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SPIRITUAL SCIENCE

MESSAGES FROM SPIRITS

A few mortals have the capacity to learn how to receive messages, and a few spirits have the intelligence to give facts and knowledge about spirit life.



December, 1912

Price . . . 25 Cents





D. W. Wood,
Washington.





DAVID WESLEY WOOD,
LAWYER,
Late Co. G, 20th Regt. O. V. V. I.,
1022 9th Street N. W.,
Washington, D. C.

MESSAGE GIVEN BY TADDIE WOOD, OCTOBER 22d, 1911.

Now Papa, here I am after that dear, dear old grandfather. He came from generations back, but every word he uttered is true and he will come again and have a fine talk for you. I feel that they have all given beautiful talks today. It seems to me each time Aunt Lily comes she gives brighter and better communications, and Grandma says she doesn't understand why it is nor how it is that she can always find such a flow of words. I believe

that people on your side and those on our side have natural gifts and that is one of hers. There is a meaning to every word she says and I tell you I am proud to have such an Aunt. There are others that are very good, but there are none that are quite like Aunt Lily.

Well, Father, I feel as though we have been doing some good work and we are going to do better financially. That is the glorious part of your mortal existence to have plenty of the financial part. Without it the man weakens and the woman weeps. I see so many times where they sit down and the tears flow simply because it is lacking all the time, but I hope, rather I see, that all conditions are going to be better and dear Sister is doing better—Winnie, I mean. Mamma is here and she says she feels very proud of her children, both spirit and mortal. She says tell you she is not going to give a message this morning, but she goes with sister and brother and she knows they feel her influence and her presence. We are all going to prosper and do well through these winter months so be of good cheer, contented and satisfied and there will be good and great results for us all. I will be ever near. "Good Bye."

This message is from a boy born April, 1877. Passed on to Glory, June 18, 1884. My son 'Faddie was taken from my arms by my great grandmother, Jemima Kershner, (nee Smithson), and he came back materialized in form, 1898, November 22, in Washington, D. C. His mother, my wife, came with him and from that time to this I have had many meetings and greetings with them. Teaching mortals how to live has not been a great success and teaching them how to die has been a miserable failure. My book of messages that will be published in a short time can be had for \$1.00.

D. W. WOOD,
1022 9th St., N. W.,
Washington, D. C.

MESSAGE GIVEN BY NATHAN WOOD, OCTOBER 22d, 1911.

Now Good Evening. Perhaps you consider me a stranger, but I am connected with the family. I have never given a message, have never come to the earth plane before to voice. I have many times been present here and in other places where you have been and it affords me great pleasure to voice today. Perhaps my few words will not make you any wiser nor any greater, but it makes me feel happy to voice to you and we are waiting and hoping for the time to come when all spirits will find a channel or a way to

reach this earth plane and voice to those who are anxiously waiting for truth and light.

I have been brought here today by your most worthy Father. He very recently found me and we find that we are related. I am Nathan Wood. I go back generations, but yet we have traced up a connection and I am very proud of it and I hope that you will find some little word of comfort to give to me, some word that will make me feel that I am welcome and that I may again come that I may speak to you and perhaps to others because your Father tells me that there is a great, broad field open and waiting for spiritual education. I come today happy in the thought that I am permitted to speak intelligently and to give to you words of truth that you may feel like handing down to others and when the time comes for you to come to our spiritual home and realms here, there will be an old great great grandfather waiting to receive you.

Now in a short time perhaps I will come again and may be my talk will be more interesting, but I want you to bear in mind that I have no notes taken down, I have not studied my talk and if it has not been of any good, I am sure it has done no harm.

I passed out in Devonshire, England. Now I must say "Good Bye."

MESSAGE GIVEN BY LILY WOOD, JANUARY 7TH, 1912.

Good Morning. This is a very beautiful, refreshing morning. Well, the days and the weeks will soon go by and the warm and balmy sunshine come to you again and it will pay you for staying here. We are all so glad and so happy this morning because we are together again and we can voice to you and to all who may read these messages later on. It is a wonderful thought Brother, that when we are voicing to you that many, many minds may be enlightened and helped by reading our simple little talks. We do not call them anything great and grand, but we call them simple. The more you read, the more you want to read and the more you read, the more thought is given to you and it leads you in other channels and other directions. For instance, our books have been put in the hands of bright and intelligent people and they have set them to thinking and awakened thoughts that lay dormant in their minds and brought out the thought, "Why is it so many spirits have come here and there and given us light and thought that we have been struggling and fighting for all these years?" It proves in a very few words that there is a great, grand and beautiful Hereafter, an eternal life waiting for everyone, not for a choice few but for all. In ages gone by people were taught that unless one lived up to his Maker's rules and laws there was no

bright and beautiful life for them; there was no singing with the angels, no being with the Saviour for them, but only a choice few, those who seemed to be God's mighty helpers, in other words, a few of the orthodox ministers, ministers who had studied and spent hours and hours of time and dollars and dollars to get their instruction. So much can be gained from our simple words, just the few little words that have been given you day after day. May many be benefited by them as you and I have been benefited is Lily's earnest desire, not her prayer, for I don't pray and I don't ask you to pray, I only ask you to send out a strong thought for what you desire and we are ready to help you and those we think believe and realize as you realize the help that spirits have always given and are still giving to mortals. But there are so many in this life who are too skeptical and too hard headed, I might say, to acknowledge that what we say is true although they know it to be facts just the same. I didn't intend to give any talk this morning, but when I start I never know where to stop. Johnny always asks "Where is the end?"

Well, Brother, we were all feasting with you last night, but you know when we come in your room we do not control you as we do the medium. We are personally ourselves when we are controlling the medium and seeing through and with her. Her spirit is just away from the body. It doesn't get any of the essence or strength of what we eat, not a particle. The spirit of the medium is just like a little, tiny dog held by a ribbon. We are holding fast to her spirit. We don't let it get out of our reach. There is a cord we don't let go of. If we did she would be in the spirit. Her own brain is just as though it were asleep, that is one-half of it. We use only one-half of it. The other half is asleep and it belongs to her spirit or her part. That is a point that should be explained. A spirit comes through a trance medium and it gives you just a portion of anything. It gives you just the portions that that brain can gather up. There is only a half of her brain, her intelligence at work. You can understand what I mean. You know there are two sides to the brain and each side can argue. One is the Father brain and the other the Mother brain in my simple way of expressing it. To be quite correct it is this way: the right side of the brain has less strength than the left therefore the right side is the Mother brain and the left the Father. I know there is going to be quite a controversy in the minds of the people as to whether or not I am correct when I say that the two portions of the brain are not equal in strength and intelligence, but I know it to be a fact, learning it from the spiritual side of life. Those who understand may say, "Well, she is not competent perhaps to give

such information from the very fact that she only uses spiritual forces, only brings back spiritual forces. she has never possessed a mortal brain. She doesn't know what she is talking about." Nevertheless I know what I say to be true. Now there are a few more words, Brother, that are going to start a controversy among the phrenologists, but I know I am right. The stronger side of the brain will work on the weaker in some instances, but not in all. You take the weaker sex, the female, and it can rule the stronger, but in the case of the brain, the stronger predominates and it will bring up an argument between them.

And Brother, dear, there are so many in the body now who don't know what the spirit is. What is the spirit and where is the spirit? The spirit is the life of the mortal body. You know as soon as the spirit leaves the mortal body there is no life in it. It falls to the floor and you can kick it out or you can take care of it. That proves that the spirit is stronger than the mortal body and when it is through with the body it goes to the spirit world and it progresses. It takes on new conditions and those conditions are such as that mortal body has made for that spirit while the spirit was in the mortal body. When a spirit passes away from the body in a weak condition it is because that spirit was not protected and cared for. It was misused by its body and that body was its mother, its controlling power while the spirit was in its possession, but as soon as the spirit left the body, it became the controlling power and the spirit is stronger than the mortal forevermore. I can come to you and talk and help you and I can bring others to help you, but can you come to the spirit and talk and help me in your mortal body? No. Well that proves the spirit can do what the mortal cannot do. Each mortal that is here on the earth plane is led and directed and kept in motion and life by its spirit and spirit helpers. And now, Brother, I want you to feel today that we have another lesson. There is another spoke in our wheel of progression and let them criticize to any extent, we are ready to back up against them any time and any place where we can control our medium.

Well, dear Brother, none of us have experienced any ill effects from our feast with you. You ask if I know what Catawba is. I know that it is wine because you tell me so, not that I know how it is manufactured because there are some things that I have not investigated. I know it is taken from grapes because I know there are Catawba grapes and I know it is pure grape juice. We have something like that in the spirit from the grapes, but it is unfermented. Our appetites do not require any alcoholic drinks. I think naturally if it did ferment and we took too much of it, it would have the same effect that it has on the mortal. I realize

that what you are now giving me is pineapple and we have that in the spirit world. We do not have to prepare it before eating it, but we treat it differently from what we do other fruit because our fruit ripens more rapidly than yours. Before eating it, perhaps a day before, we cut it up and expose it to the elementary conditions, or the atmospheric conditions and that gives it more relish because it brings out some qualities it doesn't possess when just taken from the tree. I infer from the looks of your pineapple that it grows and stands on a stem like while ours we reach up and gather from the tree just as you gather any fruit that grows on trees and naturally it has a different flavor from yours and I, myself, don't like our fruit as well as yours. Now I will tell you another thing about your fruit here. This I am eating, the texture and quality of it is finer than ours. Now that doesn't agree with many other things we have told you because we have told you that everything in the spirit is more refined and purer than what you have in the mortal, but in this one fruit, I find that its meat, I might say its bulk, is of a finer texture and its flavor is more penetrating and cooling than ours and it has a better effect on my constitution and general feeling, my general feeling in particular.

Now I know this you are giving me is cocoanut milk and properly speaking the food for the cocoanut meat. Without that milk the cocoanut would dry and go to powder and be no good. I know we have something that tastes like the cocoanut milk in the spirit. It is made of milk and honey. The milk in our cocoanut is like pure water and we mix that with honey and that is the milk and honey quoted in the Bible, and we get our cocoanut from the land of milk and honey. I have a thought given to me, I don't know whether it is your mortal thought or not, but it is that your cocoanuts are adulterated. One of these eyes is sealed and something has been added to it to keep it in good condition to come to you. Our cocoanut milk is not tampered with. It is as Nature produces it and I don't like it as well as yours. They put water from the river in yours and it makes it better to put it in. It is better from the fact that it is not so oily. As Nature produces it you would find very little water in it, and it would be very thick and oily. That is just as it is given to me and as I know it to be. Our cocoanut has only one shell. Yours has an outer shell, but ours come just as you see this, in the one shell, that is all. Another feature of our cocoanut is they don't get as large as yours and they are quite different. They are different yet they bear the same name. I think I will have to grow some of your cocoanuts in our world as I did the rose tree you gave me that I am waiting so anxiously for you to see. It

branches from one place to another. I have planted it right at the corner of our home, Grandma Kershner's and mine and also a home for any spirit seeking a home. Sometimes our home is like I hear you say your Missions are here, overflowing and then again there are a few, but we are never alone.

Well, Brother, I believe I am getting selfish. Grandma said to me, "You are getting selfish. You go there and take up all the time and all the vitality of the medium. You eat and drink and you come back so merry." I could not be sad if I wanted to except when I see you afflicted or the medium. I hear our medium say many times, "Why don't they help me?" The dear woman doesn't realize how much help she derives hourly, not daily but hourly, from her spirit friends. She has as many friends in the spirit as in the mortal. When you come over Brother, we are going to keep you busy helping these mortals here on this earth plane to realize that there is such a place to find spirit help. You will find when you come over here that you will be just as anxious and eager to come back and have a treat as I am. We will seek the Universe until we find another medium like this one. Well, I have brought out many new thoughts this morning that will bring forth criticism and bear fruit later on. I expect likely that we three are going to be as you might term it, new creators, and as people are always looking for new thoughts, we will give them food for some.

Now, Brother, I want to tell you that there is more nourishment to me in what I have eaten of that pineapple than there would be in two pounds of meat or in any other kind of fruit. It may be that I have a very great appetite for the pineapple, but I am very partial to anything that is good. The pineapple is better than the wine or cocoanut. If I were a Doctor in the mortal and I had a fever patient or a patient in a very critical condition and in a very nervous and feverish state, I should give my patient at intervals a few drops of cocoanut milk and then a little of the pineapple juice. I would not suggest that the bulk of the fruit be given, but just the juice of it and I firmly believe there would be many saved by it because there are many who pass out of the body and come into the spirit from starvation, not because the organs have worn out or finished their work, but from starvation. That is my impression and I would like for you to have a little talk with the Doctor on that subject and see if he doesn't agree with me just for our own satisfaction. It seems as though each bite I take of the pineapple loosens up my tongue more and it makes it go more readily than any of the other things. It is really the perfection of the fruit over and above the strength of the wine, I have

no doubt but what the wine has more strength, but the strength of the fruit lasts longer and is more beneficial. I have enjoyed it immensely, wonderfully, but I feel I have used up a great deal of stomach capacity and brain capacity and perhaps you won't get very much for your book. I think, however, that from now on it will be better to give one or two messages that are instructive rather than to let so many come in. This message of mine this morning I feel is quite instructive and will lead up to other things more than any that have been given for some time. Most of our messages have been given on subjects that everybody understands and talks about, but this is something new and something that very few have talked about. Another thing, Brother, you are not very strong and the medium is not in a very healthy condition and we do not want to draw too much on you and her so we are not going to say, "Everybody Welcome."

I am going away this morning as happy as a lark and bright as a flower and leave with you my influence, happy as lark and gay as a sunflower. The sunflower is in darkness now, but soon it will be in its radiance and beauty. So also are you now in darkness but soon like the sunflower you will be bright and radiant. Now I will say "Adieu" for this time. I am going to be with you always.

MESSAGE GIVEN BY MRS. DUNN, FEBRUARY 6, 1911.

Well, here is Grandma Dunn, and I have just commenced with you. I don't suppose I will ever be done and I want to say to you my dear boy that this is one of the greatest pleasures that has been given me since I have passed over into the spirit world. I have, as you know, a few times before communicated with you, but in a very indirect way, not at all satisfactory to you or to myself, but tonight my boy I hope to speak to you in such a way that it will give you great comfort and great satisfaction because you will know the truth of the matter. How happy I am to know that you have persevered and you have gone on through great tribulations and made great sacrifices to gain the knowledge and truth that you now have reached. It is great to me and to many of your loved ones to follow and to understand that to you we owe this joy and this beauty of returning and communicating with you and with others if they would only give us the opportunity.

I want to say I will try as far back as I can remember to tell you of my days on this earth plane. As your mother has told you I am nearer now to my home than I have been in many a year, and it gives me great pleasure to admit to you that the day you trav-

eled over that ground that I was with you and it made me so happy to know that you had gotten my impression. I impressed you to go because it made it so much plainer and so much better to me to have you and to see it through your magnetic influence. It is so much changed. The great, massive trees that once stood there have been taken down, made into cordwood and burned. It was at one time, in my day, a great, dense forest and many a bright, bright fire has been kindled from those trees. It makes me think of the old, old poem we once read about the plea to the woodman to spare that tree when I see that one great tree standing. I suppose that is why they left it standing after all the others had gone, someone asked the woodman to spare that tree and let its great branches throw their shadows over them for many years more. You recognize the fact that for many a year I spent many bright, happy days in that house. My children were given to me there and some were taken from me. It made me very happy though when your grandfather moved from there to the West, for I felt as though perhaps the change would be good for him and I presume it was because he seemed to prosper and he seemed to be happy and contented. As you know I too was happy there and my last days were spent in that home and to me it yet seems to be my abiding place for many times my spirit has gone there and visited and looked around. How I wish that it were so that you could go there and visit that I might see it plainer and better. Some day we will visit it together.

When I passed out of my body it seemed so strange to me because there had been so many times that I was very near the grave and then all at once it seemed to me Jesus came with his hands and healed and made me well again. And my boy this truth is not new to me. I, in my days on this earth plane, had many times been given vision of those that had gone on before me. Your great grandfather stood by the foot of my bed many times and looked down on me and then he would walk around and lay his hand on my forehead, but his touch frightened me and he, as soon as I became frightened, would vanish and go away in vapor. Strange I would never speak of it because your grandfather would have said, "Be still. That is nonsense. You dreamt it," but I knew it was not a dream and many times I have seen the lights that were given to you tonight, the spirit lights. The lights that we make and bring with us, and then too I have heard the raps. Many times they rapped and your grandmother would get up and go and peer around, and she would say, "What did make that noise? Well, perhaps it was that buggering old cat" and I would go out and look around for the cat, but no cat would I find so I would

conclude then, as I had many times before, that it was from the unknown forces, and some times I would be a little afraid and I would say, "Jesus lover of my soul protect me and keep away anything that might be evil." Strange it was that for a long time after I would say that, I would not hear them and then they would come more strong and the things I would hear would be so impressive that I knew that there was someone near that came from the world beyond. Many times before I left my mortal body, many times I saw my spiritual home. It seemed as though the room I lay in on my bed would disappear. There would be no room there and I would be in Heaven. The light and brightness that were around me I cannot picture to you because it was too radiant and too beautiful, and angels singing and playing on their harps of gold, and I wondered what it was. Had I been so good that God should show me Heaven before I passed away, before I died? I knew I had not died because I heard those around my bed keep saying, "I know she can't last much longer" and how they prayed for me and how they sang, for the last thing I heard in life was, Jesus Lover of My Soul. That was your mother's favorite hymn and she sang it for me and no music has ever been so beautiful and sacred to me as that music that was sung as my breath was leaving my body, in other words, when the spirit was made free from this bondage of pain and suffering. When I met your great grandfather and he looked at me and said, "Well, well at last here you are." It seemed so natural that I had to almost scream with joy because as you know, I thought and had read and made myself believe that until resurrection I and all others would have to lie in the grave waiting until the sound was given for all to arise and go before their maker. That was what they taught me, but how happy I was when I knew that I had not to go up and be judged, but I could live and progress and David from the very hour almost that I entered the spirit world, I have been progressing and my knowledge tonight is far, far beyond many that have been over in the spirit world ages untold. I have investigated and I have progressed on and on and up, but not so far but what I am glad to come down and commune with those that are near and dear to me and your mother, when she came over here was more surprised than I. She has told you, but dear, dear, I was never so skeptical as she because I felt that there was recognition in Heaven and if such be the case then there was life and progression in Heaven, and when they spoke of the pearly gates, I knew that if there were pearly gates some hands had placed those gates there, and they must have some hand to open and shut them. They didn't do that themselves, and taking all those little things in

thought, I made up my mind that I would live again and that I would know and that I would return at some future time to those places here on earth that had once been so sacred and so lovable to me.

Now I am going to give you a word of praise and that is this, had it not been for your perseverance and for your suffering, I and the rest could not have been able to come and speak to you as I am tonight, and my dear boy I want you in a week or two from now when you go and meet with your brother Sid, I want you to tell him that his grandmother wants him to think and think strongly of this return of the spirit. Tell him that there is a great deal of use in it. The use is this, it gives you light, happiness and the knowledge of truth. You can learn for yourselves. You don't have to seek and don't have to take the word of the old, ancient spirits that have gone on ages before, but take the word of the loved grandmother that knows what she talks about and tell him his Hannah is here and as I go out she will come in, and perhaps she will have something to say that will prove to him without a doubt that there is life beyond the grave. Oh, would that they would cast away the thought of death and the thought, oh death where is thy sting, oh grave where is thy victory. If they would only cast away that thought and think the brighter one and say, oh death where is thy victory, for the spirit lives and progresses after death therefore death has no victory. Grandmother many times goes near to Sid and tries to give him the bright, impressive thought that the dead are not dead, but they live and progress and are happier and brighter than those who are walking around here on this earth plane, one with a limp in the leg, a break in the arm, or a break in the head and he that has the head broken is the one that I pity the most.

I feel tonight, David, as though I were right in the body, as though I could preach from now until daylight. I want to tell you that I was not very much surprised when I met with so many of my old friends over here and when we went on a big visit from one place to another and when I found the home that your grandfather had prepared for us, I was not a bit surprised, and when we walked around and viewed the different spheres I was not surprised. The only surprise I had was that there was not more to appreciate it as I did. They tell me your object in getting these messages is to have them put in print and to give them to those that will be interested. I know there will be no one who will be so deeply interested as yourself and those who came to you, but you will have one great consolation, and that is this, you will know that there is not a word in that book but what is gospel truth and

there is not a word in that book but what has been given to you spiritually and not through the mortal comprehension.

They tell me you want my experience in passing out. My passing out was so quiet and so radiant and beautiful words cannot express it, only that your grandfather came and said, "Come, come" and I went and I have been going ever since. I haven't stopped and perhaps I may some time get to the end and fall off. When I lived I used to often wonder, well if this world be so round as they say it is, why don't we sometimes roll off somewhere, and so it is with us here in the spirit world. I have traveled from one sphere to another until I have reached the highest sphere and then I think what is to be next. David, I don't care to remain in the highest sphere. I want to come down where it is more natural and more like as we lived in the body, and be with the rest. I have helped to bring up these dear little ones and have cared for them and loved, cherished and protected them and your dear children are the dearest children I have. I am so proud of those boys. They have progressed and have done such wonderful things, not only for you but for many more. When I first came back, the boys said, "Come grandma and we will take you and teach you the way" and I said, "My dear boys, grandma feels that she knows the way" and I came without any assistance. It was just like starting off in a straight pathway that I had gone many times before. I am here, not to stay, but would that I might come many times more. David, I want to say before I go, I blessed you from the very hour I knew I could return, up to the present hour and all the darkness that has been around you heretofore shall be wiped away and bright light shall shine upon you now and forever more. Good night.

MESSAGE GIVEN BY MRS. DUNN, JULY 12, 1911.

Well, how do you do, David? Grandmother Dunn. Well, my dear boy, I am so happy, so happy. I was here last evening, but there seemed to be so many strangers that I thought now he knows I am here, he senses the influence and as I know how patient you are, I just sent the thought to you that grandmother would talk to you all alone. We were with you yesterday and how I enjoyed going with you. I didn't feel at all selfish because you visited my home before you visited Grandmother Kershner's. I remember it well, I remember it and dear boy I am so thankful that you have progressed in life's material ways and that you have found a home for yourself in the far West that is to your taste and desire. We go with you and help you to cultivate and to bring forth the fruit

and vegetables that are profitable for you and success shall be yours. While of course it is late in life for you to think about doing much work, you can sit down and order it done.

You don't know how queer it seems to me that I hold your hands and look at you. I feel as though I have got the little boy I used to rock. You look as bright and radiant to me as if you were a tot yet under my feet, and who do we owe all this great and grand and wonderful experience to but you. If it were not for you we would not be here tonight. Who is there beside you to come to? Not one, and oh dear me what will this world be for us when you are over here. I tell you David that we have got to make that little one a medium, or if we do not make a medium of him, we must influence him so that there will be no drawing him away from our teachings. We will do as the priests do, take him from his cradle and teach him. He sees the little spirits around him now so there is our hope. There we center our hope for progression in this work and something to draw you when you come over here with us because you are going to leave friends behind you who will want to hear from you. You will be here yet a long time, but I am saying what we want to do to cultivate a pathway to come back and unite our power with the mortal power and influence. We could make a medium of Winnie, but if she continues with the thought she now has it will be hard. She has been held back. She needs a life-line thrown out to her. Well we will do the very best we can and I know we will succeed.

Well, I will go now and let Martha come in and speak a while with you. You are not half as glad as I am that I have come. You knew our influence was with you yesterday when you gratified a desire given to you by your old spirit grandmothers, they who watched and helped you all these years and have helped to give out this truth not only to you, but to those that are near and dear to you because who helped your mother but you through the influence of us given to you to bring her to the light and truth. It was a very difficult matter.

Your mother when she came to Ohio was about eight years old. She was older than Cynthia. Uncle James was the oldest boy and Uncle David comes in between Cynthia and your mother. How strange it seems to be asked about my children and so many are with me now. Aunt Mary has been here quite a while and we are all happy and progressive. Some are more happy than others because some are as they were in the body, hard to cultivate new ideas and new thoughts. Now, my dear boy, I must bid you Good Bye.

MESSAGE GIVEN BY BESSIE WOOD, DECEMBER 3RD, 1911.

Now, Papa, here is Bessie, and I am so glad that spirit came and talked to you because now she will be better. She didn't tell you she was unhappy, but she was and Aunt Lily found her and told her to come here this morning and talk to her dear brother and she would feel better, and I know she will. Papa I feel so happy and glad to come and be with you this morning and we all, everyone of us have progressed through and by your kind attention to us and your thoughtfulness for us. You never one single time forget us. You think of us the first in the morning and the last at night. I hear you many times call Aunt Lily and I come too. Many times Aunt Lily says "Go back, go back. You take away too much of my strength caring for you," but we don't always go back. As Aunt Lily told you, we are always with you even though we do not speak to you. I am so glad she made you feel better and you will feel well tomorrow when you sit with us. Papa I am trying just as hard as I can to materialize again right here. We would rather come here than any place. The only place we like better is your room. There are so many spirits come there that you would be surprised if you could see us all at once. A regiment of soldiers would not be as great. Mamma comes with us always and she tells us to be very quiet some times. Many times we touch you and you awaken and mamma scolds us, but we think it is fun. Many times you turn over and over and you can't sleep. You know the reason why? It is because we are all there trying to keep you awake to romp with us. It is natural for us to take on our childish conditions and when we do that, we feel as children and we act as children. Now isn't that more convincing to you to have us come as children than to have us as spiritual ladies and gentlemen. To others who do not understand the laws that govern spirit return, that may seem strange because they would expect us to come as grownups don't you know. We are never so happy as when we are romping with you. We love to hear you laugh and see you pleased. We take care of you and know that you grow stronger and better each day you live instead of weaker and when it does come time for you to make the change and come to live in our spirit home, we will be so happy and we can play horse and romp just as much in the spirit as in the mortal.

Taddy says he heard you say you didn't remember the name of the little girl he used to play with. It was Daisy Smith. She was a very nice little girl and if she possibly could she would like to give communications from the spirit world. For all their friend-

ship in the mortal, they cannot find each other in the spirit, but there is no doubt but what they will meet. Perhaps they have already and he didn't know her. He passed out a little child and she didn't pass out until she was a grown woman. All those conditions have to be thought of and overcome.

Aunt Lily said to me this morning, "Now Bessie you go and give your father a nice talk, one that he will feel proud of, one he will have published in his book." I am so glad, so glad you will have it in the book because I would love to help the people realize and understand all the brightness, the happiness, the great and glorious conditions there are awaiting them when they pass through the "Shadow of death." There is no death. It is only a higher and brighter life and they who realize and understand it in this earth life make the change easier and it is easier for them to comprehend and understand when they pass through the elements and shadows of the so-called death.

Mamma is here and brothers and they all want to say a few words so Bessie will say she is going but she will come again.

MESSAGE GIVEN BY LOTTIE LEWIS, JANUARY 6, 1911.

I am so sad, so sad. Well, you know and I know that I didn't do right. It seems so strange. I cannot understand why I did it, but now I cannot understand how I am here. I realize and know that this is Theda and this is Theda's mother, but I do not know you, but I love your face. I know you helped me so much when I tried and did control Theda, but it is so much easier for me to control her mother and I want to tell you that I cannot express my love and gratitude to you for helping and encouraging me to come. Theda knows that when I was with her and we were all girls together, little girls together, I was always full of fun and life and happiness, but I cannot tell you all. Some time perhaps I will, but you know that conditions make a person many times do things that they are sorry for. I did something that I was sorry for and I thought about it and I thought of what trouble and unhappiness would come and I could not talk to my mother because my mother thought more of her art and of her work than she did of me. And I had a kind of fear to talk to my father and yet he was kind and good and I loved him better than I did my mother, but I thought well the better way for you to do Lottie is to lay down your life and I did it. I have been in such darkness and in such unhappiness. Oh that sorrow. Could I have known that I would have it to have borne after I left my body, I would rather have stayed on the earth and went through with it, but now I from now on am going to try to be a happy and

contended little girl. I have met with so many of your loved ones my friend and I am going to try and make a different spiritual life for myself through their help.

Theda, I want to say to you, do be cheerful, do be happy, do not let any desponding thought come to you because when once they begin, they multiply so fast and after a while little things become mountains to you and they cause unnecessary worry and trouble. I want to tell you, Theda that I never was afraid to die, I never felt but what there was something, I didn't know just what, but something beyond this earth that was better and I have found it to be true, but I have not found God nor I have not found Jesus, but I have found many bright and loved people over here that have helped me and are helping me every day. It has only been within the past few months though that I have begun to realize the beauty and the brightness and the happiness of the spiritual world and I am going to tell you more as I learn more. I am inexperienced now, but as I learn and as I progress, I will come and talk with you.

Tell the girls I think of them and try to reach them as I do you only they have no life line thrown out to me. I want to tell you how much I am surprised at the natural conditions that I find here in this spirit world. There are flowers and birds and water and even fish in the water and there are birds of such beautiful plumage and their songs, Theda no music can equal or compare with their notes and Theda we do not have any trouble here fashioning out our dresses. You knew I would have to say something about dress before I left didn't you because we used to talk about our dresses, what we wanted and how we wanted them made as we came and went from school.

Well it seemed like a big undertaking when Minnie beckoned to me and told me to come in. It seemed as if she were standing in a doorway and beckoning me to come in and now she beckons me out and I will say Good Night.

POEM GIVEN BY LOTTIE LEWIS, JANUARY 13, 1911.

There are two spirits standing here by me now, a youth and maiden and as I look at them these lines come to me.

A youth and a maiden fair in the field of daises white wandered on.
The youth to the maiden said, "Come to me and let us be wed."

But she, the maid replied, "John I fear your taste for the ruby wine is too strong,

So let us wait another year before my pledge I give.

And John there is no one near to hear but you and I and the daises dear."

MESSAGE GIVEN BY JONATHAN WOOD, JANUARY 13, 1911.

Here I am, father. I sent my sweetheart back with Minnie because I wanted to say a few words in her favor and dear father it is this; that she has been made so bright and so happy tonight that it makes me feel as though we have done wonders upon wonders, for in all my experience here in taking and helping spirits, I have never found one that was in such a serious, dark and melancholy state and have them uplifted and see them progress as she has done.

I expect you did make her feel badly by telling her to go, but you didn't do it intentionally. I know what your thought was and it is all right and I really believe that it made her gain. It was her gain, not her loss because when she came tonight, you see she came with the thought that she was not welcome, but she was coming anyway and show you that she could come and what she could do after she knew she was welcome. I never knew a spirit to have so much brightness and sunshine after coming in. I tell you, my father, I think it would have been better had the little girl not attempted to come in that night because it was at the last of the meeting and the forces were not very strong and she should have waited to come tonight. It was not that she was weak, but it was not the proper time for her to come. It was really her gain and I want to say that it makes us so pleased and happy to know that our father is the staff of life for the spirits, and father I want to tell you to be cheerful, happy and gay and let nothing mar your happiness in this life because we are taking away all the roughness and polishing up your outside elements and everything will be all right. Good night.

MESSAGE GIVEN BY MRS. INDERMAUER, FEBRUARY 20, 1911.

Good evening, friend and Theda, this is your grandmother, and it is with great pleasure dear that I speak to you and the dear friend this evening. It has been quite a few years since I have voiced through your mother and since I controlled I have not been to the earth plane. I cared not to come for after your grandfather, your mother's father, entered our spirit home, I was contented and satisfied to leave earth plane conditions far, far from me, but Minnie came to me and told me that your friend here and your mother wished me to come to him and give him a communication for his book and it affords me great pleasure my dear friend to voice to you and I presume that my message will be one that will be very different from any you have had heretofore because when

I lived I was neither a church member nor a spiritualist, neither were I what you term an infidel, but remember this I was the mother of a large family and I had many duties to perform. My dear girl once told a minister, when her children were little tots around her feet he came to her door and asked her if she belonged to any church and she said, "I do not because I feel my children need my attention and care," and he said, "Well my dear woman don't you think it would be advisable for you to join church?" She said, "No I do not for my children are my church and I feel you would be doing better to go and preach to those that have no children and no duties to perform." I felt as she did and I inspired her to make some remarks she made to him, but some were original. I never termed myself wicked or bad because I never joined any church and until Mr. Miller came to my home I never thought anything about spiritualism. I knew what it meant, but yet I never felt like investigating or asking questions pertaining to it. Many times he would talk to me and tell me about it and I would think within myself, well I wish you would change the subject, for I had a fear of spirit because I, like my daughter, was very magnetic, but I didn't understand what it meant to develop and make of myself an instrument as she is for the spirit influence to return. Sad many times have I been since I have been here in my spiritual home that I didn't know more and think more about it for let me tell you my dear friend that the first few years of my life in the spirit world, I was a very, very unhappy woman. Why? Because I was in darkness. Why that darkness? Because I had no desire and no wish to progress in the spirit. My only heart's wish was to remain around this earth plane where my little ones were and I want to tell you that only a few months had I been in the spirit world, now I am saying this with all due respect to my kind husband because I worshipped him, but I hadn't been in the spirit world quite a year when another filled my place and jealousy was within my soul and I just felt as though I couldn't stay away from my home and children. I hovered there just as much as my influence could hold me and I almost uttered curses over her until I knew her better, and today there is no one in the spirit world that I love and honor and cherish any more than I do her. That was a very, very dark, sad time for me and I had been in the spirit world as near now as I can remember, ten years when I one evening was called to this girl of mine. She was in an unconscious state as she now is, controlled by the spirit of Minnie and Minnie seemed so crude to me. She was an Indian girl and spoke no English. They could not understand her very well, but she was a bright, pretty little thing. I said, "Why do you hold her so? Let her be." She said, "No." I said, "Yes" and she said, "No"

and there we had it and finally Minnie was the stronger of the two and I said, "If you think that you are capable of taking charge of the one of my heart, you may do so, but I shall remain with you and every time that you control so will I and friend let me tell you we had some very bitter experiences because when I took control it seemed to me when I came so close to her and to these earthly conditions, it brought back to me the separation and the loss of my children, my home and my husband and I cried as never a spirit cried before and I made everyone around sad and as unhappy as myself. Then Minnie would come and she would just fairly take me away. We almost came to cross words and that condition remained with us for a long time until finally a spirit came to our rescue. She said "Now, come dear, you leave the medium with Minnie. She is a pure, good little girl and she makes happy conditions for those she communicates with and also for the medium and don't you see when you leave your medium you leave her in a despondent, sad and unhappy condition," and when I discovered what a wreck I was making of the whole affair, I was perfectly willing to go and leave my girl in Minnie's care and in the care of other kind and good spirits. Then my mission was to try and reach my husband and influence him to think and believe in spiritualism and to its teachings, but I had a very sad time and never succeeded because when I would influence our daughter to speak on the subject he would say, "Tut. Nonsense. I don't want to be told any such foolishness because when you are dead, you are dead and that is all there is to it. Don't try to make me believe the dead come back because if they go to Heaven they don't want to come back and if they go to Hell they can't come back." It made me feel very unhappy and I gave it up as a bad job. I will wait until Jerry comes over and then we will see what can be done, I thought and strange to say a very few months before he came over he began to ask questions. He had only been over about two weeks when our girl went to a circle and Jerry didn't talk himself but through our son he asked our daughter's pardon and apologized to her for saying to her, "You are a damn fool for believing it."

After that I was the most proud and happy spirit that this spirit world possesses and we have gone on, Jerry and I, and progressed and progressed until we have reached the fifth sphere and there are so many bright conditions and bright spirits here and we are so happy we forget earthly conditions entirely, but as Minnie took the pains and asked me to come, I came. I want to say dear Theda that it affords me great pleasure to look down upon your face and see you taking note of what grandmother is saying to you from

her spirit home so high, high above and may all the blessings of the great high spirits be placed upon you and your sisters and brother and your dear friend here and your father, I must not leave him out for he has been the instrument of bringing your mother to the elements she now possesses by his perseverance and patience with her. Many has been the time I have heard them beg, fairly beg her to grant a few moments only and let Minnie come in just for a few moments and she would say, "Oh do let me be. I get so tired of hearing Minnie, Minnie." I really felt sorry for her and is it to be wondered at that she gets tired, for stop and think all the pleasure is yours and none is hers. The greatest wish of my life now is that we may make her clairvoyant and clairdant so that during the time she is under control we may give her the pleasures that we in the spirit world desire her to have.

I feel tonight so happy and so glad that I have come and perhaps I may not make it so long again and you, my dear friend, I thank you over and over for the grand, beautiful evening I have had and may the blessings of the great and high spirits go out with you, for I heard your sister speak with you in regard to your journey or change and you will need the help and protection of your spirit friends and I too will try to be one of the many that will come to your aid if so it be and I only wish that there were more opportunities given the spirit world to assist as you have been assisted, for do you know that when we are giving you pleasure, the pleasure is all on our side. I am so happy to know that through all those years that have passed since I left the mortal body that my dear child here has progressed and grown stronger physically and spiritually and hoping that she may yet grow stronger in her spiritual work through the aid of her dear little girl Minnie. This spirit world is a wide, great place and in all my travels I have not found a guide so persevering and so care taking as she is of her medium and so devoted. She just loves and is faithful to her as one of these great faithful watch dogs. Wherever she is Minnie is there and she spends the greater part of her time around her medium.

Again I thank you, my friend, and I will say that I hope my message may be united with others and may it comfort some weary hungry soul and give them some little pleasure, if it is only one grain of pleasure may it go forth and may the receiver be benefited one quarter as much as the spirits that have given the messages and we will be contented and happy. I will now bid you Good night, wishing you the very best of success mentally, physically, financially and spiritually, above all spiritually. Tell the rest, Theda, that grandma wishes them the best of success in

life and the best of success in all their undertakings now and forever more. Good Bye.

MESSAGE GIVEN BY MARGARET INDERMAUER, DECEMBER 3RD, 1911.

Now here I am with only a word. You don't know who I am, but you will know in a short time. I am the medium's mother and I perhaps am like the higher spirits, I do not come often. While I don't claim to come from the highest sphere, yet I do come from one of the higher spheres and I do not come often because I feel I have work in my home here that is of more importance to me and there are so many good and high spirits that come to you with instructive messages, that I know I can teach you nothing, and I have my duties to fulfill. I feel that I have fulfilled my mission with my child and her children for I have brought them to feel that they can care for themselves and I have brought them to where I know they will be cared for and brought into the light and life of the spirit world.

I could say much, very much. I could go back thirty-five or forty years when I lived on this earth plane and from then on to the present time and tell you of many, many wonderful things, but I care not to do it. I sum it all up in this one little message that you have had messages and gained so much knowledge from those that were higher and more intelligent than I when they were in the mortal body and since they have come to the spirit they have perhaps progressed more than I, that I today feel contented to give you these words, as many of your spirits have done, that I am interested in this work and I love it and every one that comes to my child and voices through her. May all those in the spirit and the mortal who come in contact with her be helped and profit by what is given them day by day and hour by hour, and I too wish to leave you with the impression that the great and divine spirits have controlled and have without a doubt given messages and voiced to you here in this room and will again.

With love and best wishes for happiness and progression, I depart. Good Bye.

MESSAGES GIVEN DECEMBER 23, 1910.

MESSAGE BY MRS. LUCY MILLER.

Good Evening. I am so pleased to be here and I feel as though I were a young girl and just to think Stella, Lucy, and Theda I

am your grandmother and I passed out an old, old woman in years, but young in mind and thought. This is the happiest moment that I have had since I passed out of the body and you may all think that I passed out suffering but I did not and I want to tell you what I saw in passing over. I saw all of my loved ones, so many that it seemed as though they would smother me they stood so close. That was my only unpleasant experience, they crowded me so that it seemed as though I could not get my breath, and I realized that I could not get my breath and that was in passing out. You remember that I lay in an unconscious state before I passed out of the body so many hours. Those hours were the brightest and happiest hours that I have experienced in all my life, I mean my earth plane life, because I recognized every friend I ever knew and all my relatives besides. The first one to greet me when I opened my eyes in the spirit world was Mrs. Luther, my school girl friend, and let me tell you that she and I saw spiritualism in its infancy, that we watched it grow and she and I both attended the first seance that the Fox sisters held in Rochester, N. Y., and from that time on to the day of my passing out of the body I always believed in spiritualism and I always had happy thoughts and happy messages from the spirit side.

When I first opened my eyes into the spirit world, I met my friend, as I said before, and she said "Come Lucy you do not have to lie in darkness because your pathway has been lighted all the way through. You may rest a while and I will come back to you, but it will not be a dark rest, but a rest of peace and quiet and happiness." And I did rest and when she came for me again she came with a great band of music, not a band such as we have on earth, no drums and horns, but just a string band and the music was so soft and low. She came and took me by the hand and said, "Come get up now and we will show you your future home and here is David waiting for you." David is my husband. I looked at David and I thought why this is not David. David passed out of the body blind and old and decrepit, but now let me tell you that I knew before I passed out of the body that the spirits throw off that old, dilapidated condition when they pass out of the body, but still I looked at him and I thought, no this cannot be David. He looks too, young, and too radiant and too happy, and then Amelia laughed and said, "Why Lucy you did not expect to find that old man. Here is your David that you knew long ago. Come and we will give you some more surprises."

We walked on, the music going ahead and as we passed along numbers and numbers of friends greeted me and shook hands with me and I asked, "Where are we going?" and Amelia answered,

"Don't ask any questions but just be observing and you will see." After a while I saw so many buildings of all descriptions and I thought it must be a villiage the houses and buildings seemed so close together and believe me no two alike. There is no architect on this earth plane could draw such designs as those buildings were put up upon. In a little while I saw at the far end of the street an immense building all lighted up, lights on the outside and the inside. We reached it finally and over the door I saw in great, bright, gold letters "The Unity Of Souls," and Amelia said to me, "You know before you passed out of the body many times I gave you visions of this very building and told you what to expect when you came over here. Does this meet your expectation?" and I said, "Yes."

We walked in this building and there they had a banquet. There is no delicacy that you place on your table here that equals what they had there, but now remember there was only present those that I knew personally in the body at some time with father and mother and other relatives and you cannot imagine how happy I was. I said to Amelia, "Now don't forget your promise. You told me, which she did many times before I passed out of the body, I will make the first cup of tea that you drink when you come over here," and there at once was a cup of tea. It was not hot and just to my taste exactly. We all sat down and we ate and drank and I want you to remember this, that was a reception for me. We ate and drank at that reception, but since then I have not sat down and eaten. I have just gone out and inhaled whatever I wanted to eat. Just as the bee and the little humming-bird get the perfume from the flower.

Now, as time is limited and I do not want to take up all the evening, I will come again with your permission. Do not forget to tell Eliza, Lucy, Theodore and Llewilyn that their mother talked to you this evening and my dear children I am the happiest that I have ever been.



