"We knew that the phenomenon we had seen was a wonderful reality; that the thought-power of a man in Kashmir had picked up a material object from a table in Simla, and, disintegrating it by some process of which Western science does not yet dream, had passed it through other matter, and had there restored it to its original solidarity, the dispersed particles resuming their precise places as before, and reconstituting the object down to every line or scratch upon its surface. (By the by, it bore some scratches when it emerged from the pillow which it never bore before—the initials of our friend.) And we knew that written notes on tangible paper had been flashing backwards and forwards that day between our friend and our selves, though hundreds of miles of Himalayan mountains intervened between us, and had been flashing backwards and forwards with the speed of electricity. And yet we knew that an impenetrable wall, built up of its own prejudice and obstinacy, of its learned ignorance and polished dullness, was established round the minds of scientific men in the West, as a body, across which we should never be able to carry our facts and our experience. And it is with a greater sense of oppression than people who have never been in a similar position will realize, that I now tell the story I have to tell, and know all the while that the solemn accuracy of its minutest detail, the utter truthfulness of every syllable in this record, is little better than incense to my own conscience—that the scientific minds of the West with which of all cultivated minds my own has hitherto been most in sympathy, will be closed to my testimony most hopelessly." [OW, pp. 101-2.]

Koothoomi

A. P. Sinnett Lalsingh Editor Pioneer Esq. Thanks will write Umritsur Certain from will not name much be seen in Print in India for the months twelve next

if I Can help it friend

sent to Allahabad