

MESSAGES VIA THE SPIRIT WIRELESS

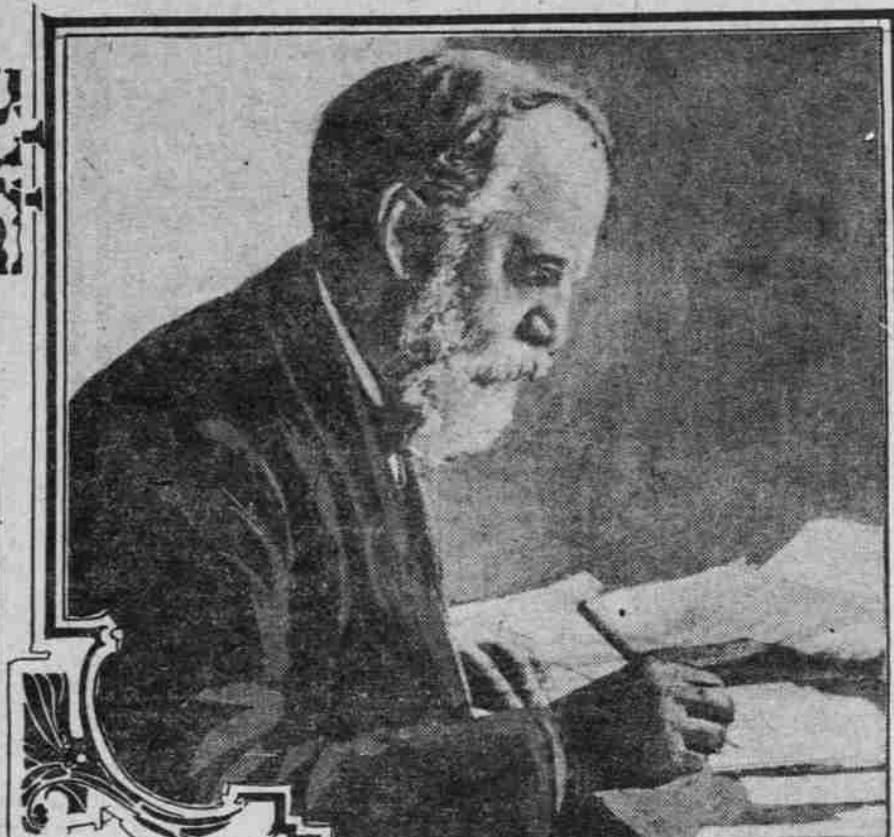
Will Lombroso Communicate With His Friends and Fulfill an Agreement; Death Compacts Made by Noted Persons



EUSAPIA PALADINO ARRIVING NEW YORK HARBOR



EUSAPIA PALADINO TODAY



WILLIAM T. STEAD



MRS. ISABELLA BIRD BISHOP WHOSE COMPACT WITH "MOUNTAIN JIM" WAS FULFILLED

BY JOHN ELBERT WATKINS.
Will Lombroso, the shade, make good the promise of Lombroso the man to call up Turin on the spirit wireless and tell what is going on over there upon the far bank of the Inky Elysian stream? Can the soul of "Lombroso the Great" thus prove itself immortal to the satisfaction of the hardened skeptics, agnostics and infidels of earth?

When 55 years old this great alienist and criminologist of Turin still believed spiritualism and all that pertained thereto to be "low tomfoolery." Then he was taken off unwillingly to attend the seance of some spiritualist medium and the other day, at the age of 73, he died believing in the survival of human personality after death. To prove it to the hundreds of his brother scientists, who, because of his spiritualistic views, came to regard him as a fantastic visionary, he made a solemn ante-mortem compact to place himself, after death, in definite communication with his fellow-members of the Milan Society for Psychical Research. And he arranged that his communications should be made through the celebrated Italian medium with whom he had been experimenting for the past 14 years, Eusapia Paladino. "The despair of science," who arrived in New York the other day.

The Woman of Mystery.

This woman of mystery, now white-haired and obese of figure, was born in a small Italian town some 55 years ago, and after having been orphaned and abandoned on the roadside she was received as a nursemaid in a well-to-do family. Like Joan of Arc, she suffered from girlish hallucinations and "manifestations." She complained of strange raps on her head, declared that the bed clothes were sometimes stripped off her by invisible hands and claimed that she saw ghosts. At length an Italian attending a seance in London received a communication from an alleged spirit claiming to have living in Naples a daughter who was a skilled medium. This woman thus found Eusapia in Naples and attended a seance at the home where she was the poor nursemaid. She was then eight, and so extraordinary became the "manifestations" in which she participated that she gradually gave up nursing for professional mediumship. And finally Lombroso commenced his experiments with her, in which there co-operated with him some of the master minds of Europe.

Her mysterious power has held these men, even when she became white-haired and obese, and although she was ignorant of book-learning and vulgar of speech. At times they caught her in the very act of porpoising clever frauds during seances. But at other times they got equally good results, after she had allowed them to search her change her dress, hold her hand, hold her hands and feet and turn on and off, at will, the light of the seance room. Still she would cause the seance table to float in the air and would even cause herself to rise to the top of it while still seated in her chair. These feats of levitation Lombroso thought to have some relation to a mysterious breeze-like current of air alleged to be sent from a scar on the left side of Eusapia's forehead and also from her left leg. He claimed that an object touched by her skirt when the latter was blown outward by this current from the latter source would either draw back or rise in the air. But some of the most wonderful of Eusapia's alleged feats were the receipt and transmission of messages from the dead, such as the Turin Society now expect her to dispatch for the expectant shade of Lombroso.

How She Will Work "The Wireless."

As to how she will work the spirit wireless, if the message does come over the circuit, Lombroso gave an inkling in a description of her actions at such seances. First she will enter the trance state, with tears falling down her cheeks. She will pant for her breath, her limbs will jerk and become rigid, she will turn slightly pale, her eyes will roll upward and inward and she will laugh and weep with violent hysterics. Now the strange currents of air will pass from her skirt and it will be time for her to transmit the message from Lombroso. Then awakening from the trance she will cry out with a pitiful wail and throw off the spell.

Compact Written in Blood.

One of the first of these death-compacts of record was that entered into by Lord Brougham, afterward the noted Lord Chancellor of England, and his most intimate boyhood friend, "G," with whom he attended the university.

"We frequently in our walks discussed and speculated upon many grave subjects, among others on the immortality of the soul and on a future state," says the Chancellor in his memoirs. "This question and the possibility, I will not say of ghost walking, but of the dead appearing to the living, were subjects of much speculation; and we

actually committed the folly of drawing up an agreement, written with our blood, to the effect that whichever of us died the first should appear to the other and thus solve any doubts we had as to the nature of the life after death." This compact entered the civil service in India and seldom wrote to Brougham, who after a few years almost forgot him.

How this compact was weirdly fulfilled, Lord Brougham thus tells in his journal of December 19, 1879: "I had taken, as I have said, a warm bath, and while lying in it I turned my head round, looking toward the chair on which I had deposited my clothes. On the chair sat G, looking calmly at me. How I got out of the bath I know not, but on recovering my senses I found myself sprawling on the floor. The apparition, or whatever it was that had taken the likeness of G, had disappeared. All of this occurred during a visit to London, and soon after his return to Edinburgh. Brougham received a letter from India, announcing G's death, and stating that he had died on the 19th of December. Singular coincidence!"

An Uncanny Fulfillment.

Quite as uncanny was the fulfillment in 1885 of such a compact between Lieutenant Oliver Colt, of the British army, and his younger brother (afterwards Captain), G. F. Russell Colt. While Oliver's regiment was before Sebastopol he wrote a low-spirited letter to Russell in England.

"I said in answer that he was to cheer up," records the latter, "but that if anything did happen to him he must let me know by appearing to me in my room." The awful manner in which the request was granted is told by Russell Colt in an account of strange doings in his room the night of September 8, 1885. He says: "That night I awoke suddenly and saw floating in the air a light sort of phosphorescent mist, as it were, my brother kneeling. I saw the apparition turned round his head slowly, and again looked anxiously and bravely at me, and I saw then for the first time a wound on the right temple, with a red stream from it."

At that same date his brother fell at the storming of the Redan from a bullet wound in his right temple, and his body was found kneeling when picked up on the battlefield. The surviving brother was still living a few months ago at Coatsbridge, N. B.

Another Pact Between Brothers.

Similarly startling in denouement was a death pact made between Senator Carlo Fenzi and his brother, the Chevalier Sebastino Fenzi, of Florence, Italy. One June day while they were driving together and discussing the immortality of the soul the senator

stated that if he should be summoned first he would endeavor to prove to the chevalier "that life continued beyond the chain of the grave," and he asked his brother to make the same promise, in case the latter should be the first to go. About three months later, while at Portofino, a villa on a rock in the sea, 70 miles from Florence, the chevalier, while wandering along over the rocks near the sea suddenly looked up and saw his brother approaching him and scarcely a stone's throw away. He was running to meet the senator, when the latter's form mysteriously disappeared. Returning bewildered to the villa where he was staying, he met a man with a message from Florence, stating that his brother had died that morning.

Pacts of Two Women Writers.

And here is an American compact case. Mrs. Isabella L. Bird Bishop, the well known traveler and writer, while in Colorado some years ago gathering material for her book, "A Lady's Life in the Rocky Mountains," went on horseback to Estes Park, where she met a local character known as Mountain Jim. On the day she left the park they had a long conversation on the subject of immortality, at the conclusion of which Jim exclaimed: "I may not see you again in this life, but I shall when I die. These

words you have said to me I shall never forget, and, dying, I swear I shall see you again."

One day while at Interlaken, Switzerland, Mrs. Bishop looked up from a letter which she was writing and saw "Mountain Jim" looking at her. He said very slowly and distinctly, "I have come as I promised," and then he waved his hands at her and saying "Farewell," disappeared. The date and time of day were immediately recorded, and weeks afterward news came from Colorado that the man had died the very day and—allowing for time differences—the very hour that his apparition is alleged to have been seen. Mrs. Bishop died in 1904, after having spent 15 years of travel and writing in Asia.

Another woman writer has figured in the first public telegraph office of the spirit wireless system, which agency was opened some months ago in London by no less a light than William T. Stead. "Julia's Bureau," he calls it, and the public has been told of its workings, but it is not generally known that this unique institution is the result of one of these alleged "death pacts." It all came about in this way: In Chicago there dwelt a pious temperance worker, Miss Julia A. Ames, who for some years edited the Union Signal, which is the official organ of the W. C. T. U. She made a pact with her nearest friends that she

would, if possible, return from the other side and manifest herself.

"Twice she came, and at the second instance I happened to be staying at the castle where her apparition had been seen," says Editor Stead. "As my hand began to write automatically then I placed it at the disposal of Miss Ames, and she has used it as her own ever since."

Transmitted Gladstone Dispatch.

Thus she became the Julia of "Julia's Bureau," through which Mr. Stead recently received the startling campaign literature ticked over the spirit wireless by the great Gladstone.

In Washington there used to be a little circle of scientists who endeavored to test psychic phenomena, and its most enthusiastic member was Dr. Elliott Coues, the ornithologist and member of the National Academy. He made the promise to his colleagues that if able to do so he would appear to them after death, and since his demise, nine years ago, they have been awaiting some word from him, but apparently in vain.

The results of the death pact between the late Dr. Richard Hodgson of Boston, the former head of the American psychic researchers, and Professor James H. Hyslop, of Columbia University, his successor, have been more widely discussed than any of the above cases. Professor Hyslop talked about this arrangement with me at length when I spent an afternoon with him some time ago in New York. He told me that through the Boston medium, Mrs. Eleanor Piper, he had received "an immense number of what at present would appear to be excellent communications" from Hodgson, and described some of them to me. But none of them would go so far as to convince a skeptic as might the results of a pact which Professor Hyslop made also with his brother. The latter before his death gave the professor a secret password, which he has communicated to no one, but which, he says, he has since received in communications through not only Mrs. Piper, but the mysterious medium with whom he has later been experimenting—the clergyman's wife to whom he has given the false name "Mrs. Smead."

The Myers Letter Opened.

Now, all of these cases are most interesting, to be sure, but those very troublesome personages, the hardened skeptics of science, will not accept them. What these unconvinced ones demand is test data from persons other than the recipients themselves, and such a check as would be imposed by what is termed the "sealed-letter test." This sealed-letter test is indeed the

most rigid of those resorted to now by persons arranging to try the Spirit Wireless. It is worked in this way:

You write a letter containing some secret symbol or password or some information known only to yourself and the contents of this you agree to communicate after your demise. Without revealing it to any one, you then seal it carefully and deposit it with a circle of friends who are to open it only in the presence of one another, after your communication is believed to have been received by one of them or by some person specifically designated. If the message reveals what is in the envelope, the test is a success.

The Sealed Letter Test.

Sealed strong boxes in the headquarters of the American and English Societies for Psychical Research in New York and London contain collections of such letters, many of whose writers still live and some of whom are already dead. The three noted English, psychic researchers, Edmund Gurney, Frederick W. H. Myers and Frank Podmore, who collaborated in writing the noted work, "Phantasms of the Living," each placed a sealed letter in the safe of the London society. Gurney and Myers have both been dead now for some time and the Gurney letter at last accounts still remained unopened. But the Myers letter was opened some time ago when a medium claimed to have reproduced the test information that it contained. But the medium's communication seemed to show no similarity to the original letter and the London researchers were greatly distressed.

Thus you see, the skeptics of science are quite as exacting of spiritland explorers as they are of polar explorers when it comes to tangible data.

So the scientific world now awaits something convincing from Lombroso. Will he give it the evidences for which it has long been ravenous or must the case still rest upon the present testimony with its "so many ways that wind and wind?"

JOHN ELBERT WATKINS.

"City Beautiful" May Yet Rise Out of Ashes of Romantic Past

Spirit of Grays Harbor Pioneers Still Indomitable, and New Enterprises Bring Hope of Boom Revivified.

BY SAM L. WINTER.

HOQUIAM, Wash., Nov. 27.—(Special).—Harking back some 20 years, when the people of Grays Harbor erroneously believed that the present site of the now "deserted city," Grays Harbor City, on the north channel of the harbor, was the logical place for a "city beautiful," the final and complete destruction by the heavy inshore gale of Thursday morning of the mile-long dock and wharf, built at an enormous cost during those rubicon days of boom and bummer, and which for years has been gradually falling to ruin and decay, calls to mind a recent trip the writer and his wife made through the dilapidated city, where buildings after building some of frame, some of brick, and yet others of brick veneer, are gradually toppling and tottering into ignominy. While the smaller denizens of the virgin forest, and their rodent kind, hold merry revel, rearing their progeny and eking out a precarious existence from nature's supply and the crumbs let fall by the casual tourist.

There be buildings—nay, not buildings, now—but the remains, skeletonlike and grim, of more than usual splendor. For those pioneer days—skeletons that recall to one's memory vividly some old, forgotten lore, read in the long past, by some writer of books who has for a century or more lain in his lowly cot. If you be of a ruminative and reminiscent mood you can spend hours in contemplation, retrospection and conjecture. Who, and with what hope, erected this building, now falling to wreck and ruin?

Was his all included in the enterprise, and did his hopes, in conjunction with the dying city, die within his breast? Did he, mayhap, still have that indomitable pioneer spirit that carried him safely through the disappointments and pecuniary losses of the time, and later, when the spirit of the Harbor's leading and prosperous citizens of today?

The interrogatory inference of the foregoing paragraph finds ready answer in the several wealthy and public-spirited men of Hoquiam, who, in those departed years cast their lot with others in founding Grays Harbor. While a complete personnel would fill a column, we may take pride in mentioning among those hardy pioneers the following:

George H. Emerson, manager of the Northwestern Bank and Trust Company; A. H. Kuhn, general superintendent and heavy owner in the large mills of the Hoquiam Lumber & Shingle Company; and the Stearns Lumber & Shingle Company.

Harry C. Heermans, president respectively, of the Hoquiam Water Company, the Olympia Water Company, the East Hoquiam (Land) Company, and the Raymond Development & Improvement Company.

Josiah O. Stearns, vice-president of the Lumbermen's Bank and president of the Stearns Lumber & Shingle Company.

Judge William B. Ogden, now city treasurer. Judge Seth Warren, now municipal judge and United States Commissioner. Edward Campbell and James A. Karr, the real founders of the city of Hoquiam, William E. Campbell, son of the former, being now prosecuting attorney for this district.

Numerous others, of equal financial, civic and social importance, could be named. One should not fail, however, to make honorable mention of Alexander Polson, State Senator and president of the Hoquiam Logging Company, rated at over \$1,500,000, and his brother, Robert, who together fought their way from penury to their present high positions, both financially and socially. Robert being an equal owner in the company and its vice-president and general superintendent.

With the near advent of two transcontinental lines of railway, with water shipping becoming daily larger, with liberal appropriations made by Congress for the improvement of the harbor, the people of Grays Harbor City and the near future become in reality the "city beautiful" of those hardy young dreamers of the recent past.

Topographically speaking, this site on which Grays Harbor City lies, or did lie, only a short three miles west of this city, is one of landscape beauty to suit the most fastidious. With a short gradual slope of a few hundred

feet back from the beach of the harbor, beautiful hills arise in gentle undulations, easily accessible by team or automobile, beautiful evergreens, of numerous varieties scattered sufficiently thick to make a perfect scene, rejuvenating salt breezes and the balmy of the pines tinting the atmosphere with just the health-giving and pleasant aroma that delights the nostrils and sets the pulses throbbing with renewed vigor.

A few families still live there, possibly six; but their means of livelihood are precarious and varied. A few of the bovine excreta species may be seen, tranquilly or hoisterously as the case may be, enjoying their brief period of existence.

Trains go thundering past the once bustling city. Even the sidings have long since been removed.

One important adjunct, however, is the new \$250,000 substation of the Hoquiam Water Company, sending its millions of gallons daily through the mains to this city.

What shall the future bring forth for the "deserted city?" The writer predicts another boom and one that will remain in perpetuity. In lieu of passing into the history of faded hopes and vanished fortunes, as did the boom of the past.

ELECTRIFYING AMERICA

MORE than 15,000,000 miles of single wire is used by the people of the United States in communicating with each other. Of this amount about 13,000,000 miles is operated by telephone systems, the rest by the telegraph companies. The length is enough to encircle the globe at the equator 60 times. In fact it would be easy to break by the time, at the above figures, though recently published by the Census Office, refer to 1907. At the 1907 census the telephone companies had 13,000,000 miles of wire, about one-ninth of the mileage of the telegraph companies. In 1907 the telephone mileage was eight times as great as the telegraph.

In the amount of business done, the wire paid in salaries and wages and the capital invested in 1907 the telephone business was a little over three and one-half times as great as the telegraph industry, and during that year it furnished employment for more than five times as many persons.

Between 1900 and 1907 there was an addition of 8,000,000 miles of wire for the use of the telephone systems, as compared with an increase of but 200,000 in the mileage of owned and operated telegraph lines for telegraph purposes. The increase in the wire mileage of the telephone systems during the five years referred to was more than six times as great as the total amount of wire added to the telegraph business since 1880.

The use of telephones by railroads exclusively in connection with the operation of the roads has increased rapidly since 1902. Although the electric interurban roads early recognized the advantages of the telephone for dispatching purposes the larger steam railroads have been disinclined to substitute the telephone for the telegraph.

The bulletin points out that it gives the first statistics of the commercial wireless systems already established and states that they were operated at a loss of \$47,628 in 1907.

There were six commercial wireless telegraph systems in 1907, operating 122 tower stations, located at most of the large ports of the Atlantic and Pacific Oceans, the Gulf of Mexico, the Great Lakes and in Hawaii. They transmitted 162,617 wireless messages. Over the telegraph wires in 1907 there were flashed 28,700 messages, of which 3,305,317 were cablegrams.

It is shown that 90.5 per cent of the cities with a population of at least 10,000 in 1900 were equipped with electric fire alarms. It appears that for 1907 there were 130,719 fire alarms received. Concerning police patrol signalling the bulletin says that there were 41,565 calls.

The hum of the city at night which makes sleep difficult for so many persons in New York do not interfere with the repose of one citizen, who is happy in the possession of an invention which doubles all sound. This is a small metal ball which fits into the canal of the ear and stops it up. It is held in place by a narrow rod no thicker than a pin which fits against the shell of the ear.