

Florida, U. S. A., for some years past, had run over for a holiday in the summer of 1887, and happening to visit the works he had formerly surveyed had occasion to spend the evening at the above house. It was a Saturday evening. The conversation had been drifting somewhat toward mesmerism or similar topics, when this young lady, without any warning whatever, went off into what might be termed, the abnormal condition of waking trance.

She proceeded to describe minutely what was going on at the time in the Florida plantations—much to Mr. S.'s amazement. Then she passed from that to his father's house in Edenburgh, the rooms and occupants of which she detailed accurately. Then she commenced the relation of a fire which was taking place. It was in Newcastle. "O! there are two men killed!" she cried. Again, she proceeded to recite to Mr. S. the contents of some letters she extracted from his pocket, though he did not remove the envelopes. Mr. S., who was totally unaccustomed to anything appertaining to the occult domains of nature, gravely assured me that at this stage of the proceedings his hair literally "stood on end." Then her sister quietly suggested that the supper was almost ready and almost immediately the change occurred, which placed her once more *EX RAPPORT* with her physical surroundings.

Now, one interesting point in the fore-going is the fact that the newspapers of the following Monday contained an account of a fire that took place at Newcastle on Saturday night, and detailed the fact that "two men were killed" at it. Again, there was actually no apparent connecting link between the personalities of any one present and the town of Newcastle. Another remarkable circumstance is the ease and naturalness with which she passed into and out of this abnormal state, neither she nor anyone else present knowing anything about the science or metaphysics of occultism. It would seem as if God does not depend on the teachings of dogmatic theologians for the eternal facts of nature. A simple, uncultured Scotch lassie can confound them all!—THEOSOPHIST.

From the R. P. Journal.

The Talent of Motherhood.

AN article in the NATIONAL REVIEW on "The Talent of Motherhood," contributed by Arabella Kencaly, M. D., pleads for such education and training of woman as will best fit her for marriage and motherhood. "She," says the writer, "who is best able to bring her faculties to a focus of mother-