



PSYCHOLOGICAL DEPARTMENT.

Second Sight.

IN the west of Scotland, amongst the Ayrshire hills, lives an engineering inspector of pure Highland descent. He and his family are well known to me, as I was one of the engineers connected with the works still under his charge. The youngest of his three daughters is normally healthy, merry and witty. At times, however, she evinces undoubted psychic faculties of a high order. And it may be noted that she has all her life shown a strong aversion to meat—in fact, she never eats meat at all. Her diet is simple and pure. On one occasion she informed an Edinburgh doctor, when in Ayrshire, that on his return to Edinburgh he would be called upon to visit a patient in the Stockbridge district, and that he would have to cross an old wooden bridge to reach her. It happened that Stockbridge was not near his usual circuit to patients in Edinburgh, and before his return to that city, a few days afterwards, he had forgotten all about it. But suddenly summoned to attend a patient, he found himself crossing an old wooden bridge. In a flash he remembered the prophecy, and simultaneously realized that he was in the very center of the Stockbridge district.

This shows the possession of clairvoyant prescience by the young lady in question, and not mere thought-transference. It is scarcely necessary to add that she herself knew no one in Stockbridge, and had really no connecting link whatever to lead her to such a statement except the presence of the doctor at her father's house in Ayrshire.

On another occasion she informed the members of the family at breakfast that I was on my way from Edinburgh to the works adjacent to her home, and that I had on a grey check tweed suit. I had not had time to inform her father of my intended visit to the works, but sure enough, within three hours or so I arrived in a dog-cart at the works dressed as she had described.

A friend of mine, belonging to Edinburgh, who has been in