

DRESSED IN WHITE, FLOWING ROBES.

The impulse, thought, impact, or whatever name applies to the power of mind in a dying person passing over to another at a distance, takes, in the mind of that other, color, form, or peculiarity, borrowed from the mind affected. The same occurs in dreams where an impression received when awake mingles itself with all sorts of scenes and ideas in the mind of the sleeper. Apparitions take shape from the mind that sees them, and also from the scenes around mind.

When a ship was under all plain sail off the pitch of Cape Horn, a seaman who had started aloft to bend the fore-top gallant flung his arms round the top-gallant shrouds till he was lowered to the deck. As he kept looking to the windward at the squall, suddenly in the midst of it, he saw his sweetheart, dressed in white, flowing robes, come flying down toward him before the wind. It was afterwards proven that she died in England at that very time. In this case the sailor's mind invested the transferred impression with its own clothing of imagery. A lieutenant-colonel was sitting on a verandah one evening after dinner, in India, when, all at once, in the middle of an ordinary conversation, he distinctly saw before him the form of an open coffin with a favorite sister lying in it apparently dead. He ceased talking and everyone looked at him in astonishment and asked him what was the matter. He told what he saw, and all looked upon it as a joke. Walking home with an officer he was told to make a note of the day and hour. Letters came there from England only every three months, and the last said his sister was well. Nearly three months after this vision a letter was received announcing the sister's death on that very day, in the morning. Allowing for longitude the correspondence of time was practically exact.

The telepathic impression in this case connected itself with the familiar image of a coffin, because in the officer's mind death and a coffin were associated just as death and the sea were conjoined in the sailor's mind.

IN HELL HALF AN HOUR.

The late Dr. Pusey vouched for the truth of the case of the two clergymen, called for the purpose, A and B, who were separated from each other, and were great friends. One afternoon A was in his garden and saw the figure of B approach, and heard him say, "I have been in hell for half an hour because I loved the praise of men more than the praise of God."

It was shown that B had actually died suddenly on that day, shortly before his appearance in the garden. In this case the conception in A's mind of what follows death may have started into dream-like vividness when the impact or impression from his dying friend arrived.

These cases, and they could be multiplied to tiresomeness, illus-