

"I DIED AND HAD A TASTE AT LEAST OF LIFE BEYOND GRAVE," SAYS MINISTER'S WIFE

Los Angeles, Cal., April 2.—Mrs. Baker P. Lee, whose husband is a noted divine of this city, believes that in a recent illness, hovering on the verge of death, she actually experienced a foretaste of the life beyond the grave.

The Rev. Lee, who is deeply interested in psychology, is preparing together with friends, to submit a report on the strange experience to Sir Oliver Lodge, the world's foremost investigator of spirit phenomena.

Mrs. Lee, who is a woman of talent and a composer of music, had been ill for several weeks, during which her life was despaired of. She has ascertained that the experience came at the time when her condition was lowest, and she was actually believed to have passed away.

I had been wheeled to the window in a chair," she said, "where I sat looking out. The nurse suddenly started and cried, 'Why, she's gone!'

"I saw my husband come in. He looked at me and exclaimed, 'My God, has it come!' I tried to open my eyes, but could not. I said to myself, 'I'm not dead,' but I was powerless to move. Then the four children were brought in, weeping, and they looked at me. Then they all went out.

"They left me alone and then my father stepped into the room just as he used to in life. He and I were chums. I said, 'I'm not dead.' He replied, 'Not yet.'

"Suddenly I felt my spirit leaving my body with a joyful, light and exhilarating release.

"My form remained the same, but the substance had utterly changed. It was now a translucent vapor, capable, at my will, of going immediately to any place.

"I possessed all of my faculties, imagination, will and memory. I was among the clouds, knowing the joy of flight. Then I came down and hovered over the city, saw the people

and wished with all my strength to be able to reveal myself to them to let them know that life after death was beautiful.

"But I knew I was not dead, and so after experiencing unimaginable joys, I went back into my body with that instantaneous possession which had characterized my departure.

"The entire experience was too real for a dream, and since having it I have been firmly convinced that I



Mrs. Baker P. Lee.

dwelt for a time upon the edge of eternity and know, in part, at least, what the future life is."

SOUND BUT DISTRESSING

"Here!" he growled, "what do you mean by waking me out of a sound sleep?"

"Because, dear," replied his wife, sweetly, "it was such a distressing sound."

Allow table linen to stand in the rinsing water into which has been dissolved one tablespoon of cream of tartar to every three gallons of water. It will make them white.