

Dr. P. Heywood, Providence, R. I. May 2^d, 1889,

In my records, I found to day,
as follows

" During the months of January
and February 1859, I occupied more
comfortable though plain apartments in
a house that is situated at No. 7
Bromberg ~~Sqrs.~~ Place London, that
is in a rising and quiet nook, though
it is a very central one, and was
then kept by "Mrs. Ridge; who was
kind and obliging as possible, and
very moderate in her charges.

I will here remark that I find in
this manner a great deal ~~in~~ Elsewhere
^{Cities} & on the Continent, as well as in London,
and have almost ever found these women
much the same, as Mrs. Ridge.

I had been only a short time at
Mrs Ridge's, above mentioned, when Mr
Isaac Edward Clarke of "Concord" (I think)
called to see me at my Lodging with a
letter of introduction to me, and I therefore
~~presented~~ asked him to come and see me
at any and all times, he might chuse,
and that he would be pretty sure to find

at my lodgings, or as early as ~~7~~
Ten O'clock P.M. in the evening, and thus
~~I was usually~~ I rarely slept until
after midnight

Mr Clarke made his appearance
immediately, and spent nearly all of his
evenings with me. The last Omnibus
of the night on his route home, passed
near my door at midnight, that passed
his own lodgings that were about
the mile from mine.

I soon learned that Mr Clark was grandson
perhaps great grandson, of the famous Bigot, John the
Elder, who was a learned man and President
(I think) of Yale College, in New Haven Conn.

I also soon learned (from others) that Mr.
Clark had letters of introduction to influential
Citizens of London, who were devoted to him.

Mr. Clark was ill at the time, and had
come to London for medical treatment and
then friends engaged the most distinguished
Physician in London at that time, to make him
a daily visit. The Physician fee was

two Guineas (more than ten dollars a visit) but by request of Mr. Clark's Friends, representing the case, and Mr. Clark, ^{being} ⁱⁿ New Haven, and his impetuosity, this Physician generously consented to attend him daily, for One Guinea a visit.

~~Mr. Clark~~ I soon mentioned the subject of Spiritualism to Mr. Clark, and he soon became interested in the subject; and soon thereafter, he accepted my proposal to hold a Spiritual Sitting. Accepting this, we seated ourselves at a table (near the new Coal fire, that was in my room, night and day) and in a minute or two, the table began to move, and before the close of the evening, it would not only rock ^{but} most vigorously; and on the following ~~sitting~~ evening the Table would ^{frequently} run all about the room,

Having continued these sittings, a week or ten, it occurs to me to ask the Spirits, if they could not advise Mr. Clark of some remedy that might alleviate his case.

At the suggestion, the Table command running about the Room in the most frantic manner. ~~Then~~ Then subsiding I asked what we should do, and soon for reply in writing. a presumption, this was so badly written that neither of us could imagine what it was; until I happened to remember that when I was a boy, a Physician advised me to take a few doses of "Black Cohosh". This by writing through Mr. Clark had At this, the Table immediately became frantic again, for some time.

When the Crabs I remarked that I had not heard of Black Cohosh, for many years past, and that I presumed it might be difficult to find any, now.

~~The Table then I waited~~

The Spuds then said that this was the case, but there was one ~~large~~ Apothecary Shop in London at which it could be found, and that there was about half a mile from my lodgings, and gave us its location.

Isaac Edmund Clarke expense & my own
in Lazona continued.

but could not give us the number,
but told us the way to it, and so
described the Building it was in, that
there would be no difficulty in knowing it
at sight.

Sure enough, we soon found
it, and I applied to the Keeper there
for it, and asked him if there was
any such thing as "Black Cetaphal" -
[Mr. Clarke ~~saying~~ today we had not made
out the name, correctly. So odd, did it
seem to him,

We found the ship quiet,
the keeper having nothing to do, and
the Propheta there being there and at
leisure, he said he remembered very well
when Black Cetaphal was very much used,
but that he had not had application for it
for many, and that he doubted if he
had any, thought it seemed to him
that that he had laid this away to
somewhere, and that he thought, it

might be in a box that was then on the
Cellar or basement of the building that was
a part of her shop.

He appeared to be quite unlaughed
in our enquiry, and said he would
go down and see if he could find it
though thought he could not.

He therefore went down cellar, and
in about ten or fifteen minutes, he came
up stairs with quite a large box, that
was full of Rabbit that was regarded
as being valuable. He found it in a few
minutes, and ~~g~~ handed it to me,
but refused compensation - and
would like to hear if it proves to be
of any service.

Such was its efficacy, that they
find Clark, ~~so~~ immediately discharged
his Physician, and in a few days was
in entirely comfortable condition, though
they ^{are} not ^{quite} recovering his vigor, but soon
went to Washington when he has been
employed in the State department.

ever since, and is writing a book
for publication.