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### THE FLOWERS AT MR. WALLACE'S SEANCE.

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HAVING received one or two inquiries from friends respecting the account appearing in the *Spiritual Magazine*, of a *séance* at the house of Mr. A. R. Wallace, on the 14th December last. I write a line to say that what is stated perfectly describes the occurrences. I may add that I happened to sit nearer to the table than any other of the party, and that the table was between me and the light, the faint reflection of which was quite evident to me. Almost immediately after our having taken our seats, I noticed something dark, which partly shadowed this reflection of the faint window light, and observing this shadowing to spread over the table, I put out my hand, and to my amazement took hold of a sprig of the solanum, with its berry. I then exclaimed that there were flowers on the table, and we all remained quiet for a few moments further, when the light was turned on, and we found the flowers as stated. I can bear testimony to their having been covered with dew of a frosty coldness, as if they had but just passed through the air of the frosty night. It is also as well to add that on coming into the room everything that was on the table was taken off and the cloth removed, so that we sat by a perfectly bare polished table. The cold dew passed off the flowers in a very few minutes, owing to the heat of the room.

1, Clifford's Inn, E.C.,  
22nd Feb., 1867.

H. T. HUMPHREYS.

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