

"He says : 'You look up sometimes and you nearly see me. Soon you will see me more clearly.'

"He says : 'There is a garden and you are leaving it.' "

*Harry always used to laugh at me about the garden belonging to our house at Aldershot. Before we went there it had been very much neglected, and I often took him out to see what I hoped might be an improvement ; but most of the things planted there never came up to my expectations.*

"There is a dog which passed over. He says : 'Life once given doesn't die.' You were much more devoted to it than he."

*The only dog I ever had of my own was a tiny Yorkshire terrier and I was extremely fond of him. He had died seven years before this. Many details about this little dog were given through different channels.*

"There is an impression of very difficult breathing. Had you things you carried about for this, to help him at these times ? He says : 'No more need of the box,' and smiles. There are no more spasms."

*From the end of July I always carried about a box of amylnitrite, in capsules, in case he should have a return of the pain.*

"He now says that he feels a great knowledge of being able to see things from two points of view. He has a great vision and seeing, and a great feeling of awareness, and of being able to see how people are. No pain. There is a distinct impression now of a great lethargy which came after he had pain ; and of a pain in his shoulders ; both of which are now gone."

*Exhaustion was a marked feature after the attacks of pain, and following the second attack on the night of November 8th he had very severe pain in his shoulders. I held a hot-water bottle in place there to ease this.*

"I see him now going to a drawer and showing collections of little pictures in books ; perhaps medals. There is a feeling of being disappointed. Philatelic enterprise. He was doing something about this 9th or 11th November. The pictures are coloured paper, mauve, pink, blue, with little heads and figures on them. No proceeds as yet ; going to be disappointing."

*As Uvani patiently passed on this information to me I thought how remarkable it was. On October 16th, on our way through London, before we proceeded north, Harry left his collection of stamps to be sold at Glendining's, the auctioneers. The catalogue of the auction at which his stamps were to be sold arrived on November 11th, saying the sale would be on November 15th. When this evidence was given my mind went back to this, because at the same time as Harry was looking at this catalogue we were waiting to listen-in to the Armistice Service. Four days after this sitting on December 30th a cheque arrived from Glendining's for £42 1s. Harry had expected much more. Before this was mentioned by Uvani, however, I had completely forgotten about these stamps.*

"Had you thought of getting another car ? He is glad his has gone back."

*Harry had bought a Sunbeam car a few weeks before he died, just after our return from Brittany. No one but Harry ever drove this, and I never saw it again after he died. It was returned from Scotland to Mann Egerton's in London, and they sold it again.*

"He sees you going over books."

*I had been sorting out his papers, which were in folio covers, and going over books concerning dividends and accounts.*

"Someone called Frank is here."

*My brother Frank was killed in the Great War in 1915.*

"Your lord feels you have the burdens he carried. He says : 'I am a reality. I have been at pains to let you know.'

"It amuses him to see someone sitting in a chair who is connected with the person who smoked the 'dreadful pipe'. Someone belonging to the 'dreadful pipe' person staying in the house."

*The friend who had just left me was the wife of the man about whom Harry used, laughingly, to say this.*

"He has been missing the music in the house. He says : 'Ellie [Allie] dear, au revoir. I will come again, and I will have my data complete. Thank you for being so brave. I never knew you had it in you. The boys are all right. Bless you, and all the love in the world. I never knew, until I left you, how much I cared.' "

And then there was silence. I had been choked with tears for the greater part of the time when Uvani was speaking, but I hoped I was keeping all knowledge of what I was feeling away from him, and I certainly showed no signs of emotion when Mrs. Garrett returned to consciousness. There was still a break in my heart, but I went away sure in my conviction that Harry still lived.

### III

THE next time I went to Eileen Garrett was on December 9th, and Uvani went straight to the point. During this sitting I said nothing at all.

"Madame, you have lost a husband. Well, before letting me give you any description of him to convey identity, he asks me to say this—to give you his message. I have not seen him to describe yet. I only know that what is coming is from a very beloved personality, and a very vivid and emphatic one. This is the message :

"I have now achieved a state of happiness which you have asked for and hoped for me. This state which has come has ecstatically grown stronger since I have had the realization that I can contact with you mentally, and I hope soon the contact will be made simply between our two selves. I have special reasons for giving you this message before being recognized by the control. One reason for this is that I wished to refer to the fact that I have been in touch with you less than five days ago through the instrumentality of one 'Lily'. This has made me more confident."

"I don't know if he means this as a symbol. He gives me a strong impression that the fastidiousness—you might call it the intellectual fastidiousness that he had—would have made him sit in judgment, were



he here in life, on the type of people through whom it was necessary to establish communication. He now says :

“I find myself literally coming to a 'phone box in order to speak to you, and the 'phone boxes have been changed. There have been two, but I am still able to get in touch with you.

“You asked me about my happiness. Let me tell you this : there is a feeling of something else which produces happiness ; a sureness within myself on two points. First, that you and I have found each other as we never had before, and that there is nothing in your heart but love and understanding and complete forgetfulness of the things that might have been disagreeable to remember. The second is the sureness of my need for you and your need for me, and that this isn't the end. That I can see and enjoy life with you, and that we pick up the threads together again—only under such immensely different circumstances. The chief difference is that I sit in one country thinking of you, instead of sitting by your side talking to you ; for this is a country to me, where, thank Heaven, my old heart isn't going to make me bad-tempered or stand in the way of doing things again. With the help that you give me I look forward to the time when I shall be able to make myself felt, heard, realized, accepted.”

*The sentence about his heart is given in the exact words Harry would have used in life, and I was certain that, with the precautions taken, Mrs. Garrett could have had no knowledge that I had had a sitting with Charles Glover Botham, the medium for a child control called Lily.*

“Now,” Uvani said, “your mother is here. I have an impression of her, but she will wait. No one can come between you and him now. I am going to give you an impression of this, your husband.

“In the fifties ; it might be about forty-five, but I have a strong impression of the fifties. I feel this—somewhere in the early fifties, though he seems very jolly and boyish. He is a very fine-looking man. He holds himself so well, and there is a very fresh out-of-doors feeling about him. He loved the open. I see him in tweeds, which he seemed to like very much. You have a picture of him dressed like this.”

*I came across this picture a week later. It is true that he loved being in the open, and, as I have said, he was fifty-one.*

“He has a very clear complexion. Very fine forehead. Humorous look about the mouth. *Very critical. Very exacting. Very just.* He didn't waste many words ; very quick in making decisions. This is what he was usually and yet, at times, he could be very different from this. His feet were very firmly set on earth, and without being a materialist he yet was one, though he had a deep innate religious sense. He believed in dispensing just dues to everyone.

“He had a great diffidence and reserve and, though very much liked by people whom he met, and very charming, he was not easy to know. To be his friend meant something. A very pleasant speaking voice. He was not a man who said much about himself, or when anything was wrong. He had very good shoulders ; he seems to have been very robust at one time, but he shows himself sagging a little bit about the shoulders. For one moment he showed himself standing very well, then let his shoulder drop.”

*This was, of course, showing the effect of the loss of his left arm very*

*near the shoulder, which resulted in his right shoulder being lower than his left.*

“I see him abroad—India—uniform. He might have been retired. I do not know if he was a professional soldier. He looks rather tired about the eyes ; they seem to be eyes that look far away into space. He used glasses, though not all the time. *Very firm mouth. Very good chin. A firm way of shutting mouth.*

“He is very close to us now. He wants me to say it is a recent passing over. I am hearing something about the 14th.”

*He died on November 14th.*

“He has made very rapid strides to throw off the conditions which assail those who have very recently passed over. When a personality has not been long over it is sometimes difficult to give anything but a hazy condition, but this man isn't vague at all. He isn't pulled in the least between two states of living. He attributes this to his end. He says it was clean, wholesome, and decent. He says : ‘After all, why not ? Those people abroad know what they are about.’”

Uvani now said : “He had evidently watched a process of burial. He did not like the process, or the way it was conducted, but he says : ‘I think the intrinsic, the hygienic, idea underlying was helpful and right.’ He could understand why they gave these human remains a quick and speedy exit, because, so long as there is a disintegration going on in the thing you once knew as yours, it must, of necessity, contain the essence of one's self, or the ‘ego’ in it. There must be some kind of sympathy with it.

“That is why he brought in the Indian business. Though he did not like *their* way, he quite agrees that every human being should go the way he did ; into the elements, a quick, speedy, and clean exit, leaving the world cleaner by the manner of their going.”

*Harry had laid great emphasis on the fact that he wanted to be cremated, and I could clearly recognize his views in the above, interpreted to the best of his ability by Uvani.*

“He says : ‘I find already, in my short intercourse with you, that I can give you such a lot by not going straight to the point, but by working round the point.’

“He has been very close to you. He got your message that you were seeking a quick appointment with him. He says : ‘What did you think of my efforts a few days ago ? I don't think I acquitted myself too badly. Two different channels ; perhaps there will be a third. You have got it in your mind.’”

*I had been thinking I should like to try Mrs. Brittain. A few days later I found I had made a mistake in my appointment with Mrs. Garrett, and had arrived too late for it. At my request the L.S.A. rang up Mrs. Brittain, who came at once. No name had been mentioned ; she had never seen me before and did not know who I was, but the sitting that ensued was packed full of evidential facts.*

“I have to let you know he can get through the third channel. He will. He wants, in these first days, to give you such absolute knowledge of his presence that you won't at any later period doubt he was here. Now he gives a little chuckle. He wasn't such an enthusiastic fellow while he was here with you as to leave your ground completely unshaken where



matters such as these are concerned. With the best intentions in the world he always sent a blast of cold wind over your idealism—but only in one particular direction.” (Uvani here broke off to explain: “I believe that he means in a psychic direction.”) “He says: ‘I wanted to continue to live, but I couldn’t be sure of it.’

“He had a sense of humour; an odd way of expressing himself; a philosophy all his own. He did not like to be rushed into anything; he liked to do it in his own good time. He says he often got into trouble with men with ‘red braid’ because he wanted to see two sides of a counter-attack.”

*Here, Uvani was obviously trying to convey the idea of ‘Staff Officers’ and to attempt to make some military matter clear, without quite being able to do so.*

“He goes on to say: ‘I am anxious to let you into my vision, so that you can see this country through my eyes.’ He tells you: ‘I find myself in a country as real, believe me, as any I have ever passed through. Lights and shades, which you would so enjoy, are exquisite; sunlight and shadows, and solar and planetary system. Everything larger, beautiful, more intense. Colour, for instance, is a thing indescribable, and I think the right way of explaining it to you is to tell you one feels everything inside one, as it were. One is more awake, therefore, and everything is more forceful.

“‘The thing that pleases me is that my new bodily formation, whilst containing none of the limitations of the *old crock*, is as real to me on the emotional side. For that I am thankful. To be real, still to speak, realize and understand, still to be appreciative in the old way as well as the new, to find the change is more external than internal, all pleases me; for although I was not exactly a creature of habit I hated to be pushed into anything without time for preparation. And although my exit off this old planet of yours was speeded up, I cannot say that the functioning properties have altered very much. I tell you this with joy, because, when we meet, I want to be as I was, and to feel that you and I will be (if not in formation, at any rate in personality) still you and I a million years hence. Don’t think I am any longer unhappy. You have made it possible for me to take, and really to enjoy, life with you through your eyes; whilst I, in my turn, hope that no preconceived notion will hinder you from seeing life with me through *my eyes*.’”

*Harry sometimes spoke of himself as an old crock when referring to his missing arm or to his illness.*

Uvani now asked one of those questions which he never waited to have answered. “Did he ever have to go away and leave you with a baby, a child? You couldn’t go with him. He went on Service. He said it was better for you to remain at home on account of the boy, or baby.” Now he says this: ‘I look on this separation as meaning no more than that, in many ways less; because duties, station, life, society, not to mention all the mundane things that go to make up the complement of so-called living, often took away a fellow’s thoughts during their daytime expression. But now there is nothing that intrudes itself between you and me. I am as ambitious now as I was then to make a home for you and my sons. I still have the same ambition, and am eagerly looking forward,

not to leave, or the day when we pack up together, but to the day when you do the packing and make the crossing.’

“Madame, your husband doesn’t just say only ‘I love you. I want you’, but he is expressing his personality. He has so much he must say. That is the message, and that is the state of mind he is in.”

*This refers to 1912, when Harry went to rejoin his regiment in India, and I remained behind with both a baby and a little boy: Ronald, aged 2 years and 6 months, and Bill aged 11 months. The children, the nurse, and I followed Harry six months later in a troopship.*

“He says now: ‘You had a letter from a boy very recently. Things are going very well. Dear, dear old Ron. I only wish to Heaven I was there for one moment to enjoy them, bless them, and not to take them for granted; because, as I sit and look at myself now, I think I did take you all too much for granted.’”

*This message, with Ron’s name, came without the slightest hesitation, and, again, it was spoken in the way Harry would have done.*

Next there came a talk, with a chain of evidential links, about Harry’s soldier servant, and directly following that was mentioned the Christian name of the major who had been Harry’s second-in-command. Harry always called him by this name.

“Now, he is saying: ‘Billy. Dear old Billy. My heart seems to have gone out a thousandfold.’” Uvani then remarked: “It seems to me as if his heart went out to Ron and Billy, as if they meant a great deal to him.

“He has seen someone close to you called Geoffrey, but he doesn’t contact; only has seen him. Also he knows he has been helpful to you in a good many ways.”

*This was true. A subaltern whom we always called by his first name, Geoffrey, had come to see me directly I returned home from Scotland, after Harry’s death, and had done his best to help me.*

“Now he goes on: ‘I don’t want to dwell on the past; the past is finished with. Have you thanked all the friends for the sorry mess-up?’ (Uvani: “He means over the passing out!”) ‘I wish it were possible to convey my thanks to them, but I fear they would think you not so well balanced as you might be, and I can imagine their raised eyebrows. But it was a real port in a storm, one in which I shared. Not that it was what I wanted at the time. It was sudden and unexpected, going as I did. Are things fairly straight? There are a good many things to be recognized and put in order, but it is not so bad.’”

*This, of course, has reference to the kindness of our friends in Scotland, where Harry’s death occurred.*

“Aldershot. A very vivid memory for him. Did you drive there? Can you remember it?”

*Harry’s battalion was stationed at Aldershot. We had driven away from there to go on this round of visits, and we had constantly driven to and from it previously.*

“Is one of his sons in the Army? He hopes they both go in, but he says: ‘I feel that a little later on, mark my words, the younger one is going to fidget a bit about it. It is already in the wind.’” Then Uvani paused: “No, not the younger, but the elder one. It is in the wind that he may want to do something else.” Again he repeated what he seemed to



be hearing Harry saying : " 'I think he is going to be a handful ! Not really, but it is difficult to know what is the best thing to do. But, knowing you have always been able to manage them infinitely better than I did, you will continue to manage all right.' "

*Uvani so often speaks in this sort of way, describing some incident or event in his own words, and then, suddenly, transmitting some phrases apparently just as they reach him. Sometimes, as in the case of the latter part of his last sentence, it is exactly as Harry would have spoken to me himself—and it is for that reason I allow it to remain in.*

"They are very soon going to be with you. He is so glad you will all be together."

*They both came home on December 11th.*

"Now strong Scottish conditions are coming : 'David.' He tried to say that before."

*Again, I thought this was an attempt to make clear the name I called him ; namely Dady.*

"Paton. You had some conversation with him. Something to do with him. He says : 'I was there at the time, trying to make you realize I was there.' Ordinarily he would have made this arrangement himself. It was something connected with the car. There was something suggestive of papers about it. He was very happy you saw about it."

*On November 29th I had to go to Mann Egerton's to see about the disposal of Harry's Sunbeam car. The manager telephoned to say that he was very sorry he had to be out himself, but that, if I had to go at that particular time, he would get someone else who knew all about the car to see me. This name with the other details, which are correct, came through without hesitation ; and at the beginning of 1931 I confirmed the name when I came across a letter to my husband in which Mann Egerton spoke of Mr. Paton looking into some matter for him, stating that he had gone closely into this business. I had not known of this letter previously.*

"Margaret, connected with your mother's side, is here. He says : 'I feel very selfish. I stood in the way of her.' "

*My mother's name.*

Uvani, still repeating what he was hearing from Harry, said next : " 'I am happy to follow our daily life. Remember this, it is still ours, and even though what I thought was an unkind fate lifted me literally from the "driving wheel", it does not mean I have gone from your side.' "

*This should have been, of course, 'almost literally', but it is an apt illustration in view of the fact that all our plans were made to leave Scotland on the morning of November 15th and to motor to Yorkshire. We had got the car ready and everything packed. Harry died just after getting into bed the night before. No one ever drove his car but himself.*

"He now says : 'I have found here more strength, tolerance, humility and greater understanding. God keep you until we meet again ; a meeting I am already getting ready for, and I must not come with empty hands. Never think for one moment you are keeping me back. I am taking you along. This week's end marks a milestone. Does it seem possible you and I have been away from each other so long—and yet so short a time ? I shall be with you then, much more understanding and alert. On this date you will not be taking my hand in farewell. I shall be coming to

you, and will be taking yours, and I will give you some definite sign during the day of my presence with you.' "

*I hadn't realized (for I had been counting the time since Harry left me from the day of the week on which it happened—a Thursday), that December 14th, the following Saturday, was just a month from the day he died.*

Then Uvani said very quietly : "He has gone, Madame."

#### IV

JUST as I was very careful that no one, except my sons, should know of the psychic investigations I was carrying out, and that the evidence which came to me from all sides should be to my own satisfaction quite conclusive ; so have I been very particular in testing my own mediumship. From the day Uvani first came to me directly, it certainly seemed to be the personality whom I already knew so well through Mrs. Garrett, for there was the same turn of speech and the same formality about him, though the latter was less apparent than when he talked through his trance medium. None the less I wanted definite proof from sources other than my own writing that it was truly he who wrote by my hand.

People often wonder why those who control the unconscious minds of mediums in trance should usually be of Red Indian or Eastern origin. From what I have heard from others and found out myself, in the next state of being there is no compulsion about doing this or any other work, and it is a matter of individual choice. The act of dying does not change one's characteristics, and it is easy to understand why Red Indians should choose to be controls, for their religion was essentially psychic in outlook. This applies to some of the Eastern races as well ; but in any case, Asiatics are generally devoid of self-consciousness, and, being more used to abstract thought and the idea of the continuance of the spirit unchanged by death, seem naturally better fitted to undertake this work.

I began my cross-tests in August 1932, with Uvani taking a keen interest from the outset. In trying to keep to the course indicated by him I am excluding all evidence given at these sittings other than that which has bearing on what Abdul Latif and Uvani told me they would attempt to do.

In these experiments we used the following mediums, whom I give in the order in which we first went to them for this work. (1) Grace Cooke, who is controlled by a North American Indian, White Eagle.

It is quite impossible in this book to pay sufficient tribute to the exquisite work of White Eagle, much as I should like to do so. I use the word 'exquisite' advisedly, for there is none other which could so aptly describe the intricate network of evidence and information that he has given me throughout these years that I have known him, and, when with him, I realize more and more that I am in the presence of a very great being possessed of deep understanding and knowledge. All through the