

JOURNAL

OF THE

SOCIETY FOR PSYCHICAL RESEARCH.

CONTENTS.	PAGE
New Members and Associates	301
Meetings of the Council	302
Thought-transference in Italy	303
Cases Received by the Literary Committee	304
Catalogue of Unprinted Cases	315

NEW MEMBERS AND ASSOCIATES.

HONORARY ASSOCIATE.

WINGFIELD, MRS., 84, Cadogan-place, S.W.

MEMBER.

SIMS, F. MANLEY, F.R.C.S., 12, Hertford-street, Mayfair, W.

ASSOCIATES.

AMERY, W. C., 168, Edmund-street, Birmingham.

ARNOTT, T. DAVIDSON, Port of Spain, Trinidad, B.W.I.

BOSCQ DE BEAUMONT, G. DU, Airel (Manche), France.

BURTON, MRS., 1, Iddesleigh Mansions, Victoria-street, S.W.

CORT VAN DER LINDEN, PROFESSOR P. W. A., Groningen, Holland.

CREWS, RICHARD G., Glenholme, Mount Park, Ealing, W.

GODFREY, MRS., % Col. C. W. Godfrey, Bombay Staff Corps, Poona, India.

HARGREAVES, MISS, 69, Alexandra-road, Southport.

HILL, HENRY, The Park, Nottingham.

LILLY, WILLIAM SAMUEL, J.P., 27, Michael's-grove, S.W.

LYMINGTON, VISCOUNTESS, Hurstbourne Park, Whitchurch, Hants.

MALMESBURY, SUSAN, COUNTESS OF, 25, Sloane-gardens, S.W.

MURRAY, OSWALD, 38, Parliament Hill-road, Hampstead, N.W.

NEWSOM, JOHN, 99, Fenchurch-street, E.C.

RIDDIFORD, MRS. W. H., Barnwood Cottage, near Gloucester.

SHEAVYN, ROBERT F., Long-street, Atherstone.

WICKHAM, MRS., 7, Comeragh-road, West Kensington, W.

YOUNGMAN, MISS, Hillside, St. Margaret's, Ipswich.

ASSOCIATES OF THE AMERICAN BRANCH.

CHENOWETH, MRS. VAN D., 113, Columbia Heights, Brooklyn, U.S.A.

COLE, MRS. HELEN B., 324, Westchester Park, Boston, Mass., U.S.A.

DROWN, T. PICKERING, 351, Congress-street, Boston, Mass., U.S.A.
 McCABE, W. GORDON, Petersburg, Virginia, U.S.A.
 McHENRY, MRS. J. HOWARD, Pikesville, Baltimore Co., Maryland.
 McLANE, MRS. W. L., 222, West 23rd-street, New York, U.S.A.
 MONCRIEFF, MRS. HELEN, London, Ontario, Canada.
 PENFIELD, DR. SOPHIA, Danbury, Conn., U.S.A.
 PRESIDENT OF THE WEDNESDAY MORNING CLUB, Pittsfield, Mass., U.S.A.
 STEEDMAN, G. W., M.D., 2,803, Pine-street, St. Louis, Mo., U.S.A.
 STREET, MISS I. M., A.M., 78, East Washington-street, Ann Arbor, Mich.
 THORNE, C. H., Brownsville, Texas, U.S.A.
 TURNER, MISS MARY J., 11, Faxon-avenue, Quincy, Mass., U.S.A.
 WEITBRECHT, MRS. M. B., 244, Farrington-av., St. Paul, Min., U.S.A.

MEETINGS OF THE COUNCIL.

A Meeting of the Council was held on the 23rd of July for the purpose of electing some new Members. The Council also met, as previously arranged, on the 3rd of October. Mr. William Crookes was in the chair on the first occasion, and the President on the second. The following Members were also present at one or both of the Meetings:—The Rev. A. T. Fryer, Dr. A. T. Myers, and Messrs. Thos. Barkworth, Walter Leaf, F. W. H. Myers, F. Podmore, H. Arthur Smith, R. Pearsall Smith, and H. E. Wingfield.

At the Meeting on the 23rd of July, the Earl of Crawford and Balcarres was elected a Member of the Council under Rule 17. Mrs. Wingfield, 84, Cadogan-place, S.W., was also elected as an Hon. Associate.

At the two Meetings one new Member and eighteen new Associates, whose names and addresses are given above, were elected. The election of fourteen new Associates of the American Branch was also recorded.

A vote of thanks to the donors of some books, presents to the Library, was passed.

It was agreed that General Meetings be held at the Westminster Town Hall on Friday, October the 31st, and on Friday, December 5th; the Meeting on the 31st of October to be in the afternoon at 4 o'clock—tea and coffee being provided afterwards—and the meeting on the 5th of December to be in the evening at 8.30.

It was also agreed that the Annual Business Meeting of Members of the Society be held on Friday, January 30th, 1891, at 3 p.m., and that a General Meeting be held at 4 p.m. on the same afternoon.

Several other matters of business having been disposed of, the Council agreed to meet, at 3 p.m., on Friday, the 31st inst., at Westminster Town Hall, before the General Meeting.

THOUGHT-TRANSFERENCE IN ITALY.

Professor Lombroso, of Turin, and Dr. G. Pagliani, of Bologna, both write in the last number of the *Archivio di Psichiatria* concerning what they believe to be cases of thought-transference. Professor Lombroso has experimented with a man called Pickman, a Frenchman, who gives public exhibitions similar to those of Onofroff at the Westminster Aquarium some months ago. By experiments in his own laboratory, Professor Lombroso convinced himself that suggestion through the ordinary channels of sense was excluded, and that genuine thought-transference took place. The experiments consisted, as far as we understand, in picking out from a pack the playing-card or the number thought of by a person present. Without contact, and with eyes and ears bandaged, Pickman succeeded 9 times in 10 with playing-cards and 6 or 7 times in 10 with numbers distributed on twenty similar pieces of card. He was less successful with eyes unbandaged, and he could not succeed at all with the numbers unless he touched the card with his hands or with a rod. It is not expressly stated whether the agent or any other person to whom the card thought of was known, watched the cards as Pickman's selection proceeded. If this were so it would, of course, be necessary to take precautions against his perceiving any slight movements of such persons—*e.g.*, through shaking of his seat or through air-currents, &c.—and also against any incompleteness in the closing of ears and eyes by bandages. I mention this because the fact that it was necessary for Pickman to touch the cards suggests that he somehow or other, consciously or unconsciously, received some indication, on touching the one thought of, that it was right; for on this hypothesis the necessity of touching is easily explained, while it is not easy to see how touching the cards can help genuine thought-transference. We have, however, no reason to suppose that Professor Lombroso did not take all needful precautions.

Pickman also succeeded as agent. His wife guessed the number or card given to him to think of 9 times in 10. Here there might of course have been collusion, but Professor Lombroso also tried the experiment with a young medical man in place of the wife, and this apparently unexceptionable percipient was right 6 times in 12 guesses,—a proportion not likely to be due to chance.

Dr. Pagliani's experiments were made some years ago with a woman suffering from attacks of spontaneous catalepsy and somnambulism. The experiments are not described with any detail, but in the somnambulist state she appears to have been able to repeat words thought of by her questioner, even when these were in a language unknown to her,

such as Latin or French. If a phrase were thought of in a foreign language, she would not repeat it, but would give its equivalent in Italian. She answered like an educated woman, though in her normal state she could only speak the Venetian dialect and could hardly read. Contact or some sort of special mechanical connection between agent and percipient was thought to be necessary, but Dr. Pagliani found an iron wire some six metres long, long rods, or threads of any kind sufficient.

CASES RECEIVED BY THE LITERARY COMMITTEE.

L. 847. Collective. Visual.

We printed in the last *Journal* several cases of collective hallucinations. Since then we have received a batch of cases collected by the American Branch of the Society, of which the following collective case is one. The account was sent to the Society by Mr. D. M. Frederiksen, of Chicago, and is a translation of a letter from relatives of his in Denmark.

Copenhagen, December 6th, 1888.

My parents cannot give the date more exactly than November, 1879 or 1880. They were walking together arm-in-arm on a road along the garden from which you can see the greater part of this, and happened both to look straight into the garden and saw there "grandmother" (really mother's aunt married to mother's uncle) walking on the path alongside the house in the opposite direction to that in which my parents were walking. They saw her quite distinctly in her daily grey gown and white cap. When they reached the entrance to the house, instead of entering they quite involuntarily turned into the garden to the place where they had seen grandmother. When they came there and she was not there, my mother asked father if he had not seen grandmother, to which he replied, "Yes," and they both looked for her through the garden. You ask if there is a back door to the house. To be sure there is, but the possibility that they should have mistaken another person for grandmother is entirely out of the question, as they saw her so distinctly. And that she should have entered through this door is also impossible, as she, when my parents came in and asked her where she had been, said that she had been lying on the sofa resting, and thus probably had neither been entirely asleep nor quite awake. It is true I have forgotten to tell how the apparition vanished. My parents saw it as long as they could overlook the walk on which it was moving, but to enter the garden you have to turn a corner of the house by which the walk is hidden from view, and when they came round it was not there.

You want the signatures of three persons. I suppose the third you mean must be grandmother's, but she has been dead these last three years.

(Signed) HJALMAR HEIN.

P.S. (from the percipients).—The most remarkable thing was, however, that both my wife and I, when we saw grandmother, had a feeling that it

was not right, and, therefore, without mentioning it we both turned into the garden instead of entering the house, and when we found the garden empty exclaimed, "Did you see her?" These were the first words we spoke about it to each other, and both had, therefore, seen the same with the same feeling that what we saw was not a reality. What you want this story for I do not know, but as you are interested in it, you have it here.

(Signed) A. HEIN.
 LAURA HEIN
 (née JENSEN).

L. 848 A^s Pⁿ Visual and Auditory.

This case, from A. D. Howard, M.D., is again an American one. His account appeared in the *Religio-Philosophical Journal* for August 3rd, 1889.

Sturgis, Michigan.

In the year 1867 I was employed by the Government, and located at Fort Smith, Arkansas, and during the months of July, August, and September I was a member of the Board of Registration, which called me to the different precincts throughout the county, and while engaged in business I did not return for some three or four weeks. There being no post offices in that country at that time, only in the large places, I had received no mail, nor written any letters to anyone during the time we were out. On my return to Fort Smith I found quite a number of letters from the different departments of business that I was labouring for, that needed immediate attention, and among the rest were letters from my wife, whom I had been in the habit of writing to every week until this expedition in the country. Suffice it to say I returned on Saturday afternoon, and it took me until two o'clock a.m. to answer my mail matter, and as the mail went out on Sunday morning I felt it must all be attended to that night. After answering all the official letters I wrote to my wife, who at that time was in Michigan. I retired for rest, which I very much felt the need of. Sunday morning I was called upon to assist a coloured preacher in establishing a Sunday-school, which he claimed he could not do without my assistance. I not only promised to help him, but to do all in my power to aid in that direction. I laboured all the forenoon in behalf of the cause, and returned to the hotel, ate my dinner, and then planned to give myself a good rest. I went to my room for that purpose, in the second story. It was large and airy, extending across the whole width of the building, and the only access was by going up a flight of stairs that was outside of the main building in the corridor, and the door to my room was situated at the head of the stairs. I went to my room, as I have said, for the purpose of rest. I turned the key in the lock, and lay down on the bed with my back towards the door. I had not been there 10 minutes when I heard someone coming upstairs with a light step, and I wondered who it could be. I had expected several of my friends would call as soon as they knew I had returned, and I was too tired to see anyone. I took this course to get rested. While this idea was in my mind that I needed rest, I heard the door open, or seem to open, and I heard footsteps

coming towards the bed. I turned over so as to look in that direction, and there stood my wife. I was a little excited, as it was so unexpected. I immediately got up and reached for a chair that stood near, and whilst doing so I said, "Why, Libbie, when did you come? You look so tired; you must be—you have had 300 miles of staging." She spoke, and said, "Yes, I am a little weary." I stepped forward with the chair, and was about to ask her to be seated when, to my surprise, she was not there. I stepped to the door and found it was locked. Not being accustomed to such apparitions, I felt sure that she had passed from the mortal form. As soon as I could compose myself, I sat down and wrote her what I saw, describing the dress she had on, also the collar on her neck, together with a ring she had on her finger, all of which I had never seen before. On receiving an answer, which was as soon as possible, my wife said, "On the day you speak of I dressed myself with the dress and collar you saw in your vision, also the ring, which you have described as perfectly as you could have done if it were in your hand. I felt tired, and went to my room about 11 o'clock, and immediately fell asleep, and slept soundly for three hours."

In a letter to Mr. Hodgson, Dr. Howard says:—

The letters relating to the matter were kept for several years by my wife, but by accident were destroyed.

The following is Mrs. Howard's account:—

Sturgis, Michigan, *February 20th, 1890.*

I am still living and corroborate the statement of my husband, given in the *Religio-Philosophical Journal* for August 3rd, 1889.

It had been three weeks or more since I had received any intelligence from him, he being *very prompt* in writing once or twice a week.

At that time it was no uncommon occurrence for a Western man to be shot down in the street, and I very naturally was overly anxious to hear from him, and would not have been surprised at any moment to hear of his like fate. That morning I was weary and thought I would lie down and rest a few moments. It was about, or a few minutes past, 11 o'clock. I immediately fell asleep, and slept *unconsciously* for three hours, as it was three o'clock when I awakened, and was very much surprised to find it so late, and I had slept so long, for it seemed to me a *half hour* had no more than passed away from the time I laid down till I awoke.

My dress was one he had never seen before; also the ring on my finger, and the collar I had on, which he *accurately described* in his letter to me.

Mr. Hodgson had an interview with Dr. and Mrs. Howard on April 7th, 1890, and thought them both excellent witnesses. He writes:—

Dr. Howard informs me that he thinks on four other occasions during his life he has seen the "double" of friends of his. No death happened in connection with any of the incidents. He satisfied himself of this point, but he made no other inquiries. He never ascertained whether any sleep, or trance state, slight accident, &c., coincided with his vision.

He says that he had been lying on his bed about three minutes, that he

had no time to get to sleep, although he had worked hard all the forenoon, when he heard the door open, and saw his wife. As he proceeded to hand her the chair, he had his eyes fixed upon her, and he was still looking at her when she suddenly disappeared.

He went to the door and found it locked.

The figure had a peculiar gold ring with a garnet stone, as well as a dress and collar, which he had not seen.

Mrs. Howard was living in Sturgis. There was no post-office within 18 miles of where Dr. Howard was staying.

Mrs. Howard explained that she had obtained the ring and the dress by trading for them.

She said that although she had been troubled somewhat about her husband before she lay down for rest, she afterwards felt perfectly comfortable about him, although she had no recollection of anything during her sleep. She had a feeling afterwards that all was right.

In connection with this experience, it may be well to mention that Mrs. Howard (as well as Dr. Howard) has seen apparitions, of which she has sent us an account (B G 41 and B P 28). She narrates that, as a child of 5, she saw a lovely figure of a woman floating in the air; and later she saw her deceased father standing by her bed and giving her a long message of a consolatory kind much needed by her at the time. She has also had premonitory dreams.

L. 849 A^d Pⁿ Borderland.

The following case of a child apparently seeing her father at the moment of his death is sent to us by Dr. H. Kingston, who has ascertained that the death took place on August 13th, 1883:—

Mrs. R. writes me from E. with regard to a lady whom I had met at her house.

“Mrs. M.’s husband, Captain M., R.N., was my cousin; he was for a short time Governor of the general prison at P., and there he died. I was staying with them at the time. He died of consumption; he was out in his chair the last day of his life and was carried to his room as usual. In the evening his wife was told the end was near. She asked me to come with her, but as she had the nurse, the doctor, and the head warden with her in the room, I sat outside. Fearing the little girl of five, the only child, might wake, I went beside her. She was fast asleep. About the middle of the night she suddenly woke with a cry, sat up, stretching out her arms, saying, ‘Oh, papa!’ Simultaneously the cry from the wife in the other room told that the spirit had passed away.”

In a later letter Mrs. R. writes, in answer to inquiries:—

I do not know if the child had noticed anything particular before going to sleep. I should think not, because, owing to her father’s long illness and frequent confinement to bed, it was not a striking circumstance if there was a stir.

The interval between the child's cry and the mother's would be only that of one cry followed by another. The feeling I had was strong that the child was wakened, crying out, "Oh, papa," and at once followed by the mother's cry.

G. 195. Transitional.

The following account of an apparition two days after the death of the person seen was written down by Mr. Myers from the verbal account of the percipient, Miss J., and corrected and signed by her:—

August 4th, 1890.

On the evening of Saturday, April 26th, 1890, I was engaged with my sister and other friends in giving an amateur performance of the *Antigone*, at the Westminster Town Hall.

A passage led down to several dressing-rooms used by the ladies who were taking part in the representation, and nowhere else. None of the public had any business down this passage; although a friend came to the door of the dressing-room once to speak to some of us.

I was passing from one dressing-room to another, a few steps further along the passage, just before going on to the stage, when I saw in the passage, leaning against the door-post of the dressing-room which I left, a Mr. H., whom I had met only twice, but whom I knew well by sight, and as an acquaintance, though I had heard nothing of him for two years. I held out my hand to him, saying, "Oh, Mr. H., I am so glad to see you." In the excitement of the moment it did not occur to me as odd that he should have come thus to the door of the dressing-room,—although this would have been an unlikely thing for a mere acquaintance to do. There was a brilliant light, and I did not feel the slightest doubt as to his identity. He was a tall, singular-looking man, and used to wear a frock-coat buttoned unusually high round the throat. I just observed this coat, but noticed nothing else about him specially except his face. He was looking at me with a sad expression. When I held out my hand he did not take it, but shook his head slowly, without a word, and walked away down the passage—back to the entrance. I did not stop to look at him, or to think over this strange conduct, being in a great hurry to finish dressing in time.

Next day, as a number of us were talking over the performance, my sister called out to me, "You will be sorry to hear that Mr. H. is dead." "Surely not," I exclaimed, "for I saw him last night at the *Antigone*." It turned out that he had been dead two days when I saw the figure.

I have never experienced any other hallucination of the senses.

Miss J.'s sister, Lady M., writes:—

August 4th, 1890.

The day after the performance of the *Antigone* I heard unexpectedly that Mr. H. was dead (I had not known that he was ill), and I mentioned the fact to my sister, at a party. She seemed greatly astonished, and said that she had seen him at the *Antigone* the night before. Mr. H. had only met my sister twice; but I happened to know, from a conversation which I had with him, that he had been greatly interested in her. An announce-

ment of the performance of the *Antigone* was found in a small box of papers which he had with him at his death.

I think it most unlikely that there should have been any mistake of identity, as the passage where the figure was seen led only to the dressing-rooms. But in order to satisfy myself on this point, I sent an account of the occurrence to the papers. It was widely copied, and I received letters on the subject. If the figure had been some living man, I think that the fact would probably have come out. Mr. H.'s appearance was very peculiar.

Mr. W. S. Lilly corroborates as follows:—

August 4th, 1890.

I was present at a party when Lady M. suddenly informed her sister, Miss J., of the death of Mr. H. I can bear witness to Miss J.'s extreme astonishment, and her exclamation, "Why, I saw him last night at the *Antigone*."

We have referred to the *Times*, where the death of Mr. H. is announced as having taken place on April 24th, 1890.

The account spoken of by Lady M. was sent to the papers within a week of the occurrence.

G. 196. Visual and Auditory.

This account comes to us from the Dowager Marchioness of Downshire. The percipient is dead, and the account is, therefore, at second hand as regards his experience, but, as will be seen, it is at first-hand for certain important details.

December 19th, 1889.

It may have been in 1850 or soon after. We had a French cook, who had been several years with us, named Cartel. It was in July, when he caught a violent cold, which became inflammation of the lungs, &c., and the man was dangerously ill. Two doctors attended him. The weather being extremely hot, and his bedroom over the kitchen, I had him moved into a best spare bedroom, where he continued very ill and had a fearful cough. At last the doctors said they could do no more for him, and he was dying. I asked their permission to try mesmerism. Of course they laughed at me, but admitted it could do no harm. I sent for Fisher, a professional mesmerist. Cartel was mesmerised three times a day, and rapidly improved. At the end of a fortnight the doctors (who had not given up attending him) pronounced him out of danger, and advised Fisher being sent away. He went, but after a day or two poor Cartel began to fail again, and died, though I had Fisher back. As I mentioned, it was *very* hot weather, and, after the poor man's death, I had the room in which he died dismantled, the window left open day and night, and the door locked. It remained so for two or three months, as well as I remember, and then, as we were going to have the house full, the furniture was all replaced, and Mr. Popham, of Littlecote, was put into that bedroom. A day or two afterwards Mr. Popham said, "I have seen a ghost." He then told us that the previous night he was reading in bed, when he heard a man coughing fearfully in his

room. He could not understand it, as he could see no one, though he searched the room. He went on reading, and then suddenly looking up he saw a head (only) at the foot of his bed. He described the features, which were those of Cartel, exactly, though Mr. Popham had never seen him, and had never heard of his illness or death. After that several people slept in the room, but nothing was ever seen or heard. C. DOWNSHIRE.

G. 398. Visual and Auditory. Haunted House.

This case has already been printed among the "slips," but a good deal of additional information has since been received about it. It is a case of haunting where we have three independent experiences recorded. One of these, however, differs very considerably from the other two.

From Mrs. E. Sidgwick, 29, Gloucester-square, W.

Some years ago I was staying with my uncle at N. I woke up one night with a feeling of horror upon me, and after lying awake for a short time I felt a cold blast of wind go past me, and I heard a rushing noise as of some one flying past my bed; it seemed to me that some one had rushed through my room, and had gone up a small staircase which led to another bedroom, in which a friend of mine was sleeping. I felt dreadfully frightened—quite horrified, and did not go to sleep till late in the morning, though this happened between 12 and 1 o'clock at night. I did not hear the presence return through the room.

The next morning my friend told me she, too, had heard something come up the small staircase to her bedroom, but there it had stopped, and she heard nothing more. The noise made by this presence was very great. I felt perfectly unnerved by what I had heard during the night, and I asked my aunt the next day which room in the house was supposed to be the haunted room. I knew there was a ghost story attached to the house, but had never believed in it before in the least. My aunt laughed, and, after some hesitation, said that mine was the haunted room. I then told her what I had felt the night before, and she promised I should not sleep in the room again.

A short time after this another girl slept in the room, and she felt the presence rush past her while she was dressing for dinner. She was, also, unaware the room was haunted. In course of time my uncle died, and my aunt left the house. It was taken some years after by a Mr. Stobart; he made the haunted room into a night nursery, and Mr. and Mrs. Stobart laughed at the idea of the ghost, but they took care not to mention it to their nurse. After they had been living there some little time, the nurse felt the presence go through the room at night, and jumped out of bed, followed it up the staircase, vainly trying to catch it. I believe this appeared twice during the time the Stobarts had N. LUCY M. SIDGWICK.

Later, Mrs. Sidgwick adds:—

I answer at once to tell you all my recollections of the room at N., (where I felt for I did not see) the presence. It is a small room at the end of

a passage; it has one window and two doors, one of which leads into a large bedroom by a small flight of stairs. The room faces the front of the house, and looks out upon the carriage drive; it is a small, cheerful-looking room; its chief characteristic is the small flight of steps leading into the bedroom. The real owners of N. live there now, and they declare they have never seen or felt anything ghostly in the house. Sir —— uses my haunted room as his dressing-room.

Mrs. Stobart writes:—

I enclose my maid's account of the appearance she imagined she saw once at N.

I remember . . . the evening after . . . she repeated exactly the account she now sends you. She is an absolutely matter-of-fact and strictly truthful woman, and has been above 21 years in my service; moreover, beyond vague jokes about ghosts, in which no one really believed, she had never heard any ghost story connected with the house.

I have written her account for her, from her lips to-day, as she dislikes writing it all herself. My own impression has always been that she was half asleep, half awake, and fancied it. Only that I know she is not a fanciful woman, I should have treated the affair as unworthy of the least notice. Several other people have fancied they saw strange lights in their rooms, and heard strange noises at N., but as they were nervous and fanciful people, I do not think their tales worth repeating, though, at the time, they made a considerable impression on other guests who were with us.

The maid, Mrs. Swainston's, account is as follows:—

November 10th, 1884.

About five years ago this autumn I was using as a bedroom the small room at N., which has several steps in it connecting it with an upper room, which was my workroom.

One evening I had just gone to bed as usual, leaving the door open between the rooms. There was a fire still burning in the upper room. I had put out the candle, and was settling off to sleep when I felt as if someone was in the room, and on looking up saw, as I thought, a woman's face bending over me. I jumped up and looked about, but saw no one. I could not say what she was like, or how she was dressed.

I am quite sure I had never heard anything about the room being haunted, and if I had I should never have troubled my head about such things. Certainly it could not have been a real person, because all the servants slept at quite the other end of the house, and the doors locked between that end of the house and mine, and there was only Mrs. S. and the children at my end. I was not very frightened, and went on sleeping in the room, and never again saw anything.

ELIZABETH SWAINSTON.

In another letter Mrs. Stobart says:—

She (her maid) has never had any fancies of the kind before or since. She had never heard of any ghost story connected with the house, and I should think would be very difficult to persuade, even from the evidence of her own senses, that such beings existed.

Many strange noises were heard at N. during our stay there, and

once or twice imaginative young ladies fancied they saw strange lights in their rooms ; but any old house is sure to have rats in it, which account for the noises, and one cannot attach much importance to the fancies of imaginative and nervous girls.

The next account is from an officer in the Royal Dragoons.

March 22nd, 1885.

In September, 1878, when a boy of 18, I was staying at N. I had been staying in the house a week, when one night I woke up at about 1 o'clock and saw a man standing at the end of my bed. I was dreadfully frightened and hid my head under the bedclothes. After some time I thought I must have been mistaken, but on again looking out I saw distinctly the figure of an old man with a white beard standing at the end of the bed.

I was at the time in perfect health, and had never previously seen anything of the kind or heard of the house as being haunted. I had been staying in the house at least a week without seeing anything, but on mentioning the fact the next morning I was told the house was supposed to be haunted.

The house at the time was not in possession of its owners. I left the house two days afterwards but did not sleep in the room again.

J. E. LINDLEY.

In answer to inquiries our informant says :—

April 7th, 1885.

I certainly have never had a "hallucination of the senses" on any other occasion. As to the light in the room I have a kind of idea that there was a moon at the time, and that may have produced the effect; at any rate I can tell the date within three or four days now, and an almanack would tell whether the moon was nearly full or not at the time. The date must have been within three days of September 8th, 1878. To the best of my memory the blinds were not drawn, nor the shutters closed. The figure itself appeared white and not self luminous, there was no light in the room, except what might have been given by the moon. As to the length of time, I can form no opinion; it *seemed* very long, as I had two good looks at it, and some time passed between each.

J. E. LINDLEY.

The moon was full on September 11th, 1878. We have endeavoured to ascertain whether Captain Lindley's room was the same as that in which the other percipients' experience occurred, and it appears that it was not. His recollection about the room is somewhat vague, but he remembers that the window overlooked the stables. The other room faced toward the front of the house and looked out over the park.

G. 197. Visual and Auditory. Haunted Barracks.

The first account was obtained for us by Mrs. Bolland from Col. G.

October 9th, 1886.

In the autumn of 1862 I was sent from Aldershot to Burnley, Lancashire, by train, in charge of the dismounted men and the women and children of the detachment of the 16th Lancers, who were to be quartered

there. We arrived late in the evening and much difficulty was experienced in getting the women and children housed. The officers' quarters are a long building of two storeys, a passage running from end to end in both storeys with rooms opening into it back and front. On the upper floor, on reaching the top of the stairs, the passage stretched away on either hand to the ends of the building. On the right hand, some of the rooms having been occupied at some time or another by a married officer, a partition had been placed across the passage so that no light from the end window reached beyond it. There was a staircase to the lower storey, kitchen, &c., behind that partition.

On the left hand, *i.e.*, from the top of the main stairs, the passage was quite clear to the end window, the doors of about six rooms, three on either side, opening on to this passage. I may mention that these barracks had not been occupied for some years, and none of these rooms were unlocked till the next day, when I took the barracks over formally, when all the locks, bolts, &c., were found very rusty. There was no staircase at the end of this side of the passage at all to the lower floor, the passage ending at the window.

On the half-landing between the ground and upper floors were two small rooms for officers' servants, which, at the request of my servant, I permitted to be used by two of the women who could not find lodgings at that late hour.

It was either the same night of our arrival, or the night after, when I was sleeping in one of the front rooms of the upper storey, one just outside the partition across the passage, that I was awakened by a loud knock at the door. I thought little of it. It was repeated, and I sat up in bed. It was again repeated, and I was at the door almost at the same moment, and on opening it I saw a dim figure of a woman dressed, but with her neck curiously bound up. Her face was visible—very pale and ghastly. The figure commenced to retire down the passage towards the main staircase, which was close by, passed it, and went on further towards the end window, through which a flood of moonlight was pouring down the passage. I followed for a short distance, and spoke, but the figure disappeared on reaching the end window. As I said before, no doors were unlocked, and there was no staircase at that end. I remember not thinking much of the circumstance at the time, but I also remember that I carefully locked my door when I went to bed again.

On the next morning my servant was telling me how inconvenienced the women had been for the night, so few rooms being available and none to be got outside, and he mentioned two names. I said, They have no reason to complain as I gave them the officers' servants' rooms on the stairs. He replied, they would not sleep there for any amount of money, and did not, as there is the ghost of a woman constantly seen in these barracks. I said, I saw her last night. On going to a sort of tavern close by to get breakfast, I heard that the appearance was not uncommon, and that traps had been laid to detect the appearance by officers of other regiments, and that mysterious knocks had constantly been heard.

I heard also that a woman had been murdered in the barracks, and it was in the officers' quarters, by a soldier servant, but it was very many years ago.

Afterwards, when my wife came to Burnley, there being no house available, and only three officers in the barracks, we occupied rooms on the upper floor, and in the room where I had first been awakened we occasionally heard mysterious noises, but never again at the door. Once the knocking was so constant (for 3 or 4 times) and so loud that I got up, lit a candle, and examined the next room from floor to ceiling without result; the knocks then appeared to be in the chimney.

The story connected with the murder of the woman is as follows: The daughter of a messman of a regiment at Burnley was a friend of one of the officers. His or some other servant was also enamoured of her. She was seen by the servant coming out of the officer's room just before mess, and went to her own. The servant followed and cut her throat with a knife, afterwards killed the officer, and then himself. I tell the story as I heard it, which was some time after the appearance I saw.

Major L., to whom we applied for information, writes from the barracks on June 19th, 1887, and after giving a substantially similar account of the tragedy (which he had heard about from a doctor who assisted at the coroner's inquest, and which he was informed occurred about 1857) continues:—

Owing to the reluctance of officers to live in the room where the first part of the tragedy was enacted, it was some time afterwards built up and converted into a coal-cellar. No other structural alterations have been made in the building. Ever since these most tragic events, the barracks have had the reputation in the neighbourhood of being haunted, and of being frequently the scene of apparitions, unaccountable noises, and other supernatural manifestations.

I cannot say that the first have come under my own personal observation, but other officers aver that they have seen them, and one stated to me some time ago that he at times heard what he described as human utterances choked by blood. But what I can speak confidently to is the prevalence of noises, particularly in the early hours of the morning—knocks, slamming of doors, &c.—the causes of which, notwithstanding repeated investigations, remain involved in obscurity.

The following letter is from another officer:—

The Barracks, Burnley, *July 28th, 1887.*

Major L. tells me you are very anxious to hear about the strange appearances and noises that have, from time to time, been seen and heard in these barracks. As to the former I cannot speak, as I have never actually seen anything, but as to the noises I shall give you my experiences during the last two years.

Shortly after my arrival here I was told by an old man that many a black deed had been done in these barracks in days gone by.

During the last year and a half, I have at times heard the most extraordinary noises between the hours of three and six in the morning. I have heard footfalls in the passage, first very distinctly and then gradually becoming fainter and fainter, it being impossible for anyone to get into the

officers' mess during those hours, and no officers having been out of their quarters. Stamping and banging of doors are frequently heard, and though we have done our best to find out the cause of these strange noises, we have up to the present been unsuccessful.

CATALOGUE OF UNPRINTED CASES.

(Continued from the June JOURNAL.)

Further information improving the evidence in any of these cases will be gratefully received.

B L 14. A^e Pⁿ Motor impulse.—Miss Keyworth, in 1883, feels an irresistible impulse to return home, and finds her mother ill. Was in no anxiety about her. Confirmed by her friend. Recorded in 1887.

B L 15. A^d Pⁿ Visual. 2nd or 3rd hand. This is a confirmation of a case in Mrs. Crowe's *Night Side of Nature*, p. 146, (of new edition.) Our informant, Mr. Blaikie's father, was seen by Mrs. Keith passing her window at about the time of his death.

B L 16. A^d Pⁿ Visual.—Mr. Farrington, miner, sees the figure of his former sweetheart on the night of her death in 1869. Recorded in 1887. Cf. B P 12 from same percipient.

B L 17. A^d Pⁿ Visual. 2nd hand.—Our informant Mr. F. Salisbury's three cousins were drowned in 1854, and the youngest of them, who was nearly saved, was seen by his aunt at the time. Recorded in 1888.

B L 18. A^e Pⁿ —Mrs. Dutton, in 1880, has a vivid mental impression of her son being in the water and calling "Mother." Her son was half drowned in a millpond at that time. Recorded in 1887.

B L 19. Aⁿ P^s —Mr. C. not being able to sleep one night, "some years ago," read part of Rousseau's *Julie*, about the peril and escape of a couple in a boat. His wife dreamt about an exactly similar event.

B L 20. A Pⁿ Visual. A gentleman sees his father when the latter is dying elsewhere. Confidential. Date of experience 1865—of narrative 1884.

B L 21. A^d Pⁿ Visual and auditory. Borderland. 2nd hand.—Our informant's father when at college, between 1800 and 1810, saw a fellow student, with whom he used to discuss the question of a future life, by his bedside, and heard him say three times, "It is too true." Fellow student died suddenly that night.

B L 22. Collective. Visual. Borderland.—Miss Wood, about 1865, awoke and saw the figure of a man. It moved and disappeared. Then her sister started up screaming, "Look at the man." Recorded in 1887.

B L 23. Reciprocal impression.—A lady had a feeling of the presence of a near relative about mid-day, when that relative was having a similar impression about her. Private.

B L 24. A^d Pⁿ Borderland Auditory. 2nd hand.—A splash heard by one person when a gentleman is drowned, and on the same night his mother thought that someone had come into her room. Recorded more than 40 years after. Private.

B L 25. A^d Pⁿ Borderland. Auditory. 2nd or 3rd hand.—A bandsman, 56th Regiment, stationed at Kurachee, Scinde, died on Old Year's Night,

1876. His mother inquired after him by the next mail, as she had heard him call "Mother" several times in the same night. Recorded 1885.

B L 26. Dream.—Mr. Morrison Davidson relates that his wife told him at breakfast one morning that she had dreamt of seeing President Lincoln shot in a box at the theatre at Washington. The news came in the afternoon papers of the same day. Recorded in 1884.

B L 27. Auditory. At unknown hand.—A family in Australia heard the accustomed whistle of an absent son, and went to meet him. He was drowned at the time.

B L 28. Collective. Visual.—A lady and her sister see her husband go into his office from the street and follow him. Office keeper says no one has entered. Husband elsewhere and anxious to be at office. Confidential. Recorded eight years after experience.

B L 29. A^d Pⁿ Visual. Borderland. 3rd hand, as good as 2nd.—The mother of our informant saw her father enter her bedroom. A month later she heard that he had died on that day at about that hour. Our informant heard it from his father, who was with his mother at the time. Names given in confidence.

B L 30. Two Japanese officers see (or dream of) a third dripping wet. He had recently gone abroad and his ship was lost with all hands. Event and account in 1887. Private.

B L 31. Auditory. Perhaps Reciprocal.—Two sisters hear footsteps one night. Dog frightened. They search the house in vain. Feel anxious about brother in India, in consequence, and hear later that he had been ill with sunstroke at the time. When he came home he recognised the house, and said he had seen it in his delirium, and the two sisters (who heard the steps) in it. Recorded, 35 years after event, by one of the percipients; the other is dead. Names strictly private.

B L 32. Experiments in Thought-transference, but with contact. Mrs. Damant and also a servant being percipients.—Mrs. Damant used to write easily and quickly words, figures, &c., or draw shapes thought of; power now lost. Record in 1887 of experiments about 10 years before.

B L 33. Visual.—The percipient of Case No. 34, *Phantasms of the Living*, Vol. I., p. 222, saw the figure of a farmer walking in the fields, when the latter was found to be ill in bed.

B L 33^a. Visual.—The same percipient saw at a friend's funeral the friend's brother, who was found to be ill at home.

B G 22. Visual and Auditory.—The same percipient, when sleeping in a "haunted" room, woke and saw an old woman, who spoke to him. Woke again, and saw her cutting her throat. Afterwards heard that an old woman had cut her throat there. Private.

B L 34. A^d Pⁿ Visual.—Mrs. Bignell reports that her sister came to her at 10 o'clock one evening, "about twenty years ago," and said she had seen her husband, who was absent. They heard next day that the husband had died at that hour.

B L 35.—Mr. Gardiner sends three accounts (2nd hand) of knocks and noises heard at the time of death. Also an account (3rd hand) of an apparition of an old gentleman to the "man at the wheel," at the time the captain's father died.