

Chapter V

I never had the slightest doubt that the "Harry" and the "Frank" who wrote through me were in fact my husband and my brother; but, illogically, I needed reassurance about Uvani, when he started to write through me. Was he the same person whom I knew through Mrs. Garrett, or was he simply a projection of my own subconscious, conjured up by wishful thinking? It is true that there was the same turn of speech and the same formality about him -- though the latter was less apparent through me than when he talked through his trance medium -- but I wanted proof, from sources other than my own writing, that it was truly he who wrote by my hand. And this applied not only to him, but to Abdul Latif as well, when he began to write through me some six months later. Moreover such a proof would serve a double purpose. It would not only satisfy me personally, but, far more important, it would go very far towards showing, once and for all, that Uvani and Abdul Latif were the individual personalities they claimed to be, and in no way a part of Eileen Garrett.

I began my cross-tests in August, 1932, by which time Uvani had been writing through me every day for almost two months, and Abdul Latif had not yet started, nor would until that December. I have excluded from my account of these experiments almost everything not having a bearing on the tests themselves. We (that is, Uvani, Abdul Latif and I) used five mediums in this work, whom I give in the order in which we first went to them. We began with Grace Cooke, who was mainly controlled by a North American Indian called White Eagle; but also, from time to time, by an eager, impetuous young girl called Lalla. And here I should like to say how impossible it is to pay sufficient tribute to the exquisite work of White Eagle. I use the word 'exquisite' advisedly, for there is no other which so well describes the intricate network of evidence and information which he gave me through all the years I knew him; and I very soon realized, when with him, that I was in the presence of a great being, possessed of deep knowledge and understanding.

Second was Kathleen Barkel, whom I have mentioned earlier, with her American Indian control, White Hawk. We had only the one cross-test with White Hawk; but I talked with him many times through his medium, and I was always impressed at what he saw and knew of us. There is much gaiety in him, but a strange profundity as well, which shows itself in the teaching he often gives.

Third came Nina Francis and her control, Luccio, both of whom have also been mentioned in a previous chapter. The first time I met Luccio was in 1930, when he traced the whole of my life as a child, and described many little events about which no one but I could conceivably have known. It was two years before we talked again, but it might have been no later than the very next day, for he started off just where he had stopped the time before.

Fourth were the Misses Moore, two sisters extremely well-known as direct voice mediums. They worked together, sitting side by side, and often speaking at the same time as their controls, of whom there were two, as far as my own experience went. Their principal control was Scottish, as were the two sisters themselves, and he was called Andrew. He was earnest, helpful and most painstaking. The Misses Moore were greatly in demand, and it was difficult to obtain sittings with them; but I did manage to have several (although only one cross-test), all of which were excellent.

And finally, when she returned from America in the summer of 1933, we used Eileen Garrett.

I had made an appointment with Grace Cooke for August 12th, 1932, and I was thinking about this, and whether such a thing as a cross-test would be feasible, for, up till then, and except for my own writing, Uvani had never come to me through any medium but his own. I took my pencil, and, as soon as it started to write, Frank came, simply saying:

"Frank is here, Allie. I will see if Uvani will come. Wait for me."

There was a pause. Frank did not return, but Uvani himself came and wrote:

"Uvani is here. It is I, Madame. Frank told me you were awaiting me. I think you would talk to me, and I will gladly tell you all I can."

I told him what I was wondering: whether it could be some other personality

who came through me than the Uvani who had done so much for us through Eileen Garrett; and whether it might be impossible for him to speak to me, or give a message, through a medium who was strange to him. To this he replied:

"Madame, have no such fears again. It is the Uvani through whom your lord first spoke who comes, and who finds himself honoured in the coming. I do not expect yet to do [with you] what is done with my machine -- it can never be the same sort of work -- but I know, when the line of communication is perfected, strange and wonderful will be the evidence. Listen, Madame: through you is my work done in a manner entirely opposite. I can feel your thoughts. I have [with you] to work through a very sensitive, highly-strung nature, reacting to every impression, even though the self-control is there. I have to treat differently with you, inasmuch as you feel acutely all that transpires. With my instrument I have a peerless article on which I form all notes. Her sensibilities are far removed, and I accordingly have your method reversed; but, Madame, this gives me great interest. I have been, and am, very grateful to your lord and Frank, your brother, for permitting me this privilege. I perchance seem more gentle, for I am, with you, touching softer strings. I am content that you should rest satisfied, knowing me as the Uvani whom you trust."

I asked if it would be possible to fix a cross-test through White Eagle, and he replied:

"I will do this. I will appear and say: 'White Eagle -- Uvani to greet Madame, and to say he has news to impart relating to the instrument through whom he works; that he is pleased at all that is being done, and is content.' It will refer, as you know, Madame, to yourself. I will now take my leave. Uvani."

During the course of the sitting with Mrs. Cooke, which I had on the following day, White Eagle talked for some time, showing, as he always did, the most complete knowledge of what had been happening to me since I last visited him. Presently he remarked:

"Uvani is here and says this: that he has great respect for you and your

master; that he is very glad to come and help you. He is grateful to you that you have let him come and talk to you, for many happy talks have you had, you and he alone, not through a medium. He is a very old friend of yours. Why does he speak of your master?"

He thought intently for a moment, and then said:

"Now he says: 'Lord, if you will -- it is all the same -- but lord if you will.' He will continue to help you, and may the Great One bless you. He has already intimated to you that he is very pleased, very happy about his medium. Do you know Abdul Latif? He was with Uvani at the beginning, when first you came here."

That same evening Uvani wrote through me:

"I am here -- Uvani -- and am wishful to tell you that I succeeded in my desire to give news to White Eagle, though, in the transmitting, some of that I sought to say was diverted from the path. Yet is White Eagle excellent in his work, and one who can do work for you on the right vibration. I meant you when I spoke of my medium. I will now give you farewell, and may you have all happiness ever in your midst."

One day, at the beginning of that September, when I was talking to Uvani through my writing, I developed an excruciating headache. Wondering what the answer would be, I said:

"Uvani, my head aches very badly. Can you do something for it?"

He replied: " I infinitely regret I have no healing power, Madame, but I will ask Abdul Latif." He left me, but returned a few moments later. Once again my pencil wrote, and I received a message from Abdul Latif to the effect that if I would drink a little cold water and stand by the open window, breathing deeply, before lying back in my chair for a short time, the headache would go. I did this and, in a few minutes, I was perfectly well again. I mention this small incident for a reason that will make itself clear in the next sitting I describe.

The second cross-test I arranged with Uvani was to be through Kathleen

Barkel, and, on September 25th, 1932, he wrote:

"I will to-morrow, through White Hawk, say these words: 'Will you tell Madame, Uvani is here; that he sends all greetings to her and her loved ones, and that, before long, many will be the sayings that will surround his medium.'"

I said: "Do you think you will be able to do this through White Hawk?"

"Yes. I know the control and can convey messages through him. I will do this, and you shall make test of this that I have said. The words will again, as you know, have reference to yourself and to none other. White Hawk will not know whom I mean. For the present all shall be kept a secret thing. I will now leave you. May all blessings be with you and all you so much love."

The next day there was a long and excellent sitting, White Hawk giving me much clear evidence. It was some little while before he gave me Uvani's message, but it came at last:

"Uvani is here. You remember he promised to help and to teach you, and always he makes it possible to reach you during some part of the day. Why does he call you Madame? 'Tell Madame that I, Uvani, give her greetings, and I remember always with affection her many kindnesses.' You have been friends for many years, even before you knew. Uvani says I must bring you salaams of Abdul Latif. You remember he spoke to you. Also he helped you when you were not well of body. He surrounded you with health-giving aura. Uvani has been trying to develop you in some way. I don't know whether he has been trying to use your hand, but develop somehow. Frank: why do I feel that he sometimes draws near your mind and impresses it?"

I did not answer, but waited for White Hawk. Then he laughed, and evidently the next words were those he was hearing from Frank. "'Guard the door' would be more correct, White Hawk!"

It is, in fact, almost always Frank who introduces anyone who wishes to write through me. It has never happened in my case, but many automatic writers have found that they have temporarily become the instruments of strange and undesirable entities. Frank may well, therefore, be termed the 'guardian of the door' so far as I am concerned.

White Hawk stopped speaking, listened for a while very quietly, and then repeated slowly:

"Uvani says: "Madame, we are but the string on which the pearls of experience are threaded. When all experiences are gone through, one comes to the clasp, which is composed of the great pearl of wisdom; and when the string is completed it shall adorn thy neck, that others may gaze thereon; and in the sheen of the pearl they will gather wisdom also."

That evening Uvani wrote:

"I would speak to you concerning the talk this day through White Hawk. I said more than at one time I had intended saying, for it seemed to me the hour was a good one, and that I would give you direct proof that it is Uvani who controls, and who writes through you. Therefore did I vary that which I had told you should be said, and, in the altering, told much of what has been done. I did not, in so many words, speak of that which is to happen; but you knew that I was telling all I could in order that you should understand. I had with me Abdul Latif. He is always interested, for he has a regard for you."

From the time of Uvani's first experiment, through White Eagle, he continued to make cross-tests during the ten months that still remained before Eileen Garrett came back from the United States; and Abdul Latif began his own tests in January, 1933. We made fourteen tests in all during this period -- seven through Nina Francis, five through Grace Cooke, and one each through Kathleen Barkel and the Misses Moore -- and, although some were more completely successful than others, not one of them was a failure. After Eileen Garrett's return we made a number of further cross-tests, both with her and with other mediums; and all the experiments we made, from first to last, were planned either by Uvani or Abdul Latif, separately, or by both, working in conjunction.

I had arranged a sitting with Nina Francis for the afternoon of November 1st, 1932. The previous evening there was written: "Frank is here. I will ask Uvani to write himself. Will you wait for him to come?" And, a moment later:

"Uvani is here, Madame. We will arrange what shall be done through the guide Luccio. I shall again acquaint you with the fact that it is I, Uvani, whom he will know by sight and by repute, who comes through your hand, and you

will, in these ways, receive certain knowledge coming from outer sources.* We are making headway and shall do much. I will now give you farewell. May the Great God have you and those you love ever in his keeping. I am, Uvani."

The sitting with Nina Francis was long and very good. Towards the end of it Luccio was engrossed in talking to me, on his own, of things and ideas which were of particular interest to him, and I thought it might quite well not be possible for Uvani to squeeze in, as it were, and give me a message. I broke in, therefore, and asked if Uvani was anywhere near him. He replied, shortly, "No"; but then, after appearing to listen for a minute, he said:

"There is this message. You and Uvani linked up together years ago, and made a promise to each other that you would try and fulfil the great work. He will continue that which he has promised. He has been much with your man. His love and his strength are with you, have helped you, and will continue to help you. You are a very gracious lady to him, and he will always remember."

When I returned home that evening, Frank wrote first, as usual:

"Frank is here, Allie. I couldn't get a look in. These controls always become very interested now in talking to you themselves, therefore it isn't so easy. You see, if they are only intent on giving evidence it is easy enough; but they drop the link when they talk about abstract things."

I said: "You didn't mind?"

"No, because I can say everything far more clearly here. It is only that you would have known I was there that I should have had interest in going. Otherwise I prefer controlling you myself. Uvani is here. F.W.T."

Then, immediately: "Uvani is here, Madame. I give you greetings for the second time within a short space of time. I did not manage to do all I could have wished through the guide Luccio. He was intent on talk, and it would have been an intrusion for me to press forward; yet was I there waiting, Madame. I stood on one side until such time as the link was formed, and, as I said should happen, told Luccio that Uvani would keep his promise that the work he intended doing should be performed. I wrapped up again what I desired given, in a cloak,

* i.e. from sources outside of myself. In these days when there is so much talk about 'outer space', I should not wish for any misunderstanding!

in order that it might not be known, the work that I do through you. Now we write no more. Your lord awaits. I give you farewell, Madame. May all happiness be yours, your lord's and your sons'. Uvani."

On November 8th, 1932, Uvani wrote: "I am here, Madame, Uvani; but only for a short period shall I write. Merely do we talk for a space of minutes."

I said: "Uvani, I have just been reading over again the wonderful evidence that came through you about my husband."

"I well remember the time your lord first came to me, and the clarity with which his evidence was given. From that time was a bond forged between the heart of Uvani and the hearts of you who are as one soul, never to be broken. I spoke not of this until I drew very near as the writing control of Madame; but always I knew the strong affection that came from both your lord and you, and my own heart responded. Therefore I was glad to come and help you when this mediumship, which is yours, developed, and you, in time of difficulty, thought of me."

"Uvani, I am going to White Eagle to-morrow. Will you speak to me there?"

"Yes, I will there, once again, endeavour to give White Eagle a message for deliverance to you. Your lord awaits you, Madame. I will take my leave. May the Great God guard and bless you, and those you love. I am, Uvani."

During his talk with me, just after that, Harry said that he would also be at the sitting, and that he would try and take Frank as well.

The following day, after Grace Cooke had gone into trance, White Eagle controlled first, showing full understanding of all that had been happening to me in the way of mediumship, about which no one still on earth knew anything at all, apart from myself, and, to a very much lesser degree, Ronald and Bill. Then White Eagle left, and control was immediately taken by Harry, the best he ever had through Grace Cooke. In the course of his talk, he suddenly said that Uvani was coming to speak. I asked if he was already there, and Harry said that he was not there yet, but that he was certainly coming. A little later he slipped away, and his place was taken by Lalla, who showed at once that she too knew all about my writing. Then she said:

"Do you know Uvani? He is an Arab man. He calls you 'Madame'. He says this: 'Your lord and master has invited me to talk to you' -- but, of course, that is not unusual, is it? He says: 'Just looking in, to bring my hearty blessings. Always keep my eye upon you. We shall always remain good friends.'* That is not all. He wrote you a message a little while ago. He told you he would come to-day. Uvani is very commanding. He talks a lot, doesn't he? He found your lord for you, he says. He salaams to you, and is most gracious and polite. He says: 'To you, at your service, Madame.'"

Italics

What Lalla said about Uvani having found Harry for me had direct reference to what he and I had been talking about the previous day, for it was the record of that superb sitting with Eileen Garrett, the first after Harry's death, that I had been re-reading.

That evening was written: "Frank is here, Allie. Uvani also. Will you write for him? No, I couldn't come; but I knew you were getting wonderful proof all through that sitting, and that you would know we were doing what had been arranged. F.W.T."

"Uvani is here, Madame. I am so happy that we were able to do all that we had said we should do to-day. I do not mind the guide White Eagle knowing of the work done by Uvani through you, Madame. He has seen much of the work performed, and is with us at times himself. Now I will leave you. Uvani."

In November, 1932, Ronald was chosen by Frank Kingdon Ward, the famous botanist and explorer, to go with him on an expedition to S.E. Tibet. His duties were to make a route map of the journey, and to collect insects and small mammals for the British Museum of Natural History, while Kingdon Ward dealt with the plants and seeds. From then until the middle of January Ronald was busy all day, and almost every day, in the Royal Geographical Society, working on maps, plane-tables, theodolites and so on; and, for my part, I kept very silent about his journey, saying little about it to anyone, and nothing

* Lalla is a light-hearted girl, and this second part of Uvani's message has clearly suffered a sea-change in the transmission. Uvani's own words would have been rather more stately.

at all to anybody who was even remotely connected with psychic work. On account of the tests I was engaged in, I wanted as little as possible to become known about any of my family.

On January 11th, 1933, Uvani wrote:

"I am here, Madame. I give you greeting. May joy and happiness be yours, your lord's and your sons'. When you go to White Eagle [I had arranged a sitting for the next day] then will your lord go also. I, too, shall be there, and Frank. Although the latter has not sent word through others for some long time, he will, I think, do so on this occasion. I will get White Eagle to talk concerning the work done through you, mentioning Uvani as one who is also concerned in it. When he has spoken, he will also speak to you of your son's journey. These things will he do; and of your lord will he give proof that he is beside you and able to say much about all those whom he loves. I tell you, dear one, that we are the same living, breathing Uvani, who works here, as he who controls the machine through whom was so much work done for you. Uvani, who talks through his instrument, is well cognizant of the side who controls here."

The following day, before going into trance, Grace Cooke was clairvoyant. She spoke of a journey that someone belonging to me was going on, and that it seemed to be an excellent thing, with most satisfactory results. Then she went on: "I seem to be getting Uvani so strongly. He is beside me, giving me these impressions. I believe this journey will be for one of your boys. You are going to get very great help and strength to undertake something which is necessary, but a little bit difficult for you."

She continued, speaking very steadily, almost as though she were already in trance: "There are two Uvanis; one who knows very much more than the other. There is a higher aspect of him -- that part of Uvani which deals with practical and ordinary things, and the other part, advanced, with a very great deal of knowledge, much more than the ordinary Uvani would convey. I feel he would say a lot to you about this." She broke off here for a moment, and then: "I can hear him talking, and am trying to catch all he says. How fast he talks! He has explained that they are limited so much by the channels through which they work. They are only able to put through just a certain amount which the

channel is able to receive. Then again he says that very often they are dealing with people 'who wouldn't understand if we gave more to them.'"

She remained clairvoyant for a considerable time, and then went into trance, when she was controlled by White Eagle. He spoke for a while on various subjects, and then said that he saw Harry, Uvani and Frank in the room with me, going on to talk again of the work being done between Uvani and me. When he left, Harry took control, and we talked for about twenty minutes, after which Lalla came. The only thing I will quote from her conversation is the one sentence: "Frank, too, sends his love to you."

Ronald's boat was due to sail for Bombay on January 19th, and, a few days before that, both he and I came to grief. One evening I was knocked down by a taxi, and my right foot and leg were badly bruised. I did not think it was anything serious when it happened, and I walked home about a hundred yards; but, by the time I arrived there, my foot was greatly swollen, and before long it became very painful. I looked at it forlornly, for by now I was quite unable to put it to the ground, and every moment the pain grew worse. This time Abdul Latif wrote himself, telling me what to do and how to bind it up. Two hours later it was hurting more than ever, so I took my pencil, and this was written:

"I am here -- Abdul Latif. I will now see what can be done. You are in pain. I will take into my hands the poor foot. Will you lie back and relax, so that some rest may be given you. You will soon be eased. I will ask you now to cease writing. You may feel me, or perchance not."

Then, some minutes later: "I have treated you. I will come again to-night. Abdul Latif."

After this my foot stopped hurting for the time being, and I slept soundly that night. It was painful at intervals during the next two weeks, but I was able to walk in a couple of days, and the swelling subsided steadily as it got better.

Ronald developed influenza the day following my accident, and we were more than dismayed, because his boat was leaving so soon. He was already very

interested in what was happening to me, and decided, as an experiment, that he too would be treated only by Abdul Latif, who told me, three times a day, what to do for him -- treatment which we faithfully carried out.

This gave a chance for a test with Abdul Latif, and, in writing, he arranged to come and speak to me through Nina Francis. The day before I went to her he wrote about this, saying:

"I, Abdul Latif, am speaking. Your boy is on the path of health. When he arises he will feel no ill effect, for the cure is complete. When the temperature has, for some hours, been normal, he may arise, not going out of the house until I deem prudent. This will not be long delayed. Ask him to bear patiently the stop in bed, seeing that care is a necessary thing. While there he gains strength. He will rise freed from trouble; and to-morrow, when my voice speaks through the medium, will I further direct both him and you."

At that time, Nina 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. Luccio came first, talking easily and naturally about Ronald and his forthcoming journey, of which, to the very best of my belief, his medium knew nothing at all. He 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, and said: "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.

"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, but, like your son, I made maps. What we have lived remains with us, and the geographical

interest remains with me. In my day I made a great study of the geography of the whole world, and what there was to be known, that 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, and 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 about my foot, or, indeed, that Abdul Latif had been writing. Only Ronald, Bill and myself knew that Harry, Frank and Uvani wrote. and none of us had ever mentioned the writing to others. Occasionally it had been touched upon by various controls who talked to me, but I had never enlarged upon it, even to them. A striking point of evidence was when Abdul Latif spoke of maps at this sitting, and another when he said that it was five days since he had come to treat Ronald, for the influenza had struck him on January 15th.

A few hours after that sitting, Frank asked me if Uvani could speak to me, and I was surprised when, instead of Uvani coming, as I had 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 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 he continued to do this until Ronald left, on January 24th, to catch his boat two days later at Marseilles, instead of at Southampton. Abdul Latif had allowed him to go out on the 21st, and he had no after-effects whatsoever.

On February 3rd, 1933, Uvani wrote: "I have but come to tell you that Abdul Latif has said he will himself come and speak; but first your lord awaits. Will you now write for him?"

I asked: "Are you going at once, Uvani?"

"Yes, Madame, for well I know that to-day you are like a leaf tossed by the wind, wanted by others in all directions; therefore you are not long available for inscriptions."

After my husband left me, this was written:

"I am here -- Abdul Latif. Greetings. Your boy will be safe with the simple precautions such as bewareing of uncooked vegetables, without preliminary washing in disinfected water; no drinking of unboiled water; no eating of raw fruits at night. Yet, these things being at times difficult to avoid, such precautions as inoculation are beneficial to such as are travelling; therefore let him, with caution, embark on such a course. He will do well to have this inoculation performed as soon as he reaches shore, should he not already have so arranged that it be performed in transit."

I replied: "Abdul Latif, when I go again to the medium through whom you work, will you talk to me there of these matters about which you have now written?"

"I, Abdul Latif, say this: make the test through the instrument (that of Luccio) through whom I speak. You shall come. I too will be there, and, knowing what I have here spoken, I will acquaint you with the facts. I should be very glad if you would quickly ask that appointment be made."

I rang up the College of Psychic Science then and there, to find out when Nina Francis would be free, only to be told that she was fully booked up, and that there seemed little likelihood of fitting in another appointment for a considerable time. Soon afterwards, however, they telephoned me to say that she had consented to give an extra sitting.

When he was writing through me, the day after that, I asked Uvani whether he too would come with Abdul Latif.

"No, Madame. Think not that I am ungracious, but seldom do I speak through

Luccio. With Abdul Latif accustomed to dealing direct with the machine, the matter is a simple one."

Then I said: "Uvani, the day following the appointment with Luccio's medium I have one with two sisters, through whom voices are able to come. Will you be there and see if you can speak to me?"

"About these women possessing virtue for the bringing of voices from our sphere to yours, it would interest me to perform through such agency. Your lord has given much through them. His voice was heard. Should it be possible for me to make connection you shall hear me speak. Do this that I tell you -- when your lord has spoken, say unto the control: 'Is there a guide who would speak?'; and, as he pauses for this purpose, I will become apparent to him. It may be that Frank, your brother, will come directly after me. He will, I think, attempt this additional test."

I had the sitting with Nina Francis on the afternoon of February 8th, 1933.

Luccio spoke first and said, with a little smile: "Do you want to see me?"

I answered: "Why do you ask, Luccio?"

"Because Abdul Latif has asked me not to stay long. He said it was most important that he should see you and talk to you."

Luccio did, in fact, speak for only a very short time, and Abdul Latif quickly took control. After talking for some few minutes, wholly about Ronald, he said:

"Now about the inoculation. As a general rule I do not care for it, the putting of a strange, a foreign matter into the system. As I said to you, however, weighing everything together, Abdul Latif would wish he were done. If, however, he has not been vaccinated of recent date -- with conditions as they are in the land to which he goes -- let this be seen to first. If there are not three weeks, when this has been done, in which to wait for inoculation, then this must be left. But do not feel fear."

My appointment with the 'two sisters', the Misses Moore, was for February 9th. The previous evening Harry wrote:

"We will be with you to-morrow, and will try and do all that has been arranged. I shall speak myself, and, if Uvani can, so will he -- also Frank."

I had, by now, become so used to the cross-communications being carried out more or less exactly as arranged through me, that I was not surprised when this one, too, followed the same pattern. The control, Andrew, came first, giving me various small messages from Harry, after which, and very quickly, Harry spoke directly, not using the speaking-trumpet (which Andrew spoke through), but with his voice coming from some distance above my head. We talked together for some time. Then Andrew came again, asking who was Alfred, and saying that there was an Alfred present, who had a son with him anxious to speak to me. My father's name was Alfred; and, immediately after this, Frank spoke, his voice, like Harry's, coming from above me. After Frank had finished talking Andrew returned, and I asked him, in Uvani's words, if there was a guide who wished to speak. He answered: "Wait a wee minute while I will just be seeing"; and then he said: "Is he tall? Very big? An Oriental?" Without any more delay he went on to say that this guide did a great deal of work with me in writing through my hand, and followed this up by talking about my writing in detail, adding the names and particulars of two men, besides the regular four, who occasionally wrote through me at that time.

In the evening this was written:

"Uvani is here. There are two matters upon which to speak. There is the test which has been made by Abdul Latif, and which you have seen carried out. You saw also, this day, fulfilment of yet another test. After your lord spoke, Frank did also. Then did you, asking at my request for search to be made for a guide, get confirmation of Uvani from the control; also of the others who have often written. Much evidence was given, and again big work was done."

It was, as Uvani said, a most successful experiment, with everything occurring as planned, except that Uvani did not speak directly himself.

It was now our usual procedure to arrange to carry out a cross-test whenever I was going to any other medium. The next one (a sitting with Grace Cooke) took place on March 1st, 1933; and Uvani spoke to me, on the previous day, of what he intended to do, writing:

"When you are with White Eagle I shall speak again, also your lord, of many things. Abdul Latif shall be spoken of."

"Will he come himself, Uvani?"

"No, I doubt the coming of Abdul Latif; yet, in a manner, there is possibility. Should it not materialize we will, through White Eagle, acquaint you of his work."

White Eagle took control as soon as his medium was in trance, and, after talking to me for some time, he said: "Uvani is here this afternoon." I waited, thinking that he would continue to give me information about him; but suddenly I found that the control had changed, and that it was Uvani himself who was speaking.

"I greet you, Madame. Your lord and master is here with us. I promised him I would come, just to reassure you that I am still working with you, and taking care of you and the young masters." Then followed some remarkably good evidence of a private nature. He finished by saying: "I have specially attached myself to you because of my respect and love. We work together, and I am well pleased. The blessings of Allah be on you. Good day, Madame."

There was silence for a little, and then Uvani's place was taken by Lalla.

"Lalla has come for the Arab man. He thinks he is very pleased with himself. He nods his head and folds his arms. He says: 'I was not on my own ground just now, and could not say everything; but I promised Madame I would do my best, and am very pleased my brother, White Eagle, permitted the contact and lent his aid.' White Hawk sends his greetings, and another also. He is a man of the East. He comes to you for the writing -- a writing guide. A wise man, and Lalla only sees his form in white robes. He looks as though he were dressed like Uvani. He is attached to you. He has got a rather complicated name."

She hesitated, and was evidently trying hard to make out what this name was. After a while she said, slowly: "Uvani is showing me an L, and now an A and an F, and another A and a T and an L....." She continued like this until she had mentioned all the letters comprising Abdul Latif's name.

When Lalla finally stopped talking, White Eagle returned, saying quietly:

"Uvani came very close and I withdrew. It was all arranged between White Eagle and Uvani."

There was a short silence after he had finished speaking. Harry then came, and the test was complete.

Writing through me afterwards, Uvani gave his version of what had been done.

"It is for the second time within a few hours that I speak. When White Eagle spoke my name, announcing my coming, he stood aside and, with great courtesy, motioned that I should myself control. Madame, it was as I wished; yet, the instrument being strange to my touch, I could not say all I would have wished. If the manner was faltering, the way of expression blunt, you will pardon Uvani. In my heart was there love, and a great wish to fulfil my promise that there should be a clear test made.

"White Eagle now has great knowledge of your work. He sees very clearly, but not so clearly into your heart as does Uvani -- which is but natural, he being in such close touch with you and with your lord. Abdul Latif, on hearing that I desired to make test, said: 'I too shall be present. It is good that there should be no doubt in the heart of Madame that we are those who work in conjunction with her.' Therefore did he come, leaving it to me to make what was in confusion straight. The child who did control was enabled, through my method of doing this, to give you his name. Will you, of your courtesy, allow Abdul Latif to say one small word?"

Madame -- Abdul Latif. Greetings. Well, we did in coming make a fine test yesterday, and, as is ever the case, I am well pleased to have added my small share."

Uvani had now confirmed a test to me in his own person (through Grace Cooke), as opposed to merely passing messages to me through other controls. A few weeks later -- and in spite of what he had once said about his disinclination to work through Luccio's 'machine' -- he told me that he would ask Luccio's permission to control Nina Francis himself, and speak to me directly through her too. Abdul Latif also took a great interest in this, and I arranged an appointment for April 11th. On April 9th, he wrote:

"Madame -- Abdul Latif. Greetings. I have spoken to Luccio. He knows you are coming for further test, that we may again show what it is possible for us to do. He will, therefore, allow Uvani speech. This is understood. Uvani spoke, and I, being better known to Luccio, undertook to arrange that he should assume the control."

Shortly before I left home to go to the sitting, both Abdul Latif and Uvani wrote of their plans, the former saying:

"I am here this morning for this purpose: just to reiterate that I have said concerning what shall be done through the instrument of Luccio this day. We desire a complete test; therefore shall we arrange, accordingly, that all shall be done in order -- Luccio first, stating he cannot remain; Uvani for a short time, with the direct control; and lastly Abdul Latif, who will speak at length."

"Abdul Latif, is there anything you want me to do?"

"Naught, save the careful noting of that which transpires. This is for a test. Valuable is the evidence for documenting that, from the spheres beyond, are clear arrangements made with you. This has been done many times, but with each time is the assurance made more complete. We meet later. Then, speaking with the voice of the instrument, do I talk again."

Immediately after this, Uvani wrote:

"You have seen that Abdul Latif, greatly interesting himself in the test, has himself arranged what shall be done; therefore, Madame, we have to see what transpires. If you bear in mind your desire that Uvani takes direct control, please do not for long talk to Luccio, for interest so aroused would perchance occasion delay, such as has befallen heretofore. Do not ask again that I may myself talk. Wait, rather, seeing what befalls."

"Uvani, how much do you see ahead of what is going to happen?"

"It differs, Madame. At times do I have clear vision: I see, and know I see aright. Again, where trifles are concerned -- big things also -- I have little knowledge. It has no settled fact, simply altering in so many ways; that which I know beforehand being at one time very slight, yet, at another,

certain. Concerning work done by other controls, I can answer for some; but with others I am less sure. Thus with Luccio. We work on different vibrations."

"Will it be difficult for you to show yourself the same Uvani whom I know so well?"

"It will be difficult to get the inflections, the tone to which you are so well accustomed. The words I say shall be the proof."

That afternoon it took several minutes for Nina Francis to go into trance, as I sat and waited for this and for Luccio's customary benediction. Suddenly I heard "Salutations, Madame." For a brief moment I was at a loss, but then I realized that it was Uvani, and not Luccio as had been arranged. He went on: "I am more than pleased to have the opportunity of showing, in this manner, that Uvani still is -- that he comes to you."

He continued, saying that he could stay for a short time only, and that it had been intended that he should come and speak after Luccio, but that the latter, wishing to give me a pleasant surprise, had asked him to take control first: that this being his first experience with Luccio's 'vehicle', he could not say all that he desired: but that the important thing was for him to emphasize that he was the same Uvani, speaking now through Luccio's medium, as the one who wrote through my hand. "It is Uvani: my soul with your soul that speaks."

I said: "Will you come again through this medium, Uvani?"

"Madame, it will be an honour for me to come. I will ask Luccio. Abdul Latif told me he especially wants to speak. All my salutations upon you."

And then Uvani slipped away, and soon after came the change of control; but it was not Abdul Latif who came, it was Luccio. His first words, after the benediction, were: "You see, I have come. I told Uvani to go first, knowing it would surprise you and give you joy. He told me he worked through you. Abdul Latif asked me to let him come."

Luccio stayed for a long time, talking most interestingly on many subjects, personal and otherwise; and then, to my dismay, a knock came on the door, signifying that it was time for the sitting to come to an end. It was seldom that Luccio allowed an extension. On this occasion, however, he simply

remarked that he had stayed too long, but that Abdul Latif was coming nevertheless. He went, and at once Abdul Latif was there in his place, perfectly calm and unhurried. In a short talk he spoke about Harry, Ronald, Bill and myself, almost exclusively, a great deal of what he talked about being in connection with what he had already written in the past few days; in order, as he said, to verify these things through this other medium.

As usual, what had happened was discussed later, and the following morning Uvani wrote:

"With regard to the order of coming did Luccio say: 'Will you, Uvani, go first, that Madame may have complete pleasure.' Thus did I assume control prior to Luccio. You quickly knew Uvani was with you? You realised that the same personality you know so well was there; a different side portrayed, perchance, but without doubt Uvani?"

The writing stopped for a minute, until I replied, and continued:

"I feel one more clear, sounding note has been struck; that we continue to progress, ever causing the distance between these planes to decrease."

Abdul Latif, too, had something to say:

"I am here, just to remark on our work yesterday. You are well pleased? That is good! We managed what we had hoped to do, save that, to give you a glad surprise, Luccio said Uvani should take the first control. He told you he had but little time to remain, yet, during that short space, he gave you much information. I was unable to talk at length, for, Luccio coming next, time fled ere his speech was finished. It did not matter, for I came, the test complete; and in a short space of time did I tell you that which I wished to say."

I had arranged a further sitting with Nina Francis for May 22nd, 1933, and that morning Frank wrote:

"Allie, will you allow Uvani to come? He is here, ready, and very anxious to say something."

"I am here, Madame -- Uvani -- and, as Frank has truly said, I am greatly desirous to speak."

"Since when, Uvani?"

"Since when, Madame? Since you said you will, through Luccio's medium, hold converse. I have seen and arranged with him that it shall be permitted that I speak direct."

"I am so very glad, Uvani."

"I too, for I do always, with each step, further convince you that you have an unusual type of mediumship, for nowhere are more arrangements made than through us (who inscribe through you) and the other sources we go to. We tell you that we will speak, and it happens. You are so closely merged into our vibrations that we are able to hold real speech, and I rejoice greatly to be able to help in these ways."

"No one knows (not even my sons) that you speak to me directly through these mediums."

"I am glad, for in all ways, during these many moons, since you and your lord have known bodily separation, has extreme reticence attended all that has been done. This has enhanced the value. There are none who have known the facts concerning you, and the evidence that has been accumulated is without flaw."

As I waited that afternoon for Nina Francis to go into trance, Uvani wrote that he would come first, and would be followed by Abdul Latif. A moment later he was speaking to me directly, through the medium; but almost his first words were that Luccio would be coming next, in place of Abdul Latif, who would speak last. As it happened, neither came, for Uvani found the medium so easy to control this time that he took up the entire sitting, speaking at length of all he was doing, and of what had already been talked over between us. One characteristic little touch was shown when raps came at the door. Instead of answering at once, as Luccio or Abdul Latif would have done, he took not the slightest notice, any more than he did when controlling Eileen Garrett. I said: "By that alone I should know you, Uvani;" to which he replied, indifferently: "I care not for raps."

The next day, when talking, through the writing, of what he had done, or tried to do, he said: "We spoke much yesterday through the medium whom Luccio, with much kindness, put at our disposal. He said, later: 'When next you talk to your lady, remember do not usurp the entire time.' But as he said it he smiled, for well he knew how much Uvani desired to speak. Will you now let

Abdul Latif come? He too spoke ruefully to Uvani yesterday, saying: 'Happy is he who gets the first word, for it can also be the last.'

We had yet another test with Nina Francis on May 30th, 1933. Before the sitting began, Uvani told me he would take control of the medium, though not for long; but that Luccio would come first, as he wanted to speak to me; and that Abdul Latif would also talk. In the event, however, Uvani himself came first, and then Luccio, who remained until the end, Abdul Latif not coming at all on this occasion either. In his conversation with me Uvani showed the most complete knowledge of what we had been doing, and, from the very beginning, he took up the threads of what had been said previously through me. He spoke also of the 'pictures' given to me of my sons, which I have mentioned briefly in the Introduction, and very much more fully in Chapter VI and later; and, finally: "I have come to say, to reinforce, what has passed between us; to tell you to be sure in your mind that we are communicating clearly."

The day after that, on June 1st, I was to have a sitting with Grace Cooke, and Uvani arranged, beforehand, that he and Abdul Latif would show their presence in a different way -- this time through the medium's own words. As on January 12th, Mrs. Cooke was clairvoyant before going into trance. She began by describing Harry, and then said that with him she saw a man, whom she was certain was an Arab. He had a white band across his head, with drapery at the sides; a perfectly clean-shaven face, and dark eyes. The robe seemed to be voluminous. She said he was making pictures for her to see, in what appeared to be sand; and she went on to describe what the pictures showed -- little scenes of Ronald on his journey. Ronald was in Eastern Tibet at this time. She continued: "I wonder if I am getting a Persian, a very fine spirit; philosopher, teacher, healer. He seems to enter this group. He's taking care of your people for you. This Persian made you a promise, and he's keeping it. That is his message." She spoke also, in some detail, of my writing, and then went into trance, when White Eagle controlled at once.

Presently, after some talk, he said: "Abdul Latif is here. He has been working very hard with, through and for you, and he has accomplished some good

work. I want to confirm the truth, which you have already received, that Abdul Latif helps you and is working with you. You are developing very much. The first months after you were left alone you had to search, get proof, make contact. After that your aura became more elastic, and the guides found that they were able to do more through you. Uvani then decided -- volunteered -- to help you develop yet more in your mediumship, and in the ease with which you can make contact with those in the next sphere."

White Eagle continued to talk for some time, mainly about the boys; then Harry took control, and the sitting finished.

That evening Uvani wrote, saying that he was entirely satisfied with the test that day. He said that, as arranged, White Eagle's instrument had spoken of Abdul Latif and himself, and that she had seen and described the pictures he had made of "the boy who is in the wilderness". He went on: "Later, with unerring touch, did White Eagle speak of the association of Abdul Latif and Uvani with yourself. Now you need never again have any shadow of doubt that the whole personality of Uvani is with you, for I have striven to show you, by all means in my power, that it is so. You shall always have the help of Abdul Latif. This he has promised. He keeps such promises. For myself, I will never leave you, your lord or your sons."

"You know what love and gratitude I have, Uvani?"

"Yes. I too, like Abdul Latif, but perhaps even more, feel the radiance through my heart. It is a beautiful thing, this lovely gratitude of yours, its growth having steadily continued from the time your lord enabled Uvani to give you the first tidings of him. Always has Uvani desire to serve, to work in unison; and this desire will perfect the way. May all blessings be with you. Uvani."

June 16th, 1933, brought the last of these fourteen (pre-Garrett, as it were) cross-tests -- one with Nina Francis. Uvani wrote that, with Luccio's permission, he would take control again; that Abdul Latif would also come; and that, as time was likely to be short, Luccio would not speak at all. He added that he himself would talk about such work as he was doing and intended to do in the future, and also about Harry.

All took place just as he had planned. He took control first and spoke of Harry, and of what he, Abdul Latif and I had been doing and would like to do; and he told me much about the work Eileen Garrett had been engaged on in America -- details which were unwittingly verified by her in the course of conversation later on: unwittingly because, needless to say, I gave her no inkling that I knew them already and was hoping for confirmation. Yet again he impressed upon me to say nothing to her, or anyone, of the fact that he and Abdul Latif had been writing through me now for a year and six months respectively.

Then Abdul Latif took Uvani's place, and talked of my sons and of many subjects about which he had spoken to me before in writing, showing how there was no great difficulty in continuing, though other mediums, discussions which had been begun previously in my home.

Luccio did not come at all this time.

Among these tests, there were three of particular significance to me; those of April 11th, May 22nd and May 30th, all of them with Nina Francis. These were the ones in which the order of taking control, arranged beforehand in writing, was changed after the medium was in trance. Thus, before the sitting of April 11th, I had been told that Luccio would come first, then Uvani and, finally, Abdul Latif; whereas, in fact, Uvani came first and Luccio second. For the sitting on May 22nd, I had first been told that Uvani would come first, to be followed by Abdul Latif; then, at the last moment, that Luccio would come in second place, between the other two; but, as you have seen, this time Uvani came alone. And, for the sitting of May 30th, when it had been decided that Luccio should come first, then Uvani and then Abdul Latif; in the event it was Uvani who came first, Luccio second, and Abdul Latif not at all. Had I needed any further proof that there was no telepathy or thought-transference concerned in these experiments, I had it now, for in every case I had been expecting and awaiting something different to that which actually occurred.

My interest was very great in the cross-tests arranged by Abdul Latif and Uvani through these other five mediums; but it was those they had promised to give through Eileen Garrett that I especially wanted. Abdul Latif had only once spoken to me through her, three years before this; while Uvani, after he began to relinquish control of her in favour of Harry, in the spring of 1932, had only rarely talked to me again during my sittings with her. I was very anxious to see what would happen, for, as both Uvani and Abdul Latif were particularly identified with Eileen Garrett, it was most important that I should receive acknowledgment through her that they controlled me also. She had now been away from England for twenty months, and knew nothing whatever about their association with me during that time. On her return from the States, in the middle of June, 1933, they both assured me, in writing, that they would give me full proof through her of all that they had been doing with me, Abdul Latif stating his intentions quite briefly, and Uvani speaking about them at greater length. He said:

"The time draws near when my instrument will be on these shores, and we will through her hold much converse, for we have many things about which we will speak. When she is available, then will I acquaint you of much that we have done, and which to all others in your earth sphere is unknown, save only to yourself, for even from your boys is much veiled.

"I do know -- from my heart I know -- you believe that I, the same Uvani, am with you; but we will make these tests, for they are valuable. When my instrument reaches these shores she will communicate with you, giving you an early date. Then will you go, and she will quickly enter into trance, so that there shall be little wasted time. This I can manage. When she is entranced, first will your lord speak. This is what will gladden both your hearts. And then I, Uvani, will come, for I greatly desire all that I have done through other sources to be given there; for you know that I have done all that is in my power to show that through you has come no split personality of Uvani, but all that makes up his complete individuality. And thus shall you hear once more the work that I have done, and that I desire to do."

I was in touch with Eileen Garrett almost immediately after her arrival in England, and I had my first sitting of this series with her on June 19th, 1933 -- a wonderful one with Harry, at which neither Uvani nor Abdul Latif spoke, in spite of what Uvani had said. The reason was explained to me later, in writing:

"Madame, Uvani is here, and, if you so permit, will write. I was unable, when you were with my instrument, to talk to you to-day. I did intend the coming, but time is now limited, and seeing that your lord would be made rushed, I said: 'Not for this time shall Uvani speak, for where would benefit prevail?' Therefore I stood on one side, and, though not listening, watched to see his work. At first was the instrument stiff to his touch. Then I saw little by little did it respond unto his firm control, and all those salient matters appertaining to your boys, and to your mediumship, come gradually to his lips. You saw he was able to give readily all that has been and is being done, and nought that mattered to you was left untold.

"Now I would not intrude, yet I too will speak, and you have arranged speedy appointment when I shall, before your lord speaks, take control. Through the lips of my entranced instrument shall I talk to my other -- and arrange much."

Three days later, on June 22nd, I had a second sitting with Eileen Garrett, and before I went to it Uvani wrote:

"You will come, as we have said, to the instrument, and to-day I shall assuredly speak."

I replied: "I wonder if you will appear once again as the very formal Uvani."

"Not always with you was I aloof through the instrument. Sometimes you caught the tender side."

"Yes," I said, "I remember, and how much it impressed me; but for a long time you gave wonderful evidence without showing yourself as you are."

"I was occupied only with the desire, the great desire, to serve your lord and you, but always had I insight -- "

Uvani stopped writing, and I asked: "Into our two selves?"

"Yes. And great understanding, for well did I know all that you and he were enduring."

Again the writing stopped, and, after a moment, Uvani said:

"I did not intend to go further, Madame."

Waiting for him to continue, I had been realizing to the full -- and not for the first time -- the utter immobility of the pencil without his guidance, and I said:

"You are controlling me very firmly."

"We must, of necessity, for it is imperative you should respond to the faintest touch."

"By "touch" you mean: as you control my mind, so must my hand respond instantly?"

"Yes. And in addition you are feeling vividly the presence of us who control. There is no slightest doubt?"

Again there was the familiar pause, and, after I had answered, Uvani continued:

"This is more wearisome, perchance, for you when, instead of swift movement [of the pencil] you are continuously called upon to answer; but it is a rare gift, this form of mediumship, and we work hard desiring to perfect that which is already a beautiful thing.

"Your lord is here, ready to take the helm."

From this talk I was fully prepared for Uvani, at least, to speak to me while I was with Eileen Garrett that afternoon, but again it was Harry alone who came, his control of her being, as always, superb. Knowing as I did that nothing must be said by me that could influence the medium's mind in any way, I did not mention what Uvani's intention had been; but Harry himself spoke about all that Abdul Latif and Uvani had been doing, and that gave me some degree of proof that it was those personalities who spoke through Eileen Garrett who also wrote through me. I was so eager, though, that both should speak to me themselves through her, and confirm what they had been doing with me, in their own words, that still I wondered whether the writing of that

morning might not have come, perhaps, from my own subconscious mind.

Late that night this was written:

"Frank is with you. Uvani is here. Will you write?"

The pencil stopped moving, and then went on: "I stopped because Uvani smiled and said: 'Madame is doubtful about Uvani, seeing that, as has aforetimes happened, his plans came to nought. I beg you therefore to ask her if she will permit the coming.'"

I asked: "Is Uvani really saying that, or do I sometimes write all manner of things myself?"

Frank answered: "You know you can't write yourself. Try now."

So I tried, and after I had sat for a little while with an unresponsive pencil, he went on:

"You see, it is impossible. Will you write for Uvani?"

I said: "Of course I will. Will you ask him to come now?"

There was a short pause, and then: "Madame, will you forgive Uvani? It is indeed Uvani who wrote, saying he intended to speak."

"And then?"

"I perceived the inability --"

"That your medium would be unable to sustain too long control?"

"Yes. I saw that she was overtaxed. Therefore I said to your lord: 'The time has come for your talk with her you love.' He then assumed the control."

I replied: "Uvani, I should have been very unhappy if you had come first, and there had been no more power left for him; but I thought something was going wrong with what had been written through me, and was troubled."

"I knew you were troubled. You thought that confusion had arisen; that what was written was through your own volition; that Uvani had not intended the coming. Now listen, for I greatly desire to talk to you. The medium has been doing much work during her sojourn away, of a quite different order. Now she returns to such as was always done; but it takes time for all to regain its smoothness. You yourself perceived yesterday that it was not so easy for your

lord, that the power was waning. It is not good then to change control.

"What we shall do is this: at all times must your lord take precedence, yet shall I come."

"To complete our tests, Uvani?"

"I have said, and what I have said I will perform. Your lord shall always have you to the fullest extent; I coming as I have done heretofore, but staying only a short time. And on occasion, should longer speech be necessary, we will request White Eagle, or perchance Luccio, that they will lend their own. Now I leave you, for there is work to be done. I have left for a brief space my instrument."

"Is she in trance, Uvani?"

"She is, for a short time, controlled by another. With all blessings I leave you."

During the next week we had four cross-tests through the three mediums, Grace Cooke, Nina Francis and Eileen Garrett (twice), and at last both Abdul Latif and Uvani were able to give proof, through the latter, of the work that they and I had been doing. Before the first of these tests, on June 27th, with Grace Cooke, Uvani told me that he would take direct control. Once again this did not happen, but after my husband had had a long talk with me, Uvani transmitted what he wanted to say through White Eagle, referring to the two occasions when he had been unable to speak through Eileen Garrett. White Eagle said:

"Uvani is here. He calls you 'Madame', and says he told you that he would be here and would speak. He says: 'My lord has had his say. I am pleased that he was able to fulfil his promise.' Uvani is saying there is something he wishes to make clear. He has spoken to you through his other medium many times. I think he is trying to say that something has been unfortunate, but that it will be arranged soon. He says you were disappointed, but that you are not to feel so, for it will be worked out; and he wants you not to be influenced or affected by the significance of things with regard to his medium if, when the opportunities come, he is unable to do as he wants. Uvani also says that he has done a good deal of work through you and brought

much evidence."

On June 28th I had my third appointment with Eileen Garrett since her return, and this time Abdul Latif spoke, to my great joy. The previous day he had told me that he would definitely be coming, and, in fact, he took control first, immediately the medium went into trance, being followed later by Harry.

It was thrilling to hear the sonorous, ringing tones of Abdul Latif's voice.

"Madame, it is good indeed to have this opportunity of speaking through the medium -- she who, having just returned from across the mighty ocean, knows nought of what you do, and through whose agency did I first commune with you. I am here to say that through the instrumentality of your hand do I make my own appearance possible. Many times have I come to you through your own mediumship. I am always privileged in being able to assist you. Above all things I have tried to make you feel I could look after the boys, that I am experienced in the countries they are going through, that I can help them in the by-ways of life. I knew you would be so bereft, so lonely, and that anything we might do to bring you nearer one another would be a joy, a pleasure. I desire only good shall come near them; that there shall be no unpleasantness when they go where all manner of strange things exist, and where they come in contact with native life. Your boys are well, well thought of, vigorous, active, and in every way doing credit to you and to their father. I want your elder boy to write; to write of many things of travel and adventure; to produce something of great worth.

"Now I also want to tell you this -- that I am a constant visitor to your abode, and that the promise I made to you and to your children I carry out. In all ways I care for you and for them, and -- you have my word -- I shall ever be with your children and with their children's children."

He went on to speak of what he did when writing through me, and of the proofs he had given through other mediums. I had been very ill for some months a little earlier, and he showed the clearest knowledge of every symptom. Without my leading up to it he gave me details about Ronald and Bill, speaking of the way in which he described their doings in writing; and he left me in no

doubt that it was the same Abdul Latif who had written and talked to me so often during the past eighteen months, who was now speaking to me again, through this most important source.

In addition to these personal matters, he gave the most detailed information about a woman who had died some months earlier, a friend of mine, but of whom no thought was then in my mind. He suddenly spoke of her, and showed the same complete knowledge of her as he does of me and my family -- of her life, her people, her death and the circumstances surrounding it. That ended his talk for that day; but, during the six months that Eileen Garrett remained in England, he spoke to me many times through her, and we had numerous short conversations together.

I had a sitting with Nina Francis on June 30th, 1933, and that morning Uvani wrote simply: "Now, shall I speak with you this day?" I had arranged an appointment with Eileen Garrett for the day following, and this was very much in my mind when I answered:

"Uvani, before we have our tests complete, it will be necessary for you to come through your own medium."

Uvani answered: "I will; but your lord must never be disturbed."

It did not surprise me to find that, when Nina Francis was in trance that afternoon, Uvani controlled throughout. He spoke a great deal of the work he was doing through me, and, when talking of Harry, he did so in exactly the same manner in which he used to speak of him through Eileen Garrett. Suddenly he remarked: "I am looking after the boy who has gone alone. What matter if he be the only one with a skin that is white?"

Bill was just then preparing to leave for Tibet too, and was taking only a Nepali servant with him, so my thoughts flew to him. But, in order to see what would be said, I asked: "Which boy are you speaking of?"

"The boy who is going into the wilds, not the one who is there already. He is guarded. He has within himself the great assurance that nothing can hurt him. I do not mean by that that he is saved from the experiences he must have -- by those experiences his manhood is proved -- but within himself is

that security by which he will have the knowledge that all is well."

Uvani then impressed upon me, as he had done on other occasions when carrying out a cross-test through this medium, that he was using Nina Francis as a channel simply to show that it was possible for him to do so; that it was merely an experiment performed through the courtesy of Luccio; and that he would never speak to anyone else through her agency.

On July 1st, just before my sitting with Eileen Garrett, he wrote:

"You have a prayer in your heart, and this shall have its answer this morning."

"Are you going to do the cross-test to-day?" I asked.

"I have heard and I have understood."

"Uvani, will you see that your medium goes into trance very quickly, so that my husband will have plenty of time?"

"I will arrange."

"And you will be pleased to give this further proof?"

"I shall be glad."

I asked: "Were you happy in speaking yesterday?"

"Madame, I was very happy. I talked long, and spoke to you of many things; yet will I, the Uvani portrayed as first you knew him, have infinite joy."

"You mean, when you come again through your own medium?"

"I shall have joy in giving all I can. Then shall your lord come, for well I know you would be bereft did he not come. I will do this that I have said."

Eileen Garrett went quickly into trance, and Uvani took control at once, remaining a short time only, and going straight to the point. He was, as he had always shown himself through her, his distant and remote self; but at the same time he displayed a complete knowledge of all he had been doing with me. As usual, I took down full notes of what he said.

"It is I -- Uvani. Peace be with you, and in your life, in your walk and on your household.

"Madame, your lord has permitted that I should come and speak, that I may say unto you how happy I have been in being allowed to share your joys and

sorrows, during such time as I have been unable to speak through this, my vehicle. I am rejoiced to know that, partly through my endeavours, you have been able to recover from the annihilated feeling that, bereft of all you love, you would have had; and that you have had brought to you the consciousness of your beloved ones. Not only your beloved in the spirit life, but of your boys in this life.

"I am happy in that I am permitted to speak with you direct. I am able to transmit my thoughts into some of the chambers of your mind, and to get that knowledge transferred unto yourself through the muscular movements of your hand. I have been able to let you know many things.

"Your lord -- a man of blood and strength, proud, determined, allowing none to say him nay -- appeals and ever has appealed to my race. Always has he been very kind to Uvani, tendering ever his gracious thanks for anything that has been done. When the time came for your sons to leave your side, he said: 'Uvani, I know my wife will be very lonely, her two boys, whom she loves, torn from her.' I agreed that this was so. Your lord understands that we are human beings who have worked a little ahead of him. We naturally try to give the woman he loves some little comfort, and have found that, in moving from place to place, time and space do not impede us, and we can give you news. All that we know we let him see, and he is a willing pupil. We have much practice, and he is very competent. For you four, who are all bound together by love, there is no separation. This you now recognize.

"You also well know that I, Uvani, have come to you many, many times, always seeking to give you all aid. It was even so before my instrument left. I tried to let you know I was there, sending word through others I will stay no longer, Madame. Your lord is here."

There was an absolute stillness before Harry spoke, after which came one of those perfect talks which were always possible with us through this medium.

Later, in writing, Uvani referred to what he had said through Eileen Garrett.

"It is again Uvani. You have been satisfied. I was able to tell you, though in so cold a guise. You understood my heart spoke more than did the

tongue. Yet have I told what was required; that through different channels have I spoken; that I have given evidence that I control you, writing through your hand; that, with your lord, we acquaint you of your boys; and, Madame, that which I have promised has now been brought to pass."

"Uvani, I was so thankful to hear all you said through your own medium."

"I was aware, and it was necessary that the final proofs were given. You marked, Madame" -- there was a little pause here, and then the writing went on -- "that it was indeed the aloof and cold Uvani who spoke those words?"

"I did indeed."

"Such as was said in the script?"

"That you would be as you first were when I came to you, Uvani?"

"Even so, the same; and, that being so, you now have a long continuance of proofs given not only by Uvani, but by Abdul Latif. Never more will there be doubts.

"Now, Madame, some day when, again speaking through the vehicle, you come to your lord, I, taking with his permission some few moments, shall acquaint you with other matters, for always there is much I would say, would give you....You are thinking?"

I answered: "I was just at that moment thinking of when you spoke through your own medium, telling me coldly and dispassionately what you had been doing; and I was wondering if you felt like that, or purposely appeared to be so."

"I knew that such thoughts were in your mind. Remember, at no time do I show emotion through her instrumentality, especially where such emotion is personal. At times, speaking to you of your lord, endeavouring that you be comforted, did I let softening occur; but the Uvani you first knew was ever cold, ever unmoved. He gave no indication of his feelings, and, doing as had been promised, came to confirm in his own way."

I replied: "Yes, I understand; and I was, and am, very happy. Did you, however, really feel just as aloof as you seemed?"

"I had decided on the action I would take; therefore I spoke those words as I knew they should be given, pleased to the depths of my heart that you were, after all the patient waiting, getting such as you desired -- the complete

confirmation of what I had been doing. There has been full and perfect confirmation given you of the control of you by Uvani.

"For the present I leave you, and may God the Great One guard you, your lord, your sons."

So -- at last I had my final proofs, that the Uvani and Abdul Latif who had been writing through me, and talking to me through other mediums, were indeed the very same who controlled Eileen Garrett -- individuals in their own right, and, in no possible way, merely parts of her own subconscious being.

FOOTNOTE TO PSA(d):

* While in America, in 1932 and 1933, Eileen Garrett had been engaged almost wholly on psychological and what she herself described as 'normal psychic' experiments, working at Duke University with Professors William McDougall and J.B. Rhine.