

THE MYSTERY OF DREAMS

Are they Evidence of Second Sight? Instances of Premonition that Have an Uncanny Cast

Dreams were studied and great stress placed on their significance long before Pharaoh consulted Joseph. The ancient Egyptians looked upon them as revelations of the future.

Men looked with dread on frightful night-dreams along the Ganges before the time of Abraham. Even among savage tribes—the early races of the earth—they were regarded with awe and fear. Some scientists assert that man's belief in immortality arose from the savage seeing his dead relatives during sleep.

Within recent times, however, the old belief in dreams has been passing away. Most people look upon nightly manifestations as results of indigestion. Yet now and then come reports of strange dreams—of persons forecasting the death of friends, locating murderers and forecasting of future events in night visions.

Modern psychology takes cognizance of the subtle vibrations which quiver from mind to mind. Might not dreams often be the manifestation of thought-messages from friends, living or dead?

One can well place the cause of remarkable visions and their fulfillment to chance. Others find it as satisfactory to look upon dreams as manifestations of the psychical powers of which science is only beginning to learn.

A singular case of premonition was that of an Italian lady of Vionville, France, who dreamed of the terrible disaster fire in Paris the night before it happened.

Those who read of the fire at the time will remember the awful tragedy. On the night before the catastrophe the sick woman awakened from sleep, shrieking. Her nurse rushed to her side and saw her lying on the bed, bathed in sweat, her eyes staring in terror.

She had been dreaming, she said. She found herself in the great bazaar, where flames suddenly burst about her. Immediately pandemonium reigned among the women. They rushed to find means of escape.

Scores rushed to the door, climbing over one another, fighting madly and piling about the entrance like frightened animals. Before her she saw the tongue of flame wrap about them and leave them writhing in insufferable agony. She screamed for "help!" help!" and awoke.

On the night following the catastrophe look place.

Those who knew the woman declared that it took place just as she described it.

Where there is strong sympathy between persons, psychologists declare there is more or less of a psychic communication and understanding. Many persons from their own experience can testify to feeling depressed when a friend, although quite a distance away, is ill.

There are numerous cases on record where persons dreamed of friends just as they were dying or saw them in dreams placed in jeopardy.

Lying at the point of death in the Stages school at Sturgis, near Keystone, S. D., last November, a seventeen-year-old girl, in a dream saw an accident occur to her father, who was on his way to visit her.

Miss Kendall was stricken with rheumatism of the heart, while at the school. Hearing of her illness, the father, S. B. Kendall, hastened to the school.

The building is situated at the top of a high and precipitous bluff. This climbing up the bluff the man lost his footing and fell a distance of thirty feet. Half stunned, he lay at the bottom in great agony.

Awakening suddenly that evening, the sick girl grasped the arm of Dr. D. Neffinger and pitiously pleaded that he look for her father. He was in agony and was calling her, the girl said, she had seen him falling from the cliff in a dream.

The doctor soothed her and promised to look for the man. Believing the girl was merely suffering from an hallucination, no one, of course, went after the father. On the following afternoon Mr. Kendall was found lying on the stones below the bluff, paralyzed from his injuries. He was taken to the hospital. That night the girl died.

Even more remarkable than this was the experience of Miss Annie Mayfield, a young woman who lives on a ranch

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Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, 1898.

A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

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Foresee the Terrible Sugar Fire of Paris



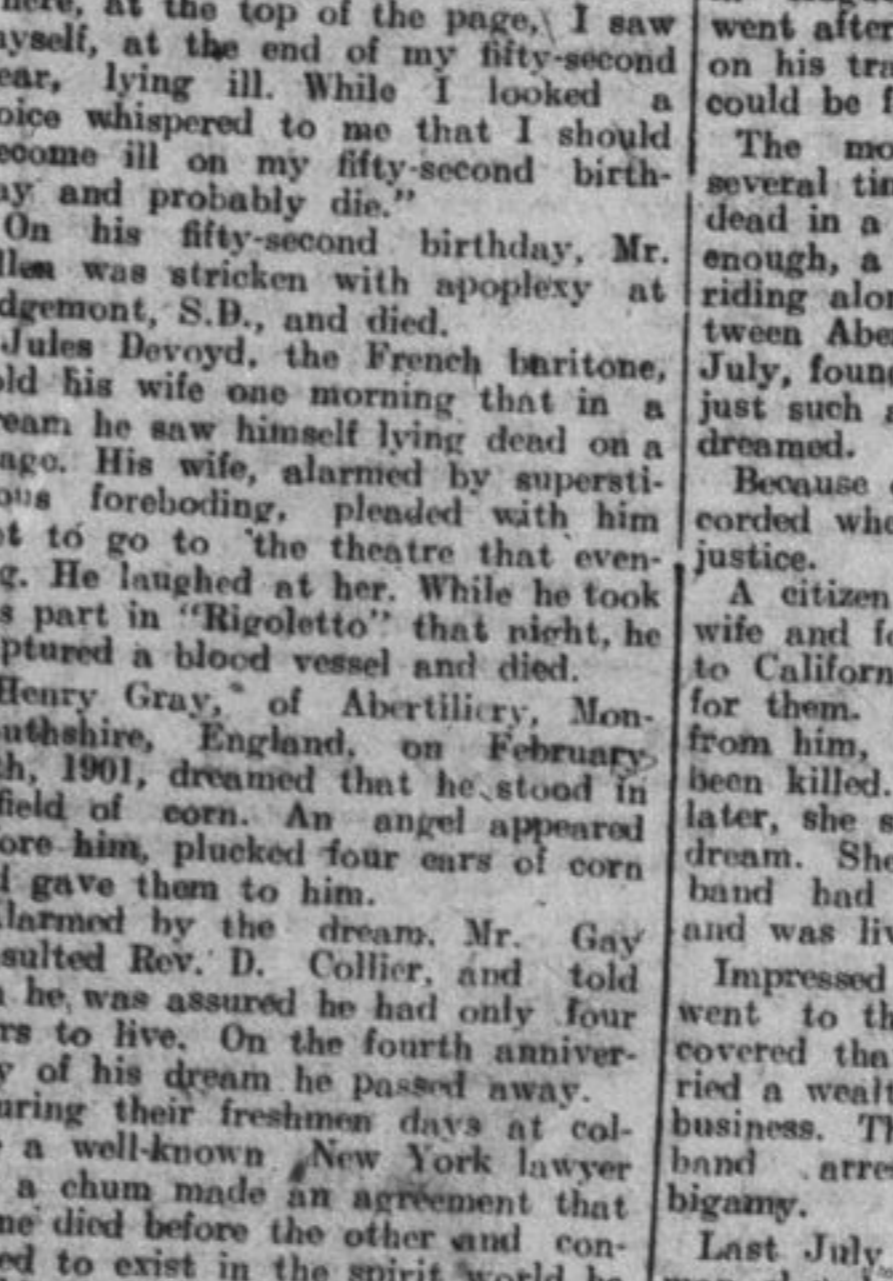
Sick Girl Told of Accident to her Father



Death



Turned Ropes of the Future - Saw Death.



Dreamed of War - Plunged to Death

near Omaha, who saw her brother killed in an accident, although it happened more than 100 miles distant.

One afternoon last September the young woman was sitting on the porch of the ranch. A slight feeling of sadness she saw her brother come galloping over the plain on a horse.

As he approached the horse reared and threw the man to the ground, dragging him over the stones for several hundred yards. He lay there mangled and bleeding.

Miss Mayfield in horror threw her hands over her eyes. When she looked again the sun was shining brightly over the province. She rushed to her mother.

Charles is dead! Charles is dead! she cried. "I must go to him! I must go to him!"

Her mother endeavored to pacify her, believing that she had become hysterical. Several days later a letter was received from a friend of the young man saying he had been killed in an accident.

He was killed while climbing over a sharply pointed glacier, his arms spread out, clutching madly as he sped down the perilous mountain of ice," declared the count, with blanched face.

"He was screaming for help, and then, suddenly, a chasm yawned below him, like an angry, hungry mouth, and into it he plunged."

With him were many of his former friends—many of them long since dead. He thrilled as he marched along, when there was the sudden boom of cannon nearby.

At that moment he arose and plunged through the window. A policeman found him lying on the pavement, mangled and intelligibly of war.

Count Chertov, head of one of the most ancient families of Turin, announced one morning to his family that he dreamed his son had been killed while climbing the Alps.

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"In my sleep," he said, "a great book was opened before me. In it were five maps, representing five decades in my life. Here, on each map, were the memory pictures of important events and deeds."

He loved to dwell on memories of the battles in which he participated. Early one day—as he told the sisters at St. Joseph's Hospital when he recovered consciousness—he dreamed he was marching up a hillside, a drawn sabre in his hand.

He heard the inspiring gallop of horses, the beating of drums, songs in the distance—"Du Wacht am Rhine" and other dear songs of the Fatherland.

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"As I looked, I seemed to live the years over again. I passed over each of the leaves, when in red letters at the bottom of the fifty-first year I

Is Your Cold Better. No, it's as bad as ever and nothing seems to help. Why not use Catarrh Cure? It drives a cold out in one day. Hooping, pleasant and certain. That's how you find Catarrh Cure. Get it to-day, and to-morrow cold, bronchitis or catarrh is gone. Sold everywhere, 25c. and \$1 sizes.

was to turn over and read the forecast of the next.

"I trembled as I laid my finger on the page—dreading to see the future. There, at the top of the page, I saw myself, at the end of my fifty-second year, lying ill. While I looked a voice whispered to me that I should become ill on my fifty-second birthday and probably die."

On his fifty-second birthday, Mr. Allen was stricken with apoplexy at Edgemont, S. B., and died.

John Devoy, the French baritone, dreamed one morning that he would die. He was walking in a park, and he saw a woman who was his wife. She was holding a pistol and was about to shoot him.

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Edwin Pincoff, a three-year-old boy, disappeared from his home in Cardiff, in August, 1905. Searching parties went after him, bloodhounds were put on his trail. Yet no trace of the lad could be found.

The mother of the boy dreamed several times that she saw him lying dead in a clump of bushes. Strangely enough, a farmer named Parlee, while riding along the mountain side between Abertillery and Blaenau last July, found the skeleton of the boy in just such a place as the mother had dreamed.

Because of dreams two cases are recorded where cloggers were brought to justice.

A citizen of Indianapolis left his wife and fourteen-year-old son to go to California. He promised to send for them. As no word was received from him, the wife believed he had been killed. One night, about a year later, she saw her dead sister in a dream. She told the woman her husband had married another woman and was living in Crawfordville.

Impressed by the dream, the woman went to that town. Here she discovered that her husband had married a wealthy woman and started in business. The first wife had her husband arrested. He confessed to bigamy.

Last July the wife of a Pittsburg man eloped. One night the deserted husband dreamed his wife had fled to Harrisburg with a man whose name was revealed to him. He asked Captain of Detectives Egan to make enquiries at Harrisburg. A few hours later Egan received a telegram from Harrisburg police had located the couple in an hotel and had placed them under arrest.

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Life is sweet and precious to every body. The awful records of the ravages of disease during the past winter must make people stop and think. Throughout Canada all diseases of the throat and lungs have been especially prevalent, and the best authorities say they are still on the increase. The city of Toronto furnishes a reliable sample of the prevailing conditions throughout Canada. During February the official vital statistics of Toronto show 27 deaths from tuberculosis and 65 from pneumonia.

March shows 30 deaths from tuberculosis and 65 from pneumonia. This is an alarming increase, and doctors seem to be at their wits' end to check these diseases. It is somewhat remarkable, however, that over 77 per cent of the cases of tuberculosis and 80 per cent of the cases of pneumonia that were treated by Psychine fully recovered. Had it not been for the rapidly increasing use of this remedy the death rate would have been very much heavier. When the wonderful merits of this remarkable remedy are known as they ought to be, these deadly diseases will largely have lost their dread power. Psychine quickly and effectively cures not only these diseases, but all the conditions that bring on these troubles, such as colds, influenza, coughs, catarrh, la grippe, chills, night sweats, run-down and wasted conditions. It is a marvelous remedy for stomach troubles also, and all pulmonary troubles yield quickly to its great curative power.

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Deputy Minister of Marine and Fisheries, Ottawa, 19th April, 1907.

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