EVIDENCE IN DEFENCE OF DR. SLADE.

THE TESTIMONY OF MR. SERJEANT COX.

Last Saturday, at Bow-street police-court, after the delivery of Mr. Munton's speech in defence of Dr. Slade, the following colloquy took place:

Mr. Munton was, said, seconds to Mr. Serjeant Cox, Mr. Wallace, and another witness from the box. Mr. Munton: If you will limit yourself to those witnesses, I have no objection to them being called.

Mr. Munton: I intend to call four witnesses, who will not take more than five minutes each.

Mr. Munton: I desire to call Mr. Serjeant Cox, and he is here.

Mr. Flavours Mr. Serjeant Cox will probably be the judge who will try the case, if you appeal from my decision. The Court then adjourned for an hour.

Upon the Court re-assembling, Mr. Munton (addressing Mr. Flavours) said: I have considered what should be done in relation to the event of Mr. Serjeant Cox. I must be sorry to return an adjustment for that evidence. You have shown, sir, of reading a letter by the learned serjeant on the stage. Night: I ask whether that is the letter which he wrote as president of the Psychological Society of Great Britain?

Mr. Munton: Then your worship will allow me to read the letter for what it is worth, and not call Serjeant Cox. Mr. Flavours: Very well; read the letter you have procured it.

Mr. Munton proceeded to read as follows the letter in question, which appeared in The Spiritualist of August 11th:

Having understood to examine without prejudice or preconception, and to report faithfully, without favour, in a purely judicial spirit, any alleged psychological phenomena that might be submitted to us as President of the Psychological Society of Great Britain, I agree without reserve when I witness a sitting with Dr. Slade this afternoon.

I shall have with me at the Society, in a room at the Upper Bedford place, Romilly-square, into which the doors are thrown, a table about three feet long, no egg before them on the table, no water in their glasses, no instruments, no tricks, no communication with the outside world, no occult knowledge, no juggling of any sort.

If the phenomena were to take place, a chair would be held, and the phenomena would be seen.

I shall have with me, at three o'clock, in a room at the Upper Bedford place, Romilly-square, into which the doors are thrown, a table about three feet long, no egg before them on the table, no water in their glasses, no instruments, no tricks, no communication with the outside world, no occult knowledge, no juggling of any sort.

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THE SPIRITUALIST.

Nov. 3, 1876.

As instantly was removed when his head and mine met. This experiment was repeated several times, and never failed.

Here, then, was a claim in which formed my arms and body, and Dr. Slade's arm, head, and body, and he, one of his, it, and upon his head and his the other end, and between our hands, and upon the slate that connected them, the writing was that I might then write the writing and I forthwith the writing was upon the slate.

When the slate was being written on as at once resumed. The effect was more than I could account for, and was in the course of the slate this process was made on the slate of the two distinct lines, with the "1" dotted where it occurred, and the "t" crossed. The message was, "Is this proof? I hope so."

I have heard witnesses of convulsive movements on the part of Dr. Slade, in your experience have you found that would be exceedingly common? — So common as to be almost universal characteristics.

From beginning to end of your sitting was there anything indicative of imposture? I could see nothing whiter indicative of imposture.

Were there any raps or movements that attracted your attention? I heard the raps and felt the tactual which have been described, but the most remarkable thing was that the slate, when my hands and those of Dr. Slade were clasped together, rose up, and almost instantaneously turned completely over on to the top of my head and down my back. (Laughter.)

Was it possible that this result could have been produced by Slade's feet or legs? — I think not. It appeared to me to absolutely impossible.

Greatly examined by Mr. Lewis: Did you understand from the description who wrote that message? — In this particular case?

Witness: I did not on that occasion. On the previous occasion he had a message signed "Allie," and he then told me that "Allie" was the person whose spirit was writing.

On the occasion of the message, "Is this proof?" did Slade lead you to suppose it was spirit-writing? — It was entirely a question of the subject on which we were writing, and that was what I took particular notice of.

What did you understand by this message? — I understood it to be "in its power of a proof of his own.

The slate had four divisions: a piece of pencil was placed between the three. But no writing appeared except just under the lid — No. He did not press this slate up against the lower portion of the table. Did you explain to you that this slate was clasped together and written upon, that it would be impossible to write inside? — No, he did not.

Did that fact occur to you? — It did not occur to me that one would be more proof of the others than the other.

Does it occur to you now that if he had pressed the slate against the under surface of the table that it would be impossible to write inside it?

Mr. Flowers: Even by a spirit, you know?

Mr. Lewis: Oh, oh. (Laughter.)

The impossibility was somewhat removed if the slate was not pressed up against the under surface of the table? — Yes. Formerly the message appeared to me about a great deal. I believe that he could not help that; it is all of the opposite kind. Will you look at that slate (produced), which was handed in by Mr. Hutton of the stenographer, and say then, if that is the handwriting which you see? — (After inspection) Well, there is a general resemblance, I believe.

Did that appear to you in your writing done under difficulty? — No. It appears to me to be plain, quick writing, done without any difficulty whatever.

Since you went to make this inquiry did you insist upon seeing Slade's writing, to show you how his handwriting? — No; certainly not.

Wasn't it a drawing you ask for? — Because I did not consider that I had any bearing upon the subject.

Why not? — Because the only evidence I would expect would be evidence that he could not have done it.

Would you not think that if the writing on the slate was like his writing that it would be some evidence? — Not if I had direct control over the contrary.

Did Slade explain to you why the slate was put under the corner of the table? — That seems self-evident. It is put under any other place would have been further from me and, of course, further from my observation.

Was the watch near the corner of the table? — Yes; of the double table.

But I speak of the last time you went? — The bracket was shut up in other the slate was held. When, on the previous occasion, I wished why the slate was produced, he said he could not help it, that he had no power over the place at which he was holding, and that the slate was merely a fact.

I believe that the notion of Slade's era was to some extent involuntary.

Did he explain why it was necessary to use the slate? — No.

Did you ask him if a spirit was using the slate? — No.

Could it not have been done on the sideboard or mantelpiece? — I did not ask him. It would have been a foolish question.

Did you ask him if the message was written on the slate? — No.

Did it not strike you as singular that writing could not be produced on a locked slate? — I don't know that it could not have been produced. I do not believe that Slade could have produced it. The only fact is that he did not produce it on that occasion.

(Concluded on page 314.)
EVIDENCE IN DEFENCE OF DR. SLADE.

George Wyld, M.D., 12, Great Cumberland-place, was next examined. He had read in the Great Cumberland-place for twenty-two years and had believed in mesmerism for thirty-five years, and in Spiritualism for the latter part of those two years. He paid three visits to Dr. Slade between the 4th and the 12th of August, and had about twenty experiments, but, to save the time of the court, he would confine his observations to two. He then opened the subject of the communication he called his crossed channels. He wished to remark that, although a believer in Dr. Slade, he yet acted as if he were a sceptic, because he wished to obtain true experiment and true evidence of his case. Mr. Wyld, then, asked Mr. Slade, "Do you maintain for me the philosophy, Edinburgh, who was a philosopher, that I might have a philosophical sceptic in these matters. Dr. Slade willingly submitted to Dr. Wyld's cross-examination. He proceeded to say, "I think the first experiment was the performance of both Dr. Slade's feet with my left hand, and left foot by me on the table. I then took up the whistle, placed it in the hands and to the tips of the table, and held it slightly to the surface, retaining my left hand on the table. I immediately examined it for a minute or two. I then placed a card of paper on the table, and then took a second card of equal size and placed it under the first. I then took up the second card and placed it in the left hand of Dr. Slade, and Dr. Slade immediately turned the card over and found that the face of the card was visible to him."

Crossexamined by Mr. Lewis: I examined the table. I found nothing whatever. I did not ask him whether he would have written it, or whether he broke the slate himself. I was not sure whether it referred to his name or not. I did not ask him for an explanation. I did not want to ask him.

GEORGE CARRINGTON JONES.

George Carrington Jones examined: I am nothing at all; I am nobody. (Laughter.)

Are you gentleman of independent means?—Yes.

Mr. Head continued: I reside at Oakfield, Wimbledon Park. I have seen the defendant Slade on five different occasions. I wrote one letter to him, and to another gentleman in this matter. I am now about thirty or forty years old. I thought I thought the whole thing amusing. I went on the first occasion before Professor Lancashire. On the first occasion I did not say anything to him. The second letter that I wrote to Dr. Slade, and that as I was not satisfied, I should like to see him again, and he paid me a visit on the Monday morning and took me a double slate. I first examined a slate of Dr. Slade's, in order to see whether it was free from writing. I placed a slate under the table, and immediately, and did not return to my seat under the corner of the table, and such a way that my initials projected. The sound of writing occurred almost immediately, and the slate was raised without going out of my sight at all, and saw a short message, "We are born," or something of that sort. I then said I would like to try my book slate, and placed it in the two slates a crust of paper, and placed it without it being seen out of my view for an instant. I then passed, and writing took place on the side of my slate. The slate was turned over, and a piece of paper was found, and was free from writing. Slade raised the slate, and placed it on my shoulder without seeing me, and I immediately commenced to write as before. In the first occasion I was not written on my ear. The slate was brought down, and a message was found written on it, "We cannot be more now. Alive. I was pretty well convinced by this that the writing was not at all such as I had commenced to wish to try two slates of my own tied together with a string. Dr. Slade conveyed to me. I took two slates to him. He said I would try a slate of his. He said he did not see how it could be done. He was about to put the slate under the corner of the table as usual, but it seemed to be pushed away, and he remarked that the power was very evident. He kept saying it was a good deal of a trick, and that there was very near the ground, and I heard a sound of a matchstick or hammer striking the slate, and the slate flew into pieces. Slade then said he would try me with a slate of his own. He wrote on the slate, and asked whether writing would come with tied slates, and the reply was, "We will try." I said to him that I did not see how I could not do this with my slates together, as one of them had been broken. (Laughter.) Slade then got a slate of his own which was at hand. It was of the same size as mine. I examined it, and found it clean. A piece of pencil was put on my slate. Slade's slate was next placed on the top of the mine, and the two were tied together. He then took them up by one corner, placed them under the table, and they were separate for a moment. I was away. I said, "Pardies want to write on the table." He replied, "We will try." He asked me to hold the opposite corner to him, and did not do it, and we held the opposite corner to him, and the slate was separate for a moment. He then placed the slate under the table, and held it tightly to the surface, retaining my hold of the table, and on both the inner slates (his slate and mine) there appeared a long message containing 60 words. That was perfectly convincing to me. The ball was placed on the floor, and Mr. Slade could see the whole of Dr. Slade's body. He asked for the ball to be thrown, and it went round twice. Then the ball rose, and the slate fell on the floor on the other side.

Cross-examined by Mr. Lewis: I examined the ball. I found nothing whatever. I did not ask him whether he would have written it, or whether he broke the slate himself, or offer any explanation with regard to it. I did not ask him for an explanation. I did not want to ask him.
LUTTERS ABOUT DR. SLADE.

AN AMERICAN LETTER ON DR. SLADE'S MISREPUTATION.

The following letter directed to Dr. Slade, "Londons," was sent to Bow Street Police-court last Tuesday, and put into his hands there:

Nov. 3, 1878.

Miss Letter: For New York from Liverpool to New York, by the Caledonian, August 3. She will go through at once from New York to Chicago.

A LETTER FROM MISS SLADE.

We have received the following letter from Miss Slade, an American lady, now in this country, but whose national protector is threatened with three capital impeachment: with hard labor, on the assertions of Messrs. Lancaster and Donkin:

To the Editor of "The Spiritualist."

Sir,—This is my first attempt at writing an article for publication, and I hope it will be as eloquent as the other, in which you so kindly gave the subject a hearing. The attack upon Dr. Slade, my uncle, has caused me to write, in the first place, to say that Prof. Lancaster, a man of science, should have investigated this subject with more patience in his rush to the supposition that it is all mere trickery, for supposition is, and he has nothing to prove. Other men of science have also been looking into the subject, and have come to the same conclusion: but I am sure all men would agree in saying that it is a fact which does not prove itself, and was the most, unfortunately, that there is no possibility of trickery being reported to the production of this various manifestations.

First, Lancaster had little more experience in Spiritualism in general, and a little more knowledge about the ascension of Dr. Slade, who would not have placed himself in so ridicules a position before the public. He is to be hoped that, in coming years, his may be benefited by the conclusions of older and wiser men, and not be so ready to form an hypothesis on a subject of which he knows comparatively nothing.

But my main object in writing this letter is to thank the National Association of Spiritualists for their kind assistance in helping hands to those who are strangers to this country, and for showing themselves to be truly "friends in need." Miserable, surrounded by such spirit of kindness, could I hope to be held in this Divine truth, and come to bless the day when I was so fortunate as to fall into the hands of my dear uncle, when it has been my good fortune to recover the ascension from the shadow of death. When I use this name assisted, it makes me feel sorry for its enemies, they have not what they do.

The knowledge of Spiritualism has proved a blessing to thousands who were grieving in darkness and superstition, Spiritualism unites the light and splendor of spiritual beings, and makes them of the present and future; it holds them ceaseless over the sins of the past, and tells them, "Go, and sin no more." It gives them the assurance that they are all children of one Father, and that all are cared for by Him. It points to every one of his way, and to every duty to myself and to others. This is a truth which makes its appeal to the living soul, and clears the Shininess from the minds. Does anything tend to this? I say yes.