

then would then said some one is standing nearby and his name is
 Campbell. That is it Wilfred Campbell. Then Wriedt said is he a
 slender man. That is G. Campbell

G. Campbell - and the name said that is what it is. He then said
 of the horse. He said yes. That is not long since you found
 one. Campbell replied. I am looking for home, I miss home
 the more the more I miss my old associates. I hope of course, he
 said yes & (self). I said something about his home, he said
 alone (thinking he was alone forgetting his wife) he said he was
 not alone. He said that this is a good old world. (Some two
 months a lot, but are put on the earth to toil, to work our
 years - lives among & there we pass away with very little
 enjoyment. I said was he not left, he said yes in a way
 he had been on I never learned any one. I was not looking for
 home or pleasure
 direct second a certain thing. I wonder what it means
 to lay down, to lay down and what is it all for?

(It was as if Campbell had said. It found out that he had really
 died or been when he was - at all events he was carrying all
 these men of himself into the beyond - the man then consciousness
 nothing more - whether good or bad - but wrapped up in some way.)

After this, the horse began to move about - jumped about quite a
 bit on the down fence were trying to lift it - It made considerable
 noise moving back and forth, and fell over on to the area of
 John's chair. It was evidently the means of indicating that
 was all for tonight or an hour or further work.

The meeting altogether was quite a marvellous one - first
 or then Wriedt expressed it of "coincidental values." It seems
 to me that such was the chief aim & purpose.