

PHILOSOPHY

AN EXPONENT OF THE

LIBERTY

NINETEENTH CENTURY

NO. 11.

would see a world on fire—fire that glows and sparkles, but does not burn; currents, and

In a few moments my vision was again opened, and I saw among the "many mansions" in the world beyond my own home. I can give but a feeble description of this beautiful dwelling place. My natural love of order, form, color, architectural beauty and symmetry was so gratified at beholding it, that my whole soul was filled with joy unspeakable and deepest gratitude. The material of which my house was composed was exceedingly rich, yet so fine and delicate, unlike any wood or marble I had ever seen—more beautiful than silver or gold. At one moment it seemed all transparent, and then in an instant a soft purple shadings would pass over it and I could only see the interior through the open door. I asked if I should enter and take possession, and immediately a soft light was thrown upon one of the great rooms, and in the centre of that room I saw a table with all manner of exquisitely shaped and beautifully tinted dishes and other table furnishings; but no food had been prepared. Quite a little distance from the table sat a small group of my dearest spirit friends and one of the number, our dear, maternal Aunt E., arose, and waving me back made me understand the time for my reception had now come. Then, slowly, this beautiful "house" made with hands" receded and finally passed out of sight; and for a few moments I lay contemplating what I had witnessed and wondering if I really should recover from my sickness when I was again surrounded by this spiritual illumination, and I saw our dear brother O. W. was a fine musician when he lived in this world, sitting at a most marvelously constructed musical instrument, teaching his beautiful nephew, a boy about twelve years of age, whom I had seen before, to play. At first he did not appear to notice me, but presently he turned quickly around and, starting up, greeted me with his familiar musical laugh, and said: "Oh, George, you are not coming now; we do not want you yet, you are not ripe!" and clasping his arm around his little companion, merrily laughing, they waltzed out of my sight. I felt greatly refreshed by these angel visits, and in twenty-four hours it was evident that spirits had passed, and very slowly my health and strength returned.

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To the Editor of the Examiner of Light:

On the fourth page of your paper of the 18th inst., there is an interesting account of what is termed "Oculine Mind-Reading," showing that the animal knew more than his master whose mind he was investigating.

Permit me to suggest that animals are mediumistic being, sometimes clairvoyant like the dog which was the pet of the late Mrs. J. H. Conant, as recorded in her biography, and sometimes clairaudient; they may also be subject to more or less physical control, and be made to perform acts which appear to be quite beyond their capacity.

D. W.
Boston, Mass.

10 The case of Dr. J. D. Bruce, medical test
 11 and medical records will be found on the seventh
 12 page. We are looking for those who really
 13 know what is going on in this case. We are
 14 looking for those who are willing to
 15 tell the truth about the case.

W. E. Gladstone; 3. The Immortality of Genes and Interpreters of Nature, by Prof. T. H. Huxley; 4. P. script to Holy Myth, by Prof. Max Müller; 5. Froen Genes: A Plea for a Fair Trial, by Hon. W. E. Gladstone; 6. Dawn of Creation, An Answer to Mr. Gladstone, by Prof. H. D. D.; 7. Mr. Gladstone and Genes, by Prof. H. D. D.; 8. A Protest and a Plea, by Mrs. G. L. Linton. Cloth, 75 cents; paper, 50 cents.
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