THE SECOND LETTERS FROM ROY

BY

LEON H. STEVENS





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LeRoy Stivens

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FURTHER PROGRESS IN THE MESSAGES FROM THE LIFE BEYOND, AS COMING FROM

LEROY S. STEVENS,

WHO, SINCE HIS PASSING, HAS GIVEN US THE PREVIOUS BOOK, CALLED "LETTERS FROM ROY"

CHRISTOPHER PUBLISHING HOUSE

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no 1

BY WAY OF EXPLANATION.

It is with a great deal of pleasure that we place before you this, the continuation of our first work, our first endeavor to help in the wonderful work of forever eliminating the fear of death.

It is also with much pleasure that I take a mental review of both this book and the first; and for this reason—it is very evident that the messages of the second volume have shown a natural and much-to-be-desired progress.

We have not failed to include some of the lighter material, for to omit it would be to remove a necessary family touch, or atmosphere. This would be a grave mistake, because it is our earnest desire to show the true situation, in as complete and concise a form as possible, and it would seem to us that a most valuable and comforting touch were missing, should all of the material which is used be of a serious, or weighty, nature.

On the other hand, the more serious messages will be found in greater number than in the first book.

Knowing Roy as we do, this is to us

an added satisfaction, for many reasons; the most important of which is to realize that he is in a life unlimited in its scope, giving him an opportunity to show what is really in him, without physical handicap.

He was extremely ambitious. This is often spoken of by mother, who says that some of his ambitions, as confided to her from time to time, were almost startling in their height.

Of course, he still has his fund of good humor, as will be noticed on many occasions, and I imagine that he and our sister must be a hard combination to beat, once they get started!

Roy was always quick-witted, sometimes unconsciously bringing out a point with unexpected results. I shall never forget the time when he was a youngster, about four or five years old. I, as older brothers sometimes do, had teased him in some way, and quick as a flash, in a half-petulant tone he cried, "I wish I was a door. I'd jam your finger!"

FOREWORD

It may be noticed that Roy, in this present work, has from time to time answered questions which may have arisen, or might some time arise, in connection with our work, the reasons why this particular method of communication (The Ouija board) was chosen, etc.

We feel that this is an important item for consideration, because it tends to clear up any misunderstandings. It tends to show his readers that he is doing his work in a thorough manner, trying to cover all necessary points to insure a more complete success of his efforts, of which the most important is that mentioned in the opening paragraph of this introduction.

Ruth, as may be noticed in one particular message near the end of the book, also wishes to show that underneath all her sunshine and happiness, lies an intense desire, coming from a soul beautiful in its purity and love, to help people to a better spiritual understanding, and preparation for the next life.

I need not quote her, but simply refer to her message of January 15th, 1918, when she seemed anxious to add her bit of comforting material to Roy's book.

It is not to be wondered at, therefore, that we are happy in our work, happy in the knowledge that so many on the other side are showing us the way.

For, while the book is principally from Roy and Ruth, it must be remembered that there are doubtless many, many others helping, and for this help I want to take this opportunity to thank them, one and all, and of doing so in a way which I hope is pleasing to them.

So, as you read, do so thoughtfully; read between the lines, because in so doing one can secure far more insight into the work. Try to feel that absolute naturalness is what is wanted. Naturalness, simplicity, and faith. These three can help so much in this old world of ours.

As you read, let your thoughts also include those of your own families, who want so much to help you in your daily lives. Think of them and with them, and in so doing, bring yourselves into closer communion with them, and with the beautiful spiritual realm.

The Second Letters From Roy

"Cast thy bread upon the waters, for thou shalt find it after many days."

This is the first that was given us on March 22nd, 1917, and, at the opening of the messages of this volume, it is significant in its connection with the first book.

While I do not intend to weary my readers with but very little material which is of a personal nature, and then only as it has a particular purpose in the work, the next message of importance is surely personal, but, on account of the sound advice which it contains, it will be placed in the record, of course omitting names.

The man who gives the advice, through Roy, is known in Taunton and Brockton, Mass., and I feel confident that the very nature of his language, or phraseology, will enable some to recognize him. The man to whom the advice is given is well known to us.

March 24th. "Tell —— that —— —— is going to give him some advice that he would have been glad to get when he was a young man. Keep the chip in your pocket if you have to carry one, but don't carry it on your shoulder! If you do, you will find plenty to knock it off. He says he was eternally kicking, and finally kicked himself out of that life.

"He says if Roy had been with me when I was so sick he would have tried to smooth out the hurts, and I might have gone easier. He says he always had a kick when he met Roy, and wondered why Roy had anything to say to him. Not that —— is so bad, but if you want anything to come your way you must listen to the other fellow sometimes, and if you want a better job just look for the good points in that one, and shut your eyes and ears to the other man's faults, and see if you cannot find something good about him; and say, boy, you will feel a good sight happier."

March 25th. " 'Let your conversation be yea and nay, for whatsoever is more than these cometh of evil.' Sarah. (It may be remembered that Sarah is

the Quaker teacher, mentioned in the former record.)

"You got me today. The kid got the beach."

He meant that mother had received his impression regarding a friend of hers who was stopping at a certain beach, and that I had received the beach impression, while at the supper table.

You will note his name for me. It is a very common occurrence for him to use it through the board, it being simply a continuation of his habit while in the earth life; but I have previously hesitated to mention it. Now I am so certain that it will help some to realize the close connection between the two worlds, or lives, that, while it is hardly formal, it must have a place in the record!

I planned to attend a service at the Friends' Church in Roxbury that evening, being anxious to hear the Pastor's talk on the War. This church is very near the place where we lived when Roy was between nine and thirteen years of age.

"Going around my old stamping grounds tonight. About this time of the year I lost the coat in Townsend's

field. (An incident which had entirely slipped our minds, until he recalled it.) I guess not! When we have it all planned." Something had occurred which led me to think that my plans for the evening would be changed.

The next is from our sister, Ruth.

"Hello. May we go with you, if we will be quiet?"

I wish to use, from time to time, some of the messages she gives us, in order to show something of her nature, and why she was first called "Sunbeam." There is surely a reason!

The message on March 26th is also from her, and is beautiful in its meaning. She must have been in touch with many of those of the spirit world who were present during the service; and it will also be noticed that another little trick of hers is to imitate people, as may be remembered in one or two instances in the first book.

March 26th. "How do you do this finest evening? Did not we have a great time last evening with the little ladies in gray? And isn't it nice to hear them say, 'Bless you, my sister. Art thou well?' And another will say,

'Yea, always well, because health comes from God.' "

March 27th. "Earl says he wishes his mother could hear that." (A song.) Q. Is he here tonight? Ans. "Yes. Going back when we get through with this." To his home in Taunton, probably.

The next is from Ruth. "Hello. There is company with Roy tonight, so I'll be very cautious!"

(Then Roy.) "Just listen to her! She thinks Earl is fine because he loves his mother so well. Play something for him before he goes, dad. Marches, same as I like. Don't play anything sad."

This boy is the one mentioned in February, 1917, and who passed on very suddenly. Roy has been able to help him a great deal, we find, and we ourselves, with their assistance, have been able to help his mother.

March 28th. "——— ———. Ministers situated as he is will be glad to get my book." (He refers to a pastor from whose family a boy had within a short time passed over.)

March 29th. This was the anniversary of the evening on which Roy was

taken sick. "You are beginning on a new era. Say, ma, how does dad know what I had for supper? (In answer to a remark.) You would not know." This was in answer to a question as to what it was.

March 30th. The anniversary of the night on which he passed to the larger life. "The Almighty Power of Spirit has put all our affairs in Divine order. I am glad this is 1917 instead of 1916. We have all learned something since. You are getting onto our ways of reckoning time." I cannot describe this sensation clearly on paper, and must leave it for each one to discover for himself.

March 31st. "May 17th. (Please do not forget this date, when reading through the record.) A good many in Taunton know about our wireless. Can't keep it dark. Ma was told that long ago."

April 1st. "Much doing with us, as I told you there would be. I told you more were going. More almost every day. ——was needed over here more than you were, you see. (After a few personal messages he paused, and apparently had left the board.) Some-

one going now." "Hello. Roy has gone a little while. (Ruth.) Will be back for Church. He was happy when he went."

Her explanation shows that Roy had left us, after saying that someone was passing out of this life. He apparently had gone to be present during the change, and was pleased because he would be able to greet them.

April 2nd. "H—— is so tired he doesn't realize yet. Probably thinks he is dreaming. His brother thinks their loss is the worst there ever was. Mrs. Conant is very much brighter today. She says she must find what you have got. You ought to see Earl. (Her boy, who passed over in February.) She feels him with her tonight. Will hear good news this week, I think."

April 5th. "We are going some nowadays. I know a lot more than I did a year ago, and I think you do. H —— is very much taken with this life. He can still be doing things. Not at all as he had been told."

April 10th. " 'Every day is a fresh beginning. All the past things are past and over. Prayers are done and

tears are shed. Yesterday's errors let yesterday cover.' "

April 15th. Some question was asked relating to the war. "You know I told you to wait. Well, they are fixing the Kaiser, and the others are scared blue, although they feel that they must fight, and that is all they know. Out of it all will come democracy."

April 17th. Father had gone to a circle, and after some personal messages Roy said, "I went, too, and I am going back. If I cannot make her tell him about us I shall think I am no good at making impressions on ladies!"

I may mention in passing that this medium did tell father about Roy, that night, and gave him a beautiful message, relating to the fact that Roy was simply lent to us for a time, and that his life but touched this physical world very lightly, for the reason that he was so very spiritual. It is surely very true.

April 18th. During the sitting we were speaking of a certain man, and whether or not he was familiar with the fundamentals of Spiritualism. "He has heard of such things before, but

never gave it a thought. Had too much on his mind. You find more that way than any other. Don't stop to think unless they have to."

April 19th. "Little boy drowned today. (Upon reading the next morning's paper we discovered that the case referred to happened in Milton, near Mattapan, Mass., our home.)

"Everyone has a band, unless they are too bad, and then they are watched closely from a distance, unless there are others of the same kind, associated with them, who have previously passed over here, and then they are guarded. (Speaking about people in this life being guided, and each one having many helpers.)

"People in your life can have all the help they ask for, but they cannot have it to hurt or cheat anyone else."

April 21st. "Things are delayed because of minds in a turmoil. You could not stand being around as you used to, ma. People are so foolishly stirred up. (Here he named a boy whom I know, and who had fallen out of a tree, on April 19th, while putting out a flag. I asked Roy if the boy were badly hurt.) He is pretty bad some ways. I did not

go that way, or didn't drown. Can't you see how favored you are?"

April 22nd. "Aunt Nellie says, 'Carrie, all's for the best, if a man would but know it; Providence tenderly governs the rest, and the frail bark of his creature, is guiding wisely and warily, all for the best.' 'Let your light so shine before men.'

(I spoke of a sermon heard that morning, in a certain Episcopal Church, the tendency of which was to border very closely on the connection of the two worlds, and which pleased me very much.)

"That's what we want, and more. Good for a starter."

April 24th. "You will be surprised when you hear from Russ."

An explanation is in order. We had previously written to the man mentioned to ask his advice concerning the publication of Roy's book, which was at that time somewhat undecided. As I write this, it is the twenty-seventh of August, 1917, and no word had been received from him as yet. We could not understand it.

Yesterday, August 26th, father was at the Lake Pleasant Camp Meeting,

and, through a very singular chain of circumstances was led around to a certain house. He was extremely surprised to find the man above mentioned there, said he had not received either of our two letters, was much pleased to know of the work, and, being connected with a paper, wished to review the book for it!

Another indication of the fact that with the dropping of the physical body the spiritual eyesight becomes much clearer!

April 25th. "There will be many changes in 7. You would be surprised could you know some of them."

April 26th. "H. Y. is very much interested." Here he named a man who was reading our manuscript, to pass judgment upon it.

April 28th. "The book needs to go where I have been. W—— W—— says they are going to have a big time on the Green, Sunday. We will be there. (I asked him if he would not like to 'Bowl a string,' as we had done many times while he was here.) Ha, Ha! You think I don't have any fun that way. Well, now, you watch Roy and I some time. Roy could not do it while there.

Lack of physical strength. You ought to see him now."

For fear that some might misconstrue the meaning of the foregoing, perhaps I had best explain that Mr. Waite meant that now Roy was not handicapped by his sickly physical body, but was free to enjoy what he liked. So far as the bowling is concerned, it should be understood that of course his enjoyment did not consist of the exercise personally, but that it lay in his ability to associate himself spiritually with those whom he liked, who were playing the game.

It is taken for granted that the majority will so understand it, but the explanation is given to prevent any possible chance that his message be misconstrued.

April 29th. "Abide with Me" was played on the Victrola. "We are going to use that same hymn twice more that we know of. Tell J—— that I have not gone away at all. Tell her that this is life; that death is only birth into real life."

Later—"I Love to Tell the Story" was played. "That's what the birds do. You will hear good tidings soon.

There is something doing in our circles all the time. Does not get monotonous, like your life. You would be surprised to know some of the people who are looking into the Spirit life."

May 1st. "Write to Mrs. ——., and tell her what she wants to know. That Earl and I are together a good deal, and that we had work to do that no one else could do. That we had accomplished all that we could in that life, and that we are trying to do our work here, although handicapped by human beings, who eventually will understand, and are beginning to understand now."

May 3rd. "Oh, say! Wait till ma wakes up here. We expect a lot of fun and questions."

May 5th. We spoke of Taunton. "I can go down there as quick as I used to go to the Green, and stop on the way, too! Some talking down there. You've put most everyone on. What you haven't done, the ——'s and ——'s have. Some are willing to believe it, and some say, 'Their heads are turned.' But then, you would not care what those people thought!

"—— and ——, and numerous other ones expected it. Mr. Howard said,

'Well, if anyone ever did talk with their friends, they will.' Something stewing down that way! You'll hear about it soon. Being stirred up. Ready to cook! Wait till —— gets it. What if I send you to see him? Say, he'd be crazy if he saw my book. (Shall I go to see him?) Wait. I'm fixing things."

May 6th. After Roy had finished, Ruth came on.

"Hello. I've been out to see some fine girls, who think they have lost their mother. (Do you have to help people now?) Oh, I have to do my work. I do not play every hour!"

May 7th. "William Brown likes Mr. Y—— very much. You tell him for me that I send love to him, and that things are dawning bright for him. Tell him there were some fine spirits there Sunday who never met him in your life, but were much pleased to call on him, and will call again when he wants them to."

This man had read the manuscript of our first volume on the Sunday mentioned.

May 8th. "Now what do you think of Grandma Flanders and I for planning? You know I talked H. Y. some time before you met him. (We spoke

of a young man, to whom mother had given a little idea of our work.) You sowed the seed for me. That's gone farther than you could ever guess. I did not say half that I wanted to in Taunton. I am going to finish it!"

May 11th. "We share our mutual joys. (We spoke of a certain man, passed on.) He came in, arm in arm with C——. (C—— was a passenger conductor on the New Haven, very jolly. I made some joking remark to him, and Roy let him use the board.) Well, now, you had better go easy, or I'll put you off! (Then Roy.) Say, that's great! I pushed him in. (We spoke of an Indian girl, about whom we had received a recent message.) She has been with you more than once. Sunset's sister. He works quietly. That's why he is such a favorite. You could not do without him. His sister's name is Wanda. Sometimes they call her Sunbeam. That's why we took that name for Ruth."

May 12th. We were speaking of various Taunton people. "Some say, 'Well, they can't all be crazy. One might, but it is all of them!' (We spoke of the different ways in which people

were taken out of this life.) Some are taken with the heart, some with the head, some indigestion, etc. (I said, well, Roy, I suppose I will go with brain fever!) You know I told you not to worry! (Shortly before this he had, through a medium, laid great stress on the fact that I was not to worry about anything. He was not at all slow in seizing the chance I gave him!) You want to tell Uncle Herbie that."

May 13th. "Robert will tell you what to say to Virtie. He is the same class as I am. Earle is in Leon's class. (Q. By ourselves?) Your kind are, in a way. Henry and others, and myself, can never be in a class by ourselves. Alan is in Leon's. D—— is not. More tonight."

Later—The Robert mentioned in the preceding paragraph is the husband of Virtie, and had passed over, shortly before this time. Mother had written his wife a note, intended to help her in her hour of trouble.

"Robert said, 'Well, my girl will be very glad of that, and she will have one good cry, and then she will keep what you said in mind. She will find herself listening for me, and, as she is very

impressionable she will receive them; so, instead of constant despair, the star of hope will gradually dawn for her.'

"He wants me to thank each one of you for your part. That is all he can say now. —— often thinks of the letter, (To a relative of ours) and, although he can't fully understand yet, I put him to thinking, and he is not sorry I wrote it.

"I am going to give you a message for Miss——. She will not be surprised. She has been expecting something of the kind. Tell her that it did not take long for you to begin to find out why I went out of the body, and that you are not unhappy, although your life is so different in every way, because I have given you such an insight into the future life, and that I shall probably give you more for her. Tell her that this life is different from what most people think while they are in the body. I should say the physical body, for I have a body, and it's not sick half the time!"

May 14th. " 'Who hath not found the Heaven below, will fail of it above. God's residence is next to mine, His furniture is Love.' Alan, Henry, and lots of others were there when he

came." He refers to the passing of a Catholic priest, a fine character.

"—— does not think much of your staying in the house and doing this sort of work all the time. He says so. I know it is not hurting you, but he cannot understand just how you feel. A prominent Catholic, who went down in the Titanic. He came the other day, when you first got that. (Speaking of the song, 'Asleep in the Deep,' which had come strongly to mother.)

"Hope is your star, ma. It's bright, too."

May 17th. This was the date on which a definite decision was reached concerning the publication of Roy's first book.

"G. S. is right happy, and I won't say anything about your humble servant! Psychological moment? I told you G—— and I would wake folks up. Barrett. He is very much interested in us, to have had the courage. This is some night for us!"

May 19th. "I am going to let my—note that *my*—friend come and try this board, Mr. H——. (The following is from Reverend Dr. H——, formerly of Brockton, Mass.)

"I want to tell you something about this, or any other subject. Do not let it occupy your entire time and mind, but develop all sides of your character and body. You will be one-sided if you do otherwise. (Q. Have you ever used a board before?) I never did. It is very interesting, if used in the right way. Do not be afraid of evil spirits coming. They cannot get through your lines now. I think I will go now, as you have others. Good evening."

The next is from Roy. "He surely can speak from knowledge about development. (As those who knew him in this life can testify.) Tell Phil, old boy, I wish he could see us as well as we can see him. Go to the Hall. (While in Taunton.) You will see someone you don't expect." This proved true, and in a very concrete form.

May 20th. " 'Come ye, buy wine and food, without money; and without price, for it is the Father's good pleasure to give you the Kingdom.' (This was given by Sylvan Hunting, whose name was given to Roy for a middle name.) You have my namesake, I see. He and grandma are together lots. That is when you folks get going!

"Don't be afraid today. You know what you have got."

Later—"Guess we will have to send the kid down to ——, as missionary! Give it to them straight. You must remember you are not doing this all by your lonesome, so just keep your eyes on us, and we will do the rest. That came from—guess. G. S. and H. R."

May 21st. "—— thinks she is firm in her belief, but I feel sure that she will think some more. Mrs.———— is interested."

May 22nd. We had a friend present during this session, one whom we had not seen for nearly ten years, and I shall record such messages as may be of interest. This friend is one who has given much thought to the development of the higher powers, and was of course much interested in our work, especially as she had not seen us since before Roy had passed over. She felt inclined to ask some few questions, and, without repeating them, I shall give his answers.

"The tide has turned for you. How does life strike you these days? Don't let it. Better things coming. You will have to talk before you think of doing so, and when you do, you will make

an impression. Let us do the fixing up, and you just stop thinking for a time, and, when you talk, God will give you the message. (She asked a question concerning one particular branch of thought.) If the Truth is there, it cannot be hidden. There is One who is all Truth. He speaks to every soul in the silence, and He will never fail. I will tell more about that, but I cannot hurry an answer to so deep a question. I must have time, and if I get it before you come again, I will ask Leon to write, because you might get the wrong idea, very easily. Your aunt can answer your questions for you, if you will stop and listen, just before sleeping, and while you are alone. You have expressed a wish to hear from them, and you will have to listen. You will find yourself listening, and you will understand better all the time. Good night."

May 26th. " 'Man does not live by bread alone.' (Then Ruth.) Hello. May I go, to take care of my brothers? Don't forget to tell them about the book! (I was going to Taunton the next day. The next is from Roy.) A year from now, or less, according to their faith, they will all see that life

very differently. (He refers to certain friends of ours.) Tell her that Earl is happier tonight than he has been before. He says he will talk to her. Perhaps she will be able to get it better just before going to sleep, and on awaking. Tell her that Earl is as anxious to do as much for her as I have been for ma. Tell her that she need not be ashamed to go to a Spiritualist meeting; the best people are following it up, and, once begun, I don't know how they can stop, unless they are afraid of getting found out!"

May 27th. "Land of the True. J. H. C. says there is very little truth in the earth life. Tell M—— I am glad she goes to the Spiritualist meetings. Tell her that if they would start girls and boys in this belief from the cradle, the way ma did me, that life while in the physical body would be truer and sweeter. But parents are apt to get careless, living for that life alone, and thinking about this one on Sundays for an hour or two, and at funerals!"

Later—"You know when you tell folks not to say anything, they can't tell it quick enough."

May 30th. " 'Fear not—I have re-

deemed thee; I have called thee by thy name. When thou passest through the waters I will be with thee; and through the rivers, they shall not overflow thee; when thou walkest through the fire thou shalt not be burned, neither shall the flame kindle upon thee. For I am the Lord thy God, the Holy One of Israel, thy Savior.' "

June 1st. The Boston Commandery March was played on the Victrola. "You get a lot of nice boys when you play this one. Grandma W—— has been trying to make herself known. She is so pleased that you wrote to Byron, ma. Hello, my dears. (Ruth.) I hurried to get here. Yes, I've been very busy."

June 3rd. " 'And there shall be no night there.' Night means darkness, and don't you *see*, when you are 'there?'

"They cannot carry their evil with them, and if they have not had enough, they will have to begin all over again in your life."

From the foregoing, it appears that one who has not used his life rightly while here is not allowed to enter the

next, but is sent back, as one might say, to learn his lesson.

This apparently is the extent to which re-incarnation is carried, and, I hope, may help to settle the question for a good many, who, even as ourselves, have not always fully understood the question as to whether or not each soul returns to the physical again and again.

To me the solution is simple and satisfactory. Looking at the question in such a general way as to grasp the entire subject, so far as our mortal minds can grasp it, it is nothing more than the old, old story of the soul's progression. In school, as we learn our lessons in a certain grade, or class, we are advanced. If the lessons are not learned, we are kept back; and I believe that the sensation must be similar, but of course on a much greater scale, to that of the child who, having played or wasted his time throughout the year, sees his chums and companions pass on to the next grade, to larger studies, and to different surroundings.

That is the lesson, and lesson it is, for it must be learned, and by each one. As Roy said in his first book, on February 22nd, "You have got to stand on

your own feet. Everyone has got to learn their own lessons, either in your life or this one; and the sooner they begin the better it will be for them."

When the world as a whole learns it, the difference between that time and this, as regards general conditions, can hardly be imagined; but let each one work for it, by doing their own little bit. If that is done faithfully by each individual, the whole will be well taken care of.

"Oh, Thou Eternal One, Whose Presence bright
All space doth occupy, all motion guide—"

"I simply want to introduce myself. Dr. G———. I will give you more of that when you wish."

Dr. G———was formerly a pastor in Boston, Mass., and for those who may read these pages who knew him, no words of mine are necessary. For those unacquainted with him, I feel that after they have read his messages, scattered throughout the rest of this book, they will know him, and know him as he is, one of the truest, most manly and thoroughly Christian workers known. It has surely been a great pleasure to

us to have had his help in our work, together with that of several others mentioned from time to time, and I have the greatest confidence that his words will please and help many who read them.

June 4th. Roy's birthday. "See what pretty flowers I got for my birthday. (Then Ruth.) Miss Ruth Stevens. I registered! No draft gets me!" On the next day I was to register for the United States Army draft.

June 5th. This sitting was opened with Dr. G———— handling the message board. He finishes the verse that he began on June 3rd.

He occupied a part of many evening sittings in giving the poem, verse by verse, but I shall give it complete, in order to preserve its beautiful message without a break.

The poem is called "God", was written by Derzhavin, and after Dr. G———— commenced to give it, we located a copy of it, which was clipped from a daily paper some time ago.

I am very glad that it is our privilege to give it here, coming as it has through the board, from one well advanced in the Spirit world, this former Boston pastor, but I also want to place the au-

thorship properly. It is a beautiful and wonderful poem, which mother heard given in connection with a sermon in Roxbury, Mass., years ago. This was the reason that she saved the copy now in our possession, never thinking of the use to which it would be put later on.

GOD.

By Derzhavin.

"O, Thou eternal One, whose presence bright
All space doth occupy, all motion guide;
Unchanged through time's all-devastating flight!
Thou only God—there is no God beside!
Being above all beings! mighty One,
Whom none can comprehend and none explore;
Who fill'st existence with Thyself alone,
Embracing all, supporting, ruling o'er;
Being whom we call God, and know no more!

In its sublime research philosophy
May measure out the ocean deep, may count
The sands or the sun's rays; but, God! for Thee
There is no weight nor measure; none can mount
Up to Thy mysteries; Reason's brightest spark,
Though kindled by Thy light, in vain would try
To trace Thy counsels, infinite and dark;
And thought is lost ere thought can soar so high,
Even like past moments in eternity.

Thou from primeval nothingness didst call
First chaos, then existence; Lord, on Thee
Eternity hath its foundation; all
Sprung forth from Thee—of light, joy, harmony,
Sole origin—all life, all beauty Thine;
Thy word created all, and doth create;
Thy splendor fills all space with rays divine;
Thou art and wert and shalt be! Glorious! Great!
Life-giving, life-sustaining Potentate!

Thy chains th' unmeasured universe surround—
Upheld by Thee, by Thee inspired with breath!
Thou the beginning with the end hast bound,
And beautifully mingled life and death!
As sparks mount upward from the fiery blaze,
So suns are born, so worlds spring forth from Thee;
And, as the spangles in the sunny rays
Shine round the silver snow, the pageantry
Of heaven's bright army glitters in Thy praise.

A million torches, lighted by Thy hand,
Wander unwearied through the blue abyss;
They own Thy power, accomplish Thy command,
All gay with life, all eloquent with bliss.
What shall we call them? Piles of crystal light—
A glorious company of golden streams—
Lamps of celestial ether burning bright—
Suns lighting systems with their joyous beams?
But Thou to these art as the noon to night.

Yes, as a drop of water in the sea,
All this magnificence in Thee is lost;
What are ten thousand worlds compared to Thee?
And what am I then? Heaven's unnumbered host,
Though multiplied by myriads, and arrayed
In all the glory of sublimest thought,
Is but an atom in the balance, weigh'd
Against Thy greatness—is a cipher brought
Against infinity! What am I then? Nought!

Nought! but the effluence of Thy light divine,
Pervading worlds, hath reach'd my bosom, too;
Yes, in my spirit doth Thy spirit shine
As shines the sunbeam in a drop of dew.
Nought! yet I live, and on hope's pinions fly
Eager toward Thy presence; for in Thee
I live and breathe and dwell; aspiring high,
Even to the throne of Thy divinity.
I am, O God! and surely Thou must be.

Thou art—directing, guiding all—Thou art!
Direct my understanding then to Thee;
Control my spirit, guide my wandering heart;
Though but an atom 'midst immensity,
Still I am something, fashioned by Thy hand;
I hold a middle rank 'twixt Heaven and Earth,
On the last verge of mortal being stand,
Close to the realms where angels have their birth,
Just on the boundaries of the spirit land!

The chain of being is complete in me,
In me is matter's last gradation lost,
And the next step is spirit—Deity!
I can command the lightning, and am dust!
A monarch and a slave, a worm, a god!
Whence came I here, and how? so marvelously
Constructed and conceived? unknown! this clod
Lives surely through some higher energy;
For from itself alone it could not be!

Creator, yes; Thy wisdom and Thy word
Created me; Thou source of life and good;
Thou spirit of my spirit, and my Lord,
Thy light, Thy love, in their bright plentitude
Filled me with an immortal soul, to spring
Over the abyss of death, and bade it wear
The garments of eternal day, and wing
Its heavenly flight beyond this little sphere,
Even to its source—to Thee—its Author there.

O, thoughts ineffable! O, visions blest!
Though worthless our conceptions all of Thee,
Yet shall Thy shadow'd image fill our breast,
And waft its homage to Thy Deity.
God! thus alone my lowly thoughts can soar,
Thus seek Thy presence—Being wise and good!
'Midst Thy vast works admire, obey, adore;
And when the tongue is eloquent no more
The soul shall speak in tears of gratitude."

The next messages are significant, and I feel that I should explain their meaning, so far as is necessary, or so far as I am able. On the Sunday preceding this, I had attended a meeting, and had received a message from a woman on the other side, whom I could not then place.

Her message was correct, and, without going into details, or personalities, I may say that it dealt with the work that was to be mine, that is, my little share in the great work of opening the doors between the two worlds.

The connection between the reading as given to me, and the following messages from Roy, is so intermingled with personalities that it is best that I give no explanation other than the above, unless it should be seen best later on to do so.

"Mary Baker Eddy thought that she had found the only religion, but realized, when she came to consciousness, that she had founded a cold religion, instead of what the loving Son of God taught. She says tell the world that when they get to this life they realize that all is pure love; that the earth life is only a small beginning; that some

souls have to re-incarnate to that life because of their utter disregard of the God-love which Christ taught. The whole world is striving and struggling, each in his own way, for the truth. They have been put off with promises and led by the nose as long as they are willing to bear it."

I cannot judge of the reception which may be given this message by some of her followers, but I do feel that if I were to hold it back that I would be doing a great wrong.

If some should receive it with disfavor, I cannot help it, because I am sure that the ones who can be helped by it are the ones to be considered. I may be crossing my bridge prematurely; and of course I hope no one will take exception, but that all will try to understand that I have simply tried to help, without the slightest intention of causing the least feeling on anyone's part.

June 6th. "And you know ma said we would not have the poem! He laughed and said perhaps we will." Roy refers to Dr. G——, with relation to a verse of the poem given on June 5th.

"If Jesus came to earth I suppose

some would call Him a molly-coddle, but His very gentleness shows His firmness.

"I wonder what some of the people in your life would say, could it be revealed to them what this life is. No fighting nor enviousness; no back-biting, and no jealousy. When we enter here we drop all those things, and if one tries to carry them with him, he is sent back for another trial at school."

"Hello. (Ruth.) Oh, my. I've just got home. (Where have you been?) Way out to Whitman. Billy (our cat) must come in nights. He gets crazy when we try to talk to him out of doors."

June 7th. "Say, ma, the Doctor is fine. (Dr. G——.) He is around lots when you don't know it."

At about this time, someone in our neighborhood had gotten things badly tangled, and perhaps having heard my typewriter running evenings, had also heard something of our work; the result was that a young boy asked me one day if we had a wireless in our house!

I said no, and then it struck me as to how a person absolutely ignorant of the subject might have been mistaken.

As Roy said in his first book, I

thought I should split! When I told mother and father, we had the time of our lives!

We have a wireless, all right, but I use this incident to show how some extremely funny cases sometimes start! I suppose that whoever it was that started it, had heard that we were "Talking with spirits" and, having heard my machine going, thought that that was the method used. I wish I could explain our feelings when we found out! If laughter aids digestion, we surely needed no stomach-tablets that night!

When we spoke of it during the sitting, Roy said, "Say! That's the worst I've heard yet!"

June 10th. The first is from Ruth. "I am 14 today. I am glad Leon is going where he is this morning." She refers to the fact that I was going to church, in comparison with an automobile party about which we had heard. They were going on a picnic, and even a terrific rain failed to stop them!

"All sorts of people mixed up, trying to have a good time! *WAIT!* (Spelled very slowly and meaningly.) George says it has come to a pretty pass when

people get so crazy! Where is the pattern? Haven't any. Wandering around like lost sheep. Henry says, 'I was a busy man and never had any inclination to sport, especially on Sundays.' "

It is very evident that our friends on the other side did not approve of the aforesaid picnic, that is, on a Sunday, because it was not right to abuse the Seventh day. Roy always liked a good time, and was as full of fun, before he was sick, as anyone, but he never liked to see things done which were not right.

"No one ought to do just as they please with their time and lives, and then expect just what they want, and all at once. That is not the Master's way, because He is too wise and too far-seeing.

"George says he hopes you two will look out for some designing people while doing this work. You would be surprised to know the people who are designing. You have to build an invisible wall around yourselves to scare them off. We are talking of the future.

"You came here for dad to get the right exercise, for ma to have quiet, and

for you to have a chance to do this work."

This was in answer to a remark that mother had made that day, concerning the fact that it was a good thing that we were in a house by ourselves, because the continual noise of my typewriter would of course have been very annoying to another family beside ourselves. He has given three excellent reasons for placing us in our present home, about which considerable will be found in the first book, and, as I look back over the past year, it is amazing to see the manner in which we have been placed here, step by step. It is but another illustration of the way and manner in which 'The guiding hand of Providence' can be demonstrated in every one's life.

"Poor ma. I am not bothered with my teeth." Hers were aching.

June 12th. "Mr. C.—— says Good Evening. (Where has he been?) California. (Any more sunshine there than here? Don't blame you for getting away from this climate!) Make your own sunshine, and you make it for others. Catching, same as the blues!"

June 13th. We spoke of a certain pageant. "I do not miss things of that

kind, any more than I ever did. I can go now and you do not worry, and I do not come home all in.

"I have been surprised at the way you have all listened to me since I made the change. You would be surprised, could you know the people who will not listen.

"E—— says how is Roy's book coming? He knows more about it than you do! (Someone here remarked concerning the control of our spirit friends over us, especially while we here in the earthly bodies are asleep; and that those on the other side must have a lot of fun, making impressions on people here.) Heaps! You wait till you can try it!"

June 15th. "All of that life is a dream. You will waken some day. My life there was somewhat troubled, but there is no trouble now. Entering this life is so wonderful, you could not realize it if I did my best to make it plain. The cleaner, more upright you live there, the better will be your home here."

June 17th. " 'There's a Land that is Fairer than This.' Wilhelm has lots to answer for. The Germans whom he

can't bluff hate him worse than any other nationality could do."

It had been raining that morning, and Ruth told me to "be careful and not step on the little worms!"

June 18th. A beautiful day, and a holiday in Boston, Mass. "Leon has had a better time than he would have had on the cars. (Working in the garden.) Packed going and coming. Some wanted to get in, others wanted to get out! H—— asked me this morning if I wanted to take a look over the road, so of course I said yes. So we took a trip up the Northern lines. We did not get among the crowd, or wait for connections!"

Mother and I did not wait for father to come in and take down the messages as I called them off to him, as is our custom, but I was doing the writing, as well as using the board with mother. Father was out in the yard, talking with another man.

"Ruth is buzzing in dad's ear, but I don't think he knows it. She says she cannot buzz harder than that man can!"

(After a short while she came.) "Hello. No use! I cannot get my dad

in this house! He knows it is time, too!"

June 19th. We were talking of Roy, and his habits. "They did not know what a fine lad I was until I put one over on them! (This touched mother's feelings.) Well, now, how did I do that? Oh, you don't know, and I can't tell you, much as I should like to, anything about what a time we will have when we all get over on this golden shore.

"O. K. I got to do some correspondence work!"

Many times have we heard him make this remark before starting upstairs to his studies, and it is a strong link in the chain that binds the family together; because it brings such a natural feeling into the work, that we cannot help but realize how near, even if invisible, is the next life.

June 22nd. "'Letters from Roy' will travel all around this old globe. We are all too pleased to express our feelings tonight." He is referring to another step forward regarding his book.

June 23rd. "Tell in my next book about Fluffy!"

And I think this is the time to do it. Some weeks before this, he said, "Earl calls your fern Fluffy Ruffles." Just before we moved from Taunton to Boston, in 1916, mother had a small fern. It was very small, and not much to speak of, but she was trying, in spite of the fact that it was not very flourishing, to raise it and have it presentable. A short while before Roy passed over, he said to mother, "You are going to take that fern to Boston, aren't you? We can raise it there." She of course did as he had asked. It was soon noticed that the plant was showing an improvement, which has been continual, until now it is a large, handsome, spreading fern, which causes all who see it to remark upon its unusual size and beauty.

Now comes the most interesting part of the story—after Roy had told us what Earl called our fern, he told us to tell Earl's folks about it. When I did so, I was extremely surprised to learn that while Earl was in the body he had often called one of his sisters Fluffy Ruffles. I saw the point at once, and then told them that Roy had instructed me to tell about it.

It was a neat little link in the chain

of evidence which was being accumulated, and was of value in helping Earl's family to realize that he was just as much a boy as he ever was.

After this evening's first message, concerning Fluffy, we heard a sharp rap on the jardiniere which contains the plant. I said, "Good girl." Roy said on the board, "No." I said, "Good boy, then." Roy said, "No, no, no!" So I gave up the attempt to classify it!

June 24th. I was going to Taunton. "It's going to be a fine day. If it clears away, let Leon go and play! (Then Roy.) She said it.

"Give everyone that you think will believe that I sent it, my love. If you see Capt. D——, tell him this is the life for me! I am as happy as can be. Tell him about the book. It's the old fellows who know it won't be long, that need enlightenment."

June 25th. "So you feel better, now that you know—— —— is on my side. I laughed when ma was doubtful. I knew, all right, I also knew —— ——. (Naming another man, to whom I showed an announcement of our book, and who, to my inward amusement, met

it with a very frosty reception!) Just wait a while. His time is coming."

June 26th. With reference to the first book. "Hallelujah! 'Tis done. Many will deny the truth of it, but didn't they deny Christ? And haven't they kept on denying Him all this time? And always will as long as they are in the mortal?"

June 27th. " 'Large are the mansions in thy Father's dwelling.' Oh, I'm pleased at the way things are going."

Just before this message he named our next door neighbor, and just as he started the word pleased, this same neighbor rang the door bell, and brought in a beautiful bouquet of roses.

"How do you like the roses? O. K. (I had planned to go up to his room and write, after our sitting.) 'Write unto the Seven Churches.' I say unto you, joy shall be in Heaven and on this old earth. It's time they realized that whatever you might have done, you could not have kept me in that life any longer."

June 28th. "Say, dad, you tell S—— this has just been waiting. I knew how he felt. I said to myself, wait till the

right time comes. Although it's been pretty hard to wait. I knew he thought I was dead. Well, I'm not. I am living in a well body this time. I never felt like other boys when in that other body. It used to make me mad sometimes because I could not do the things they did. Ma knows. Some people said they did not know what my folks were thinking of, letting me work. Well, now, I can tell them that if ma and I had known how it was with me, we would both have gone, double quick! I wanted to work. Ma could not keep me at home. Tell him I'm very happy in our home. Yes, I'm here, and in the station sometimes, but I have to take care of my brother, so I'm pretty busy! (Rather an indication that I need a caretaker about all the time!) Tell him I can go where I want to now, and of course he will know that I should never want to go to places that are bad. Tell him any time he would like to come out here, he will find us all here! And I wish he would read my book.

"All right. Cross over now! Other track! Now for Miss S——. (A woman who had asked me if Roy could find something of hers which had been lost.)

Tell her I'm sorry, but that is not in my line. There are plenty who could answer those questions, but I don't have time. I wish I could please her, but I cannot."

"Hello. (Ruth.) Oh, dear me! Roy had so much this time."

Please notice the kindly way in which Roy has answered Miss S——, and showed her that his time was entirely taken up with the Spiritual side of the subject, but that there were plenty of ways in which she could find out what she wished.

We of course have known right along that he does not wish to begin any of that sort of work with us, because his work lies in the greater and most important direction, and of course we are much pleased to know that it does, and to know that he does not care to have the material side of the subject enter so much into our work.

June 29th. "Evelyn will find Ralph." More about this will be found in August.

July 1st. "Hello, and how is it you are down this time in the forenoon? (Ruth. The truth is that I was down unusually early that morning, and when

she said that, I remarked to mother that Ruth was teasing me.) Ma, I love to jolly him!"

Later—"Let us try to realize that every human being is a part of God. (We spoke of a man who had passed over, who had been a follower of a certain belief, and, to say the least, was strong in it. Strong to the extent that no other belief or creed stood the ghost of a show with him!) After you have passed through the change you are not rank about anything. You do not take personal prejudices with you. If you try, you are sent back. (Think that over long and deeply.) Deary me! (Ruth.) Where did my brother go today? Well, he is not going to that place again."

By their direction I had that day gone to a certain locality to accomplish a particular purpose, and she spoke as she did because my experience had not been particularly pleasant.

July 2nd. "Hello. (Ruth.) Oh, my! Everybody says it's so hot. I don't care! (Then Roy.) You wait till September and then see." Referring to something concerning his book.

July 3rd. "You would like Marjorie.

She is around some now, and is interested. She is all sunshine. I told her what —— —— said about her. How she laughed! Big things doing soon. (Just at that moment we heard a loud rap inside of the piano, and I asked who did it.) That was George. (I then asked Ruth, it being the night before the Fourth, if she wanted a firecracker.) Do you want one?" I said I guessed not, as I distinctly remembered the time that she had handed me one in the dark room! Mention was made of this incident in the first book.

July 4th. "Glad you are not riding in automobiles today. Lots of accidents. (Then Ruth.) My kitten does not like this day. (Because of the noise from firecrackers, etc.)

(We spoke of Roy's first book.) "After they read it, two-thirds of them will want it, and the other third will be afraid their worst half will find them out! They will steer clear of it! Hastings. (Formerly a conductor on the New Haven Road.) Been busy, Steve, he says. You take the parlor car this time, don't you, he says. (Because we were sitting in the 'Parlor,' I suppose!) I did not go the way G—— did. (With

much suffering.) Mine was tiresome, but not painful. Hope you will go as easy."

July 5th. "Hazel. She is learning fast. Many ways of communication. Hello. (Ruth.) Oh, my! I want to tell something, and Roy said no. I do as Roy wants me to!" When I told her she might tell it.

July 6th. "Watch out for hints for your vacation. (As to where to go.) Hello. (Ruth.) Oh, I know something, I do. Girls cannot keep as quiet as some boys!"

July 8th. "—— will be wild about my book. Better send her an announcement. Did you bake enough beans for us all this week? You know we're all home this week! (I was about to take my vacation.) Ruth looked out for that! You just don't worry and we will help you do the work. Hello. (Ruth.) I knew Leon would come home hungry, so I planned beans!" (Mother incidentally had by mistake cooked more beans than she had intended. The reason is now evident.)

A moment's thought will explain why I have used this incident, as it clearly shows that for those of us here, even

the most commonplace every-day affairs can be looked out for, probably a good many times without our knowledge. The message has its purpose, and that is to help someone to realize a little more of the absolute naturalness that is possible in the work, without confining it to altogether material efforts.

I do not mean to imply that such close attention to detail is always necessary, unless so desired, but the principal idea is to know that all here are constantly guided and helped, and it rests with each one, as to just what sort of guides may be theirs.

Enough for the beans! But I wrote as the spirit moved, and I realize as I write that the very fact of the perfectly natural help, explained as it was by Ruth, is at this moment the cause of helping me to feel even a little more natural, if possible, than before, in the work.

Later — "Hello. (Ruth.) Now, wasn't I right about the beans? You see, I've known you a long time! (I said that I wished I had known her longer.) You used to think I was somewhere."

July 9th. "Aunt Mariette is very much pleased about my book. She laughed Sunday at Emily. (Someone who had read part of our first book, having casually picked it up, and had gotten so deeply into it that she had to be spoken to three times before she heard! This in spite of the fact that she had previously been skeptical.) She said, 'No. She don't believe it, Oh, no!' "

July 10th. "—— —— is anxiously watching the papers and magazines for it. He is surprised, and yet not surprised. You'll knock more than one out this time!

"Well, they didn't get that train. I wonder why! They tried hard enough. They won't have trouble of that kind. They are too square. Nothing on that train for them. Later one good enough."

He refers to two people whom we know, who had tried hard that morning to catch a certain train, which, before it reached its destination, was wrecked, one car tipping over, and one man killed.

These people were evidently looked out for, and were not allowed to catch that particular train, and thereby run the risk of being hurt.

In this connection, it occurs to me that some will ask, Why cannot more warnings be given? The only answer I can give is that there probably are many warnings which cannot be gotten across, perhaps because of the unfamiliarity of the one concerned with the nature of impressions, etc. Furthermore, developments have led us to believe that in many cases such things are necessary, for some particular reason, as part of the various plans that are being worked out from the other side, and consequently are not always "accidents," as we call them. It is a tremendously large part of the subject, which I shall not attempt to handle, but must leave for each one to study out for themselves.

July 11th. "See Mrs. H—— if you can. Don't scare her. Tell her I liked her, and didn't go away, as she thought. And when she gets ready to come to this side of the veil, I will be right there to say hello. It is nothing for the one who goes. (Meaning that they should not be frightened at the thought of going.) Human beings will not see it in the right light. There should be rejoicing when one goes out of the physical body, if one has not deliberately

done wrong to his fellow man. Of course, such have to account in some life. Oh, say! I can't tell them half I want to!"

The woman mentioned in the preceding paragraph passed over in November, 1917, about four months after Roy gave her the above message, and of course it came strongly to our minds when she went.

Several messages will be found about her in November, and we feel that he had a particular reason for wording his message to her as he did, as we now look back.

July 12th. "Crackerjack time tonight. (I was going to a concert.) Great time yesterday, ma, trying to pull people out of the mud! (I had on the day mentioned talked with several people about Spiritualism, and our work in that direction.) Sunbeam has gone to Abington. She went to see if they spoke of Louise and us."

Later—"The abundance is waiting to be spoken unto your sight. Health, Happiness, Prosperity. Speak it for ——. Book coming right along. —— is getting hers, and she begins to think that the best laid plans of mice and

WOMEN gang aft agley! Ruth came running and clapping her hands and said, 'Oh, Roy! The book!' "

July 13th. "Oh, its funny how you folks get on to what I want, after a while. Hello. (Ruth.) Didn't we have a good trip?" To Melrose Cemetery, where our lot is located.

July 14th. "You don't know what you are up against with my book. The price is within reach of everyone. That's why I said 'In a nutshell.' (Mentioned in the first book.) It will cause some jealousy, but when they read it the second time, they will see what it means to them. That's the way you will always find some. You know your kind do not let the others bother your mind for one minute. Look at what you did in ——. (When mother had helped a certain person.) Just one instance. (We here remarked that we surely thought that Roy and A—— H—— were in league together, and referred to them as 'Those two.') Those two! Huh! 42 nearer! Mrs. K——, if she has an opportunity to read it while in the body, will cry and cry; then she will realize why we went to Sutton."

July 15th. "You will see the cross in

all its glory soon. The book is all right. H. Y. will be very happy to help it along. Tell him you are going to Provincetown, you, Ruth, and I sure, and perhaps he will want to go."

"Thank you for my Letters. They all please us."

July 16th. "We do not bother with time. Any old time suits us! (Half-jokingly explaining that, as he said once before, time was not in that life. The preceding message was because someone had spoken of the necessity for haste in a certain matter.) Hello. (Ruth.) Oh, Leon, will you please tell Aunt Lillian all about Louise and me, please?" I was planning a trip to the home of my aunt, within a few days, and you may rest assured that I did as the young lady so anxiously requested!

July 17th. " 'He will give you another Comforter, Even the Spirit of Truth.' (Today I had planned a short trip to the seashore, as will be evident by the next message.) You can get home in good season today. When you go to Provincetown, you will not get home till candlelight! We'll be home later. Don't worry. O. K."

Later. " 'He stooped and wrote up-

on the sand, her name, his own, and mine.' " Which I had done, therefore he changed the quotation accordingly.

July 18th. "You got it through his skull that there was something beside the life which is on your side of the veil. He was rather scared at first, but he got over it. It will help his wife. He has not had much patience with her ideas. (All referring to a chance acquaintance.) Hello. (Ruth.) May I go to Aunt Lill's? (Roy.) Tell her that she will have to entertain Louise, Ruth, you, and me, for we don't let you travel alone! Tell her each one has a lot around them."

Later—"Louise is very much pleased that Aunt Lill knows from headquarters that she is quite a girl."

We spoke of the earth life and its various discouragements of so many kinds, and his next message is right to the point.

"Say, that life takes the ginger out of a fellow. Just get to feeling good, then something goes slam-bang! And you are down! Either someone else does it for you, or you do it yourself. (Father asked a question concerning a man of his acquaintance, a question that

would have required some little attention on Roy's part before he could have answered.) Say, take me when I've been following this around all day! (Meaning me.) You wait till I have time to think about that situation."

July 19th. " 'Let the words of your mouth and the meditations of your heart be acceptable in His sight, O Lord, my Strength and my Redeemer.' You will see why I gave that. Now about ——. (Mentioning the man referred to in the preceding paragraph.) Somewhat blind at present. There are three persons directly concerned. Two know more about it than the third.

"You don't know all about last night. Well, I do. (Mother had had a very poor night's rest, being awake most of the time. More will be given about this later on.) Hello. (Ruth.) My ma got so fussy last night! She kept grandma and me busy."

July 21st. "Dad, I don't quite know how that's going to turn out. (Referring still further to the man mentioned on the 18th.) Does anyone on your side? There will be some juggling, any way you or anyone else could see. Don't worry. This old world is getting

righted, and we are nearer right than wrong. Keep your mind on what I said. 'God's in His Heaven, all's right with the world.' "

July 22nd. "A Highland laddie. Went from the front. Will have a surprise this week."

July 23rd. "Read Revelations every night for a while. Book coming. I've got you all by one string now."

July 25th. "Tower. (This New Haven conductor had recently passed over, so of course we asked him how it seemed.) Seems! Well, say! If anyone should tell me that I had got to go back—do you know what I'd do? I'd go jump off the earth! (So you don't want to take any more tickets, Charlie?) Tickets, he says. Did he say tickets? Well now, you just tell them not to worry about my taking any more of those things. (We asked what he was doing, and the next is Roy's answer. Of course, all of the preceding message was given through Roy, while coming from Charlie, that is, Roy was running the board.) They are showing him a good time, with no joints to crack. (The man had been terribly afflicted with rheumatism before passing.) He

makes us laugh, he is so tickled. He says he never was so pleased in all, (he paused) well, he says, just let it go simply, that life. Say, he says, I felt mighty bad for you folks when I heard of Roy's going, but I'll be hanged!" (Because he was so astonished to discover the true situation, I suppose.)

"Hello. (Ruth.) That great big man has gone. He's funny!"

July 26th. Mother, while we were first sitting at the board, managed to get, through impression, the name of one of her guides.

"That is it, and you pronounced it pretty near right. He is your strongest control. He does not like to have you get stirred up with things. Albert says he wants to know if you fellows are going to war?"

July 27th. During this session, mother unconsciously spoke rather loudly in speaking to Roy, although she of course knew it was unnecessary. "Where do you think I am? Not very far from your left hand, and Leon's right."

July 29th. "Hello. (Ruth.) Oh, I've been such a long way this morning. (We knew that she had been to Lake

Pleasant Camp, where someone we knew was going to preach that Sunday. I asked her how she liked it.) I'll wait for dad to tell what he thinks."

Later—"I've had some time today. Wish you all could have been there. I came home for the letter. (One that we were going to write to a saddened mother.) I can't talk much today. My whole heart is set on getting it around. (His book.) That's right. What do you think I do that for?"

Here is a point in which many will be interested. It is a common thing for both mother and myself, while using the board, to half anticipate a word, that is, to instinctively reach for it mentally, and for that reason expect it on the board. Ninety-nine times out of a hundred, we get the wrong word, and the reason is plain. If Roy were to use a word which we had in our minds, and do it as a general thing during the sittings, sooner or later there might arise a thought that, in spite of all the proof accumulated, we ourselves might be creating the messages. By changing his sentences entirely, that theory is thrown flat, and it is proved that *ROY'S* mind, and not mother's or mine,

is doing the work. Just before his last message, mother had mentioned the fact that he continually changed his words, and his message shows that he has a good reason for so doing.

July 30th. "Tell Mr. Y—— I had my hand on his shoulder part of the time yesterday."

July 31st. We had two pictures of Roy laid on the table, and called them one and two, asking Roy which one to use for his first book.

"Mrs. C—— says two. Pretty good, isn't it? Say, days like this one, I'm glad I'm not on the Railroad. (Ver. hot.) Mrs. C—— is one fine person, ma. You will find out so some day. Get out and dry off!" It was so extremely hot that we were positively suffering.

August 1st. " 'Behold, how beautiful are the feet of Him that bringeth good tidings.' You can guess who said it. Mary. Mrs. C—— is pleased. She says you can do what you please about the next one, but she wanted that." (The picture referred to on July 31st.)

August 2nd. "Something doing, all right. Say! I can hardly keep it. Going to, though. Hello. (Ruth.) Oh, I'm going to tell, if I can!"

August 4th. "Please tell Uncle Walter we think Myra (his sister) is beautiful. She is so good to everybody. Call Brockton, and tell them you all lived through the week, although you feel pretty *WEAK!*"

August 5th. "Joyful, joyful, will the meeting be, when our hearts from sin are pure and free. Mary says when did all the sadness creep into religion? Again old Adam. If ever there should be rejoicing, it should be among Christians."

August 6th. " 'Prepare ye the way of the Lord.' I was down to the Green this P. M. (In Taunton.) Saw a lot I knew. (He paused a moment, as if thinking, or trying to get something.) Head-on collision. (Do you mean it?) Yes. A mess." There was surely a "Mess" on August 13th.

August 7th. After various messages, he gave the name Nora, and it was placed as the wife of a man in Belfast, Maine. She has been on the other side for some years. Roy, after she was recognized, allowed her to use the board. "We are looking for the boy who wrote it. Is he around here tonight? (I asked which one, Roy or Leon?) Both.

I have used these before. (The board.) Send a book to David. (Her husband.) How he dreads to go from that life." Then Roy came back on. "I found her the first of the winter. O. K. I must go out for a little while."

August 8th. I asked him a question concerning a man on the other side. "Say, do you think I have time to keep on the lookout for everybody? Say, ma. He must think I ride a wheel!

"You tell Uncle By those flowers are great. I can't say what I want to about their color. What shall I say? Exquisite!"

August 9th. "Going to Lake Pleasant, dad? Good. Mrs. C—— says news tomorrow, Mrs. Stevens. She says sleep well tonight.

"Here is that high man again! (Conductor Tower. I asked him if he were tired of that life yet!) Say, don't let that fellow speak to me again! Tell those boys and old fogies I am all right, and don't have to hobble around those trains, thank goodness! Tell B—— great country over here. Better hurry up and come along. He says he'll be pushing one of these things around before long." Meaning the board.

Roy has several times told various people that they had better hurry up and get ready for the other side. We do not want anyone to make a mistake about what is meant. What is necessary of course is to finish our course here, and complete our work, thereby getting ready for the next life.

I speak of this because it is a mighty serious point with some. There comes to my mind the case of a certain person who, while temporarily troubled mentally, took their own life by drowning. We have learned, as have many others, from the next world, that one who commits this terrible outrage against all divine laws is obliged to undergo the most awful suffering, the duration of which varies in different cases. Sometimes it is over in a number of months, according to our reckoning, but in other cases the persons who have tried to take God's matters into their own hands are obliged to suffer for centuries! And suffer untold agonies, the extent of which cannot be understood by our mortal minds.

Therefore, it is a very good thing for people to know that, instead of ending their sufferings and trouble, they are

doing exactly the opposite. If people can realize this, I think it will cause a marked decrease in the tendency to try to escape the difficulties of this world.

August 10th. "Took a crowd up to Sunapee. H—— was never there before. Earle was just about crazy over it. Sheldon was, too. Saw Arthur. (A cousin of mine, near there.) George never saw the 'Soonipi' Lake or mountains. Say, you will be surprised before many moons."

August 11th. "You might say we do the best work when in team work. Five on the picture. (For his first book.) Ruth laughed and said, 'When they have work of that kind I don't like to do it, because I do not like to be serious or quiet!' That's where she got her nom de plume." (Which you may remember was Sunbeam.)

Here I spoke of a marvelously beautiful sunset and scene, which had been given me the night before, apparently in a dream.

"Well, a team again."

August 12th. "Ask Phil how things are going with him. Harold and the rest of us on this side have all we can do, and like it, too. Tell Mrs.—— that

I am going, through the book which you so kindly and brotherly put before the people I want to reach, that I am going to blow through the trumpet good and loud that the cemeteries are not occupied only when the friends in your life choose to think them so! Hello. (Ruth.) I am going to see the place where we first lived, in Taunton, and where I took our dog away, you thought. (Our dog Dandy had been struck by an automobile, while we were living at the place mentioned, and so badly injured that he had to be put out of his suffering.)

"Mrs. C—— talks to her family. I think they must realize. You will find people everywhere coming into the light. Say hello to everyone for me, who will take it from you. (I was planning one of my Taunton trips that day.) Tell Mr. T—— I am just as happy as can be at present."

August 13th. "O—— A——. (Once Governor of the State of Massachusetts.) Calvin brought him. He says he wishes he had known of this home before, and he would like to come again. R—— A——. O—— spoke his name. I'm going to tell him about the book.

S—— B——— A——. She comes with E—— H——. Some reception, Eh? She has looked in often before, but always said never mind now. Sarah H——. Nellie Kendrick. Oh, Carrie, I've talked to you so many times, but you would not hear. (This was from Nellie.) She had her arm around you then. (From Roy.) A new era begins soon. Scott. (I said hello, old man.) Call him an old man and he says he'll fix you!"

August 14th. On August 6th it will be remembered that Roy spoke of a wreck, and the one that happened on the night of the 13th, at Branford, Conn., between two trolley cars, is the one referred to, evidently, as shown by the following:

"Did you hear about the wreck? (We said we most surely had, and mother said, why Roy, you take my breath away.) Wish I could! Say, that was terrible. Glad you could not see it. (Then Ruth.) Hello. Oh, I went with them today, and ma was bad. (Because she had worked too hard, and was overtired.)

"Yes, that is Ralph. Tell Evelyn I

did that so she would know what I can do."

On October 27th, 1916, the young lady referred to was at our home during the evening session, and Roy asked her how Ralph was.

She replied that she did not know any Ralph. Roy then said, "You will." On August 14th, 1917, mother received a letter from Evelyn, and in it she said that a little boy named Ralph had come to their house for a visit of some weeks, and she wanted to know if it were the Ralph that Roy had meant. His preceding message answers her, and gives his reason for the message of nearly ten months ago.

August 15th. I had been asked during the day as to the possibility of a reading being given by mother, and had answered that our time was entirely taken up with our present work, and that there were plenty of others to whom this person could go.

This evening I put the question as to whether or not I had worded my refusal correctly. "Yes. If you didn't do that, ma would be over-run. Do you see why I don't want ma to read for

people? Mrs. Roy says no. She would be a wreck in a week!"

During these past few weeks Roy has fallen into the habit of trying the following scheme: he will start with the figure one on the board, and travel consecutively up to the figure he wants, pausing but a second on each. Experience has proven absolutely that every time he has done that, it meant a certain number of days ahead, on which something of special interest was to happen.

For instance, if we were sitting at the board on Wednesday evening, and the figures were counted off until the six was reached, the table stopping there, we could be sure that on the next Tuesday something of special mention would occur. Perhaps it would be a letter from someone, perhaps a visit unexpected, some little item out of the ordinary, and usually in connection with his first book, although not necessarily so. It is a peculiar little trick, and one with which he has had excellent results, and I feel that the use of some of them will prove of interest.

August 16th. The figures on the board were counted off until the seven

was reached. On August 23rd we received a letter from a certain minister, concerning something of special interest connected with our book.

"Dick C—— says you are going to do a good work, much needed. How much, I cannot tell you, he says."

August 17th. "Frank K—— says hello, how are you nowadays? He says well, Roy, you are going to make them sit up and take notice. Hello. (Ruth.) Oh, dad said again his *LITTLE* girl! Why, I am as big as Leon is now! (She evidently objected to his calling her a little girl, which was his habit.) Next time he does it I am going to put my fingers in his eyes!"

As she left the letter "Y" with the little table, and started toward the "E," the electric lights in the entire district suddenly went out, during a severe thunderstorm. She evidently timed her message so that it would finish up in just that way, as shown by a message from Roy on the next Sunday night, when he said, "She knew just what she was saying Friday night."

She did "Put her fingers in his eyes" with a vengeance, and in all our eyes, for that matter, for the lights did not

come on again for over two hours. Do not misunderstand me, and think that she had anything to do with the electric light system, but she simply chose her time to make a little play on the incident.

August 19th. "Say, dad, some girl, don't you think? She is more full of those things than of cuddling. You can't catch her long enough to get hold of her! *BEWARE*, Albert says, she is some pepper! Hello. (Ruth.) I've just come. I've had a fine time this morning. (Where have you been?) Where did you take us yesterday? (I had been to a beautiful spot on the shore of a lake in Wrentham, Mass., with several people from the office, and had spent a most enjoyable afternoon.) 1-2-3-4-5." (On the fifth day from this, or August 24th, the special announcement of Roy's first book was issued.)

August 20th. "I know what color we want. You can make no mistake." That evening we were trying to decide on the color of the cover for his book, and mother thought she had been able to point out the one he wanted. The next morning, however, she took the samples out of doors in the morning

light, and was surprised to find out that the color selected the night before was wrong. She could see but just one shade, which eventually proved to be the one that Roy wanted. Mention is made of this incident to show how easily he can impress her.

"Where is my father? (Ruth.) He forgot us, did he? Ha Ha! Wait till he gets me. (Then Roy.) Marion Louise is making some headway with her folks." Trying to make them realize her presence.

August 21st. "1-2-3-4-5." (Here he named the man mentioned once before, to whom we had written concerning the book, and from whom we had received no answer. Five days from this, or on August 26th, father was at Lake Pleasant Camp Meeting, and there met the man whom Roy had named, and to whom Roy referred on April 24th, when he said that "You will be surprised when you hear from Russ." It may be remembered that further explanation was made on that date.)

"Annie Thompson. Polly. (We asked Roy if Will Thompson were present, as he was the husband of Annie, and used to call her Polly. This was in

Atlantic, Mass., twenty-five years ago, when they were our neighbors.) I'm here, he says. How's Stevie? (Then Ruth came.) Why, what did you try to drown my kitty cat for, dad? (Our cat had been out in a terrific thunderstorm, and when I reached home he rushed in the house with me, simply and literally soaked!) "9." (On the ninth day, or August 30th, Mrs. Woodbury, who was a medium in Boston, Mass., before passing on, came and gave several messages, of which some will be found under that date.)

August 22nd. Nothing but personal messages were given on this date, but I wish to mention another case of "Figures" as on this evening he said, just before closing, "1-2-3-4-5." On the fifth day, or on August 27th, will be found a beautiful message from Dwight L. Moody.

August 23rd. "So Brother Y—— thinks I am going to give some different material? Maybe. I guess there is something coming. (Ruth next.) I'm coming before Roy talks. (Another incident; Roy here gave us a name. I asked if it meant something especially interesting, and he said yes. On Sep-

tember 16th I attended a meeting in Taunton, where a woman bearing the name he had given us gave me a most accurate and complete reading, and one which was of special interest to us, for several reasons.)

"The grandest thoughts of this life you ever can have are too small to be compared with it, because mortal mind cannot conceive of the love surrounding all, which is guarding and guiding even the most depraved, carefully, over yawning chasms, and deep, dark ravines, up to the Eternal light and love of God.

"Truly He is like a tender Shepherd. Not one can be eternally lost. It may take a long time, but it must surely come, in time, that each soul goes to its own place in God's Temple. God is a God of love. Only old Adam ever hates. But God is a jealous God. You cannot divide up. It is all or none, and sooner or later, in this life or in some other, every soul will come to the mercy seat."

There is a further message connected with the foregoing, given under date of August 26th, and which should be read thoughtfully.

August 24th. It will be remembered that this date is referred to on the 19th. "Well, they got here. I feel like an eagle! (Ruth came next.) Hello. Oh, my dad is going almost a hundred miles! (Then Roy.) Oh, say, ma. You can't know the way that will travel. (His book.) What was I taken from my job for? That job I was bound to have, and got it! Don't want it now!

"Shall have some for —— when you go down to Taunton. 'I'll get there first!' That was Ruth."

August 25th. "—— got the note. They feel that you are most interested of anyone yet; and you bet they appreciate it. Hello. (Ruth.) Dad is having a great time. Lots of braves and squaws. O. K. for now."

August 26th. " 'Whatsoever ye shall bind on earth shall be bound in heaven, and whatsoever ye shall loose on earth shall be loosed in heaven.' Ruth is not here. I told her I had some heavy material to give and she said, 'That's enough! I am going now. Say hello to them, although I said it upstairs.' "

That explained the unusual little noises around our rooms that morning, which we had noticed, but did not un-

derstand just why they were being made.

"Don't mistake me in what I said the other night. Every evil thought and deed must be accounted for, before the Supreme Judge, and by the bearer. Don't get the impression that a man can do just as the feeling takes him, let the outcome be what it may. For that's what our Saviour came to teach, and it cannot be ignored. For 'Whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he reap,' in your life or beyond yours.

"Dr. G——— helped this morning." In the giving of the above material.

Later—"Big things doing this week. ——. (He named a certain man to whom we had sent an announcement of Roy's book.) Say, I can see him now. His breath will come fast for a minute, and then he will say, I knew it. 1-2-3-4-5. (Five days from this we received the first copies of the book.) Dad has been doing his bit today! Well, I think you will have about all you can think of for a while. Glad you keep my correspondence up so well!"

August 27th. "Dwight L. Moody. (The name was given, and then Mr.

Moody himself took the board and gave us the following:)

"'Beloved, now are we the sons of God, but it doth not yet appear what we shall be.' My friends, you are going to do a wonderful work, a work long needed. You have some of the strongest powers to help, because you are truly working for the Master.

"If this had come to you in a night it would not have been worth one hundredth part that it will now, because it comes through many hours of lonely thought, apparently lonely, through many winding, labyrinthine ways, up lonely mountains, by the wayside, toil-worn, as our Master was, up to the brightest light of God.

"I am going to do my part. You may not feel my coming oft-times, because I prefer to come quietly."

It is impossible for me to express our gratitude for the beautiful message from such a man. It is sufficient to say that we shall always remember it.

Here the trend of the session changes, and we had a caller from whom we were surprised, and pleased, to hear, although a stranger to us. She is a colored lady, whom Roy referred to before

she came on as "Aunt." Previous to that he had named a colored girl who is with a family at Wrentham, Mass. This family is mentioned before, when I stated that some of us were out there from the office one Saturday. I recollect that the next morning my sister, when she came on the board, said that she liked that girl. It appears that the "Aunt" here mentioned is connected in some way with that girl, as will be shown by the message.

She purposely used the Southern dialect while using the board, I suppose in order to make it seem more natural. For the same reason I shall not change it.

"I'm sho' glad to hear you say dat, ma honey boy. (When I told her that we were pleased to have her come, and that she must be all right or Roy would not have let her use the board.) I done like you folks dat day. Ah sure want to see you 'gain. (We asked her to come often.) Can ah, Missey? Ah's some Methodis'. (We asked her if there was any message that she wished to get to the girl.) Ah gets 'em to her mase'f. She don't say much 'bout it.

"Say,you sure got some bus'ness on

yo' han's. You dunno yet what you've begun. But you alls are de ones fo' it. (Will you help us?) I sho, will, Missy. (I spoke of a colored boy whom I knew well in High School, and who was the captain of our company in the military drill. He was drowned that next summer, after graduating, and I have always felt interested in him. He has made himself known more than once.) Well now, boy, I done talk wif your brother Roy 'bout him."

Then Roy came on. "Oh, Joy! I've had some time watching! 1-2-3-4-5. (On the fifth day from this I made an important trip.)

"—— came tonight. (He named a boy who had been killed in the Ambulance Service in France, and to whose mother we had written a note of sympathy.) He wanted the music. He is going to give his message soon. He says he has got so much to say that he does not know what to say first."

"So you see, ma, you won't have much time to hang over the back yard fence! (As if there were a fence there, or she ever did!)

"Hello. (Ruth.) Oh, my! I am not going to do that again. (On the day

before, she had said something that struck me so funny that I nearly laughed myself sick. When she said this, I laughed again, and asked her if there were any more at home like her.) No, no, no! Louise is growing some like me. I think when she gets her folks fixed just as she wants she will be a good bit like me. (Have you got yours all fixed?) Sure thing, Roy says!"

August 28th. "Earle says, 'Well, Roy, can't you send a message to my mother? For she's the only girl for this lad. Tell them I wish they could know when I hug and kiss them. For what you folks on the earth side call death is the real thing. That is, I'm very much alive.' Now he feels better. He said tonight that my folks had so much to do that he couldn't get a chance. Tell his mother that he helped about ——. That, you couldn't understand, of course, but it is all so strange when one gets here, that we are sent according to our capability to help the new arrival to feel right, and to understand.

"Leon, you guessed pretty near right tonight. Yes, we will do that until you

get used to her presence. Hello. (Ruth.) Oh, my sister was here, was she? She is here and I can see her and you cannot. Ha, Ha! (I said wait till I catch you, Ruth.) Roy said he would like to see you catch me, or her either."

"I've got to go now. Yes, I must go to the circle." Where father had gone.

The preceding message concerns a serious, and of course to me an important subject; because it is one to which every one gives much thought, or should, at some time or other in their lives.

I believe that the giving of a previous message is in order, one which came on June 15th, last, and which came through Roy, from Mr. George S——, about whom it may be remembered there is considerable in the first book.

He said, relative to myself, that, "We have his mate over here, but I do not think you will hear from her until he comes. Nevertheless, she is never very far away. She has you always on her mind, as you might say."

To me, it is a beautiful thought that, while of course one likes to think for himself, our guarding and guiding friends beyond the veil can understand

so much more, and see so much clearer than we can, and are able to help us in every way.

To me, the realization that she is always near, to help me and guide my steps, is one of the greatest messages that my brother has been able to give me. To know that, as so many times happens in this earth world of ours, no mistake can now be made, through an inability to see clearly enough ahead to know just what is right to do. When one thinks of the numberless mistakes made in earthly marriages, it is a wonder that our spirit friends do not sometimes get discouraged. Perhaps they do. Who knows?

August 29th. I am going to give, in part, a beautiful message which came from a young man who was killed in France. This message is to his mother, and has its purpose here, to help some other dear mother, perhaps thousands of miles from us, to know that her own boy can, and sometime will, speak to her in as intimate a manner as this one is doing to his own mother. I firmly believe that the time is coming, but how soon I have no idea, when the human race will have reached such an advanced

state of education and development that communion between the two worlds will be regarded in a light similar to that in which the steam engine, telephone, wireless, and numberless other modern inventions are now regarded, although they were once scoffed at, and such possibilities held up to ridicule.

It will come, and it is strictly and strongly up to each one of us to do his or her part, and do it with their whole heart and soul. When this stage of development is reached, then, and not until then, will mankind be able to understand the reasons for all that is now in this world which seems wrong, unexplainable, and apparently against all of God's laws.

"He says, 'Why, mother, I am not dead. I'm alive. I was born anew that time. You would be willing for Roy and me to be friends could you but know him, and you can, when it doesn't hurt so much; for time will soften the blow, my dear, dear one.

" 'Roy was one of the first ones I saw when I awoke in this life, because he knew just how hard it would be for us all, and he knew his family would do all they possibly could to help us. His

mother always keeps his place at the table, with flowers beside his plate, and they have a room they have set aside as Roy's room. I am going to learn the spiritual just as I was always learning the things of that life of the physical. I can caress you all, and I cannot stand being away from you, and please do not cry. It is so hard to know that you cannot understand yet. But Roy says it will all be made plain, sooner than you expect. I am not doing this alone; Roy is kindly helping, and he is very happy to be able to help me. He says I can help my brother over many things that I perhaps could not when in the physical body. It is truly wonderful what Roy's family have been able to receive from this side, but he says it is because of his mother's affliction, which his brother Leon will tell you about.' "

(The next is from Roy.) "Mrs. ——, don't say that isn't from ——, for it certainly is, and you will get wonderful messages from this side that will help you people and ——. The veil is very thin between those who are bound by such strong ties of love, for all of your love will constantly grow stronger, and you will realize his presence more and

more, and I wish you to know that he is one of the finest lads I've ever met."

There is the message, coming as it does from a real boy, and one who wants to help his mother to know and understand just how it is with him. I believe that the nature of the message will enable it to lead some hungry heart into the way of truth and light, and into the knowledge that his or her boy or girl may come just as close as did this one.

August 30th. This woman will be remembered by many who have heard her in former years in Boston, Mass.

"Mrs. Woodbury. I've been around you before, a good deal, but you never seemed to realize. Well, I am glad to be on this side. 'Twas pretty hard sometimes. I used to get around your boy better than I could you. Yes, I've helped him lots of times, but he didn't know who it was. He was a mighty fine boy, and I tried to warn you, (before he was taken) but they were careful to find enough for me to do about the time I got near you."

Here Roy took the board. "Conductor Cleveland just brought in his reports! (I asked what made him late.) He says you needn't think you've got

him on the carpet! He says don't you want him to go to Marblehead with you? He would land you out in Gloucester!"

I shall never forget the time, and I don't believe this conductor will either, when he carried me by Whitman station, down into the freight yard. I was a small boy, and was on this occasion riding in the baggage car of the train, and was the only one there.

I knew the order of stations, all right, but by some trick or other, Mr. Cleveland mixed me up by calling into the baggage car the wrong station, thereby making me think that Whitman was the next. I thought the man would laugh himself sick when I realized what he had done! He is a fellow always ready for a joke, and this is a standing one on me. I honestly believe that when I face him for the first time in the next life, one of the first remarks he will make will concern "The time he put one over on me!"

August 31st. On this date, we received the first copies of our book. "Well, it's done, ma. Satisfied? I can't give all the remarks, so will not try. Hello. (Ruth.) Well, didn't I know something?"

On April 12th, came the following from Roy: "She got a few words in, in spite of careful watching. She said my brother is not going to bed feeling this way!"

This refers to something which happened on April 10th, and which for the evening tended to discourage us about the possibility of getting our book published, but after we received the following on that same night, we felt better. It was given by my sister, and she evidently put it across before they had a chance to stop her.

"Hello, our poor dear folks. Don't you care one bit. I know something. (She paused.) They 'most caught me! (Then Roy.) Don't say a word!"

She evidently came near giving away something of their plans, because she could not stand seeing us discouraged. Her remark given on August 31st, when the book came out, surely showed that she, as well as they, did "Know something," and which it was not best for us to know at that time. This is one instance of the careful censorship which is exercised over what is given us.

The method of communication is so simple that, were it not done wisely, we

should perhaps be in possession of much information which was not good for us, or which we could not understand.

This fact of course gives us much comfort, because it makes us feel sure that Roy has the highest help in giving his messages, and for that reason all will be well, concerning everything which is to be given.

September 3rd. On the day before this, which was Sunday, I had been in Taunton, and had shown a copy of the announcement of our book to a certain man. After he read it, he returned it to me with a remark containing so much hidden, or half-hidden sarcasm that, while I let it pass, knowing the ground on which I stood, my brother did not let him down so easily, and the following message refers to this man.

I feel that the message, while extremely personal, has its place in the record, as a lesson. If the man should by any chance happen to hear of it, and his conscience should prompt him to come to me about it, I have my answer ready, and that answer is not in my own words, but far better than I could ever do, being taken from the Bible.

"About ——. He is like many. Goes

to church, but don't know what he goes for. Criticizes minister's talk, and people. Kicks if it don't suit his enlarged ego, and finally kicks about his nearest before he goes to sleep.

"Now, you will have to get used to all sorts of people and conditions, but let me tell you! They will finally end by beginning with the A B C of what Christ taught."

This message called to my mind a neat little comparison used by Mrs. Butler in her talk on that same Sunday, at a meeting. It was in connection with this same subject, and she was advising one person not to mind what folks said to her about her work in Spiritualism, but to just go ahead, and never mind the hard knocks.

She said that "You never find a collection of clubs or sticks lying under a sour apple tree, but they are always under a tree which bears sweet, juicy fruit, because nobody bothers about the other kind!"

Right to the point, is it not?

During this same meeting Mrs. Butler had brought to me a tall man, in white robes, and by the description she gave, I for some unaccountable reason

placed him as a Mr. Stone, and never thought at the time of Mr. G. S.

The next day I asked Roy if what had been accomplished on Sunday was all right. He said that it surely was, and that George was pleased. I said that I was sorry not to have placed George properly, and his next message contains a valuable bit of advice.

"He laughed and said get away from that idea of individuality when doing work for the Master."

"Hello. (Ruth.) Hurry. I am going on the water. I like to see Leon when he gets on the water." Because I like it so well, I suppose.

Later—"The more you sink your individuality in the great and beautiful love of the Master, the more powerful does that individuality become."

September 4th. "Tom is partly right. I am with the older ones most of the time, but I am with the younger ones some. 1-2-3. (On the third day we received a most interesting picture, about which more may be told sometime.)

"Uncle Ed says are you going to Brockton Fair with us, dad? He says he went with you to Marshfield. He

says are you going, Leon? He says you are some quitters! (We told him to wait until we were placed as he was.) He says he is afraid he cannot stop around that long!"

September 5th. The next message is from Reverend Dr. H——, formerly of Brockton, Mass., and is directed to a dear friend of his, in that city.

"Tell him, my friend, that I am pleased to talk to him, through this friend of his. It is all true, every bit, and a great deal more than they have told in the dear little volume, and I intend to help out with the second. Call me just A——. We do not keep the titles in this life. (We spoke of the peculiar manner in which various people were brought into such different and strange relations with each other.) That is because we all gravitate to the places where we can meet those who are to help us in our upbuilding."

"Hello. (Ruth.) Is that big man gone? Oh, he's lovely!"

September 6th. "I got that across, all right. I told Harmon today, and he was pleased. He said you wait till I can get at my mother that way."

The night before, mother was sitting

down and looking at Roy's picture in his first book. Speaking about it, and about him, she finally remarked, "Isn't that one face in a thousand?"

She hadn't the slightest idea of being funny, but I picked it up and asked her if she were aware of the fact that the picture had been printed one thousand times, for the first edition!

Then she realized that she had been the victim of another of the little jokes that are occasionally tried out on us!

Only a little remark, but indicative of the powers of impression that are constantly in use upon mortals. For that reason it is best that all of us see to it that none but the best influences are drawn to us. For, as we so desire, and think, so are the corresponding desires and thoughts of those on the other side attracted to us.

And how easy and plain would be the sailing, if on the other side were none but good influences, none that could harm us. It may be remembered that some months ago in the record Roy spoke about the guardianship exercised over those who were not good. Why can we not here each one do his or her part in helping to keep those undesira-

bles where they belong, and that is, helpless until they can be taught truth and goodness?

Once again is brought to our minds the thought that each one of us does not progress, either before or after leaving the body, only just so fast as we ourselves desire. And if we so desire, the helping hands of countless numbers can be reached out to lift us just as far as our education will permit.

On the other hand, we can attract all the opposites, those that will pull us down, and drag us to their own level. Therefore, it is absolutely necessary that we do as taught in the Book of Books, "Follow in thy Master's footsteps." And see to it that our guides are pure and good ones, who can and will help us on our way to Eternal light.

September 11th. "Albert said he thought he would bring a friend along, and he says, 'We met Steve. Where's he going?' "

Father had gone away that evening, and it was shortly after supper that I had played a certain song on the Victrola. As I walked out to the kitchen I was struck with the impression that it was a song that would have appealed

to Mr. S., a man who was struck by an automobile and killed, in Taunton, shortly before this.

It was a terrible accident, and his going, while sudden, must have been hard. I said to mother that I was almost positive that he was present when I played that song. She said that when I started the record, another song had suddenly come into her mind, one that Albert usually uses to impress her.

The two impressions having come to us, separately, and the fact that Mr. S—— had lived in the house formerly owned and occupied by Albert led us to feel that they were there together, especially so as they were both connected some time ago with the New Haven Railroad engine house at Taunton, and would naturally associate.

Mr. S—— was a man that I had never seen smile, always very solemn when I met him on the street. I spoke of this characteristic as the one by which I best remembered him.

"He tried to take this life just the same, but he got in with a poor crowd for that! (Meaning that he could not remain solemn very long where he then found himself.)

"Albert says tell your ma, Roy, that we didn't take you the way we did Bill."

As we thought of such a thing, it sent a terrible feeling over us, and then a thankful one, to realize how fortunate we had been, as they have so many times told us.

September 16th. I was going to Taunton. "You will see someone I was in High School with. (I did.) Hello. (Ruth.) I want to be with you and dad and ma. Now what am I going to do? Watch me!

"You will be pleased. (From Roy.) And also have to talk some, but be careful, and watch your words." This was also true.

September 18th. "Mrs. C—— says 'We (she and mother) have been firm friends ever since they decided to take me from that life.' "

Here she took the board. "I have been with her (mother) many times. Sometimes she realized my presence. You have all been as faithful to this work as any persons grouped together that the spirit friends know of, and your reward lies in the future. Yes, I mean you will have the satisfaction of doing a wonderful work for the spirit world.

Keep right on, and the next five months will show great results. Now I will have to go for this time. (Be sure to come again.) Yes, I will have something to say about your three."

September 19th. "—— —— is almost overwhelmed. He does not know how to express what he thinks. He thought he could find flaws, but ———. Must work tonight, so will not give much."

September 21st. "Tell the boys that, just because I am so happy, they must not try to get over here before they are called, because it would take so very long to atone for that sin. They must do their best in that life, which God gave them.

"Tell anyone that asks, that they must not get the idea of foreordination from anything I have given. Each one has a band of helpers, or ministering spirits, who try to guide them in the good old way. But some are perverse and wilful, and, like children, want to go their own way, either believing, or trying to believe, that they are doing right, and that the way they are led seems to some that it was planned from the beginning. Enough this time."

"Hello. (Ruth.) Oh, my Billy! Right in his eye! Cold! (When I came home that night I brought some ice cream, and mother was serving it, while I was standing near, talking about various happenings of the evening. She turned around from the table and dropped a spoonful of cream square in the cat's eye! He had turned around near her, and lifted his head at just the right, or wrong, moment! We laughed until we nearly cried, to watch him afterwards.) How did he happen to be there?"

September 22nd. "Kate. She says Roy, you tell your people that book is just what is wanted everywhere. Mr. ——'s church members will enjoy it as much as Spiritualists, and he knows it. 1-2-3-4-5." (On the fifth day we received a western letter from a man about whom we knew, a brother of one of the people mentioned in Roy's first book. Also, on the fifth day I received a copy of a paper containing a review of the book.)

September 23rd. (Sunday morning.) "You will have reason to be pleased today. (This as I afterwards found out was meant for me, and I most surely

was, in an unexpected way.) Well, Leon, do you want a nice old fellow to go with us? (Of course I said yes, and wondered who it might be, among our friends over there. I thought of Albert, mentioned several times before, and asked if it were he.) Yes."

At the meeting, the medium turned to me, shortly after she had commenced, and said, "There is a large letter A in front of you, which completely covers you from my sight." I laughed and said that I could account for it very well indeed. Later on she asked me who "Al" was, and I told her. I could almost see the old gentleman laughing when I spoke of the letter A. It would be just like him to give her that impression just for a joke, because he knew so well that I was aware of his presence there.

"Hello. (Ruth.) And if you listen real hard I will whisper in the left ear."

Later—Father, just before we sat down for the evening's session, had played a peculiar record, one far from musical, which the moment I heard the first notes so completely upset me (for I knew in a minute that it would hurt the sitting) that I started out of the

back door, and for want of something to do thought I would set out the milk jar. Imagine my feelings when I found myself out on the back porch with the kitchen clock in my hand, ready to set it down on the porch!

The effect of the record is explained by the following messages. Furthermore, I thought that it would disturb mother's conditions for the evening, but I afterwards found out that she had shut her door and so shut it out, but it got me, just the same.

I have used and explained the incident to show how careful we must be, because it is so easy to draw undesirable influences, which should be taught their place.

"F—— K——. (Who passed over some time ago.) Tell dad he says that when he plays such pieces that it brings such influences as he was. Insane! He says he does not want to see anyone else go or suffer as he did. Yes, H—— is here. He says he knew about F——."

September 25th. "Grace is very happy. She says I want you to thank your mother for letting me come in and talk to her. (He is referring to the first

wife of a neighbor of ours, whose husband had passed over the night before.) Well, ma, you stay at home, but you are doing your bit, all right. Hello. (Ruth.) Oh, I am glad they have let that poor man out of his cage." The man just referred to, who had suffered considerably.

September 27th. "Send —— a notice. 'Who hath not found the heaven below, will fail of it above. God's residence is next to mine, His furniture is love.' Say, ma, you are in the world, but not of it. Returns are beginning to come in." From the first book.

September 28th. "Getting nearer a long-sought goal. I was just considering the Baptist minister! (During the day father had been told of a Baptist minister, who had, while visiting a certain family, noticed a copy of Roy's book, and liked it so much that he borrowed it!) They'll all be doing it!"

September 29th. " 'The Lord's our Rock, in Him we hide.' News tomorrow. Where are you going Sunday, dad? Leave this for an hour."

Later—"Better try that place Sunday. (A certain meeting.) I think it will be O. K."

At the meeting mentioned, which father attended as directed, the words chosen for the Scripture reading were those with which Reverend Dwight L. Moody opened his message to us in an earlier part of the record, when he said, "Beloved, now are we the sons of God, but it doth not yet appear what we shall be."

This of course brought Dr. Moody's message to father's mind, and, having a copy of it in his pocket at the time, he took an opportunity, after the meeting had closed, to show it to the woman in charge. He was careful to fold the paper so that the name of the writer did not show. After she had read the message through, and remarked upon it, father turned the paper over.

He told us afterwards that the woman then called to her husband and exclaimed, "Why, Harry! This is from your cousin, Dwight Moody!"

Father said afterwards that he was nearly taken off his feet, and we could not wonder at it either, when we saw how easily he had been led around to complete the little plan.

I give the following, which came that Sunday night, and give it ahead of the

material which came Sunday morning, in order to keep this part complete.

September 30th. Evening. "Ha, Ha! We got a line on dad, all right! Some fun, if 'twas Sunday!" And when Ruth came, she also said, "Oh, what fun."

September 30th. Morning. The following message is from a former well-known Boston pastor, and I feel perfectly justified at this stage of the work to give his name, which he did at the end of his talk. I feel that it should be done because Roy's messages have reached the point when it seems desirable that this be done, wherever it is necessary to accomplish some definite purpose.

"Self-renunciation must be a part of the development of every soul who would perfect themselves spiritually. That is, they must let the Christ-man reign supreme, and have full control of mind and body. Then will we see the superman. Light will come out of darkness, and order out of chaos, and the peace of God, which passeth all understanding, will dwell in every heart.

"How many times have I spoken those words, or words to that effect, and have had people gathering up their furs,

gloves, etc., and anxiously waiting for the 'Amen.' Hurrying to get to an acquaintance and to talk over almost anything but what the Churches stand for.

"And I have known brother pastors who felt the same. We wondered what the trouble was, and questioned among ourselves. We all lacked the enthusiasm of the feeling that the spirit friends were near; and yet, occasionally, some of us would quote St. Paul, and tell the people that we were 'Surrounded with so great a cloud of witnesses,' and leave with them that little thought, when we should have dared to give all that we knew, and so opened the way into a larger Spiritual understanding. I shall give more later. Dr. Gumbart."

Then Ruth came on. "Well, how goes it? Roy and I have just come in. (Where have you been?) Stoughton."

Later—After giving the messages previously recorded, concerning Dr. Moody, Roy referred to an article in a Boston paper, and about which he told us five days before, with one of the "Figure" stunts! But we had missed seeing it, until mother took another

glance through the paper, just before throwing it away.

"No news in the ——? Better look carefully hereafter. Might miss something meant for you especially."

Father asked a certain question relating to the railroad, some official changes which had been made, and how a certain person liked his new position.

"We are more pleased with this business. We don't give as much thought to the railroad as we did. Soaring higher."

October 1st. "Tell them now, in our new book, that mother made you cut out Bernstorff's name, for she, as usual, was afraid of having trouble!"

To explain—on Page 83 of the first book, under date of January 31st, a blank line will be found drawn in the middle of the message, immediately preceding the remark, "Only one of many," and followed by "But wait. That is all I am allowed to say."

The name which he gave at the time, and for which the blank line was substituted, was Bernstorff, and which, as Roy says, mother made me strike from the copy, while I felt inclined to use it!

The developments of September,

1917, have proved that he was right, and when I took home the daily paper containing news of the first exposures, I asked mother if she were not sorry that she made me cut it out of the book! Still, as we look back, it would not have been just the right thing to do to use it, only Roy takes this method of making it known at this time.

" 'These are they who have come up out of great tribulation.' Uncle Levi. One of a thousand, he says! Oh, you should have seen him laugh!" He refers to the incident of September 6th.

October 3rd. He here refers to something of considerable interest to us, which we asked him to do; something which was a great help to mother, and which he did for her.

"I can do anything you want; when you really want it, just ask."

He knew very well while making this statement that we would not abuse, or try to abuse, this privilege, by asking for anything selfish or unnecessary.

This should be the basis upon which all prayers are based, of course; and his remark, while a simple statement, means much, not only for us, but for all, in that the power of prayer is unlimited.

October 4th. "James A. Garfield. (We expressed our surprise, and pleasure if he were present.) Yes, he's here. He says the worst part of the war is over, but there will come a time when there will be a clashing between religious sects, but that will be mostly a war of words.

"And that will be because they do not want to give up their power, and take Christ for their pattern.

"It has begun somewhat already; and he says my book is to have a great bearing and effect on the times. People who scoff will not scoff at my book. It will put them to thinking.

"You were right when you told Mrs. Winslow that God took me to do a great work. That's what made you say it. I, with others.

"Hello. (Ruth. This evening my aunt had called us up, and during the conversation wanted to know if we would ask Ruth if she had been to a meeting a night or two before, because during this meeting the man giving the messages had told my aunt that her sister's little girl was there to see her. Mother is the only one of the sisters who has a daughter. We also spoke of

Ruth's unwillingness to be called "little," and wondered what she would say.) Yes, you tell Aunt J—— I went down for a little minute, just to see if he would see me. Tell her I am *not* little, unless Leon is!"

Then Roy—"You will hear from someone you don't expect, and from M——."

October 5th. It was planned that I meet a certain minister the next afternoon, one whom we had known some years ago.

"What are you going to tell ——— for me? (I tried to understand what was wanted, but could not.) Well, tell him I'm after the clergy on that side, and that those on this side are very anxious to help. (Meaning the clergymen who had passed over.)

"They lead the people, or are supposed to!"

I believe that this message has a bearing on and connection with that given on September 30th by Dr. Gumbart, indicating that even the pastors themselves know of their failure to hold their entire church folk.

If one studies Dr. Gumbart's highly important message it will be found to

contain an explanation of much that has puzzled and discouraged many pastors. The keynote of the explanation being that if the ministers had taught all that they knew was true, *then* would they have been able to exercise far better leadership over their people, because the very Essence of the Truth would have been made clear to all, instead of a partial teaching, which failed to satisfy and to comfort in time of need.

And not only in time of need, but in days of joy and of gladness, hours which were bright with hopes, would they have learned to give thanks to the Powers that were, which had given them all that was theirs to enjoy.

However, much can be learned at this time, from such men as Dr. Gumbart and the former Brockton pastor mentioned before, by study of their messages, and practical application of them to our daily lives.

October 7th. 9:15 A. M. Ruth came first and said, "Hello. Roy has not got home yet." (She then named a town on the north shore of Massachusetts, where, for reasons known to us, Roy had recently been interested. After a message or two from her, Roy came on.)

"Say, I nearly got left on this boat! I had a great time. Say, I wish you could see the surf. (We could easily imagine what it must have been. on this perfect autumn morning.)

"——— thinks we are pretty well acquainted with Church affairs." He named the pastor with whom I had talked the day before.

Later—for the past week or ten days, mother had continually called for a certain record, a waltz. We could not understand why it so persistently remained in her head.

Finally I said that it must be that someone on the other side was especially fond of it, and also that it must be someone who had not been in the habit of coming to us, at least so strongly as to be known.

As mother called for it again just before our sitting, I again remarked that I would like to know to whom it belonged, as one might say.

"Can't you guess? Harold H——. Yes, he is coming along fine. Hazel is with Hal quite a lot." Both of these young people belonged in Taunton, Mass., were known to Roy, and both had

passed over within a year of this writing.

A striking bit of evidence! More especially to those who knew them.

"And yet 'There is no proof that can be relied on!'

"And when they have studied so as to be able to help and lead the people, do you think they are going to allow some of the common herd to come out from their ignorance and blazon anything of the sort to the world? No. They must entreat, and exhort, and pray, and tell poor, suffering humanity to trust in God! Well, our Father says, 'Prove Me this day, and see how great a thing I will do unto you.'

(He had been aroused by certain remarks made by one man.)

"Well, that's what some men in a position of power try to do; to make the people believe on ——who? Themselves.

"What's the difference between these same men, and some that they are storming about now?

"That's what I like about that man Wilson. He does what he thinks is right, and yet tries to please the people; but I tell you, that is some task.

(I remarked on his use of the word task, where ordinarily, and to tell the truth we were expecting him to use the expression, "That is some job!" I said that he evidently wanted this evening's messages in his book just as they were, with nothing eliminated.)

"Yes, I'm not going to let ma try so hard not to offend, if I see a place where I perhaps can help someone by speaking right out. I do not mean to throw down ma, but she tries too hard to keep peace! We've got some great help, and we do not see why those people do not want the same."

(Then Ruth.) "Hello. Has he finished? (Are you getting *very* impatient?) No, but Roy does not want supposed Christians to come quite so near denying Christ's resurrection. George says we can see farther than you, and there always has to be about so much doubt, where the 'Adam' man is concerned."

October 8th. "Professor James. He says some would deny any truth in Spiritualism with their last breath. He says hasn't he given enough himself? (Of proof.) And think of the millions beside!

"And tell anyone who wants to know why they cannot do as you have done, that we decided that it was the best for ma, as it would not be so hard for her, and that she lacked confidence in herself. Also to take the place of the games (which he and she used to play so often) as she is not, and has not been well for years.

"For those who say that this is what makes her health poor, that is where they make their mistake, because she is a born medium, and if she had given up to it when she first knew she had those powers, she would have had good health now!

"When she rallied a little from the shock of my change, that verse from Malachi, (third chapter, tenth verse) was constantly in her mind. It had always made a strong impression on her, and she felt that she must put it to the test, with the result you can see. She certainly has proved it.

"She felt that she was passing under the rod for some great good for humanity. Now she does not feel that it was a rod, for she knows that she has been able to help a few who were much in need.

"And also Leon. He can stand up for what he knows is true, and nothing else can take its place; and they all can sing that hymn with a vim, that they were half-hearted about before—'But I know whom I have believed.' Guess that's enough."

"Hello. (Ruth.) Oh, well, I've had to wait quite a minute! (In answer to a remark.) Roy did not know how much he would have to say."

October 9th. "Taunton next Sunday? (Yes, sir!) That's the boy! In other words, that is what the doctor orders! Edna is around more lately. (She is full of fun.)

"Hello. (Ruth.) Where's kitten? Why, he ought to be in father's lap! (Father took him up from his position curled up on the rug.) Ha, ha! I did what I wanted to!"

"Ma is troubled because I said in my first book that thinking never hurt anyone yet. What I meant was constructive thinking. Of course, I suppose there is a sort of idle thinking which can do harm to the one that does it. Or perhaps, evil thoughts, but you know those always, like chickens, come home to roost.

"And right here let me say that I do not think boys, natural boys, are very often troubled with that kind of thought."

October 10th. "Yes, I am rolling the ball around to just about where I want it. (He refers to a certain pastor whom he wanted to make acquainted with our work.) Tell H—— Y—— I am glad to see my brother keeping good company! (I was going to a concert that evening with the man mentioned.) Grandma and I will look in, too."

October 11th. "1-2-3-4-5. (On the fifth day from this, or October 16th, we received a letter from the minister referred to on the 10th, speaking of the work, and stating that he had ordered a copy of our book.)

October 12th. "8. (On the eighth day mother received a palm from a friend of hers, which, although we knew it was coming sometime, we did not have the slightest idea just when.) Clarence Wing. (A former conductor on the New Haven Railroad.) Yes, he said he heard that the boys could make themselves known here. Calvin brought him. 'Well,' he says. 'He is very glad to come. It seems good to

find this in a home circle. Wish there were more.' Well, he says, he tried to be. (When the folks remarked upon his character, and that he was always square. I might mention the fact that he was on the water before working on the railroad.)

"Going some! Grover says, 'I told Roy we would make her seasick!'" Mother had just experienced some very peculiar sensations, somewhat similar to that of the nature mentioned, and felt as if her chair were rocking, in a heavy swell!

Nothing harmful of course, and apparently done in a spirit of fun, to see what she would say!

October 13th. "Hello. Roy is not here yet. (Ruth.) Nellie Whittier. (Then Roy.) Oh, say! 'Most got left!

"Ma was on the couch, and I thought she would get asleep.

" 'When thou passest through the waters, I will be with thee, and through the rivers they shall not overflow thee. When thou walkest through the fire thou shalt not be burned; neither shall the flame kindle upon thee, for the Lord thy God, the Holy One of Israel, is thy Saviour.' I will tell you tomorrow

who gave that. Fun Sunday, kid. You wait and you will see. You will come home full, all right! (Meaning that I would have a great deal to say when I reached home.) Keep your eyes open. Go to bed early and get a good sleep, and don't guess. You ought to see Ed. Get your news?" It will perhaps be of interest to note that on October 7th he gave us the figures which would bring us up to the 13th, on which day mother received an interesting word from a friend at the army camp at Ayer, Mass.

October 14th. "Hello. (Ruth.) Oh, my, I'm going! (Here we received a message from my great-uncle, whose name is Israel. In this case, one and one must be put together, and the necessary two made, because on the 13th Roy said that he would let us know who gave us the quotation from the Bible. Simple enough before, if we had taken the pains to think it over long enough.)

"Come home sober!" Referring to his previous slang expression when he said that I would come home "Full!"

Later—"Oh, happy day! Didn't I tell you George and I were going to wake folks up! (I had had several

pleasing incidents to relate to the family, concerning Roy's book, and its work in Taunton.) How did you happen to go in that car? (Referring to an interesting incident on the train.) Ed is happy. Well, I am not tired any more, only as some people make me! Same as the ——. (A certain Boston newspaper.)

(A little slip had been made in a Taunton newspaper, and through a typographical error, a review of Roy's book had stated that he had passed on *after* leaving Taunton; a mistake which we could see might have happened very easily. However, we spoke of it and asked Roy what he had to say concerning his history! This paper had given, at the time of Roy's funeral services, a very good notice of them.)

"Such a celebration, and then to have so soon forgotten! Memory needs jogging! (Mother said why Roy! You are heartless.) Not so you would notice it! Oh, say, kid! After all my work, she calls me heartless! O. K."

While first recording the above for the book, I had my misgivings about placing it in the record. After second thought, I have come to the conclusion

that it has its purpose here, although perhaps not seen at first glance. To my mind, if it can help anyone, in spite of its apparent "Heartlessness," as mother said, to feel that the change which is looked upon by so many as such an awful thing is really nothing but a most beautiful change for the one who goes; that is, taking it for granted that his life here was all right, and that those left here are the only ones who suffer, then it has its message.

Far be it from us to attempt to remove the slightest bit of tender feeling from those who are obliged to look their last on the physical part of their loved one; but rather to lift them into a realization of the spiritual and of course the only real and lasting body. The body hidden, in most cases, from the physical eye, but nevertheless none the less real and visible to those attuned to it, either in the spirit world, or in this one.

October 15th. "Tell Aunt Julie there is a change coming into her surroundings. It will be better if she moves cautiously, than if she jumps. —— read the book in the train." (See January 21st.)

October 16th. Mother called for a piano record on the Victrola. One of the Nocturnes was played, and Roy gave the name of Granville Reynolds. He was known to mother's people, when she was a young girl, Reynolds then being a man of about forty years of age.

"He played that, if you remember, at your home that evening when he called. Oh, he says. He is so sorry you left off lessons with —— ——. He says he passed through the change not long after. He says it was better for him, for he was worn out. He says your singing days are not over, by any means. He says you may put his name right in!"

"Hello. (Ruth.) Oh, I went to Jordan's with Aunt Gertie, and Aunt Nellie. (The former is in earth life, and the latter has been on the other side for about forty years.) And also when a boy I found in town went about Roy's book, and to R. H. White's. I like to!" (Meaning myself!)

At this point I began to experience a very peculiar sensation, almost as if I were on a boat, or ship, and it was rocking. That is the way it felt at first, and I at once thought that it was the im-

pression given me by one who had formerly been connected with the seas. However, the sensation soon changed from its original form, and I could not explain it.

I closed my eyes, and got the name of Frank, and the first two letters, as I thought, of the last name. I got the "Ch" and could get no further. Mother said, "Do you want me to help?" I said yes. She said DuCharme. By this time, I could feel something similar to a strong electric current running over my body, from hip to ankle. I could also feel rather a sharp pain over my heart.

Father placed the man as one electrocuted within a few weeks of this time. I could then understand my sensations, but was not exactly pleased to know that he had come to me, until Roy gave the following. "You may get more. You don't need to be afraid. He cannot get close, but he does not want to do any more harm. You passed someone he knew today, and he was with them. He finds that they shun him, and they told him he might get help from you folks."

Then I realized that he had come for help, and simply wished to be recog-

nized, and in that way gain strength for further progress. He evidently had been told, having met me on the street, that in all probability we could receive his impressions, and thereby help him.

Of course, after learning the circumstances, we were glad to do so, but it is only another link in the chain of evidence which demands that every man do his best, and avoid the punishment which must inevitably follow wrongdoing. This man had probably been held in that same condition since his passing, until he could be helped out of it, and I believe that it must really have been hell so far as he was concerned, as his condition must have been something terrible, judging from the little with which he impressed me. A few moments of the real unadulterated sensation would be all that I would care for! Anything more than that would constitute as much a purgatory as could be imagined! Furthermore, when one realizes that the spiritual sensations are so much more intense than these physical feelings, it is hard to imagine what many poor souls must go through, in their atonement for something which

had been committed against the laws of God and Nature.

October 17th. "Hello. (Ruth.) Oh, those poor little things! It's too bad their pa is no pa! (She refers to some little children, that had come to the attention of my aunt.) Roy says he is below par!"

(Then Roy.) "Ma has been worked up about ——. (He named a man who had recently dropped just a word, but that word concealed, or half-concealed, considerable sarcasm relative to our work. I asked Roy if he could tell us just how the man really felt.)

"Curious, but not willing to admit that there is any truth in it. How they can do such a thing, he doesn't see! That was settled years ago, he says! Oh, it is to laugh! And some day he'll find that his little perch has been pulled out from under him! We lie in the ground till the trumpet shall sound! Oh, Boy!

"When the roll is called will they be there? I'm afraid they will have to stay after school and kick the old Adam off!

"His wife is interested, but would

she say so? No, Sir! But she is thinking."

October 18th. "Tell Aunt Ellen she is some ally, and I'll find Tom, and see what I can get from him for her. (Her brother in spirit life. The woman mentioned had shown her copy of Roy's book to a number of people, and told them some of the things it contained. She was so much interested in it that her enthusiasm showed itself in that manner.)—— is just crazy about it. —— thinks it's 'Kind o' strange, but guess it's them, all right!'

"Louise says that what you have been doing has had a good effect on her folks."

October 20th. "Spurgeon. (Mother discovered a few days afterward that this man's son had passed over on the day that Roy gave us his name. This was not known at the time to us, in fact I never had heard the name, and mother had not heard of it for years.) That was a favorite chapter with him. (The fourteenth chapter of St. John.) Well, now. Wasn't there something doing today? (When the palm previously mentioned came. It was a beautiful plant. Roy had finally succeeded in

getting it, having been after his mother for a year to get one, that is, for the year just preceding this incident.)

"—— talks to everyone he can get a chance to, about it. (The book.) He is some advertising medium."

At this point I asked a question, as to whether or not I might expect an answer from a certain man, to whom I had written on the 7th of October.

"Looking for news? 3-3-3." (On the third day I received a very pleasing little note from the man mentioned, in answer to mine. More will be found on the 23rd.)

October 21st. We were speaking of certain people, and the way and manner in which various kinds must enter the next life.

"Some do sleep, or its equivalent, for a time, but if they want to be doing things as bad as some of us did, the sleep is short."

October 22nd. Father had attended a meeting the previous evening, and had received a very beautiful spiritual message. It was so different from so many messages, regarding such material matters, and about which so many are anxious.

Do not misunderstand me. I feel that it is perfectly all right for one sorely tried or troubled to seek the necessary help. But so much of the stuff, for it is nothing else, is heard, and especially on Sunday evenings, that the tendency on the part of many is to lose sight of the true and proper spiritual attitude, which is so necessary.

Much could be written on this one important point, but it is sufficient in this work that I state that everyone ought to do their part towards raising the standard of each and every meeting held, no matter where, and to avoid all tendencies to let the drift of the messages run toward many petty, small, inconsequential things. What is the difference a hundred, fifty, or one year from now, whether or not we find out that "We shall meet that person again," "Find that lost article," or (I heard this particular question personally) "Shall I go to that party next week?" Small wonder that many mediums sometimes lose patience! Let us try to eliminate it all, once and for all!

Father said that he could not help but notice some of the things that a few in

the meeting had asked about.

"That is just right. They could not get any spiritual message because their minds were on themselves, and they were anything but 'Meek and lowly.' "

Here he paused for a few moments, and the conditions seemed peculiar, and unusual.

"Before Abraham was, I was." We could not find out who was using the board. Another pause. "Yet we always had a cross before our eyes."

Here mother closed her eyes, and gave us her impressions, which dealt with olden-time conditions.

"Fine. Hear more about this in the next few weeks."

October 23rd. "What do you think of 3? (I had received a note from the man referred to on the 20th.) Hello. (Ruth.) I saw your letter a good many hours before you did!"

October 24th. "Some people thought it was strange that you did not put on mourning when I made the change. Aunt Nellie said that 'She will put on the blackest she can find if we don't arrange all that.'

"Tell them, Leon, that mother-mine and I never believed in it for others.

She always said that one can feel so much worse, and it makes everyone who sees it feel more or less sad.

"Nevertheless, she would have forgotten all that if they hadn't made her get her clothes ready for —— what? She did not know. She also urged me to get mine ready, too. Glad we did, now! It is not right to put on black when anyone steps into the other room that they are ready for; just the same as going into a higher grade."

"Hello. (Ruth.) I stayed with mother all day." During a hard storm.

October 27th. " 'Dare to be a Daniel. Dare to stand for right.' In other words, when you know you are right, do not let any other human being or person try to talk you out of it. Aunt Isabel, Mrs. C——'s sister. Sheldon says well they had our bodies anyhow, Roy." (Referring to a drowning accident.)

October 28th. After I had read a certain passage of Scripture, Roy said, "Ma, ask what they wanted that one for.

"This applies to your case, for the Lion of Judah shall break every chain, and give us victory again and again."

Later—"Hello. (Ruth.) I was down there (with father) but I got home first. (About fifteen minutes before father came in, we had heard an unusual noise in the kitchen, with nothing there to cause it, the cat being in the dining room with us. I asked Ruth who had made that noise in the kitchen.) Steve! (This was the name by which father, Roy and myself were commonly known, and, while in lighter moods he generally calls me "The kid" it was almost always "Steve" when directly addressed. I remarked on her use of the name, and cannot recollect that she has done it before.)

"He likes it. The boys speak of him as Steve." Then Roy.

"Alan says that the time is not far distant when there shall be an altar in a great many homes. He is longing for the time when all peoples shall dwell together in Unity, but there must be a tremendous change in many hearts.

"This war is bringing many together in one common cause. The love of, and to. God is the only way it can be brought about. Man shall not live for himself alone, and the more the leaders preach Christ and Him crucified the sooner will

come the time that men of God have been working and praying for.

"God's love, through Christ, must dwell in every heart, and it will. You may have noticed the number of grand names who have been called from your life when it seemed that they could not be spared. That was to further the great work here."

October 29th. "I've brought a new one tonight—a young priest.

"He says he does not see why there is so much dissension among people who call themselves Christians. He says you find it everywhere. He and Alan are very friendly, and are working along the same lines. (I asked him if it were not a thankless task sometimes.) Oh, no, he says. You would be surprised could you know how the tide is turning. Why, it must, he says, for there is only one God, and His Divine Son, Jesus Christ, and Him crucified. God sent Him to the world as He saw the need of putting Himself in man's form to satisfy many, as He knew there were many who would not believe unless they could see with their eyes. Again, the Adam man had to have the physical."

"Quit it for this time, better luck Tuesday."

"Hello. (Ruth.) Oh, my! What a bother."

Our telephone had been ringing a number of times, on account of a wrong connection, and as a result we were getting disturbed.

October 30th. "Uncle Levi says, 'Why, everyone has those spells. You are no different. I have known times when my faith was so weak it would hardly remove an ant hill, let alone mountains!' I then asked him if he would be with me the next night.

(I was going to a lodge meeting down home.) "I enjoy seeing a crowd of men get together in a good cause. Of course, there are times when we enjoy the society of the better sex, but we do enjoy getting by ourselves sometimes. (This was given just as he would have said it while in the body, mother says. Very slowly and cautiously, when he knew that he was standing a good chance of stirring up some of the women-folks! He was very good-hearted, and full of fun, and liked to say something, stroking his chin all the while, that would cause the family to 'get go-

ing.' Mother said that it seemed so natural to have a remark like that come through the board, that, all else aside, she would have known that it was he!)

"Well, we will leave last night's continuance till later, because the elements are very much disturbed."

"Hello. (Ruth.) Oh, I'm glad we're all in here tonight."

October 31st. We had company that night, my Aunt Hattie, a very jolly little lady, as will be seen when Roy gets to talking to her, and we had a delightful session for several reasons.

"Well, well. Hello, old sport? Uncle Scott told me to say it! (How she laughed!) Well, she was long enough about getting here, but she brought some crowd with her.

"Aunt Hattie, do you know why you call ma 'Little Sister?' Aunt Nellie makes you! (She had called mother that for years, for no apparent reason, as she herself was smaller than mother.)

"Grandma is here. I am very glad you came, so you could hear us talk! Now we must take up where we stopped Monday.

"Ruth says Good-bye!"

"People must have the physical until they grow out of those conditions. The body craves the material, the soul aspires to the divine, always looking to God. He (the young priest) says tell you that your boys are going to do a good work among the young men which is much needed.

"The girls are supposed to be brought up in homes and under mothers' care, and we cannot see how they can be anything but what they should be, when they think of what a power for good they can be in some man's life. For there is no good girl but what can be a strong helper in many lives."

"I will ask him to come again if you like. Father———."

"Hattie, don't stay away so long again, or I'll have Carrie cut you off her visiting list! (This was my grandma, and it sounded so much like her that Aunt Hattie noticed it before we found out just who it was.) I'm going to ask you to come often."

The rest of the session was personal.

November 2nd. "Dr. Muck should be compelled to play the Star Spangled Banner, or asked to resign!

"Dad's got me on a slant! (His pic-

ture on the table was tilted, and he noticed it.) Where is she? (Aunt Hattie had gone home that day.) She sneaked out when I was gone! Next time I will lock the door. And then she probably will get out on the flag pole! (How we screamed when we thought of such a thing!) Hello. (Ruth). We had a great time."

"Don't be surprised at anything you may hear within a week or two."

November 3rd. "November 13th. (On that date we received a copy of a review of Roy's book, which came from Portland, Oregon, and was a surprise to us.) Got me under a bower. (The next day was mother's birthday, and the table had several bouquets on it, Roy's picture being under them.) Say, looks like a party. Hello. (Ruth.) Oh, my mother's birthday once more! Too bad you got such a cold. What do you want to do such things for? I don't! Well, you should see the railroad men looking in! (On account of the unusual number of flowers, I suppose, as well as the fact that it was 'The night before!')

"That Ayer pun she sprung was awful! (Mother had made a pun on the

name of the town, and Roy made another!)

"——. (Naming a Taunton man.) Say, you ought to see him. Why, he says, that's Roy. No one can fool him on that!" After he had read Roy's book.

November 4th. "Dr. Gumbart says he considers Christianity and *true* Spiritualism one and the same. He says how any one can call themselves Christians and condemn Spiritualism is beyond him.

"And he cannot understand Spiritualists that think they don't have to be Christians.

"To be truly one of either, one must of necessity be of both. The sooner each stops throwing mud, the quicker will your world get the peace about which you are hearing more or less every day. More later."

The foregoing is worthy of deep consideration.

Within twenty-four hours of writing this part of the record I have talked with a man who knew Dr. Gumbart well. I find that he was a thoroughly manly man, as well as spiritual, as before explained. He was a man that

would have detested the elements of so-called Spiritualism which have given it the black eye that it experienced some years ago, and which, I am happy to find, is being eliminated by the faithful workers of today. He would have done his best to expose the fakes, and to keep the standard of the work where it should be.

Later—"But the cry of the human heart is to know more about the future life. So many homes broken by death makes humanity question. But they are not willing to listen to those who scorn anything which will give a glimmer of hope from their loved ones. And they are right. Those who can bring comfort in these much troubled times are messengers from the Spirit world, and should be looked upon as such.

"And no matter how they may cry it down, they know it is the truth. That will be all now. Thank you."

Later, from Roy. "Who told you I was dead? I'd like to see the one! Oh, happy day! Mr. —— would like to have his evenings so well occupied. He'll break in here some time! O. K."

November 8th. "Now I will tell you

that every real artist is controlled, whether he wants it or not. That old hymn that some people do not like because it does not leave their ego a chance to shine, is very appropriate when one understands this philosophy. I refer to 'Oh, to be Nothing.' For whether they know it or not, they are controlled by some spirit.

"You will soon hear much talk among those whose views are narrow about God. They prefer to think of God as being some wonderful Being on a throne, with a few chosen ones.

"And nearly always those same persons have an unexpressed idea that they will be one of the chosen! Caught up into Heaven at the sound of the trumpet, and they are mighty sure that Spiritualists will go down below!

"Well, not so you would notice it! O. K."

November 9th. "Tell —— just what I said. Tell them if they read my book they would know me better. Tell them that I was always willing to be friends with everyone, and did not know why myself. But now I find that it was all in the plan, so that I could help people to live your life better. That's all."

November 10th. "Tell the doctor that ma is not going to let them put one over on her again. (She had sent me to the doctor for some minor trouble, and what Roy meant was that they had 'put one over' when they took him as quietly as they did!)

"Bet we do, though, where she does not expect!"

November 11th. I was going to Taunton, and the first messages are from Earl C——, mentioned several times, to his family.

"Ask my folks how they would like to have me over in the trenches. No, sir! Not for mine. Some of them reach home all right. Now my folks know that I am better off than they can imagine, and I am going to do my best for them if they will only ask me to help them in every way they want."

Then Roy. "Ask P—— if he does not realize our presence some. It's going to help him more than he can think of if he will only let us."

November 12th. "Well, say. You fixed some Sunday! I wanted you to know how she liked it. You want all sides, you know, and she is the only one that don't like it. Doesn't that speak

well for it? (On Sunday morning Roy had told me to ask a certain woman how she liked his book, with the result that for once I didn't get an answer to my complete liking).

"C—— is so surprised. He has been reading it all day. N—— would like to know more, but does not dare. Don't tell anyone that they grow old here, that is, in connection with the physical. Do you know why I didn't tell you about that news? (A letter that day.) Had no chance after I found it out myself.

"Don't waste valuable time now. You will have to change your ideas some, and break away from old conditions and associations, and going where those people are does not help you any. In fact they are so material that they take away from you.

(Some people that were all right, only *so* far behind the times.)

"Tommy K—— and Laura were honest and said what they thought." (On the preceding Sunday I had heard that the 'Laura' mentioned had said, when told of the book, 'Impossible. Why, he could not keep serious long enough to write a book!' 'Tommy' had

said something similar, showing that it would have been impossible for me alone to have written it! I fully agree with them, and place the credit where it belongs.)

November 13th. "I wish you would try and not speak of anything you want to know about, because it is not the medium's fault if she should try and answer; or make herself so positive that we cannot give what we have all lined up.

"And you had better not speak of what you see or hear in the dark room until you have been sitting for some time in silence.

"You will hear from someone soon that you have not heard from for a long time."

November 14th. "A—— H——. I told you that I was going to help with the second volume. Well, don't you think that we need everything that will help? No matter how trivial it may seem to some; for when we find good respectable persons following in the steps of the world's people and utterly disregarding teachings that they have listened to many, many times, it goes to show that there is some very strong,

subtle force working in and through the universe, creeping stealthily forward until its very cruelty and wantonness destroys itself.

"Because that life, which you are striving with the whole world to live, is only a school where God means for every soul to learn their lessons. But many, yes, very many, are wholly indifferent to everything that is open and aboveboard.

"The kaiser says, 'Me and Gott.' They don't appear to even think of God. That beautiful message which was read tonight (Matt. 5) seems to be a thing of the past. Not so, for God never changeth, and if He appears to fail us, be sure it is our own fault, and every wrong must be made right.

"Jesus is the same yesterday, today, and forever, and if He were here with you now in man's form He would do just the same as He did when He came to this earth before. But you will hear men cry that if He were here, He would not do the same; thinking that as the world has progressed so much that He would realize that He was behind the times.

"And for those who are inclined to

consider Him—if they do think there ever was such a Man—a mollycoddle, if they will leave their booze and the things that always go with it alone long enough to get their befuddled brains, which they have abused so long, clear enough to stop and think, the world will be a little better off!

"I think I will not give more tonight, but shall very soon if agreeable. Your Roy is a wonderful boy, and please tell Malcolm Taylor that he is just the same in this life as he was in that one, and he will understand me. And he is progressing very rapidly. Oh, you can't keep a good man down! Good night."

(Ruth.) "Oh, now I will come back, but I did not go very far, because no matter how serious he is, he is always ready to laugh."

(Roy.) "Well, I had a vacation! You see I do not have to stand for those rubs he gave. Some would want to get me if 'twas all me! Don't talk about where you are living! Can't get sugar!"

November 15th. During the day a certain minister had asked me for some information concerning our work, as he thought his club would be glad to have

an article concerning it read to them.

"Some folks have been after ——. (Naming the man.) To get him to say what he thought, and he can't stand it. It's like the Methodists being full of the Holy Ghost and having to speak in meeting! That's what we want, but they move pretty slow! O. K."

November 17th. "There is something coming soon that is not agreeable."

This was on a Saturday. The following evening, Sunday, I answered the door bell, to find a police officer standing there, who asked me if we could assist them with any information regarding a hold-up nearly opposite our house a few nights before! A young girl on her way home from work had been stopped by a man, and her pocket-book taken.

It most certainly was not agreeable to us to find that such a character was in the neighborhood.

November 18th. Conditions seemed to be unusual on this Sunday morning, so much so that we remarked upon it.

Roy said that "We would know soon." Later developments showed that a very good friend of ours in

Taunton, Mass., had passed over on the afternoon of the eighteenth. On this same morning Roy also gave us the figure 3, and two days later, or on Tuesday, we found out that Mrs. Henry had gone, and that the funeral services were to be on Wednesday, the third day.

Please notice that we knew not the slightest hint of Mrs. Henry's going, until Tuesday; although we knew that she was not well, we had no idea that she would go so suddenly.

Sunday evening. "Thomas Burpee said that Roy was working with ancient spirits. That is true, and he also has time to give to the youngest spirits, as he is one of the kind that is always trying to uplift. He gets better results than he did in your life, or on your side of life. 'Twas rather thankless sometimes there. You know of two or three spirits that you have known as long as you can remember.

"You can always tell the Ancients because of their great love and sympathy for all mankind, and by the same token you can tell the newer ones by their lack of those same qualities."

We spoke here of changing one word in the last sentence, which, before it was

changed left the sentence in such shape that it did not quite make sense.

"That is just what we want, you know, because where there are so many, and some stronger, voices calling to your mother it is small wonder that she doesn't make a mistake sometimes.

"Next time I come I'm going to get in when the rest do not see me, because too many want a finger in the pie! Brockton a little while. Good-bye."

The material this evening so far had come from the Reverend Dr. H——, before mentioned. The next is from Roy, and concerns a slip I made in the first book, when I spoke of a "Dorothy Perkins" as a crimson rambler! It had passed unnoticed until this same day, November 18th, when mother happened to think of it. I don't feel very guilty over a little thing like that, more especially so because Roy has very kindly given me an excuse, whether or not it is any good!

"You put it in the book that your eyes bother you some; that was why you did that!"

November 19th. Just as we sat down for the session, mother commenced to give us her impressions regarding a

young soldier who apparently had been killed. Further description and details enabled us to finally place him, and in doing so we found, to our surprise, that he had been associated with another young man, who is mentioned previously, as having sent a long message to his mother.

"We got him in, didn't we? Write to —— and tell her. H—— came and brought that young man."

"You often wonder why such good men as Uncle Levi should have to suffer so much. One reason is to show by their physical lives that physical suffering cannot daunt the truly Christian man. He was a very ancient spirit, and will never have to travel that way again, as the last time, or when you knew him, he had completed his course."

"That comes from your Persian control."

November 20th. "I was there when she came. (The woman mentioned on the 18th.) She wanted to live. Hello. (Ruth.) Oh, she is so nice. I was there with Roy."

"A—— says these mothers who are slackers will have to account for many mistakes made by their children whom

God gave to them. Theirs is the noblest work given to human beings to do, and how they dare fail, we cannot realize. But they have a reckoning time. More later. O. K."

November 21st. I had been to Taunton that afternoon, to attend the funeral services of Mrs. Henry, and while waiting on the station platform for my train, met a man who had served as the judge in a mock trial, held at a Taunton Church a few years ago. In this trial, my brother had had suspicion cast upon him for the murder of "Miss Jennie Brice!" He had been questioned and cross-questioned until he hardly knew where he was at! It was particularly funny to see one of the lawyers in the case, who was a friend of Roy's, pull apart his testimony.

Roy had a hard time of it, but carried out his part well, in spite of the suspicions cast on his character!

We stood on the platform that afternoon and laughed at the remembrance of the night of the trial, the judge speaking of the clock on the vestry wall, which showed in the flashlight which was taken, at five minutes past twelve! We had a good laugh over various inci-

dents which had happened during the evening, and my brother's various difficulties, and it seems that Roy had not forgotten, as shown by his messages given on the night of November 21st.

"———. (He named the judge.) It makes the cold chills run down my vertebrae! He had me for fair!

"I'm going down to help Mr. Henry to feel that she is still there. O. K. Think on these things."

November 23rd. The third chapter of Acts was read.

"That is some prophecy, A——says. Say, you would be a good deal surprised if I should tell you what I know, but you better wait a little. (Going to make us guess?) That's what we all like to do. D——. He says, 'I told Carrie that we should meet in the sweet bye and bye, but I didn't think it would be in this way.' "

He spoke of someone who wanted to visit one of our circles. "The butcher, the baker, the candlestick-maker, Grandma says. They all want their fortunes told, and want to know all about this, and don't want to bother to study for themselves. They expect to find out all about this subject in going

to a meeting once in a while; after it has taken mediums so many years of thought and concentration. You don't learn any of the professions that way. And how can they expect to learn the study of Spiritualism in that manner? We do not know. Well, let them think a little, stay quietly by themselves for a few minutes each day, and ask themselves what they are living for and if their lives are worth while. Every soul has its own lessons given them to learn in your life, and if they fail to learn, and try to learn from the other fellow's life, they usually go down, or in other words, lose their grip, for you cannot climb up any other than the good old way. A——."

It will be remembered that the last time this pastor tried to give something, there were so many of the spirit friends around that it was practically impossible for him to get it across as he wished, and it will also be remembered that he said that he would choose his time the next time.

On this evening we felt nothing unusual, and supposed that Roy was giving the material. When he signed his name we laughed to see how neatly he

had fooled us, I suppose in order that he might work better. The next is surely from Roy.

"Has he gone? Put one over! O. K."

November 24th. Today we received a review, or more properly an acknowledgement, of a copy of our book from England. The editor spoke well of the appearance of the book, but stated that he had not received it in time for review that week.

On November 17th, Roy had given us the figure 7.

"England. Told you a week ago. How did I know? Lots of talk about it over there. That's what drew—— over, to see what we had! Aunt Julie thought you meant N. H., dad." Which we later found was true, that while father mentioned to her over the telephone about the review, she had thought that the Manchester was in New Hampshire.

November 25th. "Things have come to a pretty pass when one cannot express their thought; and, instead of doing as you please on the quiet, some of your friends seem to think it is a crime

to come right out and tell it to the world!

"Well, those supposed-to-be friends you are better off without, and I have helped you to find where they stand.

"I suppose if they should be placed as you folks were they would put on mourning, and go about with long faces, making every one else feel sad, instead of putting to the test that little verse from Malachi which my mother had in her mind so many years, and often wondered what it meant in her life.

"When she came to herself somewhat, after my change, she said it may mean that I can prove to people that the supposed dead are alive. Surely she has proved it many times, and I do not think she cares whether any one else believes it or not! For she knows that we are alive instead of being in the cemetery.

"For if one believes in progression at all they cannot believe that one who is able and wants to go right along does not awake until someone blows the trumpet for them to arise.

"Oh, say! It seems incredible to think that otherwise smart people who can drive a bargain all right should be so lax about this subject."

In order to obtain the full sense of this message, it is necessary that the personal material be used also. The verse from Malachi mentioned is the tenth of the third chapter. It has been mentioned once before in this record.

November 29th. Thanksgiving morning. The woman first mentioned is the one recently passed over, and formerly of Taunton.

"Mrs. Henry says, 'What a pretty home you have. I wanted to come last summer, but I thought I would not try it.'

"She says it seems so good to be well, and she says I'm not so old now. She says I wish my boys could see me; they would not feel so badly."

November 30th. "I've come for a little talk. If you want to grow in spiritual ways, you must constantly be searching yourselves to know yourselves, because what another may know will not give you your foundation that is necessary. You cannot lean on someone else for they are liable to move if you lean too hard, which you are apt to do if you lean at all.

"Now do not get excited because the Boston paper does not review the book.

I knew *that* one would not, but we let you try it because Roy, being optimistic and broad-minded thought that they would, but this gives us our opportunity.

"Now it is a bad case of ego, which does not amount to but very little when it comes to the vital things of life, and could you see from this side you would just smile, because we can see quite a bit farther than you, and know what is coming. And you have reviews so fine, and more coming which will amount to so much more, for we are doing this thing thoroughly, if you will just be patient.

"I would like this to go in the second book. For my family's sake you may use initials because they do not care for notoriety, but everyone who knew me will know that it is 'Just me.'

"Good night for this time. There is more."

All of this has come from the Reverend A—— H——, formerly of Brockton, Mass., and mentioned several times previously.

There is evidently some reason why he wished to speak as he did of this particular Boston paper, which, if it

had reviewed our book would probably have done so in a manner too sensational to suit our tastes. I give his message word for word regarding it, and can go no further, having done as Dr. H—— wished, and the message itself is clear enough in its immediate meaning.

Here the session suddenly changes in its tendency, and we were agreeably surprised to hear from our old friend Patrick Sweeney, whom I do not recollect having mentioned before, but is a guide working with a certain medium who was in Boston in 1916, and who is now in the west.

"Well now, say, they can't stop this thing, for there are too many of their own class who want it given out.

"Say, that's some big gun you had here, wasn't it? I was scared! I says to myself, says I, now Pat, you stay back a while! For he'll put it all over you for talk; and so he could! (I said that the Doctor was the best that ever lived.) So Roy-boy said. He's got a big heart inside of him.

"Say, don't trouble about Roy's book. You can't keep it quiet." After a few messages the next is from Roy.

"Give a man a place of power, and sometimes he forgets the purpose for which he was given that power, it being swallowed in the idea of HIMSELF. Put that 'Himself' in large letters. But we will show wherein the first shall be last and the last shall be first. That from me! (Roy?) Yes."

December 1st. "Most of the heavy work is done on the second book. I'm going to send you folks around more to get the dust out of you, and to give mother-mine a rest!"

December 2nd. "A new era. New, I say. That means don't carry the old stuff over. Don't talk when using this, any more than in a public circle, and you won't get put out!

"I notice Ruth; how many times she has something to say, but the answer to her 'Hello' puts her out. Think hello if you want to, but don't speak it audibly. (We have since proved that this is by far the better way, and she now almost always is able to make some further remarks.)

"Well, I'm not going with you this morning. (Ruth.) I am going to stay home with ma and Billy. I am afraid he will be cold!"

December 7th. This was during the time of the explosion at Halifax, Nova Scotia, and Roy's messages about it show a quite natural interest.

"Say, it's a good thing I see things from this side, just about now. It's bad enough as it is, seeing people. You know I told you strange things would happen. I did not know how awful strange, though. Unbelievable is right. Talk about Belgium! Emily will get home in a few days. (A cousin of ours who had been in Halifax for a few weeks. At the time of this sitting we did not fully realize how bad the situation was down there, but knew that there was a possibility that she might be in danger.) I was not down there until today. Grandma kept me busy.

(Ruth.) "Oh, say! It's too bad to think about. That's why grandma kept us busy. (Then Roy.) Cameron. You will find out something very strange about that. Guess I won't try to give more this time."

Within an hour after this sitting mother noticed the name Cameron in the paper, none of us having seen it before, and it stated that he was a tele-

graph operator, and his whole family was killed in the explosion!

Roy and Ruth have both spoken about Grandma keeping them busy. I know for a fact that she had been closely watching for the past few days, and had felt her presence very strongly, more so than is ordinarily the case. A few days before the explosion I told mother how I was being kept awake, on account of something unusual.

She said that without doubt we would hear of something very unusual within a short time. We did, all right, and after the explosion and fire was over, I was troubled no further by the spells of wakefulness.

December 8th. "Havoc and disaster will be the general topic, for so many will follow, until every soul awakens to the fact that they are immortal, and until they begin to learn to live well."

This was from Dr. Gumbart, formerly of Boston.

"Oh, say. I don't want to tell how horrible it is. The worst that has been known for many, many years. Tell Aunt Julie later that I could not find Emily, but that Grandma said that she was all right. I don't think I will go

down again. You had better find enough for me to do, ma!"

December 9th. "Hello. (Ruth.) Oh, I'm so sorry for so many. I did not pass very near. This is going to make those who are left do some thinking."

Later—"Good work today in Halifax. I'm glad that you were not there.

"Tell C—— that I talk with my mother just as I used to, only she does not know half that I want to say! I used to tell her everything that occurred, and I try to now. But, though I never talked loud, yet her ear is not yet attuned to spirit sounds; but I'm afraid that when she can understand all I want, that she will be out of the physical body, and she has more to do there yet."

December 11th. About Halifax. "The Germans caused that, they will find out later. You don't have to feel afraid, because you know how this universe is going straight on its course, but many do not understand. The careless, thoughtless way of living of our Americans gives the traitors their chance. They are in deadly earnest, and know that we are a careless people. That's how they get in so much dirty underhand work. You see, Americans have

not been taught from birth, to fight, and these awful holocausts make them think for a time, which is a good thing.

"And so, out of it comes a great good, as you can see, having an understanding of it, because all is spirit."

December 14th. At the close of the session, which thus far was personal, I closed my eyes, and experienced strange sensations, various swaying, or sweeping motions. I described these in detail for a moment, and then asked who was giving the impression.

I found that it was an aviator who was killed while flying at Brockton Fair, Brockton, Mass., a few years ago. He has come to us once before, and at that time I could remember his name. This time, however, it has completely gone from us. Roy did not name him, evidently waiting for us to give it, but simply mentioned the fact that he was killed at the Fair. Incidentally, Roy had seen him fly just a few hours before he was killed. This I believe was caused by trouble with his machine.

At the last of the sitting Roy said that "He wants to go in your book." Therefore, the above is used to carry out his wishes.

December 16th. I was going to Taunton. "How do you do? (Ruth.) B-r-r-r-r! Pretty breezy for small boys! (Then Roy.) Tell them all who ask you that I'm with you when you go to St. Thomas Church."

December 17th. "Peters is the man." (This was the day before the mayoralty election in Boston, Mass., and the returns from the next day's vote proved that Roy was right. Incidentally, when the campaign was first started, he said one night, "Oh, I hope Peters gets it!"

The next is from Dr. Gumbart, of Boston.

"Why do some slur the poor little Ouija board? Just because they cannot see it their way? Yes, they get their idea, and no other one is correct. That is the Adam of it.

"The Ouija board is simply to help concentration, and is used by a great number of people, many who do not say anything about it. Do you know that you can put anything to a bad use if you are so inclined?

"But we will wait till later before we have our say. I was a Baptist preacher, and I tried never to condemn

anything until I knew it was not worthy. Never mind, let it pass. We do not have to stand up for a thing which has been so thoroughly tested."

December 22nd. After some personal messages, concerning my work Roy said, "I understand there is something doing in dad's office, etc. Well, I don't have much time to see that side of things now. My work lies along other paths."

Then Ruth—"Wish you all a Merry and very Bright Christmas. This is the best one because so many more are here to help us."

December 23rd. "Tell Dr. H.——— that I feel very natural when I get back in conversation with Roxbury people, as I was at the age when boys remember their fun they have, before things get serious." (I had an engagement to meet the man mentioned, and Roy gave me three names, to ask him whether or not he could place them. I might say here that he at once placed two of them. The reason that Roy spoke of Roxbury was that this man lived there, and also because we used to, when Roy was ten or twelve years old.)

December 26th. "Hello. (Ruth.)

Oh, what a time we had with ma last night. (A hard cold.) She must not get those things. If we had not been here you would have known it, all right!"

December 28th. "That jinks of a kaiser! Well, just wait a little longer!"

December 29th. "Taunton Sunday? What do you think grandma said? 'Why, Roy! He'd freeze his nose!' Do just as you please. I don't care. See how you feel when it gets around bed time."

This evening mother told us that during the day our cat had frightened her with his actions. She said that he had acted as if he were simply wild, or going to have a fit. He walked around the kitchen, making unearthly sounds, neither a growl nor groan. She said he looked at her ferociously, and after her fright was over she thought that it seemed as if he were positively using bad cat language! I speak of this to explain the next message.

"Leon, Ruth has something to say to you about your cat!"

"Why, Leon! Did you tell Billy to say that to ma? How we laughed at

him! (What was the trouble?) Too much chicken!"

December 31st. "Say, ma. I should have gone daffy if I had seen one-third of the suffering that I have in the past months, and the attitude so many take. But now I see these things all so different."

January 1st, 1918. "Hello, every one. We wish you all a Happy, Peaceful New Year."

January 4th. Speaking of this work. "What do you suppose I was taken out of that life for? I suppose some would say, 'Why, we are not supposed to know those things; it is not for us to question.' But my ma could not see it that way. She said if ever a young man was needed in this life Roy was. What does it mean? And she knew it must be a bigger answer than she could give.

"And, as she expressed it, she just had to rise to the highest spiritual heights of which she was capable, to be able to exist from day to day. And if she has upset some people's ideas of the future, she does not mind, because she has looked on and felt very weary to see how much the world needed Spiritual help at every turn.

"She for years had this belief in her heart, and could not always keep quiet about it; and we wish now that she had talked more openly about it."

"Hello. Got through with that serious stuff?" (Ruth.)

January 5th. I had spent a good part of the afternoon in arranging and re-arranging my room, trying to get it just as I wanted it, and moving things all around. I was so busily engaged at the task that I failed to realize that I was so long at it. When Ruth gave her message this evening I felt like a small boy that had been watched, unknown to him!

"Hello. I don't know what that kid brother has been trying to do upstairs! He turned his room around so many times I do not think he will know where he is tonight!"

How we laughed at her, and then Roy said, " 'Oh, Roy,' she says. 'Don't let me do that again.' "

January 6th. "Say, kid. It makes us laugh to think what you are up against, but don't turn a hair. You can do it, we feel sure, or we would not have put you on the job. And you want to tell some of these folks that each one

has spirits around them, and that it's for them to choose what kind they will have, so the best way for them to do is to look to their own traits of character. Because passing into the great beyond does not make one an angel in an instant.

"No. They have to perfect themselves gradually, just the same as the bulb of the lily, which changes into such beauty. And we can help or hinder the spirit world, according to the lives we live while here. You've got your ideas. Now, when the spirit moves, sail in.

"Hello. (Ruth, and she refers to her remarks of yesterday.) Oh, did you find out who you were, and where you live?"

January 8th. A march was being played on the machine, and my Captain in High School, Lloyd Williamson, came to my mind. He is mentioned elsewhere in the record. I felt sure that he was present, and later it proved true.

"Lloyd says you have boys in blue, khaki, and gray, and Tommies! He says 'We want to see Roy's book going fast now, for we all need it. F—— is doing his bit, and doing it well; and it

does seem good to see the younger ones climbing higher.'

"He wanted me to say all that for him to Sergeant Stevens! (That was my position while in his company.) Say, he's a mighty fine chap and you should see him now."

January 10th. "Hello. (Ruth.) Oh, I have lots of fun around nowadays. My mother knows I am here most of the time. I do not have to fly around to have her know I am here."

"Katie says she is so glad you had the courage to carry out Roy's instructions."

January 11th. "You will hear news that will please immensely." Decidedly true.

January 12th. "Say! That kaiser Bill can't do much more. He's about all in. His kind, of course I mean. The Germans are getting his number. In other words, hot on his trail. Peace is on the way, and some of these grafters better watch out."

January 14th. "Kendrick. He says where's this thing going to end? Conditions are worse than I ever knew before, he says. Mr. Martin says he's glad he is not on the old job these days."

On this date, Roy gave us a name, with the initials. He also gave it on the 17th, also with the first initial.

On the 20th, mother read a wedding announcement in the paper, and we discovered that the name of the bridegroom was that given us on the 14th and 17th. We also noticed that the wedding was held in a Brockton Church in which we were interested, where our friend Mr. G—— S—— used to have charge of the Choir, in addition to his Taunton work. The wedding occurred on the 17th, bear in mind, and we knew absolutely nothing of it until the 20th.

Not that this proof is necessary, but it is interesting, and I might say that from now on, for a time, Roy is giving us more names than has been his custom, and says that he wants us to remember them. This is one of the first which comes to my attention, although at about this time he has named several boys passed out in the war, or at camp, and about whom we would read later.

It is most interesting to watch the development of this feature of Roy's work, for many reasons. One is that it shows us that he knows about various

happenings before we could possibly do so.

January 15th. "Better finish 'The Second Letters from Roy' soon. Don't be behind when I say the word. I come pretty near being right, unless somebody butts in!"

The following message from Ruth is the one mentioned in the introduction, and, knowing that Roy's second book is soon to close, she adds her bit of helpful material, to show that she can be serious, when necessary.

I might say that it was a wild night out of doors, with the wind blowing hard.

"Hello. Oh, right now the wind is sobbing and moaning for the people that dreadful kaiser has made to suffer, by losing their dear boys. But they will know after a while that their boys are alive, with a much better body than their physical one was, although so dear to them."

January 17th. Regarding the Government order concerning the five-day closing, and the Monday-closing order.

"It's good for them. Stirs up their brains, and it will drive more people to find out the cause of this turmoil, if

possible, and they won't stop until they have threshed it all out, so far as they are able."

January 21st. Attention was called to this date, on October 15th, when it was stated that our Aunt Julie was to make a change. This was done during the first week in January, 1918, and, as was once before the case, she did not know that Roy had told us of it, until afterward.

In closing the present record, one instance of Roy's planning is at this time quite strongly in our minds.

In the first book, he directed us, in answer to a question, to go to Randolph, incidentally for flowers. Out of that first trip, which was made through Randolph and then Stoughton, has gradually grown a friendship between Mrs. H——, who lives in Stoughton, and mother, which will last through all eternity. One of the friendships seldom known and understood, too deep for words.

If further "Letters from Roy" should be recorded, I shall go more into detail, but it is sufficient now that I explain this much, in order to show my

readers something of the manner in which he guides us and plans for us.

So, if done for one family, it can surely be done for all, therefore, listen for "The still, small voice," which speaks to us in the silence.

"DO UNTO OTHERS ——."

It is now the twentieth of January, 1918. As I write the date, my thoughts go swiftly back to that night, now nearly two years ago, the night of March 30th, 1916.

As we stood by the bedside, just as the evening shadows were deepening, hoping almost against hope, each tick of the clock bringing the dreaded moment nearer, our hearts were more heavy than we knew.

How wonderful are God's plans, for, had we known then how our lives were changed, it would have been too much to bear. Yet, the valley through which we were passing was but an entrance into a new era, which was in time to lead still on to another.

As I close this second book, my thoughts are on our loved ones on the other side, who, while we were in the depths, understood what was to come in later days, and so carefully guided us through those dark days that the way was soon opened to the wonderful path

of light, not only bright for us, but through our efforts from that day onward to be a comfort to all those within our reach.

That has been our purpose, and we most earnestly hope that through our experience many others may be helped, and that they in their turn may do as we have done. In the words of the old hymn, "Pass It On."

Because, in the lonely hours which come to one whose heart is breaking, those hours when the memories of bygone days bring tears to the eyes and an ache into the very soul, there is a reaching out into the great unknown, a heart-felt cry to the All-Wise One, asking that in some way, through some means, the ones left here to pass through the dark sorrow be given the comforting assurance that there is no parting, and that the ties are still unbroken.

Can one but look upon it as a part of God's great plan for the building of His beautiful Temple, into some part of which each human soul is to be blended, it will in time heal the wound.

Do not mistake me when I say blended, for some may gather the im-

pression that if such is the case that the personality is lost within the whole.

I can best explain by quoting my brother when he said, "The more you sink your individuality in the great and wonderful love of the Master, the more powerful does that individuality become."

To the lonely ones, therefore, through faithful prayer to the Master, will come in time a knowledge of the truth.

With these thoughts I close Roy's second book, and extend a kindly wish to all those who may read its contents; with a hope that it may accomplish its purpose wherever it is sent, in helping everyone to *know* that "Many Mansions" are there.

"Let not your heart be troubled. Ye believe in God, believe also in me. In my Father's House are many mansions. If it were not so I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you.

"And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again and receive you unto myself; that, where I am, there ye may be also."

REGARDING THE WAR.

During the Spring-time of 1918, a decided change in Roy's attitude regarding the trouble necessitates an explanation. In speaking of his first book, a certain review mentioned the fact that he seemed to be a decided pacifist.

He was, as was the Christ Himself, and His followers, but the tendency of this Spring's messages from Roy indicate that, as he says, "I say now, fight to a finish, for there is no other way."

So that he, as well as the rest of the countless numbers of the other world, are helping in the fight for freedom and right.

The above is sufficient, as his wishes are now complied with, regarding his present stand, as compared with that of some months ago.

"Fight to a finish," and when those of the Spirit world say that, it should give us all the courage in the world, for "The Lord God and His hosts" are surely with us.

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