

The eighth caller on me was the sixteenth on the invitation list. He is a guide, teacher and helper from advanced spheres and a member of the "Brotherhood of Light." His interest in my work is to be continued. What he wrote was in color. I have the English translation of his message.

The ninth on the slate is No. 17 on the original list; and briefness is an intimation to me of what he intends to do. I have a previous promise he made to me, regarding important communications, which are yet to be made. He has communicated through trumpet and through automatic writer several times.

The one who wrote next was No. 10 at the first sitting, though No. 9 on the original list; an honored name in England as a psychical researcher; and has been much with me during the compilation of my book, in which he has several times expressed his deep interest. Someone in England should be able to compare his writing on the slate with his production while in the mundane sphere.

The reader is invited to take note of the fact that of the original twenty invited, nine of them came in response to my invitation, at the first sitting, while the tenth one was one of the three subsequently afforded an opportunity; for which I am exceedingly gratified, and heartily thank them.

INDEPENDENT SLATE WRITING. MY SECOND SITTING.

Before dealing with the séance, the reader will excuse me. I narrate a personal experience I underwent — before going to keep my 3 o'clock engagement with Mr. Keeler — as evidenced from a distinguished man, over his own signature, refers to it in the sitting I had in the course of two hours after its occurrence.

The trip to Lily Dale, combined with the pure atmosphere and other salutary conditions were together responsible for inducing a vigorous appetite, which was developing rapidly at the end of three days. So when I had partaken of my lunch, which included