Dear General,

I am very sorry to owe you a letter from America to inform you of your journey only the night before you sailed and information reaches me while in bed sick (just escaping pneumonia).|  

I forward your address I visit this with eulogies to the American Negation.  

I hope to leave April 9th to Kindle address a few lines to me from the above address and don't forget St. Paul. Also till I come I want to arrange that visit so  

Coventry
Eng.
My business will end to entertain you & your son & with you. I can arrange the trip to as not to take up more than 2 days, done if Hothead for time. The best starting point for Warwick, Stratford, Kenilworth &c. as it is 2 or 3 days. I should do it by sea in one day—

Faithfully yours,

S. Bright

I. Grant O. Howard &c. &c. 

[Address]
My dear Sir,

Thank you very much for your prayer of 28th ult.

I now enclose receipt which I have received from the agent of the
Red Star Line, from which it appears that you can catch your steamer at Antwerp
on the 4th October.

I will then be able to arrange that you will

I will then be able to arrange that you will speak at our Annual
Meeting on Thursday 2nd Oct.

Will you please let me know whether you would prefer to stay
the night at the house of some
Dear Mr. Howard,

We are pleased to be able to contribute funds toward the support of the Association. We shall be happy to arrange to send you ten dollars each month for the next six months. Yours faithfully,

[Signature]

P.S. 20.00
4 Eldon Street, E.C.

Sep. 1 1884.

Henry Whitwell Esq.

Dear Sir,

In answer to yours I beg to state that the steamer Nederland sails from Antwerp Oct. 4 at 11 p.m. and that General Howard could travel via G.E.R. from Liverpool Street Station E.C. by Continental train at 8 p.m. on Friday Oct. 3. Arrive in Antwerp about 10 a.m. on the 4th inst. If the General has not secured his berth yet he should do so at once as room is very limited next also if he takes ticket in London we include fares to Continental the low rates of £1.3.6. each. Kindly mention this to him at Heide.

Yours Respectfully,

M. W. Kendall

[Signature]
March 21, 1921

Dear Mr. [Name]

I trust that this message finds you in good health and spirits. I have been eagerly awaiting your reply to my recent letter, and I am pleased to report that I have made significant progress in my current endeavors.

I have been working diligently on the project we discussed last month, and I am confident that I will be able to complete it within the timeframe we have outlined. I have been surprised by the amount of new information I have discovered, and I believe it will greatly enhance the project's overall value.

I was also pleased to hear from [Name] about the potential for collaboration on this project. I think we could learn a lot from each other, and I believe it would be mutually beneficial.

If you have any questions or concerns, please feel free to contact me. I look forward to hearing from you soon.

Sincerely,

[Your Name]
le 5 septembre 1884

mon cher général,

nous sommes heureux que ma lettre vous soit parvenue et vous remercions des bonnes nouvelles que nous avons de vous et de votre amable famille. La perspective de vous voir tous deux nous réjouit et mon fils aîné qui devait nous quitter à cette époque, va retarder son départ pour avoir le plaisir de vous voir.

Vous avez la reine d’honneur de 17e corps Samdi 13 Septembre dans les environs d’Auch ; je suppose que vous serez à Paris Samdi soir au Dimanche et que lundi 15 vous pourrez être prêt à vous mettre en route pour Rochambeau.

Dans le cas où cette combinaison vous conviendrait, vous pourriez partir tous trois de Paris, gare d’Orléans le lundi 15 septembre par le train de midi 15 pour Vendôme et vous...
Arrivées en gare de Vandome à 4 h 40 du soir. Vous nous trouverez là pour vous recevoir.

Veillez me écrire un mot, quelques jours avant, pour me dire si vous adoptez cette ligne de conduite et agréer, mon cher général, l'expression de mes sentiments bien affectueux et dévoués.

M. de Rochambeau
Dear Sir General:

Several weeks have passed already when we had a beautiful time with you at Beekie, and I did not yet thank you for it. It was indeed too kind of you to give us so much pleasure. I have amused myself quite excellently, but it was only a pity you could not stay with us all the time. I do not know which was the most interesting
because all I thought was splendid and beautiful. We have much fun in the Panopticon, there was an Austrian Affaire almost quite black, and he wanted to marry me, but when Mr Howard would not allow that, he asked to marry Hedwig. That was indeed great fun. You and your son were so kind to give me an Album with pictures of Berlin. I was very much surprised and glad about it, because now I can always spend many happy moments at home too in looking over all the beautiful places where I amused myself so much. It was so very interesting to be introduced in the Junglingsverein to all your friends whose names I had only read in the papers. I hope your trip on the Rhine has been very pleasant, now you are already in France in the manoeuvres. You will have much exercise if you attend to all of them. I am a little afraid that you have to go somewhere else. Good-bye, dear Herr General, All of us send their love to you.

I am respectfully and truly yours.

Gertrude
Chamako, Sept 15th 1884

My dear Clark, I had a nice long letter from Grace yesterday. He said it was too hot to work in her garden. I am glad she has something out of doors to do. My load all passed a week at the farm—went fishing caught trout and seems to be affected by the change, but glad to get home to her house, fruit and vegetables. Mr. Stockham went with them. He does not work all the time for Grace—does sewing. Grace does not like the change at Chamako.

As I do to all our friends.

Yours lovingly,

[Signature]
I guess Vancouver will never
be what it was when we all
were there with the treaty first.
I am having gun put into the
house. But one small stuffed joint
was missing belong to one
chandelier as an antique. For
that before they can be finished.
I find she claims Bessie was to
enter at school late to do oh... for
work this year and as she has
been at the joker all summer I
can not call she should not
undertake it, and as there is
no need for her to go over all
the summer work I will keep
her out this month. As Chancy
and Hanging playing on the
plane this afternoon she came
to say that she would like to
do something this month and
suggest music. A tomorrow
she will begin with Harry old
teacher. I want her to know
enough to play Harry accompanying.
I heard of Eng and Diana's safe
arrival. I am glad this opportunity
came to them for a trip. They
do not come often in my life.
I have thought Diana might
rest a while at Fittinge and
study German as she was due
here before she started, but may
not. I wonder if they will
come home now England.
and Harry may play on the
Sept. 7, 1884

Dear Father:

I heard from you just after you had sent word that your wife and sister were about to go up the Rhine. I presume you were about to have a pleasant voyage and went on to Paris all right.

I expect a letter before long from one of you there.

I hope you were probably in London then. I was curious to know how long the Trueman answer last. I had the impression always was right.

I am also anxious to know when and exactly.

Your affectionate Son,

J. W. Howard

Koster, Germany
they are going to return with us on the Nederland? Perhaps they are not yet decided in their plans?

Last week I made one of almost 900 packed in it very pretty written clothing and also thought one or box for 30 cents (14 dollars) or strengthened it. It holds all my books & yours with them and also the books belonging to Bessiee — for she takes a hand full with her. The two boxes are nicely painted with recognition of address. I fail Kerne off tomorrow — to Aunt Eunice & she of the Agent so as to have them go from line to Aunt Eunice by plane.

pounds which take some 20 days but cost $2 the charges for express or first class. I have kept on that which I can take in my trunk & my bag which I planted to be about 9 pounds this week. I have kept out my German Grammar & a few other books which is necessary for my daily studies. I am learning the grammar once more. Exhilar is well except as cough which he is throwing off — will soon be entirely rid of it — he needs of rainy anything to his another about it as that would unless every long. Exhilar is getting
Omaha, Neb. Sept. 12, 19__

Dear Father,

Since you have been away I have taken a course at the Wymann Commercial College. I have been for the past year in bookkeeping that I thought I could make a first-class 
game but have done it thoroughly.

I do not feel that I can ever have much taste for business, but I think that I could take the West Point course and come out known to your military career by being high in my class.
Of course, I mean if I could get an appointment.

I gave up the Army because I could not get the Captain, and I am now too old.

If I could go to some school such as the Ohio Military Academy, I could in a year be fit for West Point.

I am older than I was while at Cornwall, and older and feel that I must go to West Point.

There was to make me study, but that which shall make me study.

Please think of these things as my heart is set on them.

She received a picture of Jamie on a tricycle which was broken into.
Dear Papa:

I thought that as I had some spare time here in the Bank I would write you letter telling you all about my place. My position is the second one that Charlie Clark had last summer. Mummy said that I couldn’t go to school this winter as this place was not trying to my eye so let me take it. All the eye book which I have to do is distributing about 20 or 40 checks and about 20 letters. But nothing of the work makes any eyes ache at all. I get up at seven every morning and be at the Bank at 8 o’clock. The first thing that do is to change two rubber stamps. This is done until 4 p.m. I have nothing especial to do after. The mail is done around at 4 p.m. and goes for the mail. I have to make all the checks at 11 o’clock and take a get the work.
O collect in the morning also. Then
an hour morning from 12:30 untill
1:30. In the afternoon I only make
my return trip and the actuality of
go house at or about 5 o'clock.
like the place very much. It is in
the Commercial Yacht Bank. Got a
the heading of this paper. Being no
used to it. I get pretty before night
but not nearly as much as chance
used to when you were home. I am
glad that the time is coming so
soon when you will be home. All
well at home.

Maximes cough still. I will finish
here some still. I will finish
some other times as I have to take
up my Eastern mail now. We'd
your letter. Jamie's postal yesterday saying
that you intended to sail Oct 1st. Try
do much more since I am working except
some time if I get up home in time
go over to boys and play Tennis. The
State Fair is just closing. I got a half hour
yesterday and Chancy could reason the day
of family to Will Clark. I myself went to it
and hope you are well. Much love from
your loving son. Harry
Elrington, November 92.
Sep 7th/84

General Howard

Honoured & dear Sir,

The delay in sending this is owing to my waiting for intervals when I could be alone to copy my Ms.

Please regard the request of the Author and keep it private. None but Christians should read it. If you had known the godly, simple hearted Pastor Blunchard, you would not doubt a word. My afflicted husband was eight months under him, and is restored after 25 years affliction with paralysis, fits etc.

The nails & iron drawn from the head of the woman in the narrative corresponds with two cases I have seen in recent newspapers. In Somerset 11 cows died, the mother, and nails & iron pieces were found in them. But not in the tombs. The same sort of case occurred in Russia. When sorcery inconvenient are tampered with, tendencies spirits have power 1 Tim 4:1. The antidote for occult science...
learned must be on their guard for events and even occurrences when they will have to "endure tribulation, as great soldiers of Jesus Christ". Under the dominion of Antichrist. The "mark of the beast" will be enforced; to thousands it will be simply the stamp of a licence to trade, or buy — a very easy thing to give the hand for the trade deal, or the forehead, perhaps: what we are forewarned, I may be forewarned to. Those who receive the mark are cast into the Lake of Fire (Rev. 14: 19. 20. also Rev. 17: 14. 15. 18. 19.) being prepared when this demand is made. The benefit & blessing in attending to the Rev. 1. 3 verse.

They, dear General Howard, that you will pardon this intrusion on your time & attention. I have not seen Dr. Holloway since; the wrote me a kind letter promising to call, but she cannot do so the world. The Gebhardt’s are not friendly; our religion has been too aggressive, which it must be now.
while we have a hostile Enemy "I fear to go in the battle & walking up and down in it"... Icanvas bowing seeking whom he may devour.

Again apologizing for writing to Bruck, and praying that you, and yours May abide under the wings of the Almighty.

I am
honored & dear
Yours respectfully
Mary Blane.

Mr. Blane is gone to Holland for a week.
"The secret of the Lord is with them that fear Him,"

The history of the woman C. S. as related
by Pastor Blumhardt. (Translation)

Observe — the following essay was in
Aug. 1844 handed over to the General
Committee of the Royal Württemberg Church
at their request and in the form of
private information; but it came into
circulation without the knowledge of the
undersigned by means of written copies.
In order to banish these copies this
essay was lithographed. The undersigned
still wishes no further circulation
of it.

Preface —
Address to the Royal Consistorium.

In preparing the foregoing
essay for the Superior Church Committee
I feel myself constrained to declare
that I have related this, my experience
as none else so frankly & candidly;
I am indeed viewed

[Handwritten notes and corrections]
with different eyes by my best friends and hence was obliged to be entirely silent while most painfuily situated, because they seemed to think it dangerous even to hear about it. I am, however, grateful to them for having troubled me one during the time of my struggle. As this is to the great Majority it was remained a secret which I would have preserved to the grave unrevailed in any own breast yet, I am quite at liberty to make such a selection of facts as I please for this essay, and it had been very easy for me to have given such a representation that all might have read without offence but this I could not bring myself to do and although I almost tremble at every paragraph, doubting if I were not too hastily & incautions in revealing everything so exactly. Still a voice was ever in me saying "out with it" therefore be it Hargould & I will do it in
The Name of Jesus, who is Conqueror!

Just here, to be frank and honourable I must say, I do not esteem it an indebtedness towards any highly respected Church Committee only, which has rendered me every reason for openness but also towards my Lord Jesus whose affair is alone in, which I had to battle for.

As here, for the first time, speak without reserve, it is certainly my wish that this might be viewed more as a private communication not a public essay.

Twice before here I related some circumstances which were only of an external nature, once in Circle, and again at Mielding before Collegues who appeared friendly, and in the latter place I at least, burnt my fingers otherwise this essay proves that I am not shy of the light. I now beg the Reader before giving judgement, frequently to read the whole. I have confidence in Him.
who has the hearts of all men in his power
and whatsoever they may think or fear
is that I have spoken the truth without
Concealment and with the certainty that
Jesus is the Conqueror!

1844) G D is a single woman without property
and has lived the last 14 years in her paternal home
in Froeltingen with a half-blind brother & 3 sisters
all older than herself who is 28 years of age.
She is indebted to good talents & to the faithful care
of Christian parents, so that with little schooling she
has had good instruction which with the teachings
she has received from my predecessor the
Rev Dr Barth now living in Colmar laid a
Christian foundation in her heart. She had, indeed,
at first inclination for the pleasures of this world, but
has always maintained an unblemished Character
— She served in several situations & on account
of her fidelity is still held by her employers in best
Remembrance, particularly at Well where she lived
8 years. Her Christianity became more decided during her illness (Disease of the Kidneys) during which illness many respectable physicians tried their skill but she had nearly recovered two years before I came when she was living a quiet retired life with her brother & sisters respected, & beloved for her Christian Character.

From first entering the above mentioned Lodging & I stated the felt a peculiar influence possessed her and I saw I heard many things as if the house were haunted. Even the first day when she asked a blessing on her food she fell senseless in a fit. What she heard was a constant trembling in different rooms which sometimes lasted the whole night & greatly troubled the other Lodgers. No one liked to speak of it. I also experienced particular things on herself, her hands would be placed violently one over the other. Spirits became visible to her, from what she relates evil spirits began at this time to possess her. In the Autumn of 1841 she came to me at my house, as her nightly plague
I was therefore, as the struggles became unbearable, bound to speak of the attacks in general terms, and to be freed from these attacks the confessions of her own accord, some particulars of her early life. In April 1842, the house was so disturbed that it could no longer be kept secret as the thunderings could be heard by the whole neighborhood. And I frequently saw the spirit of a woman (who had died there 2 years before) carrying a child, always standing at her bed in one certain place, and sometimes moved along before her repeating "I will have rest." I was then asked whether they dare speak to the spirit; I replied "by no means; particularly as we could not know how much self-deception might be connected with the matter; at any rate, it is certain one would deliberate himself his absurdities and perplexities should he have intercourse with the spirit of a world. I advised her to pray earnestly and believingly, then the affair would gradually cease of itself. I consulted a friend.
of her to sleep with her, to turn her thoughts off from such things. After a while, she found under the lintel of her bedroom door, a piece of paper so sooty that the writing was illegible. Near it she found 3 crown Thalers and other coins each wrapped by itself in paper which was also smeared with soot inside. The writing seemed to be a recipe, perhaps, of a secret ointment that they were for about a fortnight quiet in the house; however, the noises began again & a flickering light upon the floor behind the stove revealed all kinds of things which were hidden there. The noises so increased that they were heard in the daytime as well as at night, persons passing by would be terrified with the noises. I was thrown into such a state that I was sure something demonic was at work - a sort of resentment seized me & at spring forward caught her hands folded them for prayer and called aloud in her ear to tell her to cry "Lord Jesus, help me." In a few moments she pronounced the prayer & to the astonishment of those present the struggle ceased.
This was the most decided case that
drew me irresistibly to take an active
part in the matter. It was one of the horrible
developments of which I could not have
imagined at that time. After God had come
to herself, I prayed & left, desiring to be called if
the 'Cramps' returned. I was called from my
home at 10 p.m. The case was so acute that the
nurse was nearly insensible at the sight.
I tried the above mentioned treatment & in a few
moments the struggles ceased. But when leaving
she again felt suddenly back on the bed I
immediately got her to cry out 'Lord Jesus help'
even though she scarcely uttered the word. The cramp
ceased, but they returned & the same words were
spoken & his repetition continued 2 hours
still she cried out 'Now I am well'.
She had rested the remainder of the night, & the
following day, until towards 9 when the
felt returned again. I spent a few hours with
her in company with Mrs. Stuyvesant and Schottman,
both of whom observed that something hostile
in her directed itself toward me, her eyes
flashed; she had an awful look of anger
and rage. She clenched her fists, and made threatening
motions toward me. Then she held her open
hands before my eyes as if she would tear
them out! Through it all I remained unmoved
and continued praying without any Scripture
quotations, I gave no attention to her threatening
though she continued jeering at me
and she never touched me. At last everything
quieted down; though the still shied her arms
with great violence on the bed; and there was
the appearance of a spiritual power flowing
out of the ends of her fingers. She said the
still saw spirits standing before her, which
were gradually vanishing. So it continued
from time to time with 1 or 3 days intermittent
and at last these convulsions ceased altogether.

I was about having good hope
when I was informed that they again heard in the
house. The tapping of the fingers sound about 5.
Then she suddenly received a blow upon her chest and sank backwards. She also saw the apparition of a woman carrying a dead child which she had seen in her own lodging.

According to her account, it was a dead widow who on the death bed had had visions of confessing great sins, but did not find peace before dying. Then I arrived with my usual companions — for I would not be without eyes to witness — I distinctly heard the hurried voices. I was lying on her bed conscious but felt no pain. Suddenly the spirit entered her and her whole body became convulsed. Then spoke a few words of prayer, careful to mention in the prayer the name of Jesus. Immediately that name was entered she raised her eyes, threw her hands apart, and then came a voice — a strange voice — not so much by its tone as by its pronunciation and expressions. It cried out, "The name of Jesus I cannot hear!"

All shuddered. I had never heard anything of the
kind, and turned myself gently to God asking
him for wisdom & caution, and especially
that He would preserve me from immature
curiosity. At last I dared to ask a few
questions, but with a decided determination that I
would confine myself to what was most necessary
and to observe my feelings if it should become too
much for me. Thus I spoke to the spirit "Have you
then no rest in your grave?" He replied "No"
"Why not?" I asked "It is the reward of my deeds"
Still assuming that it was the same
being I continued "Have you not acknowledged
all your sins to me?" "No" "I murdered 2 children
I buried them in the field" "Do you not know of any
help now? Can you not pray?" "I cannot pray"
I asked "Do you not know Jesus who forgives sins?"
I replied "That Name Jesus I cannot hear"
I continued "Are you alone?" "No" "Who is with
you?" "That Most Wicked One" she (the speaker
then accused herself of witchcraft for which
cause she was bound to the devil). The voice
said I have already gone out of her (G.D.)
seventeen times now I will not leave her again. I asked if it were possible I might pray for her, after some hesitation she allowed it. At last I told her that she could not. I should not remain in the body of G.D. She then appeared quite disturbed and after a while I commanded the spirit in an earnest voice to come out of her. I did not use the name of Jesus at this time being afraid. Immediately there was a change in G.D. her hands were violently thrown upon the bed and the spirit seemed to come out. A few days afterwards the evil possession was repeated. Although I entered into no conversation this time, it went out in the following manner. Then the demons went out of her. Perchance, her countenance changed and she assumed a threatening attitude towards me, which I did not heed. Many threats were uttered against me. These were repeated and I received blows and pushes with a fist, but which were never directed towards me.
me, as the demons expressly remarked that
they dared not touch me, being the Pastor,
however much they wished to do so.
Now then I tore her hair, struck her
breast and struck her head against the wall,
trying to injure herself; however with simple
words I could command. Every motion
till at last she remained quiet when
the spirits obeyed my command to go out of her
head. What I then endured in spirit and mind cannot
be described. My anxiety to bring the affair to an end
increased; then each time I felt satisfied that the
demonical power would be obliged to succumb to
me at last; as G D was at last twice restored, yet the
demons power of darkness seemed to strengthen itself again,
and last tried to complicat me in a labyrinth. I was
led upon destroying me, and my public ministry too.

All friends counselled me to retreat
my steps; but I thought with horror, What would become
of G D if I drew back? besides I should be blamed as
the cause of its terminating ill. I felt that I was in a net
out of which I could not possibly extricate myself.
And I confess that I was ashamed to give in to the devil.
I was ashamed of myself before my Saviour to whom I prayed
do much in whom I had so much confidence having
experienced so many proofs of His timely help.
I often asked myself, "Who is Lord?" I confess in Him
Who is Lord. "Forward," sounded again and again
in my ears - the God must be good even if it goes
down to the deepest depth or else Jesus has not blunted
the serpent's head.

After the 14 demons had been cast out which we have
before mentioned, another possession took place. Then
The number amounted to 175, then to 1725. I can no
more give a minute description the occurrences
followed his rapidly. After the last struggle a few
day rest intervened. Yet at night several apparitions
crowded about the bed of S.D. The right while asleep she
fell herself seized by a burning hand which left behind
a severe burn. The nurse her aunt who slept in the same
room, got a light and found she had blisters spread
all round her neck. The physician who came in the morning,
could not express his surprise! It was several weeks before the neck healed. The night before the 25th July 1842 was the most difficult: The struggles lasted from 8 in the evening till 4 the next morning. I was obliged to leave to attend a children's excursion to Hornthal; when I returned in the evening she was said to be in a complete delirium. I was now thought quite mad. All who saw her, had compassion; she struck her breast, tore her hair; I beat herself like a worm. I did not visit her until the following morning at 8 o'clock. After reading in the routine of my Bible lessons for the day, not without tears, I asked my heart, the remarkable words of the heart of Jesus in Mark 5:1: “My chief is thou willing to be God’s servant, then prepare yourself for temptation.” (Apocrypha). These words strengthened me to go to the suffering one. By 11 o'clock we deemed to stand well, but it did not last. I had to return in the afternoon and it went very hard till 7 p.m. Then all at once the demons began to depart out of her mouth. She said, ‘Yet of one hour as if dead. I summoned up all my faith till I found she again breathed. I heard the people calling from the street..."
"She is dead now!" After many violent twitchings in the stomach she again opened her mouth and it was as if she spat out one demon after the other. They went away in gangs of 16, or 24, or 12 at a time, so it continued up to a thousand without a word from me also without the demons speaking a word; but when a new gang was about to come out they looked angrily all about. At last it ceased and it appeared to have come to an important speech.

Nothing more happened for several weeks. G. D. could walk about where and she wished. I greatly rejoiced at this improvement, but never imagined what would follow. One day G. D. came to complain of a spirit like bleeding occurring the last 2 years on every Wednesday and Saturday. She told the doctor, but he failed to help. On the Wednesdays and Saturdays she always laid down in bed with horror and nausea; this plague must have been her death if it had not ceased. It was clearly visible that she became more and more consumed by it daily. I was alarmed. I had never heard anything like it except in the story of Wanguarez which has
been repeatedly related in an awful and wonderful manner by poets and in fairy. It is true I have once heard of various stories, which are with the lower people traditions. I needed considerable time to collect myself and come to the conviction that the powers of darkness could not exercise such control over humanity!

My next thought was: "It's all up now! Now how to combat sorcery? Witchcraft? What can I do against these? But when I looked upon the miserable girl I shrank from the idea that help was impossible.

It occurred to my mind that there were persons to whom mysterious arts for the prevention of demonical arts were ascribed and their sympathetic remedies were beloved by high and low. Could it be possible that I sought to look about for such things? Would not that be casting out devils by means of devils? Then I remembered a warning I once received when considering whether I should stick, the name of Jesus upon God's door but I had read in my morning daily portion: "Are ye so foolish? Having begun in the Spirit—ye are made perfect through the flesh! Gal. 3:3.
I understand the intimation I God be thanked, who has led me to remain by the pure waters of prayer and the word of God, that cast poor humanity do help from above could not be sought. But Satan here playing his part, and can he not be thwarted down by faith in the living God? Is it not a sin to let sorcery and witchcraft play out its part unchecked, when we have opportunity to use our divine weapons against it? So I worked myself into a belief in the power of prayer in this case. I said to God, "He will pray." And left her with the assurance that I would remember her before God.

The next day was the dreaded Friday, a storm gathered towards evening. At 6 o'clock when God entered her cousin's doorway, the apparition fell upon her, the bleeding began, she hastened to her room to change her clothes, and something loathsome, her uneasiness to swallow something down, which in a few minutes made her quite choking. She stormed raging through the room and demanded a knife. She then sprang upon the window, flung off his clothes, and climbed there—a flash of lightning unmasked her and she leapt to her cousin's house. I think tenebrously on the 12th she cried out, "Oh, the apparition! Do you see her?" asked, the answer was a miserable groan. Then began earnestly to pray. While the thunder was rolling I to not know now what I said, but after a few hours...
It worked a great change and she exclaimed, "Now they are gone." We all were filled with praise and thanksgiving when we saw her sitting on her bed so completely changed. The bleeding ceased, I knew she had only the apparitions which tried to intimate themselves. I entreat her to pray, and she soon ceased. Be the case what it may, it was believed.

But the work of that night was not over. As we stood around her, she began to sing hymns of praise. The dark, backward and shadowed world then came angry threatening words which I could easily command. Then consciousness apparently returned, and she said, "You can go now." I replied, "But can I go?" She replied, "My Lord, you don't trust me at all." I said, "No, I do not trust you." and put my hat and stick down again. I prayed a short prayer, when it burst out in terrible laughter. I said, "You did tell me to go." You would have failed and lost all." I did not take much heed what was said, but spoke to her in my usual way. Suddenly the rage of the demon broke out in full power, and a number of expressions of the following kind were noted, which were said mostly with howlings:

"Now all is done for - all is betrayed - you destroy us quite!"

The whole town falls to pieces! It is all up! It falls into perplexity! It is your fault, with your so-called praying! And it is all played out! There are 1067 of us, and there
still living are also numerous.” I answered, “Of those who
still live!” I answered, “but they really ought to be
warned, or else for them they are lost!” I interposed.
Those who still live may be converted: God is quite able
to save them. Think only about yourselves!” Then I heard
a loud voice say, “They have pledged themselves with
blood!” “To whom?” I asked. “To the devil!” To the devil!
I say. I have found since that those subscribing with blood has since been tried
often done with the words “To God be ever thanksgiving”!
were said for eternity, as if each were incapable of salvation.
So that they appeared, however, to say this more of themselves—this second
death—nothing but despair shone itself in the
demons, because the bottomless pit seemed certain.
The warning of the demons, the flashing
lightning, the rolling thunder, the heavy gushes of
rain, the solemnity of all present, the prayers from
my side, upon which the demons in the above mentioned manner
went out—all this constituted a scene impossible
impossible to imagine equal to its reality. After a few hours
all became quiet, and I left G & more joyful than ever.
I was quite convinced that the warfare I was engaged in was a
very peculiar one, the importance of which was not made clear
to me until further experience. Thus, when the demons made

amongst others the following remarks: "No one in the world could have cast us out, but you, with your eternal praying!"

"Now it is over!" But in a few days it was evident all had not yet left the patient. The tissue seemed very long to me. A dear neighbour's friend said to me: "This kind goes not out, but by prayer and fasting", and by further meditation I began to lay more weight on fasting than is generally done, and I tried it without telling anyone, and found the following struggles were greatly alleviated. I derived much benefit therefrom so that I was enabled to speak more quietly, positively, distinctly and the effects were quicker. I had not to spend so much time.

I felt I could exert a real influence without being present. When I came I frequently achieved in a few moments great results. This was especially the case after the occurrence in August when G. D. affirmed that she had in her a demon of the most wicked kind. She often lay as if dead, while her breath was obstructed from within. There were spirits who made themselves known to me, I seemed to be in suspense as to what would further become of them. G. D. when asleep or unconscious was constantly in the society of these spirits of whom she knew nothing, then she knew nothing of what passed between myself and the spirits in her. She always saw the spirits that came out of her remain for a time in the room, particularly one which appeared to be the leader, who always carried a large book
in which he said he entered his subjects. He was clothed with a linen robe, spacious and ancient-looking. The demons appeared to G.D. to vary in their dispositions. They heard a voice of the Angel near which they felt themselves to be, and said, amongst other things: "You are our bitterest enemy and we are yours! If we only dared to do what we pleased."

Again, Th. if there were but 100 God! They laid all the blame of their damnation on themselves. Aful was the conduct of one demon who had been seen before G.D. in her own house. He now confessed having been a persuader. He repeatedly called out the words: "He Man remember Eternity!" and for judgment is not far off, but not off the day of God. Then he remained dumb - drew up his features - raised his fingers Creap-like upward. Then horror struck in suddenly relating groaned "Lord!" and many such things occurred, of which I had several witnesses. Most of the demons who appeared from Aug/42 to Feb/43 were those who belonged to those who longed for peace and freedom from Satan's bonds with most intense yearnings. Sometimes we heard from them foreign languages with the strangest accent. In between the speaking words were pronounced as if from a higher region. — These were the words: "The prophecies shall..."
in certainty be fulfilled in due time & shall at last appear openly as Day Light — They shall not tarry — if they tarry wait for them — they will certainly come & not tarry. Behold he that is slackened shall have no rest in his heart. — The just shall live by faith. — Then again it was as if higher things would appeal to the demons while they called out a passage which I could not find for a long time at last I recognised it in Jer. 3, 25 (instead of the 1st person 'we' the 2nd person 'you' was used) this and other bible passages I did not quite understand; but I learnt to give them all more attention & weight. By such expressions as occurred sometimes in the close of a struggle it seemed to me, as if strength & comfort was offered me from above; for indeed I could not look back upon the many preservation & timely help I had experienced, without much gratitude. — Then in between occurred awful scenes. The patient was incessantly convulsed. At that time her body swelled up extraordinarily! She vomited twice full of water which puzzled her physician who could not think where the water came from! She also received blows upon her head, ridges in her side, bleeding profusely at the nose; but through prayer all was destroyed or repelled. I will now communicate
about the yearnings of the demons after freedom. For a long time I gave no heed to their speeches, but I suffered the greatest distress, when I witnessed the painful expression of their countenances— the impertinence, lifting up of their hands— the violent quiver of tears which flowed from their eyes— and their tone of deep, heart-piercing petition would soften a heart of stone! I struggled against entering into any mode of salvation with them because after all that had occurred, I feared dangerous illusions, deceptions of Satan, and the subversion of evangelical truth. But I could not help at last making a trial, as these demons seemed to place their only hope in not being driven out rather by threat or reproof. So far as I can remember the first demon with whom I dared to make the attempt was that woman through whom the whole affair seemed to have begun. She appeared again in 9 B. I wished determinately to belong to Jesus & not to the devil. She said how much had been changed in the spirit world through the previous struggles. My success, it said, was through remaining alone with the Word of God & prayer. If I had attempted anything else, I had sought help in mysteriously working medicines, as is common among the people. I should have been lost. If the demons thought I should do so. This it said with a significantly raised finger! & closed with the words, 'And which you undertake was a terrible struggle! then she impatiently requested...
one to pray that she might be delivered from the devil's power into which she had almost unknowingly fallen through idolatry, witchcraft, &c. I begged the night might receive some place of rest — inwardly looking up to Jesus. I asked, "Where do you wish to go?" It replied, "I wish to stay in your house." I said, "That is impossible!" he said, "May I then not go into the church?" I reflected, "If you will promise me to disturb no one & never to make yourself visible, I have nothing against it." Another of the spirits requested to be allowed to go into the church. I said, "go where the Lord has hidden you." Then it asked, "May I not go into your house?" I replied, "Well, men, it may be so, if Jesus permits, I will disturb no one." Suddenly, I heard something like a higher voice cry out, "Not under roof! God is a judge of the widow & fatherless!" Then the spirit began to weep & begged it might at least go into my garden which seemed to have been granted.

I appeared that orphans had, through him, been robbed of a home, so he was not permitted to rest "under roof." By many experiences I have observed that in the present day, there is a mighty evil not sufficiently regarded, viz. the sin of idolatry which leads into witchcraft & into a complete black. All the horrible existence of which I have received much too positive information. For if Man has not confessed & repented of his idolatry (sorcery)
he feels the terrible consequences after death; and it is
with such that I have with horror in all manner
of ways been exercised. This bond by which he is bound
to the power of darkness, is not broken at death; and the man
who, perhaps, believed himself just ripe for the joys of heaven,
will be securely held by the enemy as a fallen one. Even
as he has complicated himself, will he be compelled
against his will to serve the devil in tormenting the living
perhaps, those he loves. But it is difficult & dangerous
to speak about such mysterious things.
3rd Dec. 1835. I laid nearly all day by herself on her bed
she seemed to be transported to other regions - she relates
'seed to be carried away by someone with extraordinary
rapidity - over land & water - gliding over the surface -
I flew over many countries & cities - crossed the ocean - passed
ships & distinctly heard the crew speak. I came to an
Atchapelago floating from island to island was at last
set down upon the peak of a high mountain (many peculiarities
led me to think it was the West Indies) with a wide opening at
the top out of which issued fire & smoke. Thunder & lightning
shook the earth. In the west regions I saw towns & villages
sink down with one shock. Upon the sea Ships & boats
were in distress & many sank in the waves. In the midst
of this terrible scene, the demons who had hitherto tormented
her were brought forward, and the worst of them the one

wes more
prey followed
with the same
weather. To read
in the

Spirit floor
of snow
of...
with the great book. I ascended robots was the first of those who were cast down into the deep with a frightful roar! After these, about a thousand others followed, some made a spring at G to drag her down with them. When all had passed S D was brought back the same way she had been taken. I woke up well, but rather frightened. A short time afterward I was surprised to read in the newspapers an account of that terrible earthquake in the West Indies on the 17th Feb. 1842, the day of G's trance. The account in the newspapers recalled all to her that she had been in her trance. Such残文 in the spirit happened twice afterwards. Once she seemed to have floated over Asia. Another time she was shown the tin of more than 8000 hitters bound demons; for the earthquake at that time, seemed to have reference to our struggles. Also did the phenomena of the weather & other things. Both the disasters of 1842 & the war of 1843 were spoken of, but I was almost shocked that even the many burning of towns in 1843 should be attributable to the influence of the demons. She appeared who said she had spoken with wicked jagers near the fires of Hamburg. I asked, "What had given rise to them?" A short answer on one hand was given, "Sensuality." On the other hand it was said Satan had noticed how many instruments of witchcraft we had robbed him of, whereupon he made a move to gain others subjects, by bringing thousands into
Calmmitus, so that they might be induced to pledge themselves to him with blood, and "he has succeeded" was said. It was frightful to hear the demons threaten to kill the whole neighborhood, especially my house, especially my house on fire. They often ground out "blood and fire" at me.

In a particular instance, a herd of sheep was thrown into great terror by an unknown dog which the shepherd could not over come. In the morning 2 of the largest sheep lay wriggled before my window. I mention this because it was once said "blood, even if it be cut or sheared!"

A new epoch in O.C.'s illness began 8th Feb 42. For from that day (the day of the trance) different workings, visions and manifestations of witchcraft came to my observation. It was unique to me to behold all that is reckoned amongst the most laughable superstitions of the vulgar transformed from a world of tales to a vivid reality. It was then that innumerable things were (to use the only applicable word) bewitched into G.O., all of which seemed to have the one object— that of getting her out of the world. It began by vomiting sand and smoke, and pieces of glass, then gradually came all kinds of pieces of iron, particularly old bent board nails 12 of which after long struggling fell one after another into the
wash-basin. They threw buckets of different shapes & sizes, often so large that one could not imagine how they could pass the throat! There was one large piece of iron by which her breath was stopped, so that for several minutes she laid as if dead. Besides these came an innumerable quantity of pins, needles, pieces of knitting-needles with paper & pens bound together. I often had the appearance as if knitting-needles were drawn through the head from one ear-lap to the other. Also drew from her nose many pins. Round the whole body under the skin were wound two long pieces of bent wire. I and my wife worked an hour before both were drawn out. In drawing these things out, blood never flowed. There was no wound. The things are too numerous for me to allude to all. I will, however, mention the living creatures which I never had the opportunity of seeing. Once a locust, another time a snake, a frog was drawn by a female friend out of her throat. At last a mysterious snake - a viper. This viper caused a wound in the neck, and stung her foot under the table as she sat with her family at dinner. In the beginning of Dec 1843 G. I had a bleeding of the nose, which was difficult to stop.
and was very black, the reason of which lay in a poisonous bewitchment which we will presently consider. I must not rest without considering the way and manner by which the art of witchcraft is probably applied. I imagine witchcraft to be nothing less than an art taught by the powers of darkness; by which the union or bond of each atom can be dissolved, so that the subject of the art can be made completely unrecognizable and even invisible, and in this state brought into other objects, such as common food, etc., which when received by the victim, the dissolved bond is restored to its former condition. This will account for the impossible things coming out of her. Oh, beware of witchcraft! Stonecry! sister! I well remember eating soup which gave pains. She threw the rest to an animal which directly after eating it, ran having mad and then sunk dead as if choked. It was opened in the head and neck—not the stomach—were found a number of shoe-nails. She herself gives some explanation. She often by night had seen spirits coming to her bed while she was immovable and would thrust something into her mouth such as bread etc. when she immediately felt some change.
herself. Those board-nails were worked into her head in the middle of the street, in the evening by one, who appeared as a ghost in ghostly orders. Once there stood before her in the night 3 spirits who had a bottle of poisonous spirits liquid. One opened her mouth (quite unable to resist) another held her head while the 3rd poured it down her throat, but the vapour came out through her nose. For she was at least able to sneeze, and was saved! As the spirits saw they had not been able to achieve anything. They angrily emptied the bottle over her head. In the morning her night-cap was completely eaten by some yellow, nasty smelling stuff. It easily crumbled away. Another time as she lay in bed, the saw a spirit go to the pocket of her gown and take out a tin-box, such as country people carry in their pockets for money. Then the spirit came near her. The next morning she vomited the pieces of money and with violent straining the box too! How is it happens that S.D. is consistent, decided Christian for many years, and have such multitudes of awful colonic attacks, might be a mystery to many who hear the case. To solve this difficulty I will communicate the following which is full of significance & indicates that the
enemy laid long in ambush to catch her in his net, shrews, a net of witchcraft. And I am sorry again to touch upon what is reckoned amongst mythical superstitions, but which I can no longer altogether cast away.

G. D. had a female cousin who was thought a wicked person. On going to her when 7 years old, the woman said to her "When you are 10 years old I will teach you something worth having." If you were not called Gottliebe, I had other god-parents. I could work for you great power in the world."

These remembered remarks worked afterwards fear. I caution is the girl. This cousin died when G. D. was 8 years old. Since then she had had sympathetic, I bewitched medicines. Thus it is that even as others. The child fell into the entanglements of a shrew of the Fowler. Being very poor temptations to witchcraft have been presented to her to entrap her. It happened in Feb. 1842. Both of her parents being dead she was living in the room first mentioned here. She had some bread for herself - and only 1 penny besides with which she went to fetch some milk. "Oh, if I had but another penny I could buy some salt," she thought. In a moment the suddenly felt 2 in her hand! She did not feel quite right at first..."
it because there were certain things current about bewitched money, besides she was in
painful doubt which of the 2 was the bewitched penny. Fortunately the milk was given her for
nothing, so she was returning in possession of
2 coins. As she was crossing a ditch of water
her anxiety had risen to high that she threw both
coins away, and cried out "No, deceit you shall
not catch me thus; God will bring me through"
She was then quite happy, but as she entered her room
the floor was covered all over with thalers
(about 70 cents) She was frightened and kicked them
with her foot to see if they were real. She distinctly
heard them ring. She felt frightened and thought "Where can
this money come from?" She went out of the room
into the bedroom to see if it were not a deception, but
there they lay thicker than in the bedroom where
none were now to be seen - she took a little boy in to
look at what was on the floor he said "Aunt, there
is nothing"! She went herself and found all had vanished
Before I was told the foregoing I had heard the demons
say "She will not receive it we have tried her"
One day she was troubled because she had nothing
for herself or sister - all at once there lay on the table
the sleeves of a man's shirt full of flour & a piece
of money folded in paper laid at the top. The roots
Door was locked & it could not have been put in at the window; when she saw the money, she read upon the paper "Jesus Thy blood & righteousness Thy beauty are, my glorious dress."
Now thought I; this is all right (though only because she wished to think so) this cannot be anything wrong. She
this, the therefore kept the money & the flour, afterwards
the article most of the bewitchments that befell her to having
fallen into this trap: and afterwards a demon said that
it was all devilish deception, & that she ought not to have taken
them. These prior proceedings gave me a key to the whole affair.
The stripe is now with a soul resisting Satan, to be released.
The must give proof of sincerity & faith, this test was transfused
out, & my success depended upon my abiding closely to prayer
confiding in the invisible Divine power. Satan made repeated attacks
upon the life of J. D. because though her his decepions became more &
more revealed, which exasperated the demons. I also because the
power of witchcraft was in danger of being destroyed. The grace of God
won me for this special case courage & strength, thus Satan was defeated
for all earth of witchcraft after another had to sink, until at the
close the principal shock of all was given; as the chief of the satanic
powers seemed to enter the scene. He who was my shield & protector, who
knows my inmost soul. Knows how unwilling I have been to give
this written declaration. One demon said he was a Hebraic
physician who had died 40 years previously, he told me his name
he had bewitched 6 quarters of poison into her. The climate
...come about June 4th, when the evil influences spread to the little half-blind brother. Thus I had to maintain the desperate struggle with 3 at once—It was conquer, or die—!

And great as my exertions were equally great was the Divine protection. The Sister could not sufficiently be held, she threatened to tear me into a thousand pieces. Then the Demon battled & blathered in her to jeopdrize that one could imagine it was a thousand bleeding throats united. She was quite conscious—said she could not help it at all, and that they must hold her to keep her from doing injury. This spirit said he was not a departed spirit of the human family, but the Chief & Leader of Sorcery, and that as he must sink into the abyss, so territory would with him towards midnight he seemed to see the abyss opened, he saw out of the girl's throat several times, & gave a cry of despair with terrific strength so that half villagers could hear him, whereupon the girl struggled as if all her members would be shaken off. And the spirit's stubbornness was equal to his despair & terror—he challenged God to give him a sign, declaring he would not leave the girl until a sign should be given him which would terrify the whole locality—he would not lay down his work like a common sinner, but would honorably enter hell. At 2 o'clock in the morning he roared, whereupon the girl bent her head & half her body over the back of her chair & in an inconceivable voice cried out—

"Jesus is Conqueror! Jesus is Conqueror!" The power of the Demon was broken. He disappeared at 8 in the morning.

God attained to perfect health, her high side short foot & other deformities were all gone. I have made her industrious teacher in my school, and think I could have found no one so suitable as she has proved. Signed, Blumhardt, Pastor.
Of D. afterwards became a happy and kind wife, 
and mother. She has been dead a few years, was buried with
much honour in her own cemetery. Her likeness hangs in
The large salon at Bad Rottle.

Copy of

Testimonial of the Rev. Inspector of the Mission house,
Bromela - Elberfeld.

Rev. Charles Blunckhardt possessed from 1845 to 1852
as a Charisma a wonderful gift of healing by
hundreds thousands of cases e.g. broken legs, thighs
blind etc. Mental and bodily diseases which he cured
by prayer, by placing his hand upon the broken member
etc., often with instantaneous results. This kind of
Ministry has now receded, it occurs only in exceptional
cases. His work now is that of a Spiritual adviser
based upon his former wide experience with thousands
of thousands of anxious souls. —

Rev. Blunckhardt is greatly opposed to making
a mechanical rule or a duty out of this Charisma.

Signed

From the Rev. J. Fabre, D.D.
So you see that I need about the amount of the check
which I have - I send you
the check to see if you can
write on the back payable
in any order & send it to
that will be all
the money I should need
before joining you in
New York. I have already
written a letter of it "Pay to the order
of James Howard"
Please sign your name
under name of mine one time
this bank as security.
Send this to Howard to be held
at Howard's Disposal to you
and after this letter is your
Please write this
receipt in a price of uncorrect
the check for something to
which it will be no security
225 Weander Chance's
Erie Railroad

225 Weander Chance's
Erie Railroad
pleasant for us...? How much can we do on $4 a week...for meals or alone for the day. At any rate you should save the little at the hotel or at the store. When you take a carriage you can drive to the hotel or the way to the ship of navigation if you arrive there.

The check is for $128 (one hundred and twenty-eight) I will keep in you can tell your account. As the check is to your order if your money is not on the bank it is not good until I arrive in Antwerp where you can cash it. As I had arranged I do not have to pay...for expenses for self, Miss [illegible] of Mrs. [illegible] (if she goes another in her place or elsewhere) to Antwerp. Total needed $130.00
Albany Park, N. Y., Sept 11, 1884

My dear General,

I write to you thus early to invite you to take part in the Sunday School Assembly next summer at Ottawa, Kansas. It will then have been three years since you were with us at Topeka, and you will not recognize the Kansas (now the Inter-State) Assembly. It was then small, it is now large. Last summer, more than 200 tents were spread at its gathering, and there were several days when the attendance upon the ground was above ten thousand.

We held on Wednesday, July 1, an "Old Soldier's day," attended by the G.A.R. in large numbers, 400 sat together at the meeting last summer. I want you to give us your lecture on Gettysburg, either afternoon (which is preferable) or evening, of that day. And we would like to have you with us a day or two besides, if convenient to you.

For a confirmation, we will pay you $100, and your railroad tickets from Omaha and return.
I hope that you will be able to come to our Assembly, and see the good work it is doing.

Remember me kindly to Mrs. Howard, and believe me

Ever your friend,

J.L. Hubble

P.S. Address Plainfield, N.J.