

were in the main correctly answered, my brothers asked others, which made me feel that there was something more in this than a simple pastime, and I was unwilling to operate it any more; I tried to give it all up. But my brothers' persuasions for a few more questions prevailed. At length one of them remarked, 'It must be the electricity in the body which is the propelling power.' Planchette immediately answered, 'It is the electricity in the body which makes us go. But the spirits guide us.' Many other things were said, and questions asked and answered in a manner which made it evident to all of us that an invisible personality was taking part in the conversation.

"At length the question was asked directly, who it was that was thus controlling this planchette. This brought the reply, plainly written, that it was Jackson Wolf. This was the name of an uncle of mine, who died before I was born.

Then began a conflict, the memory of which through all these years has never lost its awfulness. The personality who has thus named himself, now began to bring to bear upon me all the influence in his power, to control my life. He said he had been near me all my life, and this was his first opportunity to make himself known. I was told that I was a natural medium, and this gift had been sent me by the Lord, and I would be on my way to perdition should I refuse to accept it, and give myself up to his control. I was possessed of a very sensitive conscience, and this, combined with a woeful ignorance of what God had revealed in His word of these things, made me very nervous. I had been a church member and Christian since childhood, and had a faith that trusted my Lord through everything, even though I saw nothing clearly. I took the matter to the Lord, and asked for guidance, for I seemed to be unable to decide what I ought to do. Coming as