

neck. The two ends on the wrists were then passed through two little holes of the bag by the medium, and tied and sealed in like manner as had been the others.

Everything being adjusted to our entire satisfaction, the medium went behind the screen, and very soon we heard Joey shouting—

“Good evening!”

“Good evening; who are you?” returned one of the gentlemen.

“I’m Joey!”

“And who is Joey?”

“Me!”

“And who is ‘Me’?”

“Joey!”

“Well, who is ‘Joey’ and ‘Me’ put together?”

“I!”

“Oh, if you are going to ring the changes like that, I am afraid we sha’n’t obtain much satisfaction,” drily replied the questioner.

“Keep cool,” responded Joey in mocking tones.

“But Joey dear, won’t you come out to-night? Now, don’t be offended,” put in one of the ladies.

“Oh, I’m not offended, but people sometimes ask such stupid questions, and they never give me anything.”

“Why, what can you want?”

“Major Johnson used to bring me sugar plums.”

“Sugar plums! surely such things are of no use to you?”

“Aren’t they! you just try me?”

“But they are for little children.”

“Well, ain’t I a little child’en; I’m Joey, and Me, and I, put together. Oh, I can eat them, and enjoy them too; you ask Major Johnson, I sat on his knee once.”

“Do try and materialise yourself; I should so much like to see you standing by my side.”

“I did stand by your side when you were all round the table, and I carried the guitar about the room and made all those lights, and did all the other physical manifestations.”

"Was that really you?"

"Yes, but you didn't see me because I wasn't dressed."

"Wasn't dressed! What do you mean?"

"I hadn't got a body on."

"Well, put on a body, and come out now, will you, dear?"

"I don't think I can this time; you see if the weather isn't nice it spoils my dress, but don't you forget next time to bring me some sugar plums, then I'll come out and kiss you. I like ladies, they are always good."

"How is your medium?"

"Oh he's all right—fast asleep and snoring in this sack thing, where you've put him, he *does* look funny."

"How is Asoka; is he here?"

"Yes, he's here, and getting his shiny girdle ready. Ah, you ought to have been with us the other night; it was grand, the power was so strong, and he looked like fire."

"I do hope we shall see him to-night, and then, Joey dear, I'll bring you some sweeties."

"We'll try, but you know you can't expect everything at once; you are sure to get what you want if you come again."

"Where did you live when on earth, Joey?"

"I was a little black slave boy; I used to live in a place where there were great big caves with 'stick-'em-tights' hanging from the roofs, and we used to have such games with them, but my master whipped me to death, and I died and came here."

"Poor thing; I shall be so pleased to see you."

"Yes, I know you will. I do like you, and I am going to try and do something special for you, because you are so good; look there, what do you think of that?"

And then we could see a form, seeming to stand on the top of the screen, and holding up the shining mirror, reaching nearly to the ceiling.

"Oh, thank you, Joey; that is beautiful."

"Wait a bit; I'll borrow Asoka's coat, if he will lend it. No, he says he dare not expose it to the air to-night. Never mind, I'll come next time, I must go now. Good-night, General;

good-night, piccaninny girl ; good-night, Henri ; and oh, good-night, you sweet lady, who *is* so beautiful ; and good-night everybody, and God bless you all."

We had of late received a few invitations from the provinces, but we did not deem it prudent to leave London, until there came one from a lady living near to one of our largest manufacturing towns, and inquiring when it would be convenient for us to visit them, also the terms required?

This induced us to remove our quarters, and we soon left London for fresh and even more promising pastures.

The same day we arrived, we were informed that a large and influential company were to meet us for a séance in the evening, and that in the meantime we were to consider ourselves "at home." We passed a pleasant time until the company came, and then adjourned to the séance room.

The physical manifestations were not of a high order, but this was attributed to the light, which came in from one or two of the windows that had been very badly "darkened up." To secure the entire absence of light in this place would have almost necessitated changing the room, for the windows occupied nearly the whole space of one or two sides ; seeing the uselessness of prolonging the first part, we soon prepared for the second, and as the sack test was used, precisely the same care was taken to thoroughly secure the medium as on previous occasions.

It was in my department to place the circle in proper order, and in accordance with their various dispositions, and although, on this occasion, I apprehended no danger from fractious or treacherous members, I was careful to remove temptation from the path of any of an unfriendly type. Thomson had frequently charged me to be watchful, and not allow any one to seize the form, as such an undesirable interference might seriously endanger his health, if not even his life. Instances were on record of a medium suffering extreme tortures by seizure, and I could never be too guarded.