

L I F E

— AND —

SPIRITUAL EXPERIENCES,

— OF —

MRS. DR. JANE B. PACKER,

Clairvoyant Physician,

TAUNTON, MASS.

TAUNTON, MASS.

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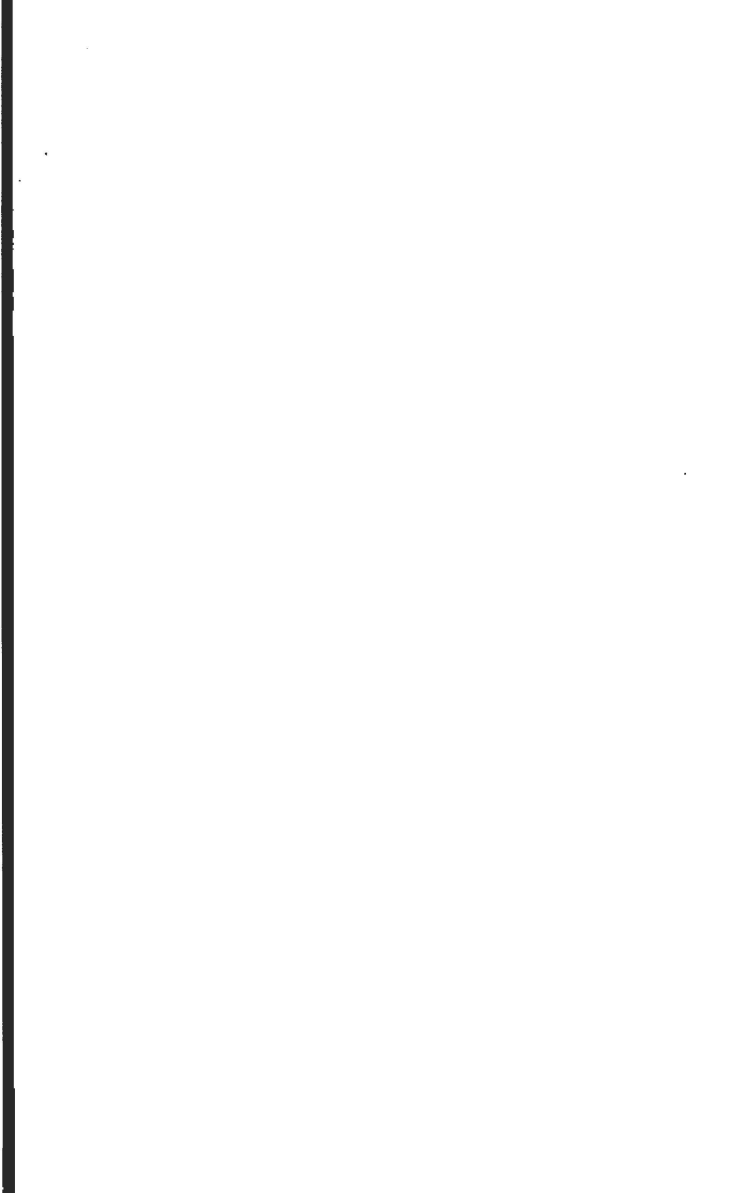
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MRS. DR. JANE B. PACKER.

PREFACE.

In presenting this book to the public, I desire to state that it is published at the earnest request of my many friends and acquaintances, and of my hundreds of patients who are aware of my wonderful life. It is published in part, for the benefit and uplifting of humanity in general, and not only showing them what a medium has to contend with in persecutions bodily, as well as persecutions by those who sometimes speak ill of mediums, but hope its readers will gain something from its pages that will assist them in showing respect to these instruments which God has given them and in helping them to seek the TRUTH; and its contents I hope will help in proving and extending the Spiritual philosophy, hoping that those who have not looked into this great truth "Spirit Communion," will after reading this little volume, try and investigate this subject and test its claims, the TRUTH which cannot be doubted, as has been acknowledged by the most intelligent minds in the world. Others may believe and say as they like, but I KNOW that Spirits do return under proper conditions and converse with us.

In this work I give my spiritual experiences and incidents of my life from birth; my persecutions while a Test medium and Clairvoyant Physician for the past thirty-five years. I have not aspired to make this book great, but truthful in all its chapters, giving in its pages what actually transpired during my life. I know that many will criticise its pages with doubts as to its truthfulness, and to these I would say that it all can be easily proven when desired. My life in all probability is one of the most wonderful of any medium living, at least not surpassed if ever equaled in its peculiar incidents, and strange as it may seem to many outside of those interested in this subject, I would say that the experiences of my life as herein given, are "FACTS" which of themselves are the most extraordinary events ever presented in a volume in the life of a medium; and now after years of usefulness in administering to the sick and suffering, and relieving their distresses by the great gift that was bestowed upon me, I am ready when called by the Great Spirit above, to leave this world for my spirit home where my dear husband and children are waiting to greet me.

MRS. DR. JANE B. PARKER.

INTRODUCTION.

How do, brave! glad to see you! come to get scratchums about my medie? that's good! I have come from the hunting grounds in the spirit land to speak to the pale faces in earth life,—to introduce myself (to those who do not know me,) as the medie's spirit control, as her doctor and adviser, and to open the talkum sheets with a short history of myself, and introduce the medie, who has been my instrument to doctor through for the past thirty-five years. It may seem strange to those pale faces not yet interested in this science—"spirit return," for an Indian to return to earth through her organism, and give this introduction to her remarkable life, as a medium, but as the pale-faces are thinking, watching and investigating for themselves, into one of the Great Spirit's mysteries,—life, they will soon find the light which others have, and will soon be on their trail. I will say to those who do not know me, that I was an Indian Chief of the Mohawk tribe of red men, when in earth life, and my name "Joe Dickalo," can be found back in the early history of this country; during my earth life, while wandering through the forests alone, having strayed from my tribe

I was suddenly attacked by a large rattle snake, and was bitten on the arm, while killing it; I immediately looked around in the forest, for an herb to apply to the wound, but could not find what I was seeking after, and turned my steps towards finding my tribe, but my arm commenced to swell after a time, and I was overcome by the poison, and fell to the ground, and death released me from the body, and I was dead to this world but alive in spirit, which is the real life principal of nature; my body was afterwards found by my brothers; after I saw that I was a spirit, I learned my mission was to return and do good to the pale faces, by curing the sick, and in my roamings in the spirit world, (which is near and connected with your world,) I came in contact with this squaw when a little papoose, (child,) and I have followed her through life, intending to use her for the good of humanity when the proper time came; she was born a medie, and had a brain which could be used when very young, and was used by us then, and cured her mother. The masses of the people do not know of the good this squaw has done in the world, —curing the pale faces without wampum, (money) to all who came to her, and these talkum sheets give but a small idea of the wonderful cures she has made; she is a christian in her works, although not a professed one of your churches, but of the Great Spirit that permeates all space; I will now help the medie place her life and experiences before you. Joe Dickalo.

My Life, and Spiritual Experiences.



CHAPTER I.

CURING MY MOTHER, WHEN A CHILD.

In writing a history of my eventful life, it would be essential to take the reader back with me to my starting or beginning in life, as it were, in order to show that the "spiritual gift" was born with me from the first endowment of life, and to show that this gift was to be used in the future, for the benefit and good of humanity; also shown to exist to a certain degree in my parents' organism, and also through my own family in visions and predictions. Spirit gifts are born with life naturally, and not acquired afterwards as many people suppose; almost every family has some one among them, possessing mediumistic gifts in certain directions, but have not the organization adapted for the spirit world to immediately act and communicate through, to give the truths of this great phenomena, and the world the benefits that may be derived from its use,—in solving the source, and close of this life—

the mystery of death; casting aside the doubts of the mourners; and turning faith into knowledge, crowned with facts,—but by being developed, the organization by its sensitiveness, can then respond to the call of the loved ones, and their message is received like the telegraph with two operators,—one to send, the other to receive.

In my own case the gift was of unusual power, and my organism and brain when born was so sensitive, it was adapted perfectly to its almost immediate use, and at a very early age as will be seen, which is of very exceptionable occurrence. My parents were born in London, England; their names were Edward and Joanna Knight; my mother was the seventh daughter of her family, and possessed mediumistic gifts, but did not understand it at that time. In the year 1818, my parents moved to America and settled at St. Johns, N B. After living here for about a year, a son was born to them, in the year 1819, and was named John; and about two years later 1821, a daughter was born, and named Catherine; three years after, 1824, another daughter was born, and named Jane, which is myself; when I was about six months old, my parents moved to Portland, Me., where another daughter was born in the year 1827, and named Anna Maria, she being the the last and youngest child.

My sisters like myself, were thus daughters of the seventh daughter, and while my sisters showed no unusual incident at birth, or mediumistic gifts, I was born with a veil which was tied at the throat in a bow-knot. In Portland is where my spiritual gift, and mediumistic powers were first forced to show themselves and my brain and speech used by some invisible power, at the age of only one year, the event being the giving of a prescription, and saving my mother's life; at the time, she was taken very sick, and attacked with inflammatory rheumatism; the physicians who attended, could do nothing for her, and gave her up, stating that she must be sent to the hospital, which might save her life

One afternoon while the family were sitting in the room where I was lying in my cradle, and my mother in her sick bed, I was heard to speak in plain words—in a man's voice which said: "get pencil and paper, and I will cure her; no need of sending her to the hospital" referring to my mother. My folks were of course surprised as well as alarmed, and did not know what to make of such remarks from a child without speech, but when the sentence was repeated by the invisible agency with more firmness, the paper and pencil were brought and a prescription taken down, given by the strange voice, and then it was taken to the druggists and compounded, and was given to my mother, perhaps out

of curiosity, which in a short time cured her, and saved her life; and the visit to the hospital was given up.

Neighbors and the physicians upon hearing of the strange occurrence before my mother had been given any medicine, came in, and many remarked that I had been born idiotic, and that I would always be crazy and intimated that I ought to be quietly put out of the way. I continued to act strangely and the voice gave instructions occasionally during my mother's sickness, and after I had prescribed for her, but when a few weeks had elapsed, and my mother arose from her sick bed entirely cured, there was great curiosity among the physicians to examine me, and I was taken from my cradle and examined by them, and also by phrenologists, but I was pronounced a perfectly healthy child, but they could not account for the strange use of my speech and my knowledge whereby I cured my mother of that which baffled the physicians' skill, but pronounced it a wonderful cure, and a puzzle to them—as it is to-day with those where superstition exists, and the law of investigation is not used for the progress and development of the forces of nature and the invisible power behind it. The same invisible power or influence as I will call it, came several times afterwards, and cured cases of sickness in our family the same way—by prescription. I was looked upon by friends and neighbors of

my parents as something they could not explain or account for, unless it was the devil, but my folks thought it was certainly a beautiful devil to do the good he had done for them and saved a life.

CHAPTER II

My parents lived in Portland for about three years, when they moved to Boston, Mass., where my father went into business for himself, making cork heel boots which were worn in those days. My father was the only one of our family through whom the Spiritual Gift manifested besides myself; my father's gift was that of "clairordiance" or "seeing," and he could see spirits, but did not know what they were at that time, and were called ghosts; he could see and describe them perfectly, and seemed to converse with them and receive communications, and especially on his way home from the shop at night, he would meet with many.

My own powers seemed to grow more prominent as my age advanced and I began to give some remarkable tests when I was about three years of age. One evening a Mr. Cumisky who lived down stairs in the same house with us, came up stairs to see my father and while conversing with him I suddenly asked him if he

was going in the water? he said no, not as he knew of I told him to be careful as I saw him in the water and he was drowning, and that he would be drowned the next night in the river near the bridge; this was not a very pleasant thought for him and he passed it off jokingly it coming from a child, and thought no more about it. and after a while went down stairs.

The next night as my father was returning home from his shop quite late, a ghost as they called them appeared and glided along with him, and he soon recognized Mr. Cumisky who had called the night before, who said, I was drowned to-night at the bridge, come with me and I will show you where my body is; when they came to the bridge which my father crossed on his way home, the ghost said I was drowned here Mr. Knight and after giving full particulars said, my body lies there, pointing to a place in the water near the bridge, your child was right, he then suddenly dissolved and was gone as quick as he had come.

My father immediately came home it being then about twelve o'clock, and was met at the door by Mrs. Cumisky who said, have you seen Mr. Cumisky, Mr. Knight? My father said yes, but—he then fainted and fell to the floor and my folks knew that something had happened; he was carried up stairs and after coming too, he informed Mrs. Cumisky of the affair, which

convinced her that her husband was dead. The next morning my father and several neighbors went down to the river and found the body which lay near the bridge in the water where the ghost or spirit had pointed.

Another occasion of a ghost appearing and conversing with my father was while watching in the cemetery. In those days it was the custom to choose three men to watch at the graves of the dead to prevent stealing of the bodies; one night my father was appointed with two others to watch at the grave of a gentleman who had just died, and on the first night while watching, the spirit of the gentleman suddenly appeared before them and thanked them for their kindness, and said his body would be of no use to the doctors after three nights as the ground sweat would reach it; the spirit appeared at intervals, and during the night the doctors came to secure the body when the spirit again appeared and frightened them from the grounds, and for a time body stealing was given up by the doctors.

The above two instances shows that my father had the gift of seeing spirits, and at times receive their messages, but not knowing their true character they were called ghosts.

During my life as a child from three years of age, I gave many wonderful tests similar to that of Mr. Cumisky's; I would keep track of my father's business

when he was out of the city, without leaving the house I would tell my mother where he was, who he was talking to, when he had finished his business and started for home, and when he would arrive. I would look after his shop and upon his return, would tell him what his help had been doing while he was away, and he would take me on his knee and ask me to tell him all about it. On one occasion I told him of one of the men who had stolen some money from the drawer, the amount taken, and described the man; when my father went down to the shop the next morning upon questioning the party he owned up to it, and discharged.

When I was about five years of age, I predicted the great cholera epidemic that visited Boston about 1830 I predicted it a year in advance, and that hundreds of people would die, and told my mother that hundreds I would cure by a prescription which would be given through my organism, and for her to be prepared to visit the sick with this medicine which would cure them when the disease came, the prescription was given and my mother made the medicine and was out looking after the sick and instructing the nurses, night and day, and she did not lose a case during the time the disease lasted, but hundreds of cases were lost by the physicians. Was a child of this age capable and skillful enough without education, to handle such a disease as

this? Was there not an intelligence of greater power working through this child's brain to handle this disease so successfully, and even to foretell its coming? There is no other reason for such knowledge but an intelligence working beyond the child.

My predictions proved so true that I gave at various times, and my mother was so successful with the sick, that I was called upon by a great many people to tell them something of interest; among my callers was an elderly gentleman then known as "Old Constable Reed" of Boston, (whom many will remember) and taking me on his knee, would ask me to tell him where he could find prisoners he was looking after; he would give me candy and pennies for the information, and would then take me in his carriage for a ride and ask me to direct him to the streets and buildings where his prisoners were hiding, he would then come with policemen and arrest them. I informed my mother about her folks who lived in England years ago, and who had died before I was born; I would give their full names, describe them perfectly, give the place where each were born, and give the names of the parties who took care of my mother when a child, after her parents died. I would tell my mother when she would have company, several days in advance, and give the names of those who were coming.

CHAPTER III.

MY SCHOOL DAYS.

My gift progressed in this way until I was about seven years old, when I was sent to school, but I could not seem to learn anything by studying my books, I would know my lessons without study; it seemed to be repeated to me or spoken in my ears, sounding similar to the present telephone, only not so distinct. I would write compositions upon any subject given, and would write in three different languages, viz: French, German, and Spanish, which, puzzled the teacher to account for, and the people who had heard of my peculiarities. My teacher would punish me and box my ears because I repeated my lessons without seeming to study them, and for my strange conduct, which I could not help; upon gaining the head of my class, I would be sent back to the foot again, much to the surprise of the other scholars; I was far in advance of them or the teacher, and would tell some of them their

lessons and to spell correctly. When writing compositions several times, the influence that was at work through me would call the teacher a fool for using me so; I told her I heard voices which gave me my lesson without studying, to which she would tell me to stop such talk and attend to my books.

I would fall on the floor in school at times in what they called fits,—but was simply trances which are so common at the present day, and a large majority of the cases the subjects are pronounced as dead, because no trace of life is visible, as in my own case, which will be found further on; I would also be taken in these trances sometimes on the street when going home from school, and would be taken home and would lay in them from two to three days, and sometimes even a week; after coming out of them I seemed real bright and cheerful, and would remember everything as if nothing had happened to me; while in this state I left my body apparently, in spirit, and would tell my parents after coming out of the trances, the visit I had made to some place, and what I had seen and heard, which invariably proved correct, upon investigating the affair and circumstances at the time of my entrancement.

At school my teacher became so severe with me, I complained to my parents and my father had an interview with her, after which she treated me somewhat

better; she suggested to my father that I ought to be examined by a physician and a phrenologist, and see what the trouble was with my head, and to pacify her he said she could do so if she desired to; one day a physician was called into the school, and I was taken out and obliged to go through another examination, and then again by a phrenologist, but they could find nothing the matter with my head, but they said I was a queer subject and a peculiar child; I was made to carry heavy boxes on my head, and many very amusing methods used to help their explanation as to the cause of my peculiarities.

One day when the teacher was about to punish me for something I did which displeased her, I fell into one of my fits, (trances,) and upon coming out of it after a time I told her that her father was taken very sick giving his full name and where he lived out of the city and that he could not get well again, and would die; I giving the day and time he would pass away, and that she would receive word the next day to come home; this vexed her so, that she boxed my ears and sent me home; the next day my words were proven to her, as she received a letter of her father's sickness, and asking her to come home at once, and looking at me in surprise, she dismissed the scholars and went home. When she returned, she called on my parents, and ac-

knowledgeed it all to be true, and that her father died on the day and time I had informed her; my father said: where did she get it? she said I don't know, but I am afraid of her and don't want her round; my father then took me from school, and I helped my mother at home.

CHAPTER IV.

TESTS OF THE DYING. SHUT UP IN A TOMB.

As I grew older, more and startling were the manifestations through my organism; I would tell of people who were about to pass away,—giving their names and would cry for them as I saw them dying; I would tell immediately upon their death, no matter what the distance was, it made no difference in my predictions which were found perfectly true upon inquiry.

I would sometimes run away from home and attend the funerals of many that had died, and at a distance of several miles, and would stay away sometimes for two or three days attending the funerals and staying with some of the people in the vicinity at night; my parents would have to procure the bell man to find me, which was the custom in those days when anyone was lost.

I was shut up one night in a tomb all alone with the dead; I attended a funeral one afternoon and followed the carriages to the tomb, and during the services here, I passed inside of the tomb unnoticed, and wandered about among the coffins lifting up the lids and looking at the people as I called them; I came to a coffin containing the body of a little negro boy, who was known as Little Jimmy Cutten, who had died several weeks previous; I raised up the lid, and put my hand on the little negro's face, but as I looked at him the whites of his eyes rather frightened me, and I dropped the lid and started for the door to run out, but I found it closed, I had been shut in; the people had all gone away, and I was alone with the dead; I then began to cry, but was told by the influences I would be let out in the morning, so I laid down on some boards and went to sleep. In the morning I heard someone coming up the walk towards the tomb, and I began to scream and cry, and immediately the door was unlocked and opened, and it proved to be the sexton who had charge of the burying grounds, who was surprised to find a little girl locked in there; I told him how I got shut in, and then immediately started for home as fast as I could run, and upon my arrival my parents said they had the bell man out to find me; I told them of my visit to the

tomb and being shut in, and they said it would be the last time I should go away alone, and after this affair I was watched more closely so that I could not run away. My brother John left home about this time to work on a farm for Mr. John B. Chace, in Phelham, N. H., and never came home again, and never was heard from, until the influences informed me he went West, where he was killed in a railroad accident, which proved to be so, a short time afterwards

CHAPTER V.

DEATH OF MY FATHER, MOTHER, AND SISTER.

We lived in Boston for about eleven years. When I was about fourteen years of age, my father died of consumption, at the age of fifty-two years, leaving four of us in the family. After living here for a short time, we moved to New York City, where my mother helped support us by dress-making; my sister Catherine opened a millinery store and took my other sister Anna Maria, in to work for her, while I helped my mother with the house-work. My peculiarities, as they were called, continued with me until I reached my fifteenth year, when they suddenly left me, and I was not what I had been, as to my trances, predictions, and tests.

My mother's health gradually failed, and she predicted her own death, and on July 5th, 1843, she passed away, of dropsy, at the age of fifty-two years. After my mother's death, I looked around for something to do to support myself, and after a while, decided to go to Rairaton, N. J., to work in a screw factory, leaving my two sisters in New York, engaged in their millinery business; I worked in the screw factory for about a year, when I was married to Mr. James B. Packer, of that place, and went to house-keeping, taking two young lady boarders. Some little time after this I received a letter from my sister Catherine, stating that her health was breaking down, and asking me if she and sister could come and board with me; I wrote her they could come as soon as they desired to; about a week before my sisters came to live with me, we were awakened one night by hearing screams, and pounding on the floor, which came from the room of our young lady boarders up stairs, and calling for Mr. Packer to come with a light at once; my husband dressed, and taking a light ascended the stairs to their room, when they informed him that a lady had appeared in their room, wearing a shally-delane green dress with little pink flowers on it, a lambs-wool shawl with red and white border, and a bonnet of sprinkled green straw, trimmed with green ribbon, and seemed to be sitting on

a trunk which she had brought with her; Mr. Packer laughed, and told them that they must have been dreaming, which worked strangely upon their imagination, and told them to go to sleep as there was nothing to harm them; my husband returned down stairs, and in a short time the screams were repeated, with knocking on the floor again and calling for Mr. Packer again to come up stairs; my husband once more dressed and went up to their room, and the young ladies were so terribly frightened, they could not sleep there, and a bed was made up for them on the parlor floor where they remained several nights; these young ladies were gifted with clairvoyant sight, but it was not understood by them at that time. In a few days after this occurrence, I saw the same apparition appear in the parlor, sitting on the trunk as she had done upstairs; she appeared so natural, I at first spoke to her and asked her how she got into the house without my seeing her? when all at once the form vanished as quickly as it had appeared,

About a week after this, I received a letter from my sister, stating they were coming and would be with us in a few days; when they arrived, I noticed that my oldest sister Catherine was in very poor health, and also that her shawl, dress, bonnet and trunk* were the

* The trunk I have now in my possession, which is over fifty years old.

same as those in the apparition; our young lady boarders were in the room at the time, and one of them came to me and said: Oh! Mrs. Packer, that is the lady we saw in our room; I told them both to say nothing about it, as I felt that it was a warning of her death.

My sister continued to fail, and in twelve weeks from the time of her arrival February 11th, 1845, she died of consumption, at the age of twenty-seven years. While she laid on her sick bed the day before her death, she asked my husband if he would assist her upstairs, as her mother (spirit) had just come in and gone up their; the poor girl was told she had lost the use of her feet and could not walk, but she would be carried up stairs; well! then never mind, she said please open the door and let mother and the rest come in here, as she, and father, and brother, and all my dear friends are up stairs waiting for me; and is this death? how beautiful! The next day I spoke to her and she said: please do not speak to me now Jane, I am so busy in the other world. In the afternoon she sang her favorite hymn: "Dearest Sister Mild and Gentle" and then looking up to me she said: Jane! you are all that this hymn says, you are so good and kind. A short time after, my husband spoke to her, and she said: do not call me back James, this is death I shall soon be with them; why! does my body lie

here yet? how strange! well! I do not care for that now, as I have another body, and she had passed out to her spirit home; we had not heard of MODERN Spiritualism up to this time, but my sister's dying words, gave us a knowledge as to our future existence,—resurrected through what is called death, with a SPIRITUAL body, and that future use for a MATERIAL body, was unnecessary; the curious apparition of my sister, beforehand, was a warning of her approaching death, and was a Spiritual manifestation under Material conditions in connection with her death, between the Material and Spiritual bodies, which we did not understand at that time.

CHAPTER VI.

INVESTIGATING SPIRITUALISM. DEVELOPED AS A TEST
MEDIUM. MY HUSBAND A SPIRITUALIST.

We lived in Rairaton for a while, after my sister's death, and then moved to New York City, where we lived for nearly a year and then my husband's mother's health failing, and being quite feeble, we returned to Rairaton and moved upstairs in her house. In about two months after our return, February 23rd, 1846 my oldest son William was born. At the time of the Rochester rappings, 1848, my husband's father Mr. William Packer came home one evening from class meeting at church, and said that the dead had returned, and were rapping down at Rochester and it is the talk of the town; he spoke of it in such a frightful way at first, that it rather startled me, and I went down stairs to stay that night and to hear about the affair; I asked

Mr. Packer if they would get down to New Jersey ? and he said: yes ! and will rap you out of house and home; his wife said: what do you want to tell such foolishness for William ? he replied, that it was so, and it had created quite an excitement; the rappings at Rochester had indeed excited the people, and some of the most intelligent minds, who looked for knowledge as to their future or Spiritual existence, investigated the rappings, which occurred in the presence of the Fox sisters, (who were mediums,) at their home, and were satisfied of the reality of Spirit communion, and thus God's ministering angels, found in these children, leaders of the way in bringing light and joy to the world, and which is known to-day as MODERN Spiritualism.

My youngest son Edward, was born April 11th, 1849 We lived in this place for about two years, when we moved to Taunton, Mass., where my husband was called to set up and take charge of machinery, at the old screw factory on Court street; we lived on School street for about three years, when we moved to the Weir, into the stone cottage on Plain street and after living on this street for about a year, we moved to Weir street, in Judge Sanford's house, opposite Forrest street; from this time my mediumistic gifts were brought out in their greatest power, through the investigation of Spir-

itualism, which was being agitated at that time in this town as well as throughout the country; while investigating the phenomena with my husband and friends, I was developed as a Test medium; I was at this time about 27 years of age; my control or guide claimed to be an Indian brave by the name of "Charlie," and I held both private and public séances for my husband and friends, and all who desired, to investigate the phenomena and its cause for themselves; the Bible in speaking of the past history of Spiritualism, says: "try the spirits and see if they be of God or not;" we investigated, sought for truth, tried the spirits, and we found—not that the spirits (our loved ones) were of the devil, as people expressed themselves,—but of God

During the investigation I was obliged to go through several severe ordeals, put upon me by those testing the phenomena, to see if it was of physical or natural origin, and get the truth of the matter; in my trances I was unconscious, so I could not sense or feel the tortures they applied to me, thus proving to them there was a law and power beyond me, that had possession of my entire organism; I was blind-folded hundreds of times to satisfy them that my sight made no difference in giving names of parties in other rooms in the house and all strangers to me and the doors closed; I then went through a sealing process of my eyes, the lids be-

ing covered and sealed down with red sealing-wax, covering my eyes completely; it made me smile sometimes before I had become entranced, to see the methods they were to resort to, to test me while I knew I had nothing to do with what transpired afterwards; matches were the next test they put me to, lighting and holding them close to my nose while the brimstone was burning, to see if I flinched from the terrible sensation; pins were next brought into use, and stuck into my flesh, and under my finger-nails without the least effect whatever; this was all finally abandoned, and they were satisfied that I had no sensation, and was entirely unconscious during the speaking, tests that were given, and messages that were received for friends present; I would continue to give the tests when my eyes were covered, giving names of people present and I had no knowledge of their presence in the house; in many cases, wrong names were given back in contradiction, but my influence held to his statements, and the parties acknowledged he was correct.

I would find stolen property and lost articles; I was taken in hacks blindfolded, at night to places and localities which I did not know of, being almost a stranger in the town, and would tell where I was, the streets we were travelling, and other incidents on the way, but never was I found incorrect in my statements; my

life as a Test medium has been phenomenal, and my tests and prophecies have always been found truthful and convincing, as all who have investigated them have found, and even the most skeptical have acknowledged the facts. About the time of our investigating this subject, my husband's mother passed away and his father came and lived with us for some time, and then returned to Rairaton; my husband left the screw works, and opened a harness shop on Second street.

We attended the Methodist church at the Weir, my husband being a rigid believer in that doctrine, yet he said he was always looking for knowledge, and willing to accept truth wherever he found it, and was willing to thoroughly investigate this phenomena before condemning it; he was attending services one Sunday afternoon, with a friend Mr. F, at the Weir, who was also investigating with him, and the pastor Rev. Mr. C. during his sermon, brought up the subject of infidels in religion, or those who were investigating Spiritualism, the work of the devil, and remarked: "I thank God that we have two in the audience, and I hope we can convert them"—referring to my husband and his friend, who both arose and left the church and never attended services there afterwards. My husband after this affair, gave his whole attention religiously, to his investigation; he studied the phenomena carefully, as

he was a very skeptical person, and went cautiously at such things to find the cause; he tested in every way, and spent several hundred dollars to get at the truth neighbors who were unwilling to join us in our endeavors, pronounced it foolishness, and interfered some with our meetings but we continued them without molesting anybody and after a while, we heard no more in regard to the matter.

I was sent once to find a set of furs and a robe which had been stolen from a well known party in this city, Mr. D, which the influence found; the party was somewhat surprised where the constable was told to look for them, and were well satisfied and pleased with finding the articles so easily; the party is living to verify this test. My husband was given a test and a statement by a spirit who had died in the state of New Jersey, since we came from there, whom neither of us knew, giving name, place of residence, and other important matters, and to test its truth personally, my husband started the next day for the place where the spirit had claimed he died; he was gone several days, and upon his return, he informed me it was perfectly satisfactory; he had found the relatives of the spirit, and everything was correctly given, and they were pleased to receive the message; my husband then said: mother! I will doubt you no more, you are what you

purport to be,—an instrument for the Spirit World to be in communion with this World, and Spiritualism is indeed true.

This was the last and final test with the exception of one, that convinced him of its truthfulness and its reality; on this occasion, my Indian control "Charlie" informed my husband one evening, as a convincing test, to meet him in Providence, R. I., at the residence of Mrs. R, a well known and reliable medium, and he would be there to meet him, and prove to his satisfaction he was the same spirit, by an interview with him through this medium, an entire stranger to him; he said he would go the next day, and conversation was agreed upon which would be discussed there. The next morning my husband started for Providence, which he said was his last investigation, as he was satisfied himself of the reliability of the phenomena, and of myself. Upon arriving in Providence he went directly to Mrs. R's residence, and asking for a sitting, was ushered into the parlor; Mrs. R upon being entranced, was controlled immediately by an Indian, with the words: "and I am here to meet you my friend," giving his name as "Charlie," as we had known him through me, and stating that at his house in Taunton, was where they had arranged this meeting as a test; the interview was perfectly satisfactory to my husband, and he

came home highly pleased with the test, and said he was done investigating; he was a Methodist relying on FAITH, but he was now a Spiritualist relying on KNOWLEDGE for a FACT, which every one would be if they looked into, and use their reason, before condemning it.

My husband and friends were at last convinced and satisfied that this phenomena was not produced by myself, as I had no object in so doing, and they knew I was a very domestic woman and above deceiving them, or myself, on such a divine subject, and they thought more of it, by its coming to me so unexpectedly; this was simply my old gifts suddenly broken forth again by being developed, after lying dormant for about ten years. I was a Test medium for about five years, and my tests of spirits, have convinced hundreds of people of the reality of life beyond the grave.

While living here, my daughter Annie was born, on August 12th, 1854. About six months after this, I was taken very sick, and one day while I was asleep, a gentleman called at the door giving his name as Dr. R of No. Easton, Mass., and said the spirits had sent him to cure me, and upon my husband inviting him into the house he said: I enquired at the depot upon my arrival here, where Mrs. Packer lived, and was told by the party he thought she had died about two or three weeks ago; I told him she was not dead but

very sick, and I come to cure her; her husband is a harness maker, I see it on a sign over a shop door, I can find her,—and I am here. He was a great healer, and raised me from my bed of sickness and entirely cured me, and would accept no fee for his services; he also cured several other people afterwards at the Weir, including a child, which was almost dead, and saved its life, and he is living to prove the cure, and also his friends. A short time after this, we received word of the death of my husband's father, Mr. William Packer, and we went to Rairaton to attend the funeral.

CHAPTER VII.

DEATH OF ANNIE, -PREDICTED. ENTRANCED FOR FORTY
DAYS AND FORTY NIGHTS. CURED BY THE SPIRITS.

After living on Weir street for about two years, we moved into Mr. James Briggs' house on Second street where my husband carried on his business for twenty-two years. In this house is where I was entranced for forty days and forty nights. As my daughter Annie grew older, she seemed to show signs of mediumistic gifts, and when she was about two and one-half years old, she had wonderful visions, and would see and describe spirits perfectly; when playing with other children, she would preach to them as she called it, about God and about being good; she was called "Petty" by the children, and they thought everything of her as she was so smart, and good to them, and many people will remember her, and every-one loved her she was so good and spiritual. On one occasion she said to me: mamma! I saw Jesus, and he said: "suffer little children to come to me;" our family and friends were surprised at the time, to hear such language from a child

so young,—not quite three years old.

When three years of age, she predicted her own death, two months in advance. I was making her some new clothes, and was at work on them one day, the latter part of August, when she came to me, and looking up to me she said: mamma! please not make me anything more, as I shall not wear them, and am going to heaven on Wednesday the second day of November, and will take a ride in the burying-ground; I was surprised, it come so sudden upon me, and I said: no! I guess not Annie; and yet I was impressed that it would be so; she said she would not live to wear them but I worked on them leisurely as if I took no notice of it. Her prediction proved true to the day; she was taken sick with membrain croup, the last week in October, and the physician, Dr. N, could not relieve her, and the influence could give us no hope, and we saw we could do nothing to save her, and she died as she predicted, the second day of November, 1857.

After the death of my daughter, the loss seemed to affect my health, and I began to fail, and in about five months, I was taken with a sudden and violent sickness. I was attended by two of the best physicians here at that time, Dr. N, and Dr. D; both pronounced my disease as consumption; I was raising blood in large quantities, and had lost the use of my right arm and

hand; both physicians said they could do nothing for me, as the disease had gone too far, but they could keep me comfortable, but I could not live two months, but the spirits thought different, and brought me back to health and strength, and I have lived to see both of these physicians laid away, and pass to spirit life and I am in good health at the age of sixty-nine years.

One morning a few days after the physicians had consulted together on my sickness, my husband spoke to me, and noticed I made no reply, neither could he awake me, or see that I breathed, and he supposed I was dead; he sent at once for Dr. N, who pronounced me dead, and preparations were made for my funeral; in the meantime my husband had gone to a medium to consult with the spirits in regard to my case, and was told I was not dead, but in a deep trance, and I would be brought out of it all right and in my former good health. My husband came home, and told the family and our nearest friends what the influence had said, and the funeral services were postponed. The next day Dr. N called in and he was told what was said by the spirits, of the case; the Dr. immediately made another examination, and found a bright streak on my back, following the spine to the base of the brain, and said: there is some life here yet; the Dr. then said: I have been investigating Spiritualism some myself with

another party, and he would like to test this case himself; his principal phase at this time, was the rappings by alphabet, starting at the beginning as he termed it he said he would procure a slate, and see if they could get any message; upon his return, they retired to a darkened room by them-selves and sat down to a table with the slate; after awhile, the raps began to come upon the slate, and after the correct letters were found, they were written down, and in a short time the communication was given—the rappings had ceased; the doctor then separated the letters into words, and after reading it said: see what we have received Mr. Packer perhaps they have taken her as they say. My husband then read the message, which was from his father Mr. William Packer, and read as follows: “James, my son! your wife is not dead, but lays in a trance, and no one can bring her out but us; keep her warm, and comfortable, and we will bring her out all right; do not fear! we are fitting her for a great work; your father, William.” The message was accepted by them and they waited results; the doctor said he would call every day to examine me, and see what changes there would be.

I laid in this trance state, from that time, for forty days and forty nights,—a FACT which can be proven; I was examined every day by the doctor, but showed

no signs of life, except the small bright streak on my back, and after a time, that began to disappear, when he began to lose all hopes. After I had laid for this length of time, the doctor gave me up as on his last examination, he said there was not a particle of life in my body, but how the body was preserved so, he could not account for; my ears and hands had turned, and he said I was dead as he could find nothing what-ever, to prove otherwise, and Dr. D upon being called, said the same. Again arrangements were made for my funeral, but my husband having so much confidence in his spirit friends and the control, that he had services arranged with burial at the convenience of the family.

While in this state, it seemed similar to a dream at first, and then I realized I was out of and away from my body, yet connected to it, which probably is why part of the life or spiritual element remained with the body, which preserved it; while in this condition, I saw that heaven was not so far off as many people believe, and I saw, and was with my spirit friends, who informed me my work was not finished in this world yet; this is my experience while partially away from my body, and if this is death, it is certainly beautiful; all I saw in my visit I will call it, to the spiritual realm I could not remember entirely at the present time to relate, it was strange yet beautiful.

The next day after the doctors had given me up, the trance took another form; I was drawn to my body as if by magnetic force, and I began to have a queer sensation upon entering my body again, and then came the feeling as if in a dream, and somewhat bewildered; I laid in this state until the next morning, when I became partly conscious, though my head was dizzy, but I could not move a muscle, not even my eyes; my brain slowly grew clearer, and then sensed being lifted and laid down again; in a short time I heard murmuring as of people talking, and then became more conscious of my surroundings, but could not move or speak, and I then realized that my funeral services were being held; what my thoughts were, no one can imagine as I laid there and listened to my own funeral sermon, under great mental strain, when I was not dead; the services were conducted by the Rev. C. T. During the services, Mr. M. H, (who was then a medium) son of Mr. E. H, at the weir, came to the back door, and said he had come to do an errand for the spirits, and that I was not dead, and would come out of my trance that day; my husband told him he intended to have no mistake, and would keep me until he was satisfied of my death.

The services continued, and as the minister was nearly through, and had just finished the words: "the

Lord giveth, and the Lord taketh away," my middle finger moved, and then my right hand,—which held a small bouquet of flowers, which was immediately seen by my husband, who sat where he could notice the least movement of my body and he at once came to the bedside, followed by Dr. N, and they saw there was some life; my hand was raised, and I opened my eyes, but could not speak; the services were over, and my friends came to the bedside, but I was not entirely conscious, so as to notice them; I gradually came out of the trance, and seemed but a short time to me that I had been entranced, and I asked my husband what time it was. Dr. N came to me and said: you have had quite a sleep Mrs. Packer! I replied: yes! I feel quite refreshed. My brain gradually became clearer, and the next morning I was taken possession of by an Indian spirit, who warned them to give me nothing to eat for several days, but a table-spoonful of weak beef tea, several times a day, until my stomach regained its strength, and he would doctor and bring me out in good health, he said he would be my principal guide, and I would now be a "Clairvoyant Physician," under his control; he said his name was "Joe Dickalo," and he was once chief of the Mohawk tribe of red men. After the influence had gone, my husband said: Jane! you have had a long sleep! do you know how long you

have been entranced ? I said: only a few hours I guess ! he then informed me, and I could not believe it, and did not for a long time, till the doctor and my friends convinced me; I grew stronger day after day, and in a short time was up and about the house, and I found I was stronger and better then I had been for several years, and I also had the use of my right arm and hand, which I had lost the use of before; I took no medicine of any kind, but while I was about the house my mouth at times would have a very bitter taste, and so strong sometimes, that I would resort to sugar to allay the taste, and rinse my mouth with water; the influence informed us they were doctoring me themselves with chemical medicines, which caused the bitter taste in my mouth regularly each day; I continued to improve and in a few weeks, I was in perfect health

CHAPTER VIII.

A CLAIRVOYANT PHYSICIAN. LOOKING FOR FRAUD.

TRYING TO FOOL THE INFLUENCE.

I was now developed as a physician, and this Indian influence has had exclusive control of me for doctoring, for the past thirty-five years; I have doctored people in all parts of the World by lock of hair, of almost every known disease, and hundreds of my patients who are living to-day, will remember the wonderful cures made by me in cases where they were given up by their physicians as incurable; I have taken hundreds of poor suffering people almost from their graves, not for compensation always, but without consideration in hundreds of cases, and in many cases given them the money to pay for their medicine; during my thirty-five years practice, I have never lost a case under my care, that was pronounced curable by my influence, and his instructions were followed—a reputation seldom equalled by physicians outside of clairvoyance. I give some of my remarkable cures, through the remainder of the

book; my cures and remarkable tests, gave me a wide reputation, and I was called upon by many out of curiosity, and by those who thought they knew it all, but they found and met with someone who knew more than they had calculated on.

One very stormy night about eleven o'clock, two gentlemen called, and upon my husband going to the door was asked if they could have a sitting? they said it was for sickness, and they had come a long distance I had just retired, but consented to give them a sitting and they were ushered into the parlor; I dressed. and stepping into the parlor, closed the door, leaving my husband in the other room; upon the influence taking me he said: the best thing for them to do, was to turn their horse's head towards home, but in regard to the horse hair one had in his pocket, he could examine his horse with it there without taking it out; you came in here to see if you could fool the medie, in the shape of some horse-hair cut from your horse's mane, to examine your wife and so catch her, and call her a fraud, but you cannot do it, as she has been tried and tested and cannot be deceived; I will though examine your horse first, which he did, giving his lameness, and other difficulties, which they said was correct; he then examined the wife of one of the gentlemen, giving her complaints, which was also acknowledged by the gen-

tleman; now if you wish to bring your wife to be doctored, I can do her good if she follows my trail; and now that you have come here at this time of night and taken the squaw from her bed, expecting to have a little fun with her, you have been mistaken, and I demand the sum of five dollars for her, for this sitting; they both laughed, and said that they would not listen to such a price; the influence said: you will pay that price, or you will not leave this house until you do, and backed me against the door; if you had come in here as gentlemen seeking for truth honestly, as she expected, instead of looking upon her as a fraud, you would have had the sitting at the usual price, and when peo-try to fool her, or are looking for fraud, they will find they are deceiving themselves, and should be in better business. My husband thinking it about time to stop proceedings, came into the room and informed them it was no use for them to deceive the influence, as they could not do it, as he knew whereof he spoke, and they had better settle as he desired them to, or they would have to take a regular Indian thrashing; when people come here honestly, for truth, they will receive it every time. The gentlemen at last acknowledged their error, and that they had been used justly and were satisfied, and the money was paid. Upon their departure my husband told the gentleman whose wife was sick,

to come and get a prescription the next day, or bring his wife with him, and there would be no charge; the next day the gentleman called with his wife, whose case I took, and entirely cured her of ailments she had been suffering with for years, and could find no relief; these parties are living to verify this affair.

One evening about nine o'clock, I was called to the door, and a gentleman (Rev. Mr. E.) asked if he could have a sitting? I replied that he could, ushering him into the parlor; I noticed he wore a butcher's frock and of course supposed he was connected with the meat business, and had come for a sitting for sickness, or on business; the influence upon coming said: how do you do Reverend Divine? your butcher's frock which you wear as a blind, is very good for the night, as it is quite cool out, and you are rather frail and delicate being shut up so much; you are only fit for a travelling man, as being in the open air will do you good, and build you up, and you ought to give up your preaching and take an outside position, and you will live very much longer; you are no butcher or any way connected with that business; this frock is only a blind, but no blind to me. The Reverend gentleman then said: how do you know I am a minister? the influence said: how do I know? I can see same as you can, but I have the advantage of you, as you cannot see me; I am

a spirit the same as you are, only you are in the material body the same as I was once, and I can see as well as I ever could and there was a bet made by parties connected with you, that this squaw was a fraud, and you came to investigate for them; he then owned and acknowledged it, and received some advice which he accepted and followed, and is living to-day, but is not following his profession as a minister. These two instances are taken from several hundred similar, to show where parties have come to try to fool me, and looking for fraud, but they received their lesson and ample evidence that they were not so smart, but what there was others equal to them although unseen.

CHAPTER IX.

TAKING ON DISEASES. MAGNETIZED MEDICINES. REMARK-
ABLE CURES,—METAL POISONING—THE LIZARD.

After living in this locality for about six years, we moved into Mr. Church's house on Somerset Avenue, where we lived for ten years, and I devoted all my time outside of my household duties, to doctoring, curing hundreds of people in all parts of this country and Foreign countries, and restoring them to health and happiness after failing in all other methods, and given up by physicians. I continued my free meetings to all who desired to investigate, and my services always at the disposal of the sick; my power over diseases was so strong, and I so sensitive, and in sympathy with my patients, that I would take the disease of my patients when they were to call on me; their name would be given to me, and when they were coming, (same as when a child,) and would have the disease when they arrived whatever it might be; I would be taken with cramps in the stomach, would be lame, would be taken

with a violent cough, have the rheumatism, swelling of the face and limbs, pains in my chest or back; sick headache, and every disease that any of my patients had when coming to me; the disease would stay with me until the patient had been examined and then it would gradually leave me until it had entirely disappeared

For about five years in connection with my root and herb prescriptions, the influence would make through me, magnetized or chemical medicines for some patients, out of pure cold water by holding one finger in the glass containing the water, or covering it with my hand, each medicine for different diseases, would be entirely different in taste and smell, and adapted to each disease it was made for. I will now give a brief account of some of my remarkable cures, which are taken from hundreds of similar ones, and most of the cases I give, are at home or immediate vicinity, where they can be easily investigated by any desiring to do so.

The first case I will relate is that of Mr. G, of Raynham, Mass. A gentleman called on me one evening, and desired me to go with him to examine a very sick man at Raynham, and that he had a hack at the door to convey me there; after riding for a distance of about three miles we reached our destination and I was taken into the presence of the sick man, supposing of course

there would be no other physician present, but I was surprised to find two hiding in the house to hear my examination, and as they thought, without my knowing they were there, but my influence could not be deceived as will be seen; after I had got myself sufficiently rested, I took a seat at the bedside and was shortly entranced, and upon the influence taking possession, the first thing he desired, was for the two physicians Drs. B, and S, who were secreted in an adjoining room to come into the room and listen to what he had to say as he would give no examination until they did; after seeing that no diagnosis would be given, they came into the room, and no doubt was surprised at the reverse of affairs, but if they had had the least idea of the science of clairvoyance, they would have known it was impossible to have been in the house without detection. Upon their taking seats, my influence informed them they had a very wrong idea of the case before them; the patient he said had what he called "pepper bags" or commonly called "gall-stones" on the liver, and four of them laid there, and must be removed at once to save his life; the physicians laughed at the examination, and the influence informed them that he intended to remove and show them, as proof of his statement before the medium started for home; he then gave a prescription for the ingredients he desired, and

a person sent to the city for them, and on his return, the influence took the herbs, and prepared his own medicine—while I was entranced, and unconscious, and administered it to the patient at intervals, and they waited results, which was to satisfy them, and before I come out of my trance, the influence had his four “pepper bags” in a bowl, and the physicians had the proof; he then gave instructions in regard to the medicine and nourishment, and said in four days, he would be out hoeing in his garden, which proved to be so; I was then carried home, and in a few days received a call from my patient.

One night about twelve o’clock, I arose from bed and dressed myself while entranced, and leaving the house, started for the road to Berkley below the Weir and called to the residence of Mr. M, where a child lay very sick and almost dead, (which I knew nothing about,) and the influence asked for admittance, and informing them he had come to cure their child, and they immediately opened the door thinking it was the doctor, but was surprised when they saw who it was; the influence went to the cradle where the child laid, and took it up by the feet, head down, and after holding it in that position several minutes and rubbing it towards the head, laid it down again and after making passes over it and more rubbing, he informed them the

child would live, and the trouble was, the disease had gone to the brain and wanted more blood to circulate through, and nourish it, and at the same time he had given vitality and strength to the blood, and the child would improve at once, and bidding them good night, started for home; my husband had started after me and caught sight of me near the Weir bridge, and followed me until I came to several cross roads where he lost sight of me, I went over the ground so swiftly, and he then went back to the bridge and waited for my return where he met me still under control and returned home; this child is now living.

One of greatest cures by lock of hair, was that of a Priest in Dublin, Ireland, after having been given up by his physicians and pronounced incurable; he was informed of me by Mr. R, of this city, who went on a voyage to Ireland for his health, and the Priest wrote to me, enclosing a lock of his hair for examination, and asking if I was white or colored; I sent him an examination and also a prescription, and wrote him that I was white, but my doctor (influence) was an Indian, but he did not understand this science then; he continued doctoring with me, and in due time I restored him to perfect health again, for which he was ever grateful for, and if he ever came to America, he would call on the savior of his life. The gentleman who sailed

to Ireland for HIS health, was advised by the influence not to go, as he would not live to see this land again, the journey would be too much for him in his state of health, but he did not heed the advice, and died on his return trip before reaching this country; he saved a life but lost his own.

Another case is that of Mr. N, who was given up by all the physicians who were called to his case,—to die, pronouncing his disease as consumption; he had hemorrhages of blood, and was in a very critical condition, and was advised to take a trip to Europe which was the only way they saw to save his life. One day he informed his wife he was going to see Mrs. Packer at the Weir, but he had no faith, or believed in clairvoyance, but he had no means to go abroad, and he would go to her as the last resort and out of curiosity, and see what she would tell him. He called on me and asked for a sitting; upon the influence coming he said: “well brave! the doctors have given you up, haven’t they”? well I cannot cure you if you remain in the shop, to work, as you would be adding to the disease, what I want to get out of your system, which is METAL POISON, which you have taken into your system, working over britannia and silver metals, and was NOT consumption, as pronounced by the physicians; he informed him he could cure him if he followed his instructions, which,

the gentleman promised to do, and the influence then gave him a prescription with instructions, and some other valuable information which surprised him, and he was pleased with the examination, and the knowledge he had gained, from his visit out of curiosity. The influence informed him he had a rich uncle in Dorchester, Mass., who would pass away in a few years, and leave his business to him; the gentleman was surprised that he should take charge of the business, as he knew nothing about it; he was told to go there on a visit with his family, as soon as he had regained his strength and his uncle would give him a situation in the business, which would be left to him upon his uncle's death. After he had sufficiently regained his health, he went with his family on a visit to his uncle's, who upon learning the condition of his health, and not wishing to work at his trade, took him into his business, as the influence had stated; the gentleman came home after a short time to move his goods, and called on me for further treatment, and to verify the tests given him, and after a thorough course of medicine, the influence pronounced him well and he was much pleased with his visit to a clairvoyant physician. He moved to his new place of residence, and upon the death of his uncle, which occurred two years after, the business was left to him; he called on me a few years ago, and I did not

recognize him, as he had improved so, from changing his business, and in all probability clairvoyance saved his life; he brought his child, two years old, with him to be examined, being given up by other physicians in Boston; the child was very low, the disease being "Cholera Infantum." I took the case and cured her, and she is now a young lady, and the parties can be found in Dorchester, Mass., if any one desires to investigate these cures, by calling on me and obtaining their address, or any other cases given in this book, to test the truth of them.

Another singular case I had, was that of a child which was brought to me to be examined, by Mrs. C, of New Bedford, Mass., who said the doctors could do nothing for her, and I had been recommended to her. She said the doctors called it "spasms of the stomach" but they did not seem to help her any; she would have lumps in her throat, and be very distressed at times in the stomach, which would be relieved some by eating; I went to sleep for the lady, and upon the influence coming informed her that the child's stomach contained a "LIZARD," which was of quite a large size, and must be removed at once, before it grew any larger, or it would kill her; when the stomach is empty, the lizard comes up in the throat after something to eat, and the only way to remove it, is to starve the child as much

as possible, until it comes up and partly out of her throat, when you can secure it; but it will choke her to death said the lady; well! she cannot live very long with it in her stomach, and that is the only chance you have to save the child's life, said the influence; and do you remember of taking the child to drink out of a spring or brook in the fields, while you were in the country a few years ago? she replied that she did; well! she swallowed this lizard in the water, when it was very, very small, and it has lived upon what it could get from the food and liquids she took; now you will have to starve the child as near as you can, in order to force the lizard up after food, then have some milk in a bowl, which must be covered with black, or some other dark cloth, also the hands, then hold the bowl of milk close to the child's lips, standing behind her, and it will lap at it with its tongue; when it has forced itself into the throat so that it cannot get back, immediately catch hold of it with something, and draw it out quickly. The lady seemed pleased with the examination, and perhaps doubted it some, but the instructions were followed, and I was informed after several days, that the lizard forced its way into the throat until it almost choked the child, and laped at the bowl when it was caught with a pair of nippers and quickly drawn out, and was afterwards placed in a bottle of

water to be seen by any who desired to examine it; it was a surprise to the family, and to the physicians. This is another case to prove that clairvoyance is superior to symptoms to diagnos diseases, and if physicians would be more liberal in clairvoyance, in many critical cases they would POSITIVELY know what disease they were handling, and what progress it had made in the system, and we would hear of less deaths, as there would be more cures. I have examined a great many severe cases for physicians and my influence has given them information in a number of cases whereby they have saved the lives of their patients by REVERSING the medicines, which otherwise, I positively know they would have lost. There are hundreds of people die annually, whose lives I think could be saved, or lengthened, by consultation through clairvoyance, but either through ignorance of this wonderful agency, bigotry, or superstition, this great power has not been openly accepted in this class of profession, but it is fast progressing, and will force itself to be recognized universally.

CHAPTER X.

RAPPINGS IN CHURCH. OUR NEW HOME. MORE CURES.
DEATH OF MY HUSBAND.

While residing here, an incident occurred, which is quite amusing: I attended a meeting one Sunday evening, at the old Baptist church, on Spring street; the Rev.^d Mr. M, was then pastor of the society; during the services, there was rapping on the pew near me, and on my hat; the pastor stopped in his discourse and said: if there are any of the boys in the audience making mischief, I wish they would please leave the meeting; after a few minutes he proceeded with his sermon, and during his remarks some little time later, he spoke in a way which the spirits that were present, did not seem to take favorably to, as the rapping became very loud in different parts of the church, on the pulpit and pews, on the walls, and rapped out "Yankee Doodle" on the top of my hat, very plainly; the pastor looked rather surprised, and again stopping, asked the choir to sing, which did not subdue the raps, which were

very prominent and plainly heard by all present; after the choir had finished singing, the pastor arose and said, rather decidedly: if there is a medium present, I wish she would withdraw from the meeting; I sat a short time after he continued his sermon, when I was suddenly entranced by an influence, who took me out of the church, and to my house at the Weir by a dark lonely road, and knew nothing of what transpired until I come out of my trance, when I found myself in bed; when my husband came home, I told him of my evening's experience; he said he called at the church for me, and was told by someone who knew me, that I had gone some time ago.

During the tenth year of our residing here, the influence informed my husband that our next move would be into our own house, to which my husband laughed, and said that he had no spare money to build a house, much less to buy the land; the influence said: never mind chief, you will move into your own house on the fifteenth day of next June,—I shall send you a customer, which will start your house; my husband did not think anything more about it, but one day about a week after this, Mr. C. S, called at my husband's shop and asked him if he wanted to buy a lot, and build a house of his own? my husband laughed, and said he could not afford it! yes you can said Mr. S, I want a

pair of nice harnesses made, and we will arrange things satisfactory between us, and I have a lot that will just suit you, come up with me and see it; my husband left his work and went up with him to see the lot, and on returning to the shop, they made a trade; when my husband came home at noon, he said: mother! I have bought a house lot; what do you think of "Joe" now? he has got me into a scrape; I said: he will not get you into any scrape but what he can get you out all right. In two months from that time, he had the lot paid for and the house started, which was completed on the fourteenth of June, and we moved into it the next day, the fifteenth, as the influence had stated.

In about two years, my youngest son, Edward went to sea on a vessel from the Weir, under the command of Captain P; while on the voyage, he fell on the deck and injured his knee, and the doctor on the vessel said it would cause a leakage of the knee-pan, and he did not think he would ever get over it; Upon his arrival at the Weir, when the vessel came in, he stopped at Dr. S's, office on his way home, who after looking at it, said it would result in a knee leakage, and he could not do much for it; my son came home and asked me to let "Joe" come; after the influence had taken me, he examined the injured knee, and said it was bruised blood between the first and second skins, and to tell

the doctor to lance it only through the first skin, and no further—or borrow the lance and I will do it myself my husband with my son, called on Dr. S, and told him what the influence said; yes! that is some of your “go to sleep woman’s” talk, I don’t believe in her, and would not lance it under any consideration,—unless you will guarantee to take all the responsibility; my husband said he would take all the risk and chances in lancing it, as he could rely on his informant’s instructions, as he had tested him to his own satisfaction, and that he had never failed him yet; upon my husband taking the responsibility upon himself, the doctor lanced it according to instructions, and about a teacupful of bruised blood came from the wound, and the doctor looked surprised, and said he was conquered; the wound commenced to heal at once, and in about three weeks it was entirely well; we never heard anything more from the doctor, that he did not believe in the “go to sleep woman,” but when-ever he met my husband, he would ask about the phenomena and was interested in it after this case.

About this time, a lady Mrs. G, gave birth to twins, a boy and girl, and soon after, they were both taken with spasms; the attending physician, Dr. B, exhausted his skill, without being successful in stopping them and I was called to go and look at them, and see if I

could stop the spasms; I went to the house, and upon being entranced, the influence immediately went to work on them, taking each one and rubbing it, blowing on its chest and bottom of the feet, and they were then placed in quiet repose; these children never had another spasm, and the doctor acknowledged afterwards that it was nothing but a miracle; both of these children are living, and also their parents, to verify this case.

A physician of this City, Dr. A, attended a patient who had a severe sore, and while dressing it, he inoculated his hand where he had a scratch, which worked into his blood and caused "blood poisoning" and after a time it settled in his eyes; after trying to relieve himself and not being successful, he called on Dr. S, who also could not seem to cure him, but said he knew of a clairvoyant physician, Mrs. Packer, whom he thought could cure his eyes; Dr. A said: I do not care to go there myself, but she is a fine lady, and respected; would you procure a prescription for me? Dr. S informed him he would, and he came and had a sitting, and took a prescription, and made the medicine, which was given to Dr. A, and it helped him at once, and he found relief at last; Dr. S informed me who the prescription was for, and I accepted no pay for the sitting. Dr. A. has since died, (about four years ago,) and at a

materializing séance in my own house, (Mrs. Fay of Boston, Mass., being the medium,) the doctor appeared and talked with me, and was also recognized by two other gentlemen present, one being a physician; Dr. A said: I have come to thank you! do you know me? I replied that I thought I recognized his features some, and had probably seen him somewhere when in the body, but could not remember then; well! I am Dr. A and you sent me a prescription once, for my eyes, when I had "blood poisoning,"—and without charge; God bless you! your worth is not known,—except by those who patronize you, and they receive what they seek for and if I knew then, what I know now, I should not have been afraid to come and seen you myself, at the time, and I wish all physicians could realize what a great truth and knowledge they have in clairvoyance, and spirit communion, to help them in their work of curing the sick and suffering of earth, and with these great powers they could prolong and save life.

You saw me in Rail Road Hall, at a meeting where I was speaking, before you prescribed for me, and I was speaking of infidels, and you left the hall; this was true, I supposing he had reference also to spiritualists. The doctor then walked out into the room, and was recognized also by the above two gentlemen.

I will now relate a case which I could have cured,

but my influence gave it up, because he found a physician who knew more then he did, or thought he did, but lost the case; my influence informing the physician the day his patient would die, which proved to be so.

A lady Mrs. S, residing near us, called in one day, and asked me to go to Somerville, Mass., with her and examine her brother, who was very sick, and the doctors could not seem to help him; the next morning we started for Somerville, and upon arriving at the house we found a physician, Dr. C, there, and I was introduced to him, and after a while I gave way to my influence and upon his coming, he informed them that what he had to say, would not do the patient any good to hear, and he would give his examination in another room; the patient who had overheard the conversation, there upon said: I will listen to whatever you have to say, so please give your examination in the room where you are—which was adjoining the one where the sick man was; the influence then said to the physician: do you know what you are doctoring? he said he understood the case he thought; well! what are you going to do with that plaster you are making down stairs? the physician there upon took hold of my wrist to feel of the pulse; did you expect to find a dead woman here sir? said the influence, rather amused; you find we keep up a good circulation, don't you? now this patient

has a cancer in his side; the physician began to laugh and said I (my influence) was a fool, to tell him any such nonsense, and knew nothing about the case; the influence then asked the patient if he remembered of a bad scratch he received on the leg, from a nail in a barrel some time ago, which he was lifting at the store? the patient replied that he did; well! that nail caused a poisoning of the blood, to a certain degree, your blood being in a weak state, and settled in the form of a cancer; the patient, and his friends there, did not believe the examination, but took the physicians decisions from SYMPTOMS, in preference to the influence's KNOWLEDGE; the physician also disbelieved in the theory of a cancer and said that I did not understand the case any way, and did not know enough to examine a sick person; there-upon the influence feeling somewhat insulted, at such talk, resented it, and said: you can keep along with the case, I understand my business, and the case, and can see internally, but you will lose this case, and in six weeks from this time, the patient will be carried out of this house in his coffin; the physician made fun of the influence's prophecy, and after coming out of my trance, he used me very coolly. My friend and myself left for home, and on the way, conversed about the sick man, and after arriving home I thought no more about the affair, until my friend called in one day, some time

afterwards, and said: you remember my brother we went to see some time ago at Somerville, Mrs. Packer? I said yes, I had most forgotten it; well! he is dead! he died yesterday, and I have reckoned up the time since we were there, and it is just six weeks yesterday, and it was found that he had a cancer, as you said.

Some time after this, my friend's sister in-law came out from Somerville, to make her a visit, and one day while I was in the yard, my friend informed her sister that I was the lady who examined her husband; her sister said: how true she told, I wish we had heard to her, but we would not believe it. We were quite well acquainted with each other afterwards, and the tests she received, satisfied her of the truth of "spirit return."

While doctoring my patients, my prescriptions are carefully watched over by this enfluence, and I know at once if everything is not correct; In one of my prescriptions to a lady, an herb was left out, when being put up, and the patient was told of it when she came again, and upon inquiry, proved to be so, the parties being out of that herb.

After residing in our new home for about three years my husband passed away; after being sick for nearly three months, the influence informed him one day, that he could not get well, and this was his last sickness, and he would come to the spirit world on the twenty-ninth

day of March; he was taken sick in December and was sick for four months; the day before he died, he asked for "Joe" the influence, and when he came, he asked him if he was sure he would pass out to-morrow? the influence said: yes chief, I will be with my canoe at twenty minutes of four by the clock for you; my husband said, is that so? well! I will take your word then; he thereupon made preparations for his funeral: in the morning when the butcher came in, he paid him his bill and bought the dinner for the friends who were to stay at the house after the funeral; he then ordered the hearse, hacks, etc., and counted out the money to pay all of the expenses; he then selected his speaker, Miss M. S., a spiritual lecturer, who was then in Philadelphia at the anniversary of the spiritual society, and she was telegraphed for, and to come the day after the anniversary. In the fore part of the next day, my husband asked me to light up the parlor, as all his spirit friends were present waiting for him, and said: "spiritualism is indeed true." In the afternoon, two of his old friends Mr. F, and Mr. S, came in to see him, when he informed them he should pass out, as the influence had said; one of them thereupon remarked: Mr. Packer! you are dying a death that very few do; what is that, asked my husband? a perfectly honest man, was the reply; do I owe either of you anything, he asked? they said no.

These were his last words, and he raised the curtain to look out, and died. Mr. F looked at his watch, and said: it is just twenty minutes of four. My husband died on the day the influence informed him he would, March 29th, 1876, at the age of fifty-two years, and died a firm believer in spiritualism.

CHAPTER XI.

DEATH OF WILLIE. EDDIE AT SEA,—FALLING
FROM THE MAST.

About three years after my husband's death, another of my family passed away, my oldest son William, December 13th, 1879, at the age of twenty-nine years; a few days before he died, he said to me: mother! I shall die a spiritualist the same as father, as a religion and a science with teachings so beautiful, and that will do so much good to the world through you, must be a truth, which father proved for himself and was satisfied and such a religious man as he was, who thought everything of his church, would never have given up his doctrine, and accepted spiritualism, without a knowledge that he was right, and in the path that leads to truth

and progression. After my son's death, I continued my meetings, and upon my youngest son going away on another voyage to sea, I let one-half of my house.

Some time after my son had gone on his voyage, I was lying sick in bed one day, while a friend, Mr. D sat near the bedside, when I suddenly gave a scream, and told my friend that my son Eddie, had just fallen from the mast, into the hold of the vessel; my friend tried to console me, and said perhaps it was not so, but I knew that it had just happened, and I saw him fall very distinctly, and my influence informed me about it afterwards, and that he would live two years; in about four days, I received a telegram from captain P, stating that my son had fell from the mast into the hold, and had been unconscious for several days, but was better, and would come home as soon as they arrived at a port where he could take the cars; he came home in about a week, and stayed until he had recovered from his fall, and then on the arrival of the vessel, he shipped again, and went on several short voyages, and then joined the navy for a while, and then came home to stay with me, as his health began to fail, and he secured work with Mr. P, a mason.

CHAPTER XII.

THE SPIRITUAL HEARSE AND HACKS. DEATH OF
EDDIE—PREDICTED.

One evening about two months after my son went to work, we were returning home from the city quite late, and on reaching what was then known as the back road to the Weir, (now Somerset Avenue,) there suddenly appeared, a little in advance of us, a hearse drawn by two black horses, and two hacks, each drawn by two white horses; the wheels seemed to be muffled and glided along without noise, as if they floated over the ground; I noticed the apparition first, and called my son's attention to it, he seeing it as plainly as myself; after it had been in sight for a few minutes, it suddenly vanished, as quickly as it had appeared, and neither of us saw it again for some time; I said to my son: this is a spiritual manifestation, and then I was impressed that it was a warning of another death in my family; whatever my son's thoughts were, he kept to himself, but no doubt took it as a warning of his own death, as

he predicted it and engaged his speaker for the funeral, as will be seen. When we arrived at the corner of Second street, the apparition again appeared, and silently moved along in advance of us, turning down Charles street, where we lived, and upon reaching our house, it stopped, and then quickly vanished again; this was one of the most singular manifestations I ever witnessed, it was so natural; the phenomena was also witnessed at the time by several other persons, who verified it the next day, and an account of it was published in our city papers, the next day, and was known as the "Spiritual Hearse and Hacks."

One day about two weeks after this affair, my son came home from work, and said: mother! feel of my ears and see if they are all right! he then complained of his hands being numb, and of his head feeling queer and he looked rather purple in the face; he sat down to dinner, but he could not hold on to his knife and fork very well, but before he had finished eating, he fell out of his chair, under the table; I got him up and into bed, and the next day he seemed better; and was up about the house; the influence informed me that he had a shock, and it proceeded from his fall, he striking partly on his head, and he would live about two weeks; he gradually grew better, and one Sunday evening he attended a lecture with me, given by Miss. J. R., of Bos-

ton, Mass. After the lecture, my son went up to the platform and spoke to the lady, and asked her if she would conduct his funeral services the following Wednesday; she was somewhat surprised, but informed him she would do so; strange as it may seem, my son died on Monday, March 21st, 1882, at the age of thirty three years, his funeral was on the following Wednesday, and Miss R conducted the services, as promised, assisted by another, Dr. R, whom my son (as a spirit) engaged on the cars, under the following circumstances

On Tuesday evening, about seven o'clock, Dr. R of Boston, Mass., whom we were somewhat acquainted with, called on me, and said: I was just going through to Boston, from New Bedford where I lectured last evening, when your son (spirit) came to me on the cars and asked me if I would stop over and assist Miss R at his funeral; I told him I would with pleasure, and got off at the Taunton Branch Depot, and here I am. He stayed at my house over night, and assisted at the funeral; when the hearse and hacks arrived at the house, they were drawn by two black and four white horses, respectively, as we had seen in the apparition, and when the order was given, it was only stated that a hearse and two hacks was wanted.

After being left alone, I let my tenement, and then moved to Porter street, where I held my meetings to

full rooms every Sunday evening. I was taken dangerously sick the following winter, with congestion of the lungs; I was so weak that my influence could not control, so as to treat me, and I sent for two kind friends who sat on either side of the bed, and by taking hold of their hands I received strength through their magnetism, so the influence could take possession of me, when he manipulated my chest, by rubbing and pounding it while I was unconscious; he then gave instructions as to nourishment and care, and gave me a number of manipulations, and brought me out of my sickness in about two weeks, with full strength, and able to attend to my business; I have been seriously sick a number of times, and always relied upon my influence to cure me. In 1890, I purchased the house where I now reside, 48 Porter street; I am now sixty-nine years of age, and in very good health; I do all my own work, besides my doctoring; I have been nearly blind for almost a year, but am regaining my sight again. During my life, I have done more good to the world and humanity than I have been given credit for; I have been called "fraud" the same as other mediums but always by a class of people who have little or no knowledge upon the subject of "clairvoyance" or "spirit return;" the truth and knowledge I receive, as a medium, I consider myself above accepting pay for my ser-

vices, unless I am “worthy of my hire,” and when people come to me honestly,—not looking after fraud, but seeking after light and truth, they receive it.

I have endeavored to make the contents of this book truthful, and so fear no criticisms; it shows my experiences with this phenomena, and what I have passed through from a child, and my mediumistic life; I have traveled in most all parts of the world with my brain, by my influence, visiting cities in this country and also Foreign countries for people, describing their homes, places of business, streets, buildings, business affairs etc., perfectly, and after nearly forty years experience with this phenomena, investigating it in my own home, with my family and friends, and passing through the severe ordeals I have in my life, I am what I MUST be, a SPIRITUALIST, as others who have found the light of truth, and a knowledge of the future existence of mankind.

CHAPTER XIII.

MATERIALIZATION.

In the summers of 1889-90, I visited Onset Bay, Mass., and while there, I attended several materializing séances; the mediums being Dr. A. W. S. Rothermel, Mrs. C. B. Bliss, and Mrs. H. B. Fay; I have seen enough of materialization, to satisfy myself of its being a fact. In attending a séance at Dr. Rothermel's my influence, the Indian Chief, materialized and came from the cabinet and called me up to him; he then turned up the light so the room was perfectly bright; he then manipulated my arms, and at the time, I was affected with neuralgia in them, and no one present knew anything in regard to it. He called the other people who were present, up to see him, and stated that I was his medium, and that he had doctored through me for thirty-five years; he then saw a lady whom he said was one of his patients, and asked her to come up; there were two ladies sitting together, and

one of them arose to come up, when my influence said: no! not you! the other squaw is MY patient, I have doctored her from hair; he then told her who I was, and she said she had been doctoring with me by mail, as the influence had stated; I then asked the influence if he could bring my family? he replied, that they were all there and he would try to help them; in a few minutes I saw a white place on the floor, which gradually grew larger and higher, and then came the outlines of forms, and then I saw my husband, both sons, and daughter, and seemed covered with a large piece of lace; they could not obtain strength enough to talk, except my youngest son Eddie, who said: mother! they gradually dissolved and disappeared the same way they had come, and were soon gone. This manifestation was a beautiful sight, and others that were wonderful. Dr. Rothermel was a stranger to me, and knew nothing of my family or my control, and during the séance, the doctor was lying on the floor in the cabinet, under influence. At Mrs. Bliss's séance, my husband, my influence, and one son appeared; also Dr. N, who attended me at the time of my entrance state. At Mrs. H. B. Fay's séance, my husband, daughter, and son Eddie materialized, the latter appearing in full sailor costume, and went through the motion of pulling ropes as on a vessel. I have had all of these mediums at my

own house, and I am perfectly satisfied with the manifestations which took place, and can recommend them to the public. This beautiful and wonderful phenomena, is now engaging the attention of the scientific world, which it deserves.

CHAPTER XIV.

SPIRITUALISM.

Spiritualism is a mighty power in the world to-day ! it is a demonstrated fact ! no person unacquainted with its beautiful truths, and teachings, can condemn it, or have any reason to do so; those who do refute its claims, condemn their own foundation of religion,—the Bible. Spiritualism is nothing new ! it has existed almost since the world was inhabited; it is a religion and a science, which demonstrates and proves for a fact the future existence of humanity after this life, and the communication between the two worlds with our spiritual friends,—the so called dead, and is worthy of the closest investigation, which it solicits. MODERN Spiritualism is only history repeating itself; spiritualism gave knowledge to those who had the courage to investigate; they were from the church, and its millions of adherents are from every denomination whose founda-

tion rested on creeds,—faith; spiritualism rests upon a solid foundation—that of a KNOWLEDGE of spiritual life, and proofs of communication with your departed friends; spiritualism cannot now be crushed, as it is forcing itself to be accepted throughout the world, and by the most learned men, and prominent ministers, because its truths presented to the world, cannot be rejected, and it is adding thousands of people every year to its millions of happy souls. Those who have called this the works of the devil, will see when they are educated to its facts, that it is the works or law of God, and that he never gave the devil more power than he gave himself,—that is if he ever created one, but in this nineteenth century, the devil and his home is losing his hold upon the intelligent and thinking people.

Mediums are the instruments created for your use to commune with your friends in spirit life, like the telegraph between two cities; these instruments lift the thin veil for you, that separates the celestial city that is so closely connected with your world; cast aside the feeling of mourning for your friends, and seek to make them and yourselves happier, by communing with them, and investigating this phenomena individually; ignorance and superstition is fast passing away; faith does not satisfy, and is falling before the great army of progression; the people are looking for knowledge on

this great problem of life, and MODERN Spiritualism is here with you to stay, with its FACTS and PROOFS of immortality; this philosophy simply invites your investigation, and holds out to the world, its beautiful truths and reality of life beyond the grave; seek and you shall find; knock and it shall be opened unto you; and those who have found the light, and the blessings of "spirit communion," can happily ask:

"O death, where is thy sting;
O grave, where is thy victory?"

