is Mac, Tinny lady is very good, she brings them all up here. He says he is delighted to meet you and has not been to this medium before [correct], but has been to you before [true]. In the old days you had some happy hours together.

Mac: Tell him I have plenty of cricket over here, and that I have met Francis, and he says you used to look at him playing cricket when you were a little boy.

[*Note*.—McArthur was a friend of mine in Wales some fifty years ago, and was fond of cricket. Francis was a much older man and a good cricketer too. I was then about ten years old and now [1933] over seventy-three.]

198. Red Cloud.

Frank man has brought Gordon, you knew him.

[*Note*.—This Gordon is a nephew of General Gordon, and was Assistant Auditor for the Metropolitan District and subsequently Auditor, in which capacities I knew him.]

199. Red Cloud.

There is a spirit here giving the name of Tilo.

Sitter: I knew him well, but will he give his real name?

Red Cloud: Sir Frank says, be satisfied with what we do get through. Tilo is saying he is more than delighted to see you again.

[*Note*.—Bena Davies was a school boy friend, but he was known by his father's bardic name which was "Tilo," his father being a Welsh Bard.]

200. Sleep Life.

Red Cloud: Is W. . . . a doctor man? [correct name given]. Frank man says W. . . is about to pass, he sees him in the spheres, but not sure if he is there permanently.

[*Note.*—I knew this Doctor some thirty years ago, and I can understand his coming to me if he be dead, because I prevented him from committing suicide. He was in a depressed condition due to a misconception of certain difficulties, and one morning came into my room saying that he would end it all. I told him I would place no obstacle in his way provided there was no other alternative to spoiling my carpet, and proceeded to show him a better way out of the difficulty, and although drastic he adopted it. He was a very nice man, highly qualified, but somewhat neurotic.]

201. *Red Cloud.*

Frank has brought another of the élite to-day, and is saying "Tell him another of the Crowd, Sir Charles Matthews. Tilo is also here."

202. *Haldane.*

Lockwood: I have brought Haldane, he says he wishes he knew what he knows now.

Red Cloud: He had to do with politics.

203. *Lockwood.*

I have brought Tyndall, Professor.

[*Note.*—This and similar communications prove nothing. Had Professor Tyndall spoken at some length he might have corroborated his identity.]

204. *Red Cloud.*

Herbert Spencer is here, he came with the élite.

Sitter: I forget if he had any views on this question.

Lockwood: He says he wishes he had.

SITTING, 7TH DECEMBER, 1928.

205. *Red Cloud.*

Smith, one of your old clerks is here, he used to do writing for you and he says I have never been through this medium before. He used to be in your office and there was a row about something.

Sitter: Not a row, he would not take the advice given him in his own interests.

Red Cloud: He says he knows now what a mistake he made. He went to see Dr. Bailey some time ago, but he was ill.

[*Note.*—I had a Smith on my staff who was an able officer, but could not see what was best for him under certain circumstances. After my retirement, Dr. Bailey was Chairman of the Board, and he may have been ill, but I am not aware of it.]

SITTING, 14TH DECEMBER, 1928.

206. *Sitter's Passing.*

Maisie: Ada lady says when you come to her there will be no illness, no suffering, it will be a quick passing. Dr. Knox says your pendulum will stop when you are over here during sleep, and you will remain here instead of returning to your body. Pendulum is getting rather low down, but it won't stop yet. He calls you a shell of a clock.

[*Note.*—A similar message has been given through another medium. Dr. Knox was a member of my Board.]

SITTING, 21ST DECEMBER, 1928.

207. **Red Cloud.**

Frank man has brought Gilbert here to-day, but not Sullivan.

208. **Mr. Justice Salter.**

Red Cloud: Frank man says — "I have Salter here."

Mr. Justice Salter: I was a hard man and I did not know that this was possible. The wonders of God are manifold, and I am wondering if I always did right.

Sitter: I have no doubt you always acted impartially and no one could do more, and I congratulate you on your promotion.

209. **Mr. Thomas Bevan.**

Red Cloud: Tinny lady brought him here and he sends kind thoughts to you.

Tinny: I was delighted to meet Mr. Bevan, dear. He asks do you ever get into communication with uncle?

Sitter: Often through the late Miss Harris.

Bevan: Uncle went back to his own plane when the other medium died [Miss Harris], and he does not know you have another instrument. I will tell him.

[*Note*.—Mr. Bevan, the Author of a work on "Negligence," was a nephew of Mr. W. Tullet Howard, my chief and predecessor, so I knew him well. Tinny is one of the pet names of Sitter's wife [Oney].]

210. **Red Cloud.**

Tinny lady has brought this Barker gentleman, who says he only saw you as a visitor to his friend Bray.

Barker: Bray is here.

Red Cloud: Bray brought Barker to Tinny lady.

Sitter: How is Mr. Bray?

Red Cloud: Much better now, not always been so.

Tinny: We have been helping him, and Mr. Barker has been one of his staunchest supporters, and now he is going on well.

[*Note*.—Mr. Barker and Mr. Bray, both members of the Middle Temple, were great friends, and we occasionally met Mr. Barker at Mr. Bray's house. Mr. Bray did not believe in a future state, hence his trouble.]

211. **Mr. Carter.**

Red Cloud: Frank man has brought this spirit along to see you.

Lockwood: He finds that his legal knowledge does not help him here. Statutes this and statutes that are no use over here. The man we referred to a little back was Curtis Bennett.

[*Note*.—I used to attend at Mr. Carter's lectures on Constitutional law. He lectured on that subject at the Temple and at Oxford, and was the Author of a book on Contracts and other Works.]

212. **The Bishop of Chelmsford.**

Red Cloud: Tinny lady says "Who do you think has come to listen-in, why Watts Ditch-

field. He and Sir Frank have had an argument, he said it was not possible to communicate with earth and Lockwood said it was, so they came to watch, and Lockwood as usual is laughing."

[*Note.*—The Bishop of Chelmsford was a member of my Board and he knew my views on this subject.]

213. Red Cloud.

Lockwood and the others are having a talk with Carlyle.

214. Correction of an Error.

Red Cloud: The Crowd has brought Sir William with them, he is a doctor man, and he says you used to write to him from Wales. Sir Frank says that it was Gull who sent the message to you last time, not Jenner. The two names got mixed up because they came together [Gull and Jenner] to see you, but Jenner did not know you. Here a message concerning Jenner. Your old chief brought Gull, Gull sends his regards to you and he is showing me a horse and somebody's back was hurt—the patient is here, Lewis. Gull and Lewis are great friends, and they have introduced your little lady to Gull, and he says if he can assist you in anyway he would be pleased.

[*Note.*—At a previous sitting a message, purporting to come from Jenner to me, who said he knew me in Wales, did come through, but I ignored it as I never had any association with him. It was, however, my duty to prosecute defaulters under the Vaccination

Acts, but I did not consider that sufficient to draw Jenner to me. This correction, which was quite spontaneous, places the matter right and the facts are: my chief in Wales was thrown from his horse in the hunting field, and sustained serious injury to his back, which made him lame for life. Sir William Gull treated him, and it was my duty to send a weekly cheque to Gull with the reports from the local Doctor on the condition of the patient. All this occurred fifty three years ago. My old Chief, Mr. R. Shipley Lewis, died last year, and my mother brought him to my sittings, and now he brings Gull. No doubt both Gull and Jenner were brought to my sitting to show them that communication between the two worlds was a reality.

215. Evidential.

Red Cloud: This Wilmot gentleman has a lady squaw on the earth and he sends all his love to her. He has brought with him a boy who passed out quite young through an accident, and the boy has some connecting link with the Major and his squaw. He also has with him a person named John, and John comes with a lady named Elizabeth who send their love to her. The Major passed suddenly since the war.

[*Note.*—This message was sent to Major Wilmot's widow, who replied: "Elizabeth is my mother's name, and we lost a brother named John, while the boy mentioned was our gardener's little son who was run over and killed." Neither the Sitter nor the medium knew of the existence even, of these three persons, much less the other facts. This rules out telepathy and all but the Spiritualistic theory.]

SITTING, 15TH MARCH, 1929.

216. Mr. Justice Phillimore.

Red Cloud: Sir Frank says he has just been to fetch a big wig over, sounds like Phillips, passed on this week and he is still sleeping.

[*Note*.—Probably Mr. Justice Phillimore.]

217. Grace, W. G.

Red Cloud: Frank says Lyttelton the cricketer is here, and he has with him a fat man with a beard who used to play cricket. He is saying Grace, but that is a lady's name.

Sitter: I know who he is.

Red Cloud: Your language puzzles me, Grace is a lady's name one time, and another time a man's name. Grace is saying "how very very wonderful to be able to realize that communication can be made between the two worlds before you quit the earth." Sir Frank has brought him down to watch for himself.

Grace: Tell Mr. T. . . . that he is one of the lucky ones to be so far in advance of science, and I wish I had had that advantage in my earth life.

[*Note*.—Grace did not know sitter.]

SITTING, 16TH APRIL, 1929.

218. A Clergyman proves his Identity.

Nanoie (Control of Mrs. O. Clifton Allen): There is some one here to do with Barnabas Church, and he is saying "It is a privilege to be associated once more with you." He was

in the orthodox line and you helped him. The name George is given, and Smithers is with him. "There was discord," he says, but "restitution did come." He had a high respect for you because he knew you would not let him down.

[*Note*.—The Public Appointments I held brought me into contact with the clergy of all denominations, hence "to be associated once more with you." This parson's name was George, as stated in the message. His living being a very poor one it was necessary for him to secure all the marriage fees to which he was entitled. Unfortunately for him, at St. James the Great, in the adjoining district, marriages were solemnized for sevenpence halfpenny, the Church having been endowed for the purpose. Consequently some of the residents of St. Barnabas ecclesiastical district would go to get married at the Church of St. James the Great, and they were able to do this by giving false addresses. In this way Mr. Barnes's income was affected, and to try to get redress it was necessary for him to prove that these false addresses were given, and this is the "discord" he refers to. Under these circumstances my Chief allowed Mr. Barnes to inspect the marriage registers for St. James the Great free of charge, and I used to make his task as easy as I could, hence "you helped him." On private grounds it was desirable that the means by which the information about the false addresses was obtained should not be disclosed, which explains his remark, "He knew you would not let him down." Dr. Winnington Ingram was Rector of St. Andrew's Church, also in my district and, of course, knew

Barnes's difficulties, and when the former became Bishop of London he promoted Barnes to another church, so that it was correct to say that "restitution did come." In fact, the whole difficulty was too involved to redress in any other way. It is also true that there was a man named Smithers in the district, who was an atheist and known to Barnes. Smithers had an intolerant personality and was the very antithesis of Mr. Barnes. My official acquaintance with this Clergyman and Smithers had faded from my memory, until it was in this way recalled, as the association terminated about thirty-five years ago. The outstanding feature of this communication is the number of evidential remarks, nine in all, put through so subtly that one could pardon scepticism were it not that they are so inter-related that in combination they form an unbroken chain of evidence for survival. The only fact omitted that would have strengthened the evidence was the surname, but the association of "Barnabas Church" with "George" rendered even that negligible.]

219. A Wrong Doer.

Nanoie: There is a very bad man here, he has much to atone for because he implicated another soul. He wants you to pray for him and says: "I betrayed the confidence of another." He has not been here before, between 35 and 40 years old, clean shaven, grey suit, professional man. He says "I stoppped her allowance" and he is full of remorse now. He was spiteful to somebody.

[*Note*.—Unidentified.]

SITTING, 21ST JUNE, 1929.

220. Marshall Hall objects to his Cases being Resuscitated.

Red Cloud: Marshall Hall is here and he is very much annoyed about the articles in "The People." He says they have paid the penalty, and we do not think that the facts should be given again to the public. Sir Frank says it is not the wish of Hall, because in that way they get all the thoughts of the people again against them, and that puts them back here.

[*Note*.—Discarnates are never weary of emphasizing the potency of thought, but that the casual thoughts of earth people can adversely affect the progress of the discarnate, while not quite new, is nevertheless a startling claim. We know that the Church prescribes prayers for the dead, and the old saying, "Say nothing but good of the dead," does give added weight to Lockwood's plea.]

SITTING, 5TH JULY, 1929.

221. Red Cloud.

Do you know Oscar?

Sitter: No.

Red Cloud: He has not been here before and Sir Frank says its Wilde. He has come with the others because he wants to watch operations, Frank and Marshall Hall have been helping him.

222. Red Cloud.

Ellen Terry is here.

Sitter: I was told that she was against this communion.

Lockwood: The beloved Ellen realizes and understands the fuller light now, and she has met Irving and Wilson Barrett. They took her with them, and the whole of these dear people went with young Benson to see and help his father in his propaganda work. He will tell the beloved Ellen what you said when he goes back. Sir Frank says we very much like to bring one or two celebrities to watch this procedure from our side. Gill sends his kind thoughts to you.

SITTING, 19TH JULY, 1929.

223. *Red Cloud*.

Sir Frank says I have got Morrison here, and he sends his kind regards to T. . . . He is very pleased to see you have found some one to work with you again. Miss Harris says she guided you to this lady.

[*Note*.—Morrison practised in India and was called the same time as I was, and he frequently came through the late Miss Harris.]

224. *Marlowe*.

Red Cloud: Frank has brought Marlowe down here to-day to watch, he did not think it possible.

Sitter: When we look at eternity as a whole, things are fairly well divided for humanity. What the insignificant lose in one way they gain in another.

Lockwood: Don't rub it in old man.

225. *Bray* [*Middle Temple*.]

Red Cloud: Bray is here and asks you to give his love to his daughter.

Sitter: How is Mr. Bray now?

Bray: Much better tell T. . . . and say I have got my wife and son with me this morning. Do you remember my dog?

Sitter: You had two.

Bray: I have Punch and Harold has Chips. There are many curious animals on the astral plane that we are interested in. I was delighted to meet Mrs. T. . . . and we have had many happy talks together.

[*Note*.—He was a very old friend of ours and did have a dog named "Chips," and a pug named "Punch," also a son named "Harold," but always called "Tuck."]

226. *Red Cloud*.

Shipley is here and has brought Richards. Lewis brought him because he needs help, he is in the dark, send your thoughts to him.

[*Note*.—Owen Richards was clerk to Mr. Shipley Lewis's father in Wales. He was somewhat orthodox, but I expect the darkness is due to ignorance of spirit life.]

227. *Eminent Men*.

Lockwood: Monty has turned up again, and I have Whitelaw Reid and Temple here, also Carew.

Sitter: Who is Carew?

Lockwood: I am holding up a pole for you, put it in front.

[*Note*.—Temple unidentified, unless he be Bishop Temple, who lived near the Pole Carews, so I am informed.]

SITTING, 30TH SEPTEMBER, 1929.

228. **Eminent Men.**

Red Cloud: Sir Frank has brought another American, Page, also George Payne and Lawson Walton.

[*Note*.—George Payne unidentified.]

229. **Red Cloud.**

Jenkins is here, he knew you when you were in Wales, and he visited you in your London home once. Jones is down below and also Roberts.

Sitter: That is what I would expect.

Jenkins: Tilo showed me the way here, I said it's impossible, so he said come and see, and here I am, and so pleased to renew acquaintance. At this stage *Sitter* remarked that Jenkins had all the brains, and some discarnate who was standing by added "and Jones had all the "pay," which was apt and evidential.

[*Note*.—Jones was a government Auditor and my friend Llewellyn Jenkin was his assistant. It is true Jenkins did visit me in London once, and Tilo is an old school friend of mine and he knew Llewellyn Jenkins in Wales. All these people I knew fifty-three years ago.]

SITTING, 11TH OCTOBER, 1929.

230. **Red Cloud.**

Walsh is saying "God bless you T. . . . I found you were communicating again, its like old times. Miss Harris told me you had found another instrument."

[*Note*.—Walsh used to come through to me regularly when I was sitting with the said Miss Harris.]

SITTING, 25TH OCTOBER, 1929.

231. **Eminent Actors.**

Red Cloud: Frank says that the immortal Ellen has brought this morning Charles Warner just to see how this is accomplished, he did not believe this was possible.

Warner: Tell him that it is only when we enter this stage of life here that the curtain is rung up, and there are a good many who, when the curtain is rung up, portray to the people the souls they carry, then they would like it rung down again.

Red Cloud: Wilson Barrett is here with Charles—Silver King and Midsummer Night's Dream.

Lockwood: There are over this side a good many who wore the Ass's head.

Barrett: All life is a stage, in fact all the world is a stage, and the people are the actors therein: some receive bouquets, some receive bricks, and some a broken heart, few are they that ever find themselves.

Red Cloud: Tinny lady is saying, "Tell Dai

we have made acquaintance with them, and very often they tell us amusing episodes."

232. **An Ancient Church Dignitary.**

Red Cloud: Laud is here and Sir Frank is talking to him. He was a dignitary of the Church.

Sitter: Do you mean Archbishop Laud?

Red Cloud: Sir Frank says you have it.

233. **Publication of Records.**

Red Cloud: Usborne Moore, who writes books, is here, he came from Ireland, and says if you have time please convey my kind thoughts to my friend Col. Berry. Tell him that Blossom brought me here this morning, he will understand that. This spirit hopes that you, Mr. T. will publish what Sir Frank gets through.

[*Note*.—I knew Col. Berry, but not Vice-Admiral Usborne Moore. The Col. being an experienced psychical researcher this message was duly sent to him. Vice-Admiral W. Usborne Moore had also thoroughly investigated this question, the result of which he published in three volumes: "The Cosmos and the Creeds," "Glimpses of the next State," and "Voices."]

234. **Dramatists and Politicians.**

Red Cloud: Sir Frank is busy this morning, he has brought Tanner and Edwardes of Daly's, also Chaplin who has come along with Asquith, and they are talking about this communion.

235. **Army Generals.**

Red Cloud: Wood is here, Evelyn. It's a man and a big soldier. Sir Frank says its Sir Evelyn Wood, who has brought with him Smith-Dorrien. He has brought them to convince them that communication is a fact.

SITTING, 6TH DECEMBER, 1929.

236. **Evidential.**

Red Cloud: Walter (Lieut. Needham, R.F.C.) is here and says can I ever repay you Mr. T . . . for keeping the door open to my people? Please tell mother that I am going to be with them at Xmas. Father was sitting at home the other evening, he was writting a letter, and he appeared to me to be a little anxious about that letter, and will you tell him to go through with it and not to be anxious about it. Tell mother that I have got from her mind something about a hat. I tried to see what she was doing, she had the hat in her hand and was brushing the side of it. *I was standing directly in her aura to get that*, and a little while after that she went to a drawer and took out something blue to do with a dress. She folded it up and then put it back again.

[*Note*.—Mrs. Needham writes with regard to this message: "The letter that Walter spoke about was quite right, Edgar [her husband] had been bothered about it, and it is not settled yet. He is also quite right about the hat. I took it out of the wardrobe one morning last week, and put an ornament in it instead

of a feather mount already there, and feel sure I just brushed the side of the hat where the feather had been. The blue article he mentioned was a large royal blue scarf, and I put it on and was wondering what to do with it, so that is what, no doubt, he refers to."

[*Note.*—This communication is highly evidential, as I, in London, could not know what was taking place at Hemel Hempstead, much less could the medium. This rules out all theories except the spiritistic one. The words in italics would seem to indicate that the aura is a factor in enabling discarnates to see physical objects.]

237. Politicians.

Lockwood: I have a surprise visitor this morning, its Charles Dilke, and he did not know about this before. You will remember that he passed through a great earth indignity. He has never really recovered from it, and we are trying to bring a little brightness into his soul. He has got a bit bitter as he had to give up his career.

Red Cloud: Sir Frank is laughing and saying Eve has always been the curse of humanity, even poor old Hall was stung. We tried to get Dilke to speak, but he would not, anyway we hope he will gain a little knowledge from association with this group.

238. The Opposition.

Sitter: How is D. . . . getting on?

Lockwood: The old blighter has found that he has had to take a back seat with his dogmatic

ideas. One can't feel sorry for him, it has humbled him to think himself first and find himself last, he will learn reason in time.

[*Note.*—This minor legal luminary came uninvited to one of my sittings, and a more arrogant, intolerant spook I have never encountered. With this one exception I have found discarnates considerate and always kindly disposed.]

SITTING, 31ST JANUARY, 1930.

239. Solicitors.

Red Cloud: Frank has brought Crossfield here this morning.

Sitter: Is that Mr. Crossfield Senior or Junior?

Lockwood: The elder, and he was brought to me by your old Chief, Tullet Howard, they are still great chums. Your old Chief was very good to other people.

Sitter: Certainly, and the best friend I had.

Red Cloud: Tinny lady has been introduced to Mr. Crossfield and she likes him very much. Shipley Lewis has joined them and they are working together to help humanity. Crossfield is saying "this is most interesting."

[*Note.*—I knew Mr. Crossfield, whose son, the Barrister, married Mr. Tullet Howard's daughter. Mr. Shipley Lewis was my Chief in Wales, and I succeeded Mr. Tullet Howard.]

240. Red Cloud.

Alfred Meers is here, he was on your staff, and he asked Tinny lady if he might come here to

greet you. He does not write now, but speaks, and was killed in the war.

[*Note.*—I did have a clerk named Alfred Meers, but he left me years before the War.]

SITTING, 22ND OCTOBER, 1930.

241. *Sunbeam*. [Control of Miss Naomi Bacon].

Mrs. Oney is sorry you did not go to the theatre with that lady.

[*Note.*—A lady friend did offer me a ticket for the theatre, which I did not accept because theatres and cinemas bore me stiff. My wife mentions this to show me that she was with me.]

Sunbeam: She is asking if you remember that she had a difficulty to reach a certain note, and now she has no difficulty with it.

[*Note.*—It is true that one vocal cord contracted which lowered her range, but Sir Morell Mackenzie treated her so that she regained half a tone, but not the whole tone.]

242. *Dr. Samuel Johnson*.

Sunbeam: Sir Frank is saying this is Johnson as he is to-day.

Sunbeam: He wore a brown coat with snuff on it, and he was very careless about his looks. He says I can recall my gross self and I accepted flattery, but I am more sensible now. Don't get it into your head that it is an honour for these friends to come to you. Death is the great leveller, and that is why earth people should try to understand that all are on a level

when they come back to talk to them. If they would but realize that fact they would not fall into the error of rejecting us without a hearing. What sorry specimens we made of ourselves, I am referring more to myself. I was a glutton, but in my day we had to eat more than was good for us to show our appreciation to our hosts. The earth people to-day are wiser than we were in the way they are living, and I put it down to the influence of education and the power of the Press.

Sunbeam: He had buckled shoes, fat legs, big man, and was caricatured on Toby Jugs, and he did not like that.

Johnson: Dear sir, you are always amusing me: you act on your own, but through the book you are giving the underlying meaning of life.

Lockwood: Shades of Johnson, it is only his shade.

Sunbeam: He is saying the world is like mouldy cheese with patches of microbes that need eliminating.

Johnson: I have met you on the astral, but I was not allowed to come to say anything for the book because it would tend to discredit what my brethren here have given, and it would have appeared nonsensical to people who have not a shred of imagination.

Sunbeam: He went to a church that had a little lamb on the door and he slept most of the time, but it gave the church a cachet. He likes you because you prefer to keep in the background, and he is saying I first saw you in that place he would go to.

[*Note A.*—I cannot identify "that place he would go to" unless it be Gray's Inn. His meeting me on the Astral refers to sleep life. People as a rule do not realize that they are living two lives, as it were. One the waking life and the other the sleeping or soul life. Sleep is necessary only for the physical body, for purposes of recuperation, but the soul never sleeps, as it has no need for it. When the physical body is inactive through sleep the soul manifests in its natural environment, the spirit world. Some people, generally sensitives, have the power of recalling the places and scenes they have visited during sleep, and this causes them to believe in the theory of reincarnation. They mistake their sleep life for recollections of a prior incarnation.]

[*Note B.*—In August, 1931, while sitting with Mrs. O. Clifton Allen, a spirit representing himself to be Dr. Johnson came and gave a similar message.]

SITTING, 6TH NOVEMBER, 1930.

243. Tiger Hunting.

Sitter: The first to manifest was a stranger, saying that he was attracted to me because he saw me reading about tiger hunting, of which he was fond. He suggested that I should read Lawrence of Arabia, it would interest me. He said the forests and jungles on his side were more interesting than those he had explored while on earth.

[*Note.*—I had been reading "Thirty years in the Jungle" by Verrill, but the name of this spirit was given as "Arnold," so that he was not the Author of the book.]

244. Prediction.

Sunbeam: Radia says you will have another wireless set and they want you to have a loud speaker, as it will make vibrations for them when they come. It is so cosy where you are.

[*Note.*—This prediction has come true, although at the time I had not the remotest intention of discarding my existing set, which was giving me every satisfaction. Six months later, however, unexpected events compelled me to get a more powerful set. Radia was the control of the late Miss Harris, while this sitting was with Miss Naomi Bacon, whose control is Sunbeam, so they evidently know each other.]

SITTING, 3RD DECEMBER, 1930.

245. Politicians, &c.

Sunbeam: There is a gentleman here who is showing me the Houses of Parliament, you knew him. "A" comes in his name and "P." He says Parliament wants a Dictator, and he has been to you before. He is saying that your wife is absolutely a ray of sunshine, she helps everybody and does more work than you can know. You are a very lucky man to have a wife who does so much for others. She is specially sympathetic with women who make other people uncomfortable, as she is sorry for them. She went with Simmie to hear a Russian singer.

[*Note.*—This is my old friend Mr. Pickersgill who was M.P. for my district before he became Stipendiary Magistrate, and has come to me through the late Miss Harris.]

246. Collectors Beware.

Sunbeam: Mrs. Oney is glad that when you come over to her you will not leave behind anything that would drag you back to the earth-plane. She says some people, after passing over, cling to earth, because they have made their love of material objects such as old china, furniture, &c., their God.

[*Note.*—Many a discarnate is earth-bound through this passion, so I am told from the other side.]

APPENDIX.

A CURIOUS PSYCHIC EXPERIENCE.

I was changing my books at Mudie's Library on April 16th, 1930, when one of the lady assistants, who knew of my interest in psychic literature, asked me if I could explain the following incident, of which she had been the sole witness.

She had been recently conversing with a friend who began to talk of a benefactress of hers, a deceased lady. My informant told me that as she listened she noticed that her friend faded away gradually until lost to sight; then, in her place, there slowly appeared the figure of a strange woman; this vision, in turn, faded away leaving the friend again in view.

The witness to this manifestation at once described what had happened, giving details of the vision; the friend admitted that this tallied exactly with the appearance of the deceased benefactress. During this vision, which took place in full daylight, the percipient had a feeling of great exaltation. She stated that the apparition was substantially larger than her friend, obscuring the latter completely.

I asked my informant whether she had ever investigated psychic laws. She had not done so, and knew nothing of the subject, but from her subsequent remarks it was obvious to me that she was very mediumistic. The only

explanation I could offer her was that the deceased lady had been able to manifest in that way owing to a harmonious condition set up by the united psychic forces of the two friends. I should add that the percipient had never seen the deceased, nor did she previously know anything concerning her.

Subsequently the percipient told me that her friend had since showed her an Album and she picked out without hesitation the photo of the deceased. She had in her photo a few curls of hair on each side of her face just as the apparition had.

A MYSTERIOUS MESSENGER.

"*Dark Trails*," by G. K. Cherrie, is a book of adventures which may be said to bring to the readers own hearth, life in the jungles of South and Central America and other remote regions of the globe in such a realistic way that a series of dramatic incidents is presented which at times is thrilling and always intensely interesting. The character and variety of these adventures may be imagined when it is borne in mind that the author was attached, as a naturalist, to no less than forty expeditions for the purpose of collecting specimens for public and private museums.

One psychic experience he gives is well worth recording in his own words, but he recounts others quite as alluring. He says:

"Doctor S. Weir Mitchell, the famous Philadelphia neurologist, held no brief for ghosts any

more than I do. His life work tended doubtless to make him cynical as regards supernatural phenomena. He told me a curious story of his medical career. Here it is."

"One evening . . . he was awakened by the violent ringing of his front door bell. When the maid did not answer he went to the door himself. There he found a little girl, thinly clad and plainly in distress. Without waiting . . . she said: 'It's my mother, she's very sick, Sir. Won't you come, please?'"

"The night was cold with snow whirling and drifting before a bitter wind. Dr. Mitchell was very tired. He expostulated with the child and suggested that there were other doctors at the local hospital, besides, she was a stranger to him. But the little messenger would not be put off; and there was something in the way she spoke that caused the doctor to relent. Bidding her wait in the warm front hall, he got into his clothing and great coat and followed her. He found the mother ill with pneumonia, and later, while sitting by the bedside, he complimented the sick woman on the intelligence and persistence of her little daughter. 'But my daughter died a month ago!' cried the mother weakly. 'Her shoes and shawl are in that little cupboard.' 'Doctor Mitchell, amazed and perplexed, opened the cupboard door and saw the exact garments worn by the little girl who had brought him hither. The clothing was warm with the room's warmth, and could not possibly

have been out in the cold and snow of that wintry night."

Psychic investigators will, of course, know that such incidents can be paralleled many times from psychic literature, but the author seems to be oblivious of that fact, which in itself enhances the value of his testimony to the reality of the spirit world.

I obtained the consent of Messrs. Putnam & Sons, New York, the Publishers of "Dark Trails," to send the above narrative to "Light," and after its appearance a Correspondent, "B.E.M.," wrote: "I have many times heard my father tell of a similar experience which happened very many years ago. There was a loud knock on the door, which my father went to answer himself. He found a young man outside, who told him his parent (I forget which parent) had been taken very seriously ill, and he must go at once. My father went straight away and found the parent dying. But no one knew anything about the young man, and it had been impossible to send any message. It was always thought that this was a messenger from the spirit world. This happened in the days when there were few means of going a distance except on foot. The family knew nothing about the A.B.C. of psychic subjects, but there was certainly mediumistic power amongst them, as they always got very pronounced warnings previous to any death of a relation or friend—besides in other various ways."

INDEX.

(Numbers refer to paragraphs).

Army.

- Berry, Col., 233.
 Carew, Pole, 227.
 Mount, Capt., 12, 89.
 Needham, 2nd. Lt., R.F.A., 1b, 102, 236.
 Peters, Major, 151.
 Smith-Dorrien, 235.
 Wilmot, Major; Hunting in the Spheres, 142; Very evidential, 215.
 Wood, Sir Evelyn, 235.

Church.

- Barnes, Rev. George, Proves his identity, 218.
 Chelmsford, Bishop of, 212.
 Laud, Archbishop, 232.
 Temple, 227.
 Thomas, Rev. Drayton, 11, 58.

Drama.

- Barrett, Wilson, 222; On life, 231.
 Edwardes, George, 234.
 Gilbert, 207.
 Irving, Sir Henry, 222.
 Tanner, 234.
 Terry, Ellen, 222, 231.
 Warner, Charles; On Spirit life, 231.

Law.

- Asquith, 193, 234.
 Bailward, W. A., 89.

- Barker (Middle Temple), 210.
 Bennett, Curtis, 211.
 Bevan, Thomas, 209.
 Bingham, Justice, 81.
 Brampton, Lord, His views on:
 Communication between the Two Worlds, 36, 39.
 Confidence in the Public, 180.
 Goes shooting, 126.
 Healing, 170.
 Naming ceremony in the Spheres, 22.
 Progress, 111.
 Religious dissensions, 187.
 Reviews Drayton Thomas's book, 11.
 Suggests a Spiritual Bureau, 139.
 Thrilled by the wonders of the Next World, 71.
 Usefulness of Sittings, 21, 39.
 Other Talks, 7, 10, 27, 78, 169, 191.
 Bray, S. E. (Middle Temple), 76, 210, 225.
 Bray, Justice, Deeply interested, 28, 33; On power of thought, 192.
 Bruce (Gray's Inn), 150.
 Carter, Law Lecturer, 211.
 Crossfield, Solicitor, 239.
 Darling, Lord, 50.
 Double, Solicitor, 34.
 D "The Opposition," 168, 238.
 Edmonds, Judge, 137.
 Gill, Sir Charles, 15, 50, 125, 196, 222.
 Grantham, Justice, 63.
 "Gus," 143, 156.
 Haldane, Lord, 202.
 Hall, Sir Edward Marshall, Helps Oscar Wilde, 221.
 Objects to his cases being resuscitated, 220.
 On the Spirit World, 181, 196.
 Hinde, Almond, 38, 66, 113.
 Howard, W. Tullet, Solicitor, 34, 209, 239.
 Kennedy, Lord Justice, On philosophy of Spirit Life, 42.
 Lawrence, Justice, 34.
 Lewis, R. Shipley, Solicitor, 155, 157, 162, 165, 214, 226, 239.

- Lockwood, Sir Frank, Activities of, 167.
 Appreciation of, 51.
 Acts as Consul, 47.
 Brings Asquith, 193.
 Brings Marlowe, 224.
 Brings Professor Tyndall, 203.
 Compares "Gus" with Thackeray, 156.
 Comments on his own death, 107.
 Describes, as a Test, Sitter's Breakfast, 128.
 Explains cause of Mediumistic Frauds, 194A.
 Fly Fishing, 73.
 Goes to Football Matches in the Spheres, 93.
 Leg Pulling, 125, 133, 152.
 Proves his visits to Sitter by recalling trivial facts, 41, 65, 125, 128, 129, 148.
 Recommends Judge Edmonds' "Spiritual Tracts," 137.
 Reviews Drayton Thomas's Book, 11.
 Talks on:—
 Brampton's Conversion, 179.
 Causes and Consequences, 94.
 Death, 72.
 Discarnate Sight, 44.
 "Futurists" and "Relativity," 8.
 Future Life, 10, 15.
 Grand Night, 46.
 Knowledge of Spiritual Truth, 87, 145.
 Ladies' Fashions, 78.
 Life and Death, 15, 63.
 Media, 45.
 Missionary Work, 37.
 Philosophy of Spirit Life, 7, 23, 49, 53.
 Post-Mortem Experiences, 29A.
 Politics, 29.
 Selfhelp, 18.
 Spirit Life, 49.
 Spiritual Status, 98.
 Substantiality of the Spirit World, 159.
 "Three Stars," 41.
 Tangibility of Spirit, 134.

- Quills, Abolition of, 20.
 "Q" an unhappy Spirit, 19.
 Usefulness of Sittings, 12, 32.
 Waddy, K.C., 16, 22, 55.
 Other Talks, 2, 24, 26, 31, 75, 92, 121, 143, 164, 237.
 Matthews, Sir Charles, 201.
 Morrison (Gray's Inn), 223.
 Odgers, Dr. Blake, His admiration of the Next World,
 113, 140, 146.
 Phillimore, Justice, 216.
 Rawlinson, K. C., On Xmas Festivities in the Spheres,
 141, On Thoughts, 144.
 St. Helier, Lord; Anticipates her Ladyship's Passing, 160;
 Leg Pulling, 149.
 Salter, Justice, Speaks, 208.
 Tree, 56.
 Waddy, K.C., Strongly condemns Spiritualism, 15, 22, 25,
 55, 154, 164.
 Walsh, Ernest P. (Gray's Inn), On the Planet Mars, 130.
 In School again, 153.
 On Sleep Life, 178.
 On Thoughts, 135.
 Visits his Inn, 150.
 Other Talks, 43, 54, 164, 230.
 Walton, Lawson, 228.
 Williams, Montague, 227.
- Literature.**
 Carlyle, 213.
 Johnson, Dr. Samuel, Speaks, 242.
 Marlowe, 224.
 Spencer, Herbert, 204.
 Wilde, Oscar, 221.
- Medical.**
 Aldridge, Dr. on Cancer, 131.
 Bailey, Dr., 205.
 E . . . Dr., 124.
 Fairbrother, Dr., Gets a surprise, 186.
 Grace, Dr., the Cricketer, 217.

- Gull, Sir William, Corrects an error, 214.
 Jenner, 214.
 Knox, Dr., 193a, 206.
 W Dr., 200.
- Navy.**
 Beresford, Lord, 17, 80.
 Fisher, Lord, No compromise, 17.
 On Submarine improvements, 30, 106, 138.
 On Politics, 61, 80, 96.
 Backing Beatty, 17.
 Lockwood, Capt. (L.G.B. Inspector), On Death, 48.
 Urges the publication of these records, 172.
 Other Talks, 31, 132, 146.
 Moore, Vice-Admiral W. Osborne, Urges the publica-
 tion of these records, 233.
- Politics.**
 Asquith, 193, 234.
 Bliss, Thomas, 4.
 Cardwell, Lord, 13.
 Chaplin, 234.
 Dilke, Sir Charles, Refuses to speak, 237.
 Fawcett, Ex-Postmaster General, 195.
 Lyttelton, the Cricketer, 217.
 Page, 228.
 Pickersgill, 245.
 Reid, Whitelaw, 227.
- Science.**
 Tyndall, Professor, 203.
- General (Names and Subjects).**
 Abbott, 123.
 After Death Changes, 57.
 Allen, Mrs. O. Clifton, 218, 219, 242.
 Apology, 70.
 Arnold, Tiger Hunter, 243.
 Asquith, Violet, 193.
 Australian Soldier, 118.

- Bacon, Miss, 1, 1A, 241, 242, 243, 244, 245, 246.
 "Baiting Sprats," 92.
 Baron, Mrs., On Wonders of the next World, 116; Describes Spirit World, 120.
 Bath Soap Incident, 74.
 Benson, Young, 222.
 Birth Prediction fulfilled, 1b.
 "Bird and the Cage," 76.
 Boat Race, 5.
 Bray, Tuck, 8, 40, 91, 110, 225.
 Bray, Mrs., 40, 91, 103, 110.
 Bray, Kathie, 40, 67, 68, 91, 103.
 Breakfast Test, 128.
 Cancer, Dr. Aldridge on, 131.
 Cansick, Mrs., 101.
 Causes and Consequences, 94.
 Chappell, Edgar, 70, 105, 147.
 Chappell, James, 70.
 Chappell, Lena, 70.
 Chesterfield Test, 128.
 Chitty, Mrs., 122.
 Children's Academy in the Spheres, 190.
 Chips, A dog, 225.
 Clergyman proves his identity, 218.
 Collectors Beware! 246.
 Communication, difficulty of, 31.
 Conditions in higher Spheres, 98.
 Convert, 2.
 Conversion of Lord Brampton, 179.
 Codd (M.A.B. Engineer), 163.
 Coombs, 34, 66, 113, 164.
 Correction of error, 214.
 "Cream with the chill on", 121.
 Creeds and Dogmas, 105.
 Cotton, Secretary, L.G.B., 97.
 C Miss, an unhappy spirit, 79.
 Curious Psychic Experience, Appendix.
 Dandelion Incident, 99.
 "Dark Trails" by G. K. Cherrie, Appendix.
 Davies, Bena, 199, 201, 229.

- Death, its results, 48, 72, 104, 114.
 Description of the Spirit World, 120.
 Discarnate Sight, 44.
 Disentangling Dogmas, 147.
 Domestic Service in the Spheres, 183.
 Dunlop, Mrs., 1b.
 Earth misconceptions, 146.
 Eisteddfod in the Spheres, 85.
 Entrancing Spirit World, 162.
 Evidential, Hat and Blue Scarf Incident, 236.
 "The Bird and the Cage," 76.
 Birth Prediction, 1b.
 Correction of error, 214.
 Discarnate recalls a dispute about a loan, 84.
 Washing out debts of honour, 136.
 Evidential, Quex a bull dog, 77.
 "R . . ." and "Dr. E . . .", 124.
 Tulips and Roses Test, 1.
 Other evidences, 210, 215, 229.
 Football in the Spheres, 93.
 Flowers Test, 1.
 Fly Fishing, 73.
 "Fly in the ointment," 124.
 Francis, 197.
 Franklin, 156.
 Fraud, Spiritual, its cause, 194a.
 Furnishings and Colour in Spirit Homes, 174.
 Future Life, 10.
 "Futurists" and "Relativity," 8.
 Gas Fire Incident, 59.
 Giggly and the Ice cream, 52.
 Ghost Club, 151.
 Gordon, L. G. B., Auditor, 198.
 Grand Night, 46, 164.
 Grigson, 156.
 Hair Brushes, 161.
 Hat Box, 9.
 Healing, 170.
 "Heart of a Father" 58.
 Harris, Miss Sara, 196, 223, 230, 244.

- Henry, 3.
 Higher Spheres described, 95.
 Horton, 177.
 Hosgood, Superintendent Registrar, 2.
 Hospitals in the Spheres, 194.
 House Warming in the Spheres, 102.
 Human Touch, 108.
 Hunting in the Spheres, 142.
 Incarnate manifests at a Sitting, 84.
 Jenkins, Llewellyn, 229.
 Jones, A Government Auditor, 229.
 Knollys, L.G.B. Secretary, 31.
 Knowledge, Need of Spiritual 87, 145.
 Ladies' Fashions, 78.
 "Land where dreams come true," 42.
 Lawrence of Arabia, 243.
 Lee, Mrs. Sidney, 1.
 Leg Pulling, 125, 133, 149, 152.
 Lewis, Sitter's brother, 112, 124, 136, 190.
 Life and Death, 63.
 Long, A Gardener, 82.
 Louise, A Housemaid, 119, 183.
 Mac Arthur, 112, 197.
 "Marvellous ending to life," 165.
 Marriott, Cox of Cambridge Boat, 5.
 Medico's Surprise, 186.
 Metropolitan Mayor returns, 176.
 Mason, Mrs., 191, 194, 206.
 Media, Lockwood on, 45.
 Meers, Alfred, 240.
 Mount, Capt. 1a, 89.
 Mundy, 176.
 Musical Degrees in the Spheres, 185.
 M, Mrs., a Warning, 74.
 Mysterious Messenger, Appendix.
 Naming Ceremony in the Spheres, 22.
 Needham, Mrs., 236.
 ,, Walter, 1b, 102.
 ,, Wilfrid, 102.
 Newberry, Miss, 79.

- Nursing Qualifications in the Spheres, 185.
 "Old Contemptibles" 70.
 Oney, On after death changes, 57.
 Appreciation of Lockwood, 51, 167.
 Attends to a child who was burnt to death, 194.
 Bath Soap incident, 74; Brings her old Music Master, 83.
 Brings Mrs. Bray, 110, Mrs. Cansick, 101, An Incarnate, 84.
 Brings other friends, 210; and misses a Pin Cushion, 60.
 Comments accurately on the Ghost Club Meeting, 151.
 Comments on Sitter's Cabinet Making, 182.
 Concerned for Sitter's Health, 35, 127.
 Children's Academy in the Spheres, 190.
 Dandelion Incident, 99; Decorates Quex on his birthday, 77.
 On death and its results, 104; 114. Describes Higher Spheres, 95, 98.
 Describes Spirit Life, 100, Her Home, 166.
 Domestic Service in the Spheres, 183.
 Explains ultimate effect of bereavement, 92.
 Furnishings of her house, 174.
 Gas Fires. Her nervousness of them persists, 59.
 Goes to a Football Match in the Spheres, 93.
 Hair Brushes, 161; Her intimate knowledge of sitter's life, 171.
 Her Private Shrine, 175; Human Touch, 108.
 Lost Silk Handkerchief, 115; Moves into a new house, 69.
 Notices a very old photo of herself on mantelpiece, 88.
 Packing incident, 189; Photo and Flower Test, 67.
 Post Card Incident, 122; Post Mortem Experiences, 69.
 Predicts a birth, 1b; Publication of these records, 58.
 Qualifies in the Spheres as a Doctor of Music, 185.
 Qualifies in the Spheres as a Nurse, 185, 194.
 Recalls an addition to Chesterfield, 128.
 Recalls the trouble with her voice, 241.

- Says Eisteddfods are held in the Spheres, 85.
 Seasons in the Spheres, 188; On Shoes and Socks, 117.
 Sitter's passing described, 206.
 Solicits help for an unhappy spirit, 79.
 Tells what I did not know about a certain house, 68.
 Travel, mode of, 188; Transgressors, their plight, 62.
 Universal Clamp Incident, 75.
 Warning to Art Collectors, 246.
 Wedding Present, suggests one for her friend, 68.
 Why there are slums in the Spheres, 184.
 Wins a Tennis Championship in the Spheres, 173.
 "The Opposition" 168, 238.
 Packing Incident, 189.
 Parry, An organist, 155.
 Payne, George, 228.
 Philosophy, 7, 23, 42, 49, 53.
 Physical Phenomena alone not desirable, 24.
 Photo and Flower Test, 67.
 Photo a back number, 88.
 Pictures in the Spheres, 90.
 Picture Post Card Incident, 122.
 Picture Galleries in the Spheres, 83.
 Planet Mars, Remarks on, 130.
 Politics, 29, 50, 61, 96.
 Post-mortem Experiences, 29a, 69.
 Private Shrine, 175.
 Progress, Lord Brampton on, 111.
 Promotion, 158.
 Prediction Fulfilled, 1b, 244.
 Publication of these records urged, 58, 172, 233.
 Punch, A dog, 225.
 Pun, A., 156.
 "Q" an unhappy spirit, 19.
 Quex, A bulldog, 17, 77.
 Quills, Abolition of, 20.
 Reformed Character, A, 112.
 Reeve, Mr. S., 83, 84, 90, 158, 188, 245.
 Reconciliation of husband and wife, 110.
 Religious Controversy, 55, 154.
 Religious Dissensions, 187.

- "Rejuvenated Rags," 64.
 Rejuvenation, 25, 157, 169.
 Reviewing by Discarnates, 11.
 R . . . and Dr. E . . . 124.
 Resuscitating reports of crimes, evil of, 220.
 Richards, Owen, 226.
 Roberts, A Government official, 229.
 Roberts, Mrs. Estelle, 195 to 205, 207 to 217, 220 to 240.
 Sarah, A cook, 119, 183.
 School work in the Spheres, 6.
 Scott, Dr., 123.
 Seasons in the Spirit World, 188.
 Self Help, 18.
 Shoes and Socks Incident, 117.
 Shooting in the Spheres, 126.
 Sittings a pleasure to discarnates, 21, 32, 36.; Usefulness
 of, 12.
 Sitter's Passing, 206.
 Sleep Life, 178.
 Slums in the Spheres, 184.
 Smith, 109, 205.
 Smithers, 218.
 Spirit Life, 15, 42, 49, 86, 100, 120.
 Spirit tells who put flowers on her grave, 1.
 Spirit changes her residence, 69.
 Spirit World described, 120.
 Spirit Tangibility, 134.
 Spirit Homes, 166.
 "Spiritual Tracts" by Judge Edmonds, 137.
 "Spiritual Bureau, 139.
 Staines, 123.
 Submarine Disaster, 30, 106, 138.
 Substantiality of the Spirit World, 159.
 Summers, 34.
 Tangibility of spirit, 134.
 Thomas, Rev. Drayton, 11.
 Thoughts, Power of, 37, 135, 192.
 "Three Star," 41.
 Thrilled by the wonders of the next World, 71.
 Tennis in the Spheres, 173.

- Tiger Hunter, 243.
Transgressors, their plight, 62.
Trees, removal of, 177.
Unhappy spirit, 19, 79.
Universal Clamp Incident, 75.
Unseen Visitors, 182.
Unbalanced boy, 2.
Warning, 14.
Wedding Present, 68.
Weston, 90.
Wilston, Emily, Child burnt to death, 194.
Wood, a Metropolitan Mayor, 176.
Wrongdoer, 219.
X, Mrs., An incarnate manifests at a seance, 84.