

Ask him to bear patiently the stop in bed, seeing that care is a necessary thing. While there he gains strength, the cold goes. He will rise freed from trouble. And to-morrow, when my voice speaks through the medium, will I further direct both him and you."

Miss Francis was doing all her work at the British College of Psychic Science, and I had made arrangements there for my appointment with her, the date being January 20th, 1933. Here is a very abridged account of it.

Lucio came first, talking easily and naturally about Ronald and his future journey, of which, needless to say, the medium knew nothing. I had, in fact, said very little about it to anyone, for, on account of this work of mine, I never wanted any information about us or our doings to be known. This reticence on my part applied also, of course, to the controls. Lucio soon left me, saying just before he went: "Your boy will be put right. Tell him Abdul Latif will see to it." Then he laughed. "Abdul Latif told me not to be too long. I must go."

There was a pause while the control changed, and then Abdul Latif was there, speaking of Ronald from the start, and immediately picking up the threads. This is a small extract from his talk relating to what had been done:

"You see I have got here. How did you find *him* this morning?"

I said: "Abdul Latif, do you know, when speaking here, in what way you have been giving me instructions about him?"

"But of course I know. It is wonderful to me that I can use you for the writing. My hands are your hands; my touch, your touch. . . . He will be well enough to leave. . . . He must not be careless, especially when he goes to those parts where there is great heat.

"You know in my day I travelled much. I was not only a doctor. Like your son, I made maps. What we have lived remains with us. The geographical interest remains with me. In my day I made a great study of the geography of the whole world; what there was to be known, I delved into. My whole soul was in it, as his is.

"About your foot, Madame. I desire to speak of this. It was very badly bruised, the nerves also. It is therefore not surprising that you have suffered much pain. It will before long be completely recovered, I, Abdul Latif, promise. I have sent messages through your hand these days I have been working through you, for the boy. It is now the fifth day, five days since I came. Uvani gave me the call."

No one but Ronald and myself had any knowledge of what had come through me about his illness, or that Abdul Latif had been writing. Only Ronald, Bill and myself knew that Uvani wrote, and none of us had ever spoken about the writing to others. Occasionally it had been touched upon by other controls who talked to me, but I had never enlarged upon what happened even to them. In particular, it was a striking point of evidence when Abdul Latif spoke about maps, for map-making had become a special interest to Ronald and he did a great deal of it on this journey.

That same evening Frank asked me if Uvani could speak to me, and I was surprised when, instead of Uvani coming, as I expected, the following was written:

"Abdul Latif is here, for Uvani has with graciousness stood on one

side that I may speak. I was rejoiced that opportunity arose of speaking myself to you this morning. It is good in a different manner to verify the fact that it is I myself, Abdul Latif, who comes to write through your hand. I have thereby another means of getting into contact with your plane, a clear channel, into which I pour my words. I take keen pleasure in speaking to you and your son, believe that."

Then he gave me more directions for treatment, and continued doing this until Ronald left for India on January 24th. He was able to go out on the 21st, six days after the influenza had begun, and with no after-effects whatever.

Abdul Latif did not come again until February 3rd when, writing through me, he gave me details about Ronald's health as a preliminary to confirming these same details through Miss Francis five days later.

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BILL left Cambridge, and the time came for him to go to India. Very soon Ronald would also be leaving, going far away to inaccessible places. I thought of the days when they were little boys, and of the times when we were all four together. Two of us would never be parted again, but I had an aching heart at the prospect of a long separation from the boys, and, with the certain knowledge, too, of long weeks and months of suspense when Ronald would be quite unable to send me any news. And then I suddenly found that, no matter where they were, I had a sense of being near them and that somehow I was never allowed to be lonely. I knew that I should always hear about them—of that I had not the slightest doubt—but it was not until after Bill's departure that the detailed accounts which we call 'pictures' began to be given to me. One day my husband said he would try and tell me what Bill was doing at the time he was speaking to me. This first attempt contained a correct description of Bill's quarters in Bombay, and it was followed by other little pictures of his activities. To start with, I usually had them given to me at midday, that is, the hour which would coincide with what Bill was doing about five o'clock (Bombay time); but presently we found that this was too limiting, and so I took down what was told me at any time of the day or night. Bill kept a diary on purpose to trace back to the happenings of each day; and when Ronald went on his expeditions he had, of necessity, to keep one also, in order to record all that took place on his journeys. This is how we have been able to see the accuracy, or otherwise, of all that I have been told about them. In Ronald's case, many of these pictures had to wait for verification until his return home. The first time he was in Tibet very few letters reached him, and during his second expedition none were received at all. It makes it easier for verification, of course, that the 'seeings' contain so many details, and with the passage of time they have become far fuller than they were in the beginning. I must emphasize the point that, while I am being told these things, it is

to me as though I were listening to someone who, having a better view of the proceedings than myself, is describing what is going on. Pauses will occur, when I usually make some comment, then more will be given ; and the end comes only when the picture fades away. For a long time we have adopted the same procedure : If both my sons are away, Ronald's picture comes first (being written in a separate book from Bill's), and as soon as it is finished I take down Bill's. They are nearly always given me in the ordinary course of our conversation : I take up the books, write what is told me in them, and we then continue to talk. In the early days I simply asked my sons about these things in my letters ; but, when they became a constant feature of the psychic writing I sent them typed copies for comment, retaining others for myself. All these papers I have filed in chronological order. It is a point of interest that while, in the beginning, the pictures tended to be correct in time—even to an hour—they soon altered in this respect, and would be given as often before the event, or after it, as on the right day. At first it was my husband alone who gave me details in this manner ; but very soon it was done by Uvani, and a little later by Abdul Latif and Frank.

Ronald did not follow Bill to India for three months, so that the first pictures I give are entirely about the latter.

November 29th, 1932.

H. A. K.

"Will you ask Bill this ? Was he, this morning, doing something with a horse, and seeing whether it would suit him ?"

Bill was at this time in Bombay. He wrote in answer to this that on the 29th he was considering buying a horse. All the horses arrived, however, on the following day, the 30th, and the purchase wasn't completed.

1 p.m. (i.e. 6 p.m. Bombay time). December 5th, 1932. H. A. K.

"I have seen Bill. He was with two men and two women in a car, going to some place where a number of people were to be found."

I asked, "Was that to-day ?"

"Yes, to-day, but the time is not very clear, for it was a little while ago. We get things mixed sometimes as to the exact time. This was, however, a very recent thing."

In Bill's reply, he said :

"On December 5th I went with two others of the regiment, and two girls to a 'thé dansant' at the Taj Mahal Hotel, about six o'clock, so that fits in."

December 22nd, 1932.

H. A. K.

"Billy is in the train going to Calcutta."

When a letter arrived from Billy, it had been written in the train going to Calcutta, on the same date. He had left Bombay the previous night, he said.

12.30 p.m. December 30th, 1932.

H. A. K.

"Bill has left for Bombay. He is on his way back. He had a happy time, and is going back to work cheerfully. When you hear from him, he will verify this."

Later on that same evening some more information was given :

"Bill is safe, and is asleep in the train. I have seen him."

Bill wrote in answer to this, saying :

"I left Calcutta on December 30th, and arrived here (that is Bombay) on January 1st."

Here is a picture which was wrong, or, at least, partly so.
12.35 p.m. January 15th, 1933.

H. A. K.

"I have been with Bill. He is away on a journey to the Hills with a detachment of men—on his way there now, but he will not remain long. He will return with another detachment of men. Ask him about this when you write.

"Also he has just been away to the outskirts of Bombay, having a picnic with some people, which he will tell you about."

Bill, when writing about these seeings, said :

"These little pictures are very pleasant to get, and I am keeping them all together. A large number of the things are absolutely correct, but one or two are out, though more often in time than in details—and that is no wonder. On January 15th I was not off with a detachment of men, but it is true that I had just been for a picnic with two others to a beach some miles away, where we bathed and spent the day."

Uvani's first picture was as follows :

About Midday. January 18th, 1933.

"He, your young son, does well in all his ways. He prospers, and is manly, wholesome and vigorous. I was near him this day. He was by water, in which he was being rowed to shore by coolies in a boat. In this boat sat two other men with him. Ask him, please, Madame, whether I saw aright ?"

From Bill's letter :

"On January 18th Uvani saw me coming ashore in a rowboat, from one of the warships in the harbour. That's quite correct, and curious, because usually we go in a pinnace, only this time it had broken down, and we were forced to hire a local craft."

Now we can also bring in pictures to do with Ronald. In November, 1932, he had arranged to go with F. Kingdon Ward, the famous botanist and explorer, on an expedition into S.E. Tibet. At the last minute they were joined by B. C. Brooks-Carrington, who went with them to make a natural-colour cinematograph film of parts of the journey. Ronald left England on January 24th, 1933. He landed in Bombay on February 15th, and reached Sadiya, the last town in Assam, on the 30th, being joined there by Captain Kingdon Ward a few days later. On March 9th the three of them left for Tibet by the Lohit Valley route, arriving in Shikathang, the winter headquarters of the Governor of Zayul, on April 2nd. On July 15th, owing to a hitch in the official permit to enter Tibet, Ronald and Mr. Brooks-Carrington had to turn back, while Captain Kingdon Ward continued on his way north. It was now in the middle of the monsoon, and the Lohit Valley was impassable, so they made their way back over the mountains into Burma, and marched south past Fort

Hertz to Myitkyina, the railhead, where they arrived on November 13th, 1933.

By the time Ronald was on his way into Tibet I was getting word from Bill about his 'pictures', and finding that so much that was given for him was correct made me feel confident that they must be fairly accurate for Ronald also. I found, too, that the information I received through Mrs. Cooke and Miss Francis coincided with what came directly to myself, and that when Mrs. Garrett arrived back in the summer of 1933 the same thing occurred with her.

Here is one of the first pictures that came for him.

11.25 a.m. February 11th, 1933.

H. A. K.

"When you write to Ron, tell him I saw him the day he landed at Port Said, with a girl, walking in the street. He stopped and bought various things, and they had some refreshment in a restaurant. Then they walked again, and soon after I saw him on his boat, leaning over the side. I suddenly remembered I wanted to tell you this, and by some trend of thought I saw the whole thing over again so clearly."

This was told me nine days after Ronald reached Port Said. I sent him these details, and before he disappeared into the wilds of Assam he replied :

"That bit about me at Port Said was right, word for word. The girl was—a very nice American."

That same morning, directly after telling me about Ronald, this was written of Bill.

About Midday. February 11th, 1933.

H. A. K.

"I have seen Bill, of course, also. This is what is happening now. I have just glimpsed him sitting with four other people. He is dressed in flannels, with shirt sleeves rolled up, and the collar of his shirt is open. He is leaning on a table, speaking to the others, and he is telling them of Ron. Ask him this."

Bill's comment is :

"I was seen talking with some people round a table, and telling them of Ron. Quite right. I was at Deolali Club, and he was due to arrive the next day."

10.14 a.m. February 14th, 1933.

Uvani.

"I see the arrival of the boy, he whom you call Ronald, this day, and that he is well and in good spirits ; that the boy Billy is there meeting his brother. They have proceeded to a habitation where the young boy dwells. That have I seen, Madame."

On the 15th, Uvani wrote as follows :

"It may be, in giving news of your boy, that I saw in front of what the time was, but that I saw was truly spoken, and you shall hear. I have great wish to help. I shall do all I can always. I know, too, that they are well, and that your heart may rest content. I pray the Great God may guard you all."

In Bill's letter written March 18th, he has an answer to this :

Uvani saw Ron's arrival a day earlier than it was. The details were quite correct. Ron was lying offshore on the 14th, and docked early on

the 15th. I didn't see Ron until about 10 a.m. on the 15th. I see that Uvani, later, says he may have been seeing ahead."

11.45 a.m. February 18th, 1933.

About Ronald.

"Madame, Abdul Latif. Greetings. I have come to say that your boy has been vaccinated."

Ronald, in his letter written from Sadiya, Upper Assam, March 3rd, said :

"I was vaccinated on board ship three days before reaching Bombay. The vaccination didn't take, but I'm not worrying about that !"

11.35 a.m. March 18th, 1933.

H. A. K.

"I have seen Billy. He is at the present time watching some racing which is going on. He has a man beside him. They are very engrossed in all that is happening."

Bill says :

"Quite right. I was at the races. The General was there with me, and Mrs. —, and about five others. We had been losing, and I expect I was trying to collect tips. Anyway, my attention was definitely on the spot."

10.25 a.m. April 8th, 1933.

Uvani.

"I saw concerning the young boy, this : seven men marching in unison. With them was your boy, he whose name is Billy."

There came a dead stop, and I said, "Any more, Uvani ?"

"I saw him give word of command, calling upon them to do his bidding, at which command they turned to one side, with the obedience of drilled soldiers. I have seen this but a short time since, but it is of the same day as this on which I speak to you."

Bill says in his letter of May 3rd, 1933 :

"I mounted the guard that morning at 7.45, and the numbers were about as stated by Uvani. Very probably that is what he refers to."

The pictures were now beginning to become more detailed, and this is shown in the next two given by Uvani.

11 a.m. April 23rd, 1933.

Uvani.

"This I would say concerning your boys, for I have been taking note. Will you, in the elder boy's book, inscribe these words ?

"Madame, it now being the evening hour with Ronald, he is at rest. The toil for the day being done, he is engaged upon some work which is engrossing him. He has a small animal in his hands, the skin of which is necessary for the purpose of science, which skin he is gently removing from this small creature."

There was a pause, and I said, "Uvani, is this taking place now ?"

"As I write, it is taking place. The boy sits on a small chair in the doorway of this tent. Round about him are moving figures, for there are preparations being made for the making of a meal. They are in this place for a short period."

"Anything more, Uvani ?"

"No, Madame, save this. Ask your boy what sort of a wild creature is it that he deals with."

Ronald says :

"This must refer to the evening of March 17th, when a coolie brought in four small bats, which I killed and skinned for the Natural History Museum."

Then the picture for Bill, written, of course, in his own book. 11.14 a.m. of the same day.

"This I have seen. The boy Billy, who is in a state of undress, is lying on a long chair. Very hot is he, for he has been taking violent exercise. He has a large white bandage on his brow."

"For what purpose, Uvani ?"

"For the purpose only of absorbing streams of water pouring from his head, the perspiration engendered by this exercise being extreme. He talks to another, also hot, who lies near. We see strange glimpses."

"Is that all ?"

"All for the present, Madame. He is well."

Bill's remark about this picture is :

"I recollect this incident perfectly. It occurred at the Club, but the date escapes me."

Uvani had something to say to me personally :

"I know that if we could not draw near, pulling aside the curtain that veils your loved ones from you, there would be utter loneliness for you. When these things are proved to have veritable fact, then will great value attend this work we strive to do, but primarily is it for love of you, the mother of these boys, that we seek to sustain you with news. This you well know. I am always happy that it is done, knowing so well that desolation would be yours were you left without tidings of the three in whose keeping lies your heart. But at all times do you feel them near."

Now these are some pictures from Abdul Latif. Here is one about Billy :

11.47 a.m. April 26th, 1933.

"I wish to write this about the young lad, he in whom I also have interest, for to me are you all as the buds upon one branch. Seeing one do I see all. I have this moment perceived the boy with a pen, writing in a book, his mind occupied, his fingers moving quickly. He has a large dog near him, and in the room are three others, all men."

Then my pencil stopped, and I asked : "Have you finished, Abdul Latif ?"

"No, I paused for further consideration. This has interest for Abdul Latif. The young boy hurt his knee a day or two ago. Not to any extent, but he has a bruise upon its surface. Say to him, Madame, will he acquaint you with the cause ?"

Bill says :

"I can't remember the writing incident particularly, but I certainly fell and grazed my knee on the coconut matting—playing badminton—about this time. As a matter of fact, it has only just properly healed up."

Ronald's picture of this date was late. He says it must have occurred at Shikathang, Tibet, which they left on April 18th.

Abdul Latif was talking to me (through writing, of course) on the morning of May 16th, when he said : "I have a small matter to speak of which has reference to your boy, he who is Ronald." He then told me of an injury which Ronald had had to his hand, and when Ronald was able to verify this, he said it was quite correct, though out in time. He had had a deep cut on his right hand which was bound up from March 31st to April 10th. Then Abdul Latif gave me a little picture about Bill. It was 11.14 a.m. when he saw this :

"I see the young boy with his white garments preparing to go forth. He stands deep in thought, wondering shall he proceed with the garment that lies before him, or cast it aside to equip himself with other garb ? He has decided."

I asked : "In what way, Abdul Latif ?"

"That the first he thought of will fit the occasion, and taking up his coat he puts it on."

Billy says to the above :

"Yes. I had meant to go riding with Mrs. —, who lives in the next bungalow. But it started raining, and I was in two minds whether to wear my raincoat or not while I drove round to her to see what she was going to do. We didn't ride after all."

11.35 a.m. May 23rd, 1933.

Abdul Latif. About Bill.

"I have seen this. The young boy seated in a long room. There are men only, and many gathered in a concourse round a table, and on it are choice viands, which are served by men trained for this purpose. The boy Billy, seated between two gay youths, laughs often, for they are all young, and no care sits heavily upon them."

There was a pause, and I asked : "Abdul Latif, is there a special sign to give, so that he can fix the time ?"

"Oh ! that I could more readily observe. Yet can I give a small detail which may do. Tell him when robing himself in the ceremonial garments did he discover no clean shirt, such as he had wished for. He called upon a fellow who serves, bidding him at once procure the garment, and in some obscure manner did he obtain it, whereat the boy rejoiced. I was taking note. It caused me amusement."

Billy says :

"Yes. The General was up, having a look at us, and his A.D.C. was an old friend from Bombay. There was a lot of joviality. I can just remember the shirt incident."

Ronald said his picture on this occasion was too vague to place, but that it was right in substance.

11.10 a.m. June 2nd, 1933.

Uvani. For Ronald.

"I can see your boy. He is now bending over a small table, so small, for it is but a makeshift. On it are papers covered with writings. He is occupying himself."

"I looked to see what further there was. He is working so hard in every way. He spares himself not. He is well."

"Has there been anything wrong with him ?"

"Not of any moment, Madame. Perchance in small ways, but he

has been quickly, and at all times, restored. Always have your mind easy. Your son is in good keeping."

To which Ronald says :

"Absolutely correct. This was at Ata. A villainous day, so I seized the opportunity to get on with the map, using the plane table to draw on, very much of a makeshift and very small."

In Bill's picture the time was incorrect. He thought it had reference to May 27th.

6.20 p.m. June 5th, 1933.

H. A. K.

"... I am here ... and I am going to talk to you about Ron. He is well, and fast asleep. He has been working at his observations ; for his map engrosses him, and he is making headway. Soon he will be moving to another place which lies further west, and which is quite near where they are now. I am so happy about him, and you are also, for you are quite easy in your mind. I am going to try soon to get more actual facts to give you."

Ron says :

"Quite correct in every way. On this day we were still in Ata, but on the 8th we moved six miles west to a small camp."

11.36 a.m. June 6th, 1933.

H. A. K.

"It is a very wet day, torrents of rain, and it is hard to see clearly, but Ron is well covered, and he is out with three natives. They are seeing what lies around them, and are with several other people whom they have come across in this place."

"I see Ron speaking to one of them, but he finds it difficult to make him understand. Then one of Ron's men speaks to him, and the man quickly grasps his meaning. He is showing them something which is hidden by trees, and all four are looking with great interest. Ron will probably remember this—one of his men is very tiny."

The pencil stopped, and I asked if there was anything more :

"I will just look. Yes, there is a big mound where they are standing, with prayers flying about in streamers on it. But where the place is, I don't know."

To this picture, Ronald says :

"This refers to May 31st when I went from Ata up towards Chutong to look out for a camping place. I had only two natives with me, Chumbi and the headman of Ata, but the latter is small. On the way back, we stopped at a mound covered with prayer flags, while I asked where a wooded valley on the other side of the glacier led to. A little later we talked with some people who lived close by."

Then came Billy's picture :

11.47 a.m. Same morning.

"I can see dear old Bill. He is standing, staring out of a window, and I think he is wondering what he will do with himself. I see him now picking up a book and settling himself down to read, but in his mind is the thought that soon he will go out with another man ; that they will get exercise and go to the Club. And so he is only filling in time, that is all."

"Is there something that Billy could mark the time by ?"

"Well, I can also see that the bearer is in the room, putting out some clothes which he will change into. That may help him. He is in khaki drill uniform."

Bill's comment is :

"This is quite correct, so my diary tells me. We were choosing clothes for the trip to Tibet, among other things."

In explanation of this, Bill had decided to spend his leave in Tibet, following the Lhasa trade route as far as Gyantse. The necessary permission was obtained from the authorities, and the journey occupied from the beginning of July 1933 until the middle of August. He took with him one native servant, and a small train of mules. I am giving a few pictures dealing with his journey in Chapter VIII of this book.

Before giving me some pictures for the boys, Uvani talked to me for a little while. He said : "For an instant my control nearly slipped, for your mind had wandered."

I wrote in reply : "I was wondering what you were like and what you are doing now."

"I am beside you in bodily form, looking the same Uvani as when I was on earth ; perchance less earthly, in that the grosser tendencies are through all these years dispersed ; yet am I the same outwardly, rough-hewn, big and of a stern demeanour. Now, Madame, will you thus picture me ?"

I answered, and Uvani went on : "I say rough-hewn, for to me do I appear to be of harsh visage. There is nought that is gentle about the appearance of Uvani."

To this I replied : "Sometimes you are gentle."

"Yes, inasmuch as at times does a great pity and tenderness touch my inmost being, but this shows not on the exterior. I appear very stern. Perhaps this is racial, for as we were do we in many ways continue to be. We will talk first about the boys, for I would give you seeings of them. Therefore, please write in the books."

So I put down the time and date, and pictures were given, but I am omitting them. I will give instead what Abdul Latif told me the following day about Ronald.

10.25 a.m. June 10th, 1933.

Abdul Latif.

"Listen, for this is what I can see. Your boy Ronald is now walking over a very high piece of ground. There are vast stretches all round of flowered growth. On the right lies such huge—— (No matter, we lost grip. All will come right. I give it again).

"On the right lie such huge mountains. On the left we can see wild forests with mountains rising all round. The mountains are covered with snow ; the air is very cold ; but the sun shines, and in the sun all is warm. Ronald walks briskly. He is striving to find that which he desires appertaining to his work. He has with him the large watch to denote correct time, and he is alone."

"Has he gone far away from the camp ?"

"No, he is not far removed from the tents. He will shortly return."

Nought will harm him. See, you cannot write if Abdul Latif prevents. Again was the pencil immovable."

"And the writing has come as you wanted it?"

"Except for one moment when the control became difficult. There are many little things that I could give you about Ronald. This is one:

"He has been until a short time ago playing the small instrument on which is sweet music made. He has put upon him the yellow coat which is to keep out wind."

"Is it very cold, Abdul Latif?"

"The hour with him is late, and the wind cold. Soon the sun will sink; not quite yet, but shortly. Another small item that I have seen is that the tent in which he is has a corner loose, where the canvas is not pegged down. He has done this with purpose, therefore ask him concerning this. Madame, please now, the young boy's book."

Ronald says to this:

"This clearly refers to June 22nd, making the seeing twelve days early. On this day I left the camp at Chutong, and climbed up to the Pass, which is only about one and a half miles from the camp, through the rhododendron scrub (13,000 to 14,000 feet). The description of the scenery is also correct for this date, on the right being high snow peaks, and on the left the forest-covered mountains stretching away to the south. It was a fine sunny day. I always carried a half-chronometer with me. In the evening I put on my yellow poshteen as it got very chilly, and played the balalaika in front of the fire. My tent had a corner loose because just at that point there was a large rock which made it impossible to fix it."

11.14 a.m. June 20th, 1933.

H. A. K.

"I have seen Ron on a small pony riding to some place where there are flowers growing in great profusion, and also innumerable trees stretching far away in the distance. I see Ron taking everything as it comes. He is doing all sorts of odd jobs which require much time, and he is always very busy. He is alone at the moment."

"Are they at the same camp?"

"I think so, for there are no signs of any upheaval. They are working from a central place, and Ron is having a look round."

"I wonder where the pony came from?"

"There are some natives round about who are friendly. He gets on well with them; so will Billy."

"And is everything all right?"

"All their arrangements seem to be going as they should. I know that Ron is sound and fit."

There came a pause and I asked: "Is that all?"

"I have just seen something. When Ron rode——"

Another pause came, so I tentatively asked what was being seen.

"A native suddenly appeared and spoke."

"Could you tell if he was friendly?"

"He seemed to be so. I was looking and very interested in seeing that Ron was perfectly calm and took it as a matter of course. You take all these things down easily. I feel no trouble in giving them to you. Now for Billy."

Ronald says:

"This is a picture of what happened on June 15th, when I was returning from Suku. I was lent a pony by the monks of Getchi Gompa, on which I rode home—for the last two or three miles through forest. I can't remember the native talking to me, but it is very probable. At this date Ata had been our home for about three weeks. The valley is thickly wooded, and near Ata masses of wild roses were growing on the banks of the river, with rhododendrons in flower high up."

11.28 a.m. Same date.

"Billy is at present doing Orderly Officer, for I have seen him in the Guard Room and he is in uniform. When he went out it was raining and he was on a bicycle; but when he arrived the rain had stopped. Then he busied himself for a time with papers and talking to men, after which he mounted his bicycle and returned."

"And the second thing is that when he was in his own bungalow I saw him lean over the railing of the verandah and pick up something that he had dropped."

"Was this after he had returned?"

"Almost directly after. Then he proceeded to throw himself into a chair, but not until he had removed most of his clothes. He is very well, very happy."

Billy says:

"The first incident is quite correct. I have nothing to add to it."

"The second I can't remember about, but the third is correct. I was about to take my afternoon siesta, and had rid myself of all except my undergarments."

Abdul Latif came to speak to me after these pictures were given, and when he had written his name he said: "You wrote—then, of a sudden, deep thought came?"

I said: "Yes, Abdul Latif. I was wondering whether, if anything in the nature of a tragedy happened to my boys, I should know at once, and all sorts of things in connection with that came into my mind."

Abdul Latif answered: "I understand, and knew that your thoughts had travelled to far-off lands; but continue that which you have shown, that unswerving faith, for there is no need to think of ill tidings. Your boys will be kept as by angelic protection from all harm."

VI

FROM the time of Uvani's first experiment we continued having cross-communications during the ten months that remained before his own medium, Mrs. Garrett, returned from America. In all there were fourteen