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Faithful Record

OF

THE MIRACULOUS CASE

OF

MARY JOBSON.

BY

W. REID CLANNY, M.D., F.R.S.-E.-M.R.I.A.,

PHYSICIAN IN ORDINARY TO H. R. H. THE DUKE OF SUSSEX,
AND SENIOR PHYSICIAN TO THE SUNDERLAND INFIRMARY.

SECOND EDITION.

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PREFACE.

I have taken considerable pains to render *this* more perfect than the *previous* edition; and have much pleasure in being enabled to add the evidences of two professional friends whose integrity and piety are well known to me.

In these days of scepticism I am not surprised to find that some persons discredit the facts contained in this Record, and others endeavour to explain them away, so as to get rid of the miracle altogether. I have no doubt but other individuals, in the spirit of a base and grovelling unbelief will inquire—"What object is to be accomplished by such manifestation?" If such should be the case may we not put the following question to those unbelievers, by way of reply? "Are you enabled to comprehend the end to be accomplished—is it given to you to understand the intention of the Almighty by such manifestations,—or, are you so bigotted as not to comprehend that objects of the greatest moment may be accomplished by such events, though, at the present time you may not be enabled to fathom them?"

I am aware that some persons have, from infancy, been instructed to regard as superstitious all belief in supernatural agency, and such persons, will no doubt, be prejudiced in respect to the facts stated in this Record; but the prejudices of education are too frequently opposed to truth—as a remarkable instance, we all know that the prejudices of the Jews led them to reject and crucify the blessed Messiah.

Perhaps some persons may be inclined to enlist science in support of their incredulity, and presume to assert that this miracle was improbable as it did not square with their philosophy—but I request that if there be such individuals they will hold in remembrance that neither science, nor philosophy, is always correct, for with these collateral lights the Greeks were led to

THE
EVIDENCE OF R. B. EMBLETON, SURGEON.
TO DR. CLANNY.

Dear Sir,

I have written out a brief, but I believe a correct account of the case of Mary Jobson, and have enclosed it for your perusal. Not having kept notes, I have been unable to set down the exact dates when the changes occurred, and have also purposely avoided entering into a detail of the treatment, as I do not think it would tend at all to elucidate this most singular case. If, however, there be any thing omitted, or any thing with which you wish to be more fully acquainted, I shall be most happy to give you every information in my power.

With every sentiment of respect,

I remain,

Your's obediently,

ROBT. B. EMBLETON.

Coronation Street,
13th September, 1840.

THE CASE OF MARY JOBSON.

I was sent for on the 9th day of February, to visit Mary Jobson, a girl between twelve and thirteen years of age. Upon inquiring, I found that she had experienced an attack of illness about a fortnight previous, which, according to the description given by her mother, seemed to have been something similar to what she was now labouring under : she, however, rallied, and became sufficiently well to attend an examination of the children belonging the Sunday Schools, connected with the Tabernacle ; and I understand, took a very prominent part in the proceedings, having had to recite several verses and passages of scripture. On the following morning she took ill again, and she continued progressively worse, when I was sent for. On my first visit, she complained of severe pain on the back part of the head, increased on pressure ; her eyes were very sensible to the light, and slightly injected with blood ; she had a sensation of sickness, but no vomiting : the heat of the skin was a little above the natural temperature ; her bowels were constipated, and her pulse about 120, but very weak, and frequently irregular. I applied leeches over the pained part, followed by a blister, and gave calomel, at the same time, endeavouring to purge her, but I found this no easy matter ; for after she had taken about two dozen powders, each containing from eight to ten grains of jalap with two of calomel, her bowels remained constipated, till moved by large doses of castor oil, frequently repeated. This plan of treatment was continued for a fortnight, without benefit ; indeed, the pain

had increased considerably, and the slightest touch was sufficient to make her scream out loudly. About this time a change took place in the symptoms, the pupils which were before contracted became dilated, and the pulse fell to 65 or 70 ; the skin also became cold, excepting the portion of scalp at which she complained of pain, which was considerably more hot than natural, and the heat extended down the back part of the neck.—No improvement taking place, the parents began to be uneasy, and were wishful to have some further advice ; I therefore, called in Mr. T. Embleton, who recommended the same plan of treatment to be continued : leeches and blisters were again applied, but, the pain still remained undiminished. On the 9th of March, she was attacked with convulsions of a very severe description, the arms, legs, and trunk being in a continual state of agitation, attended with frothing at the mouth : this state continued nearly the whole of the day. On the following day the convulsions ceased, but were renewed on the next Sunday, with, if possible, greater violence, and, in addition, the face was drawn to one side : the eyes now became inflamed, especially the left eye, the tears kept constantly trickling down the cheek, and the pupils once more became contracted. She continued in this state for a day or two, with slight remissions, when, she was attacked with perfect impossibility of swallowing, either fluids or solids. For several days she went almost without food, not being able to take anything, whilst the fit lasted. I happened to be present one day, when her mother was attempting to give her some milk, but although she poured it fairly into the mouth, it immediately returned, not being thrown out with force, as if from spasmodic contraction, but simply running over the under lip. These convulsions continued for several weeks, during which, she appeared to be quite insensible to all around, and, with the

bleton, who has been saying to William Grecian, that he would see her brain ; but my law shall not be broken. What more can they want than the voice of God ? I am speaking out of the Heavens. You mock my law, when you do not listen to my words :—marvel not ! She is no one's patient.—She is as dead. If they were to persevere, I should send judgments. Two angels should appear with drawn swords in their mouths. If my word had not been there first, (something said about the difficulties of the case) for the Medical Surgeons were sent on the Earth by me. I am the Physician of the soul. I will send a thunder storm out of the Heavens, when she is laid in the grave. Twelve Angels shall guard it. The Lord's law shall not be broken. Marvel not—for my Commandments shall be obeyed first. One Surgeon is angry with another. If any one were to persevere to open her head, he should be attacked with drawn swords. My words are to be taken first. This is a miracle wrought on Earth. There is nothing impossible to me,—witness Daniel in the Lion's den, and Shadrack, Meshach and Abed-nego. I am thy God."

Several sentences were completely lost in consequence of the voice speaking so rapidly. What was set down, you have already seen. After the voice had done speaking, several loud knocks were heard, as if proceeding from the bed ; then a scratching, like a person, or rather several persons scraping their nails along a table. I have now only to say, that the voice was certainly entirely different from her own natural one : and although I am incapable of describing it, I shall mention some differences which were most striking. Previous to this time, throughout the disease, the voice was soft and feeble, and when it spoke, it was in a whining and childish tone, until this peculiar change

took place ; it was now on the contrary, loud and strong, and spoken as in a tone of authority :—but this was not all, for although it might more strictly be said to be allied to the voice of a male, rather than a female, yet it had such a delightful sweet sound, as to render it almost an impossibility for any male to imitate it.—it certainly came more up to my ideas of the “Angelic,” than any thing I had ever before heard. I took ill the same day, and did not see her again for several weeks, when, to my astonishment, I found she had got better, and was enabled to walk about. You are so well acquainted with her now, that it is unnecessary for me to speak of her present state.

THE EVIDENCE OF EDWARD DRURY, M. D.
TO DR. CLANNY.

My dear Dr. Clanny,

Knowing that it is your intention to publish another edition of your valuable "Records of the miraculous case of Mary Jobson," I am assured that you will duly appreciate the testimony of an eye witness who, in some respects, was a favoured hearer of those noises which could not be accounted for in any other way than that the same were supernatural sounds permitted or carried on by a Divine Power, and which, although a mystery to us, will doubtless in the end terminate in good. I need not remind you, my dear Sir, that during the time Mary Jobson was miraculously afflicted at Sunderland, I was acting as medical assistant to a surgeon, and daily hearing strange rumours relative to a girl being in a trance, and that strange noises and voices were heard, I was tempted, through curiosity, and a wish to know the facts of the case, to call at Mr. Jobson's house in Mill-lane. I was instantly admitted as a medical man, and accordingly on going up the stairs of the house, I heard three distinct knocks, and on looking behind to see the cause, I was told by Mrs. Jobson that, it was only a sign and that I should hear more, *if so favoured*. I entered the room in which the child lay, and saw a very fine looking girl, apparently about 13 years of age; she had a good deal of colour in the face, seemingly in a very composed sleep, and like to any thing but a patient. Knockings followed each other, three after three, at minute intervals. After a short period there were three very

loud knocks, and Mary Jobson became violently convulsed, insomuch that it was painful to look upon her. Soon afterwards, I heard a sound as of violent scratchings, which noises seemed at first to proceed from solids, and then changed to superficial or aerial sounds. The door of the parlour opened and shut violently four or five times, and Mary Jobson's eyes were fixed very intently upon this phenomenon. She did not appear to notice me at all. There was no one with me during this visit, which was continued for at least one hour, except her mother, who sat knitting, and said she had been so accustomed to these things that she did not now much mind them. I attempted to feel Mary Jobson's pulse, but the convulsions, and the shrieks of the child were so horrible that I was glad to desist. Two days afterwards I visited her and remained at least an hour and a half with her, during which time, noises, scratchings, shrieks, and most indescribable sounds were heard. Subsequently I visited her, accompanied by a gentleman, a friend of mine belonging Sunderland, and the noises were continued all the time we were there. My friend tried to make Mrs. Jobson accept of some silver, which she would not do—although much pressed, this I mention because some evil disposed persons have bruited abroad, that Mrs. Jobson made money in this manner. I must say, although I was there fourteen times in all, I never gave any thing but once a sixpence to a little child, when the mother was from home, and at which she was displeased and wished to return it. I found Mrs. Jobson at all times to speak of her daughter in a religious and resigned manner, saying it was the Lord's doing, and what He willed must be done. I visited Mary Jobson two or three times after her wonderful recovery, for several medical practitioners had stated that she could not recover, or ever even rise from her bed as there was an

affection of the brain of an incurable nature. One day I visited her—it was a beautiful afternoon, she was sewing. I had much difficulty in drawing her into a conversation, but at last, she suddenly exclaimed “Oh ! what Music !” and on listening I distinctly heard most exquisite music, which continued during the time I might count a hundred. This, she told me, she often heard. After the music ceased, she appeared more cheerful, talked more freely, and gave her opinion on many things in a manner that not only *surprised but even edified me*. It was about this period I made your acquaintance, and to you I owe many obligations, of which I shall not cease to think, when we are many thousand miles divided—we soon got upon a theme then so much the talk of all parties and ranks in the town and neighbourhood, and I went with you to the houses of all the individuals that bear testimony in “The Record,” and when we compared the different evidences of these parties, which were statements taken from them instantaneously, and several of them on the same day, we were truly astonished at the manner in which these worthy persons corroborated each other. I am any thing but a person of easy belief, but in this case I can do no other than feel firmly persuaded that it was the work of God, for some purpose miraculously put forth to effect his high and mighty plans, through the instrumentality of this child. Many stated the good that had been done to them by attending on this child, seeing and hearing those things which to them have proved “pearls of great price,” and leading them from the paths of vice to that road which terminates in eternal happiness. My dear Sir, as if the leading facts in this case were not sufficient to make me believe, I had, about that period, an adventure which left upon my mind the firm conviction, that we live in a world of spirits. Knowing, as I now do, the prevalence

of unbelief, I cannot wonder at the strong passage in scripture "He will not believe though one rose from the dead." The case of Mary Jobson, though teeming with wonders, did not sufficiently impress me, until I afterwards had to feel all the horror which man can feel in the presence of an unearthly being, who had passed that "bourne from whence no traveller returns."

The effect of these events upon my mind has, I trust, been beneficial; and has not left any dread or fearful anxiety from the assurance of such things, but rather a confidence, and a more firm belief in that sublime passage in scripture "Thou God seest me!" and that all things shall work for the best to them that believe. I must now say farewell, my very dear Sir, I shall probably be far distant ere your new edition shall meet the public eye.

May God bless you in all things temporal and spiritual is the earnest prayer of,

My dear Dr. Clanny,

Yours most faithfully,

EDWARD DRURY.

North Shields,
Sunday Morning, 2 o'Clock, A. M.

THE EVIDENCE OF JOHN JOBSON.

TO DR. CLANNY.

Sir,

In Nov. 1839, my daughter, Mary Jobson, being ill, was attended by Mr. Grecian, Surgeon, who told my wife and me, that she being tender, there were little grounds of constitution to try medicine. At that time she was partly confined to her bed, and complained of great pain in her head, and dimness of sight. Mr. Grecian continued attending her for three or four weeks, but she found little or no relief: from that time she continued getting worse daily, and on the 9th day of February, 1840, the pain in her head was so violent, that she could not rest it upon her pillow. She said to her mother and me, that she hoped God would speedily call her from this life, and that we were to assist her in praying to God for the same. At this time, she was attended by Mr. R. B. Embleton, who found that it being a very serious case, called in Mr. T. Embleton, who together used every exertion in their power, without giving any relief to her head. She was at that time seized with violent fits, so that every feature in her face was altered; and with her struggling the bed shook violently. She continued at intervals in fits, for eleven weeks; during the last four of the eleven weeks, she lost her speech, at which time, the fits began to abate. The first time that she was left by her mother, after she was seized with these fits, (who had an occasion to go into the next room to wash, leaving her second daughter sitting at the bed-side, who like most children, when

an opportunity offered, left her sick sister;) her mother heard three loud knocks in the sick room, and instantly ran back to it, when to her surprise, she found her child alone, and lying asleep. Her mother was much alarmed, and informed me at dinner; I said, I thought it might be some children knocking at the outside shutters, down stairs. When I returned from work in the evening, at six o'clock, I was again told that there had been repeated knocks, during the afternoon, yet I still doubted it, but went into the sick room, and sat down at the bed-side. She lay in a quiet sleep, for a short space, with her hands folded, when I heard three loud knocks proceed from the bed-board, I instantly arose, and looked out of the window, thinking that the sound might arise from knocks on the shutters below. It was raining at the time, and no children being outside, I therefore took no further notice of it, when, the next day at dinner, several repeated knocks were heard to proceed from the bed, which continued at intervals for some days. She was now attended by Mr. Ward, who ordered a blister and medicine, without effect; he then endeavoured to make her mouth sore by medicine, but could not. He afterwards brought Dr. Brown, who ordered another blister, and an injection. Now, there had been heard in the house for some days previous to the visiting of Dr. Brown, a strange voice, which told my wife and me, the pedigree of both our families, the greater part of which I had no record, nor to my knowledge had ever heard mentioned; but upon enquiring I found this to be correct. We were also told that these doctors' orders should not be attended to, and that a miracle would be worked upon the child. I persisted that the knocks and the voice came from the child, and that the doctors' orders should be obeyed. The blister was applied by her mother and me, when knocks were heard louder

than ever, and a rumbling noise like distant thunder. The tenant down stairs, thought that the house was coming down, and asked what it could mean. The blister was then taken off, when the noise ceased; now there had been six blisters applied to the head before this time, by these medical men, and three that her mother had applied to the nape of the neck, without the least relief. I then thought the aperient apparatus might be easily used as ordered, and two elderly women attended for the purpose; they attempted, but were obliged to desist. I was asked by a firm voice that came from the bed, "Will you strive against God?" I, thinking it was the child's voice, said, that, "The doctors should be obeyed." At night, a good and pious man, that had been in the habit of coming to my house, called; he sat down at the bed-side, when I asked his opinion respecting the noise; I observed to him, "You see the child's hands and feet are outside of the clothes; the knocks you hear—a voice you hear—we cannot see the child's lips move—there is a noise like the clashing of swords—you here a noise like the crumpling of paper, and there is no person in the house except us three; I hope you see it is neither her mother nor myself." He said, "The ways of God are unsearchable, and that he had given it much thought." I felt concerned, for some people had said, that I should not allow a set of stupid, ignorant people to come to my house, and that it was some person playing tricks. This I deny and contradict, for I examined every thing as minutely as man could do, and we removed her from one room to another, when the signs were increasing, and they were the same in the mid-hour of the night, as in the middle of the day. I knew not what to do. Many nights I sat by myself, and I heard and saw fresh signs, such as loud knocks—clashing of arms—the sweetest music—and footsteps tramping, but could not see

any person—large quantities of water falling on the floor before my eyes—doors were unlocked and footsteps heard at midnight, and still no person to be seen. I was told by the voice, that the child was blind, deaf, and dumb. Before this time, I could not believe that there was any thing supernatural. I persisted that Dr. Brown, and Mr. Ward's orders as to treatment should be tried, as they told me, that they considered it a trick of the child, and her mother was too particular with her: they advised me to punish her with harsh words. Mr. Ward said, I had better leave work for a week, and keep the house as much as possible, and not allow her any thing to eat or drink, without her getting out of bed for it herself. As a father, my feelings would not allow me to do this to my child, who for twenty-three weeks had scarcely rested in her bed from pain, and with so many blisters tried, and the quantities of medicine given her. They at first thought it the water on the brain—then an abscess—then a contraction,—in short, their skill was baffled. We were told from the first, by a pleasant voice, which came as it were from the head of the bed, that "Doctors might try their skill, but it would be to no purpose—that the child would be restored to perfect health, and it would be as great a miracle as ever was performed since Christ was upon the earth." This I doubted in my mind, for every part of her body was deformed by the violent fits. I sat up at night by myself, when I heard knocks louder than before, as if they proceeded from the top of the bed; I instantly examined every part of the room, opened the door, and went down stairs; the outer doors were all fastened; the tenant below had been in bed three hours; I returned up stairs, when I heard the sweetest music for nearly two hours. I was spoken to by the same voice, saying, that "The signs would disappear for two days—that I would be convinced that it was no

trick—that they would return at eight o'clock at night of that fixed day," which they did, with knocks and scratches, and clashing of arms, I thought louder than before. I then began to believe the case.

From the hardness of my unbelief at the time, I was told by the voice, that "I should see visible signs," when, to my surprise, it was no sooner spoken, than water appeared on the floor, from small quantities, to large ones, which I looked at earnestly, not once, but twenty times; it continued for weeks, at intervals; I laid my hands on it, and it felt as cold as ice, and as water usually does.

When I left my work the next evening at six o'clock, while sitting at tea, I heard and saw a great many signs, which fully convinced me that it was the work of an all-wise and just God, who can pull down the strongest at his will, and raise them at his pleasure. By this miracle that was wrought with my child, I was brought to a sense of my unbelief.

We have left the house in which she endured the most of her illness, and rent the one we at present reside in; there are various signs every morning, part of which I hear; but, were I to mention every thing that I have been witness to, it would fill an immense number of sheets.

When I think on the difference of dispositions of those with feeling, and those with hard hearts, I cannot but reflect upon myself that I ever followed the advice of certain medical men, in regard to harsh treatment.

Dr. Clanny had occasion to call on the tenant in the lower part of the house, in Hendon-lane, respecting a

young woman that wanted a situation. He went up stairs to look at the child ; he tried to feel her pulse, but could not ; she shuddered and shrank from his touch ; he felt astonished, and was informed that it was a very strange and serious case—that there was a number of signs in the house—that it was a miracle to be worked upon the child ; and he was asked, if he thought the child would get better ? He said, we were all under the care of the Almighty, they might try, but nothing could be done without his permission. After he had gone, the same voice that spoke before, asked, “ If we observed the difference between the Physicians—that the one was the most experienced of the two, as an earthly Physician, but that nothing could be done without the great Physician above—that Dr. Clanny believed that God could work a miracle on earth, in these days.” On the 22nd day of June, when I came home to dinner, I looked at the child, and she appeared to be as ill as she had ever been : I observed to her mother, that we might be thankful if God would call her from trouble. After dinner I went to work, expecting every hour some person coming to tell me of her death, but on returning home at six o’clock in the evening, to my astonishment, I saw her sitting up at a window, reading ; and she appeared to me to be looking as well as she did before her illness. Since that day, she has not complained in the least.

I am, Sir,

Your’s respectfully,

JOHN JOBSON.

Flag Lane, Sunderland,

6th January, 1841.

THE EVIDENCE OF ELIZABETH JOBSON,
WIFE OF JOHN JOBSON.

TO DR. CLANNY.

My daughter, Mary Jobson, began to be delicate in November, 1839, and she continued to get daily worse. At this time, the family was living in Wear-street, and had to remove to another house in Moor-street, at February term, 1840. On the 4th of the said month, when cleaning the new house, my daughter Mary, sent her sister Elizabeth for me to come home, and when I came, Mary requested me not to leave the house, for she was rather alarmed. Having asked the reason, she said, "Our Saviour has been standing at the bed-side, and he looked earnestly at me." I told her it must be a dream; she replied, no! I then asked her how he appeared; she said, "he was a beautiful looking person, and what he told her, she was not to divulge at present, until he came again." Having removed from the house on the 10th of the said month, to the house in Moor-street, her illness increased so much, that on the 16th, she was deprived of her sight, and from the violence of the pain she suffered, she could not find a resting place.

From the depraved, and inhuman character of the person living in the same house, and owing to my child's screaming, from agony, the family was under the necessity of removing to another house in Hendon-lane, having been only ten days in the house in Moor-street. When settled in the house in Hendon-lane, three weeks, as the aunt of

Mary Jobson, who is since dead, Elizabeth Jobson, my daughter, a girl eleven years old, and I, were sitting up at night, between the hours of twelve and one o'clock, footsteps were heard coming up stairs,—the door of the kitchen was heard to open, and shut distinctly,—then to go down stairs, along the passage, and the outer door was heard to open and shut, although, on the same night, the house doors were all fastened at ten o'clock. On the next day, the person living in the lower part of the house was asked if he heard any thing that evening, he answered, no, for the evening before, he had gone to bed at nine o'clock, being unwell and alone, he thought he would be better in bed. He was a widower, and had no servant at the time. My child Mary Jobson, at this period, was laying in the middle room, in which, from one to three knocks were repeatedly heard: she was then removed into the kitchen, thinking, that no more knocks would be heard or disturb us; but, there were more, and louder, both night and day, together with sweet singing and music, the most impressive that could be imagined: this was heard by different people. The child now informed me, that she had again been visited by our Saviour, who said, "The doctors may disagree, but that there was only one who understood her complaint, and that was Robert Embleton,"

Some days afterwards, a voice spoke to me in the following words:—"Why do you dispute what the child told you on the 4th of February, when you were sent for?" For I had said to the child, upon that day, as mentioned above, "it must be a dream." The voice in continuation said, "I am he whom thou knowest not; be not deceived, for you know not who I am: I am Alpha and Omega, the beginning and the ending. I told your child that she was going to have a long illness, and that I was going to work

a miracle with her. She is like young Samuel who kept his Father's laws, for when you desired her to say her prayers and go to sleep, she obeyed ; and when the remainder of the family was in sleep, she would arise, and on her knees, pray without ceasing, to her Father in heaven. There will be many that will come here, who will not believe in this ; some will believe, because they know that all things are possible with God ; but, blessed are they who may not hear nor see, and yet believe. There are numbers of angels in the room, I will call them by their names, but in names that you cannot understand ; but as I order them to do signs, you will hear them distinctly in all parts of the room—from one to three knocks, first low, up to very loud ones—some like clashing of arms—some like fluttering of wings—some like small, and others like to immense quantities of water rushing about the room."

The sweetest heavenly music was heard at intervals during several weeks, and which I am unable to describe. At this time, a woman, who lived near the house, made great mocking of the case. She was ordered by the voice to be sent for, in the early part of the afternoon ; she came, and was convinced, when she heard signs, and the voice speaking before her. She said, that she had never believed in supernatural things heretofore, but, she was now convinced.

The day upon which Dr. Clanny called at the first floor of the house, in which we then lived, to inquire concerning Elizabeth Mason, a female servant, who was in want of a place, the doctor asked this female some questions relative to my child Mary Jobson, and soon afterwards, he came up stairs. He appeared to commiserate the state of the little patient, and took out his watch in order to ascertain the

state of her pulse, but the child rapidly stretched her left arm (which was next to the doctor) across the bed to the right side of it, which put it out of his power to feel her pulse. He then replaced his watch, and said a few words expressive of his commiseration for her distressing situation; upon which I stated, that it was a queer case, and was attended by supernatural signs; to which the doctor replied, and said something doubtful in respect to this point, but upon my saying a few words more relative to the great peculiarity of the case (but not mentioning any of the signs) the doctor remarked—"All things are possible with God!" He left the room soon afterwards. That very evening, the voice told me that Dr. Clanny would believe in these supernatural signs, adding, "Blessed are they that have not seen, yet have believed."

The signs continued, and the voice spoke at different periods, till the 22nd day of June, 1840. On the morning of that day, the child was exceedingly ill, and it was thought she could not exist long: she continued so, up to five o'clock, when the voice ordered her clothes that she usually wore, to be laid out, and you shall judge what we experienced. There were present at the time, Joseph Ragg, Ann Ragg, his wife, Margaret Watson and myself: the voice ordered all these persons to leave the room, which we did. We were accordingly out of the room a quarter of an hour, when a loud voice, called, "Come in," and on entering the room, we found the child sitting on a chair, with her youngest sister, an infant two and a half years old, sitting on her knee. She was completely dressed in all her clothes that were ordered to be laid out, she appeared as though she had not had one day's illness, and has so continued up to this 30th day of January, 1841, when this brief evidence was presented.

Sir,

Had the memory and penmanship of Elizabeth Jobson been equal to the task, volumes of beautiful scriptural discourses of the voice, might have been collected. Several of her friends were in a similar manner favoured. These discourses were so clear, instructive, and interesting, that the family and friends felt, as if rivetted to the spot.

I am, Sir,

Your's respectfully,

For ELIZ. JOBSON,

JOHN JOBSON.

30th January, 1841.

THE EVIDENCE OF MARGARET WATSON.

TO DR. CLANNY.

Sir,

The first time I heard any thing unusual, was upon the 3rd day of April, 1840, when I was in the room in which Mary Jobson was in bed, and asleep: I heard three distinct knocks, which again took place when she was awake. I visited the patient several times afterwards, and heard similar signs at each visit. Upon the 27th day of April, I visited the patient, and soon after my arrival, I heard a voice speak as follows:—

“I am He that sent Joseph into Egypt to preserve bread for his brethren, of which his brethren partook.—I am He that was with the three Hebrew children, who were thrown into the fiery furnace, and came out unhurt; nor was there the least smell of fire on their garments.—I am He that raised Lazarus from the dead.—I am He that was with Daniel in the lions’ den.—I am He that laid the foundation of the world.—I am Alpha and Omega, the first and the last, the beginning and the ending. Only some persons shall hear the voice, and when persons desire to come in, the voice will say depart! quit the premises immediately, or you shall hear thunder, for this house is guarded by twelve angels, (in the same manner as your town is guarded by soldiers,) in full armour, and if you do not depart, you will see me as I am, and with terror.”

At these words I heard loud sounds rolling round the

room, which was like thunder; and the patient was greatly agitated, moving the bed-clothes most remarkably. My knees trembled, at which the voice said, "Be thou not afraid, believe in God, for thou believest the Scriptures." The voice called upon certain angels by their names, (which I do not remember,) to sprinkle water, and which to my astonishment, took place, for water was sprinkled upon the door as if one had put the hand into a basin of water, and sprinkled it upon the door, and soon afterwards the water was called to fall upon the floor, and accordingly, no sooner was the word said, than water was seen at the side of the bed, and the quilt of the bed was wetted to the extent of a small plate. I wrung the water out of the quilt soon afterwards. At other times, I heard different signs, some of which were loud, and others were not so loud. There were also different sounds of voices, which we were informed were distinctive of the different Apostles. We were informed by the voice, that "There were and should be five hundred different signs—that our Saviour's voice was as the sound of many waters." I often heard heavenly music, which delighted me exceedingly. Sometimes I heard sounds, as of bells ringing at some distance, during public rejoicings. Two earthenware mugs were at different times taken away; one of them was away for a week, and was returned.

Soon after he called, the voice said, that "Dr. Clanny would be a perfect believer," and that "These miracles will be published in great congregations. I have chosen this child for a miracle, as I chose Moses for a prophet, for the children of Israel. I am the resurrection and the life. Whosoever believeth in me, shall never die. Blessed are the dead that die in the Lord: even so saith the spirit, for they rest from their labours."

“There was a miracle wrought in this family three generations back, but not like this,—that was Jane Oliver, she was in a trance, and she awoke and told them, ‘She had come back to set her house in order.’—She only lived thirty-four hours afterwards. I am not on the earth now, as I was before; but I can work the same miracles as when I was on the earth. It is now as it was when I preached to the multitude, part believed, and part not. I am he that searcheth the hearts, but not the hearts of all men.”

When the child was in a strong fit, each joint worked incessantly, and I thought the skin would be rubbed off her feet,—when the voice said,—“This child feels no pain, for if she had, you would have seen her quite exhausted, but Abed-nego keeps her feet up. This child’s body will not be made as public as some others. It is not the child that speaketh, for if it were, she would say, my body shall not be made a public example.”

One night, when I was sitting, I saw a lamb which passed the room door, and it appeared to me as if it went into the pantry, on the landing of the stairs, in which her father was at the same time, but he did not see any thing. The day that she was restored, the voice said, “This will be one of the greatest miracles ever wrought,” and asked me, “Would not a person that had been so ill as this child has been, require a great deal of nourishment to support her?” to which I replied, “she would,” and then the voice said, that “If she were to be restored, it would be without such nourishment as is usually given to other patients.”

On the 22nd of June, the child was very ill, her breathing was thick, and we all thought that she was about to

die, the voice said to us in the room, viz. Elizabeth Jobson, Joseph and Ann Ragg, and myself, "Have you her clothes ready?" and we replied, "They are ready," upon which the voice ordered,—“Lay the clothes upon the table which she wore when in health, and leave the youngest child in the room,” which was done, as instructed. We were absent for a few minutes, when we were told by the voice to return into the room, and to our astonishment, we found the patient Mary Jobson seated by a table, fully dressed, with her youngest sister sitting upon her knee.

I am, with much respect,

Sir, your's truly,

MARGARET WATSON.

Union-Lane,
27th Jan. 1841.

THE EVIDENCE OF CATHERINE STORIE,
WIFE OF WILLIAM STORIE.

TO DR. CLANNY.

Sir,

On or about the 13th of May, the voice sent for me, by my aunt Ann Ragg, in the following words. "Ann Ragg, you have a niece whose name is Catherine Storie, she must be at the house of John Jobson to-morrow, at half-past two o'clock in the afternoon." The next day, I proceeded to the house, accompanied by another female, viz. Sarah Kirkwood, (whose name previous to her marriage was Sarah Smith,) and we arrived at the appointed hour, leaving Sarah Kirkwood upon the stairs. The voice immediately said, "There is an intruder upon the stairs: Ann Ragg inform the intruder to depart." To which Ann Ragg replied, "She is not an intruder, but a stranger, who has come a long way." The voice then said, "Ann Ragg, will you call the Saviour a liar? I know what she is, she may look well enough, but I know the secrets of her heart." Upon which Ann Ragg proceeded to the stairs, and told Sarah Kirkwood to go away. When Ann Ragg returned into the room, the voice immediately said,—“She is not gone, she is still on the stairs.” Ann Ragg again went out to the female, and desired her to leave the stairs, and immediately afterwards returned into the room, and said, “She is gone;” to which the voice replied,—“She is not gone away, she is in the Court-yard.” The child was in bed as usual, and during this time, appeared to be much agitated. The voice now said,—“Catherine Storie art

thou pious?" to which I replied,—“I am not so pious as I ought to be.—The voice then said,—“I know that, but I am only asking, in order to observe whether you adhere to truth. Thou canst read.—Elizabeth Jobson, hand Catherine Storie the Bible, who will read the fifteenth chapter of Revelations.” The Bible was accordingly handed to me, and I read the chapter. After I had ceased to read, the voice explained the meaning, and said these words, “——— was here yesterday, who did not agree in respect to some part of that chapter—but when he went home, he took up his Bible and found that he was wrong, for which, on his bended knees, he prayed to the Lord to forgive him. This man had four deficiencies, but since he was at this house, he got two more. Catherine Storie, do you wish to hear the music?” I did not know what to say, and as I hesitated, the voice said, “Thou must answer.” I then said, “yes.” Immediately afterwards, I heard the most beautiful music, something like that of an organ, but more pleasing. The music continued for about five minutes, and when it ceased, the voice said,—“Catherine Storie, have you ever heard such music?” to which I replied, “No, I never have.” The voice then said, “No, thou hast not.” The voice now said to us, “Elizabeth Jobson, Ann Ragg, and Catherine Storie, you must go into the next room,” which we immediately did. In that room we then heard the following words in a sweet and weak voice:—“I am the Virgin Mary, the voice which you have just heard is that of my Son.” Soon afterwards, we heard another voice uttering the following words:—“I am the child’s uncle,” and it proceeded to explain the way in which he lost his life, and which was, that when at sea, he fell into the ship’s hold, and a piece of iron penetrated into his brain; at this information, Elizabeth Jobson remarked, “Dear me, that is just the manner in which my

brother spoke." We next heard the voice of the sick child's grandfather, but I do not remember the words which were then said. The voice now told us to return into the room in which the child was laying, and when we were in the room, the voice said to me,—“Catherine Storie, thy husband has lost his father, but his mother is still living; you have two sisters and a brother, your brother has lost an arm. Thy sister Jane is very wicked at present. Thy sister Elizabeth is with child, but she does not know that she is so; she has a bad temper, and she must come with thee to-morrow at half-past two o'clock, and if this be not done, you shall hear a knock at your door.” All the above were facts. The voice now said to us in the room, “Look up and you will see the sun and moon upon the ceiling.” We did so, and observed beautiful representations of the sun and moon upon the ceiling, in lively colours, viz. green, yellow, and orange. In conclusion, the voice said, “Catherine Storie,—you must depart,” which I did immediately.

Next day, according to order, Elizabeth Wood (my sister) and I proceeded to John Jobson's house, although it rained at the time very heavily. When we arrived, and were seated, loud knocks and grinding as it were of teeth were heard, which continued for about ten minutes, during which time, my sister trembled from fear, and appeared likely to faint. The voice commenced in the following words:—“Think ye not that the way is long, for the Lord will strengthen you.” “Elizabeth Wood, who do you think I am?” she replied, “I believe that I hear the Son of God.” The voice then said, “Elizabeth, thou art pregnant, and I can tell what it will be when it comes to life.” The voice made several other remarks, and then mentioned the names of her children, and related

several anecdotes of her daughter Mary Ann ; mentioned her husband's name, and the place at which he was at that moment, which was the port of Leith ; and which was valuable information to her, as she did not know till then where her husband was. The voice also informed her that she would undergo much affliction during her accouchment, and would be in danger, which actually took place. The voice then said, "The child Mary Jobson is as dead, and she does not know where her body is. Her spirit was taken out of her, and a new spirit was put within her, and her body is made as a speaking trumpet. When I was upon the earth formerly, I was reckoned as a beggar upon a dunghill, but a beggar, if he be pious, is as much to me as a king upon a throne. It will not be long till the Queen of England be shot at, but I will not let them take her life, for I will let her reign as long as I think fit." The voice then said, "Depart ;" which I did immediately. The tone of the voice was most beautiful, harmonious, clear and loud ; and quite different from any voice that I ever heard before, or since that time.

I am, Sir,

Your's with respect,

CATHERINE STORIE.

Monkwearmouth,

3rd March, 1841.

THE EVIDENCE OF ELIZABETH WOOD,
WIFE OF WILLIAM WOOD.

TO DR. CLANNY.

Sir,

I was summoned by the voice, through the agency of another female, to appear at the house of John Jobson, upon the following day, at half-past two o'clock in the afternoon, I went accordingly, in company with my sister Catherine Storie. When I arrived, I heard loud knocks in different parts of the room in which Mary Jobson was laying. I also heard sounds, as of the grinding of teeth. We soon afterwards heard a voice, which, to me, gave the impression that it proceeded from the bed of the little patient. The words of the voice were "Think ye not that the way is long, for the Lord will strengthen you," It had rained heavily on our way to the house. The voice continued, "Elizabeth Wood, who do you think I am?" to which I gave for answer, that in my opinion, "I heard the voice of the Son of God;" and to which the voice, in reply to me said, "Yes, I am the Son of God." The voice then said, "You are in the family way, and have been so for eight weeks," adding "I can tell you what it will be." To which I gave no reply, as I was afraid. Among other things, the voice said, "You are taking medicine, which is improper for you. You were seventeen and a half years old when your first child was born."

Several other sentences were spoken, and in conclusion, the voice said, "Depart." I then left the house in company with my sister Catherine Storie.

(Signed,) ELIZABETH WOOD.

Monkwearmouth, 8th March, 1841.

**THE EVIDENCE OF ELIZABETH VASEY,
WIFE OF CHRISTOPHER VASEY.**

One Saturday evening I visited at the house of the little patient Mary Jobson, in company with my sister Ann Bagg, and found the child working in convulsion fits. About half an hour after my arrival, I heard a clear, and rather manly voice which mentioned my name, and stated that I resided in Hedworth-street, Monkwearmouth; and also gave me the names of my husband, of my children, and of my grand-children. The voice gave an impression of favour towards me, and my family. The voice then stated, "The temper of your daughter Elizabeth, wife of William Wood, mariner, is not good, and she is in a family way," which was the case, although she herself had been impressed with a contrary opinion. I was perfectly satisfied that the voice was not that of Mary Jobson. Indeed, the voice remarked to me, "Elizabeth Vasey, do you think that the voice which you at present hear is that of the child Mary Jobson?" to which I unguardedly replied in our common language, "No, honey," as if in conversation with the little patient, when the voice instantly said, authoritatively,—*"Do not speak so to me."*

Written by the undersigned, as narrated by Elizabeth Vasey, at Monkwearmouth,

W. REID CLANNY.

10th March, 1841.

THE EVIDENCE OF PHILLIS THOMPSON,
DAUGHTER OF WM. THOMPSON.

TO DR. CLANNY.

Sir,

I twice visited the family of John Jobson, during the severe illness of Mary Jobson, his daughter, and at both periods I heard loud knocks, and clapping as of wings. At my first visit, both the rooms and stairs of the house were filled with strangers, who had rushed into the house from curiosity, and without authority of the family. I was alarmed at hearing a very clear, and loud voice say to the intruders, "Depart instantly, otherwise I will send a legion of Angels, who will guard the house, and clear away the intruders," and added, "Begone," and instantly the house resounded, from loud knocking, and flapping as it were of wings. The intruders became alarmed, and all of them ran out of the house, leaving only the relations and friends of the family. At my second visit, I heard knockings, and as it were flapping of wings. Both times, the child Mary Jobson was laying in a state of insensibility, and did not appear to me to have the power of utterance.

I am, Sir,

Your's with respect,

PHILLIS THOMPSON.

Ayre's Quay.

15th March, 1841.

THE EVIDENCES OF JOSEPH RAGG, AND ANN RAGG HIS WIFE.

Being intimate friends of John Jobson and his wife Elizabeth Jobson, Joseph and Ann Ragg visited them very frequently during the long and distressing illness of their child Mary Jobson. They both heard many signs during the time they were in John Jobson's house. Sometimes they heard most beautiful music, which they cannot describe, as it far surpassed any thing they had ever heard. They frequently heard a voice in the room in which the little patient lay. This voice was clear, sweet, and very distinct. It could not be called either a male or female voice. In one word, it was heavenly. They remember perfectly well the following words uttered by the voice, the first time that they were so favoured, "I am the beginning and the ending." The voice then proceeded to describe the whole particulars in respect to the crucifixion of our Saviour, and narrated the life of Joseph from the beginning to the end. The voice then quoted considerable portions of the Scriptures, including the whole of the third and the fifth chapters of the book of Daniel. The voice also stated that the glories of heaven were beyond all description, and gave some particulars relative to the blessed state of the angels; and afterwards expounded, in a beautiful and instructive manner, different portions of the Scriptures. Many times the voice lectured for hours together, to the family and the narrators; and such was the delight which the hearers experienced, that they never felt tired, but on the contrary, they always regretted when the discourses ended. Had the whole of these beautiful discourses been

collected by competent persons, the narrators are satisfied that they would have filled a large volume. At least five hundred signs and tokens were heard and seen by several persons, at different times, in the house of John Jobson, during the long illness of his child.

One night when the narrators and the family were sitting beside the bed of the little patient, a voice told them to "Look up to the ceiling of the room, when they would see a representation of the sun, moon, and stars," which they instantly did, and to their astonishment they beheld upon the ceiling, beautiful representations of these luminaries, in a variety of pleasing and brilliant colours. The narrators remarked that when the voice, at different times ordered water in small or in large quantities to appear, the orders were instantly obeyed, and water, in small or in large quantities actually sprang up through the floor of the room in which they were assembled. The voice at different times called upon several angels, by their names, when sounds indicative of their approach were heard. The voice said, at two different periods, in the hearing of the narrators, in the month of May, that "The Queen's life would be attempted, but that power to injure her Majesty would not be permitted." The voice also said, "The child is dead to the world, her spirit is removed, a pure spirit is placed within her body, and she is used as a speaking trumpet." The voice at another time said, "Dr. Clanny was here to-day, but he did not touch the child, he knew better"—adding, "Dr. Clanny will have all the particulars in respect to this case, from the beginning to the end."

On the 22nd day of June, Mary Jobson came to herself, and was restored to her parents in a most miraculous manner. Previous to that day, the voice said, that "If she

were to die, the sound of a bell tolling would be heard, but if she were to live, heavenly music would be heard in the house," and accordingly, upon that evening in which she was restored to health, heavenly music was heard by every person in the house.

The narrators are given to understand, that Dr. Clanny has already received a full and interesting account of this miracle, from the mother of the child, and which, therefore, they need not recapitulate, though they were present during the whole time that the miracle was performed upon the child.

The above evidences were collected from the *viva voce* communications of Joseph and Ann Ragg, who at present reside in George-street, Sunderland.

W. REID CLANNY.

15th March, 1841.

FURTHER EVIDENCE OF JOSEPH RAGG.

On the night of Sunday, the 17th of January last, Joseph Ragg was awakened out of his sleep, about eleven o'clock, by the presence of a beautiful and heavenly figure, in male attire ; which was surrounded by a very splendid and agreeable light. At the moment, in which the figure appeared to him, it drew back the curtains of the bed, and stood before him ; and with a most benign smile, looked down upon him for about ten minutes. It then gently withdrew, which allowed the curtains to take their former position. In about a quarter of an hour this beautiful figure returned, and as before drew back the bed-curtains, and again stood before him for a quarter of an hour, looking upon him and withdrawing, as at the first visit.

The above evidence was given by my father Joseph Ragg.

JOHN RAGG.

16th *March*, 1841.

THE EVIDENCE OF JOHN RAGG, YOUNGEST
SON OF JOSEPH AND ANN RAGG.

TO DR. CLANNY.

Sir,

The first time the voice spoke in my hearing in the house of John Jobson, the following words were addressed to me. "John Ragg, you must be a good boy, though you have been heretofore a bad boy, in not obeying the orders of your parents." I am sorry to say this was but too true, as I had been inconsiderate and even culpable in this respect. The voice then, in a clear and distinct tone, repeated the following texts from the Scriptures.—"Shew me a penny: whose image and superscription hath it? They answered and said, Cesars. And he said unto them, "Render, therefore, unto Cesar, the things which be Cesars, and unto God the things which be Gods."—The voice continued, "And he said unto me, It is done. I am Alpha and Omega, the beginning and the end. I will give unto him that is athirst of the fountain of water of life freely." The voice then said, "The Virgin Mary will now speak," and accordingly, I heard the following words in a sweet, low, and soft voice. "You have broken the commandments of God, in disobeying your parents—you must be born again, and become as a little child, otherwise you can in no wise enter into the kingdom of God." The voice also remarked, in respect to the case of Mary Jobson, that "This was a greater miracle than that of the Saviour walking upon the sea."

I heard in the house of John Jobson, at different times, most beautiful music, and also loud knocks and scratchings, as if upon boards, with strong finger nails. I heard voices lecture upon pious subjects more than a dozen times; and I was several times told the names of those whose voices we were about to hear, among which, I remember the names of our Saviour, the Virgin Mary, Matthew, Mark, Luke, John, Abed-nego, and Daniel.

I am, Sir,

Your's respectfully,

JOHN RAGG.

16th March, 1841.

THE EVIDENCE OF JEMIMA ELIZABETH
GAUNTLETT.

TO DR. CLANNY.

Sir,

Upon the 31st day of March, 1840, as I was attending to some domestic affairs, in my mother's house, I was greatly surprised at hearing a strange voice, and seeing no person in particular: the words were loudly and distinctly pronounced, and were as follows:—"Be thou faithful, and thou shalt see the works of thy God, and shalt hear with thine ears." Upon hearing this, I was induced to cry out—"My God what can this be?" Soon afterwards, I saw a large white cloud, which caused me to fear that some member of my family had passed to eternity. I soon afterwards heard a knock upon the entrance door, and said, "Walk in," but I found that no person was at the door. About tea time of that day, I heard from the same voice, the following words: "Mary Jobson, one of your scholars is sick, go and see her, and it will be good for you."

I did not at that time know where Mary Jobson lived, but as I went forth, I met her sister Elizabeth, who took me to her father's house. At the door, I saw a young woman, who told me I could not at that time see Mary Jobson, but soon afterwards I was astonished at hearing the same clear and loud voice, which for the first time I had heard at my mother's house, and which spoke to me

in these words; "You must go up." When I went into the house I heard a different voice, and which was most beautiful and soft—the words were—"Come in, Jemima Elizabeth Gauntlett. Who do you think I am?" To which I said, "The Lord teach me!" The sweet voice then said, "I am the Virgin Mary—you shall see remarkable signs if you be faithful—at the end of an hour you must depart—go home in peace, and you shall see the work of God. To night, when you are in your mother's house, at the hour of ten, you will see a sign, and hear loud knocks—attend to that which you shall hear." Shortly afterwards, the voice having discontinued, the clock struck, and then the following words were addressed to me:—"Your time is up."

That night at half-past nine o'clock, I took up my Bible, and it fell from my hand; not long afterwards I heard knocks upon the table, and a voice said, "Jemima, it is I, be not afraid—for if you keep my commandments, it will be well with you." I soon afterwards retired to bed.

Upon the 8th day of April, I went to the house of John Jobson, by appointment. At the front door of the house I again heard the loud, clear voice say these words:—"Jemima Elizabeth Gauntlett, come up stairs, and into the house." I did so, and on my arrival at Mary Jobson's bed-side I sat down. At that moment all things were tranquil, but in a short time, I heard the voice say,—“Jemima Elizabeth Gauntlett, who do you think I am?—answer!” I answered, that I believed that the Son of God spoke. The voice replied,—“Yes, I know that you do so believe.”

Soon after this, I heard a strange voice at the top of the

sick child's bed, upon which the voice said, "Do you know what that is?" To which I answered, that I did not know what it was.—The voice then said,—“It is the voice of your brother, who died in the month of March, 1822, when he was fifteen and a half years of age.” At which, I was much affected.

At different periods, I heard beautiful instrumental music ; and also hymns, by one or by three voices. I well knew the words of the hymns which were sung, as they were pronounced very distinctly.

I am, with esteem,

Sir, your's respectfully,

JEMIMA ELIZ. GAUNTLETT.

Spring-Garden, Sunderland,

27th March, 1841.

CORROBORATIVE EVIDENCE OF
T. R. TORBOCK, SURGEON,
TO DR. CLANNY.

My dear Sir,

Having attentively read the work which this year you compiled, entitled, "A faithful Record of the miraculous Case of Mary Jobson," I think it needful to mention that I have had, at different times and places, lengthened and very serious conversations with nearly all the individuals who have borne testimony in respect to this miraculous case; and I am well assured that they are persons who are known to be religious and trustworthy; and moreover have faithfully discharged their duty in this important affair, between God and man. I am of opinion that the following most remarkable events which recently occurred in this town may not be unworthy of a place in the new edition of the work, which you inform me is at this moment in the press.

I believe it is generally admitted that the examples afforded by the life, conversation and death of devout persons have frequently been the means of turning the hearts of many sinners from their evil ways, and moreover that many have thereby been awakened from a lukewarm indifference to an ardent devotion to their Creator, as clearly and effectively demonstrated in the New Testament of our blessed Saviour.

I will now, without further preface, narrate the case of

Alice Macdonald, who resided in Sussex street, aged eighteen years. She had been affected for several months with chronic inflammation of the peritoneum, and during the greater part of the time of her indisposition she was an entire stranger to the saving grace of the Holy Spirit.

Soon afterwards it pleased God to enlighten her understanding and to open her eyes to her sinful state. Several pious individuals visited her, read the Holy Scriptures to her, and prayed for her; and one day soon after she had been favoured with a visit of a pious person, she experienced the saving power of divine truth as in Jesus; and for many days and nights tears of joy bedewed her careworn cheeks.

The writer of this simple narrative had occasion to visit her professionally, and was not unmoved at hearing her express herself in the following words, "In regard to my state of bodily health I am very ill indeed—but Jesus is precious and has forgiven me all my sins—I have been a great sinner but Jesus came to seek and to save such as I am—I long to be with him—I think it will be very soon." Previous to my leaving her room, she beckoned to me to approach to her bed-side when she added—"In all probability I shall not see you again," and "hope we shall meet in Heaven"—adding—"Farewell, God bless you!" The prognostication was correct. I called at the house in which she had resided, with her sister in law, and was very kindly received. She gave me an account of the last hours of her dear friend, in the following words—"About three o'clock P.M. of the 20th of September last, Alice Macdonald beckoned to me to come near to her, and when I was close to her she exclaimed, pointing to the foot of her bed—"Look, there He is—with all His attendants

—my Jesus—there He is upon his throne of Glory ready to receive me—Do you not see Him ?” I directed my eyes to the spot, but saw nothing. The face of Alice was beaming with delight whilst she added, do you not hear heavenly music ? In this instance I was more favoured, for I heard most beautiful music, not unlike musical glasses, when skilfully played upon. The music continued for the space of about one minute.” It appears that about half-past five clock, the same afternoon, her happy spirit winged its flight to the realms of the blessed.

In addition to the above narrated and well authenticated facts I am desirous to append the following mysterious occurrence. William Hay, grandfather of Alice, died at his own house, in the Assembly Garth, in the night of the fifth of last month, (October,) and at the house in which the brother and sister in law of Alice still reside, between midnight and one o'clock, three loud knocks upon the bedroom door were heard by this respectable couple. The husband rose and opened the door, but he found no person there. About an hour afterwards a messenger arrived at the house conveying the distressing intelligence that William Hay was no more ! It is very remarkable, upon particular enquiry having been made in respect to the period of his decease and that upon which the knocks were heard that they were found to be simultaneous.

I remain,

my dear Sir,

Your's very truly,

THOMAS REDDISH TORBOCK.

*Lambton Street,
15th November, 1841.*

EVIDENCE OF W. REID CLANNY, M. D.

In the course of the last year, it pleased the Almighty to demonstrate by signs and wonders, his goodness and mercy to, at least, twelve respectable witnesses, who, at this time, are in the enjoyment of health, and a comparative state of happiness. The names of these witnesses will be learnt upon perusal of these pages.

I have much satisfaction in stating that the evidences in this record, were given to me in the kindest manner ; and though, some time elapsed before I could collect them, in a suitable way, I am nevertheless perfectly satisfied in regard to their accuracy, and value ; and it is needful to remark, that each witness gave evidence in most clear and straightforward language. In respect to the individual who has taken an active part in presenting these evidences to the public, it is needful to remark, that I am so thoroughly convinced of the truth, and value thereof, that if the whole world differed with us, it would have no effect in shaking my belief.

I am aware that many persons do not believe in supernatural agency, and I expect that such individuals may be inclined to dispute the evidences which I now present ; but to those who doubt this mass of evidence, I beg to state that they may as well at once doubt any evidence which may be brought forward, whether for a good purpose, as in the present instance, for the settlement of property, or for decision affecting the life of a fellow creature. Some persons may be inclined to believe that errors of the

senses may have produced all the signs and wonders, which I record—now as a Physician of many years experience, I can testify that such impressions are untenable, for be it known, that these signs and wonders were generally made manifest to several witnesses in the same room, or in different rooms in the same house, and who, upon comparing all that they heard or saw, never had occasion to differ in the least with each other, but always agreed in every respect. This, to me is very striking. The evidence of each person was generally given to me separately, without the witnesses comparing their experience at the moment of contributing what they had to say or write, and the notes which I made were read to each separately, and obtained full assent, except in a very few instances, in which some words had to be changed by me, so as to make their reports more intelligible, according to their import. The reader has these details from the fountain head, and from living witnesses who have no interest in their being made public; and I am satisfied that they earnestly desire and pray that their fellow creatures may receive benefit by the knowledge that we live in a world of spirits, and that in our time such signs and wonders have been performed for the advantage of our race.

Upon perusing the details of these signs and wonders, we find every suspicion negatived, by which they can be resolved into fraud or delusion. They were neither secret, momentary, tentative or ambiguous; they were not performed under the sanction of authority, with the spectators on their side, or in affirmance of tenets or practices already established. The evidence is contemporary and published on the spot. The object of these signs and wonders is for the direct advancement of the pure doctrines of christianity, as given to us in the only record of the blessed Redeemer,

and as foretold in the Hebrew Bible; nor are these signs and wonders calculated to flatter any class of persons, whether rich or poor, but may be designated the essence of christian charity and good will to the human race. The morality is such as the Omnipotent inculcates in the holy Scriptures, and in no respect can be impugned. In a word, these evidences speak to the hearts of all who have eyes to see and ears to hear. I have long been studying the wonderful works of God, in the animal, vegetable, and mineral kingdoms, and find even now, at every step, difficulties in their explication so extensive, that all the great phenomena of nature may be designated signs and wonders. We know, for instance, that some of the great powers of nature, such as gravitation, magnetism, and electricity are invisible, and generally exert their energies and influences upon animals, vegetables and inorganic substances, in a silent and powerful manner, without being evident to our senses, and this is the case in respect to the world of spirits and the human race.

I will now proceed to give the reader some account of my own experience in this mysterious case. Elizabeth Jobson, the mother of the patient, has given in this record, an exact account of my visit of a few minutes at her house, during the time that her daughter was confined to her bed; and I will here give a few particulars in respect to her appearance. The little patient was in a wooden folding-up bed, upon the right-hand, and close to the door of entrance. I observed that she was delicately formed, that she did not appear to notice my entrance into the room and that the eyes and their orbits were suffused with florid blood. She gave a vacant stare towards the centre of the room, and continued in a supine posture. At the moment when I put forward my right-hand

to count her pulse, she made a violent effort to avoid my touching her wrist, whilst the extended arm vibrated from, as I supposed, the energy employed by a person of feeble muscular power. From all I could observe, under such circumstances, I was convinced that the brain was the seat of the disease, but from delicacy to the medical attendants, (who were unknown to me) I desisted from further investigation of the nature of the case. Medical men, as far as I have experienced, repudiate the idea of supernatural agency in physiology, and pathology, and I candidly acknowledge, that being in the same category, I could not, from the first hints which I received, consider the case of Mary Jobson as an exception ; but as soon as the mother of the little patient had finished her touching and artless account of the case of her child, I could not remove from my mind the impression that supernatural agency must have been in continuous operation, and accordingly I remarked to Elizabeth Jobson,—“ All things are possible with God.” I have reason to rejoice, that up to the present moment, I have continued firm in my belief, that in this miraculous case, deception was never attempted by any individual, and that, of a surety, supernatural power was displayed, during many weeks, in a peculiar and striking manner.

Some days afterwards, I became anxious in respect to the little invalid, and called at her father's house, when her mother told me that her child was recovered. I was much pleased at this intelligence, and desired to see her, and asked her mother whether she were in the house, and was informed that she was bashful, and that upon my arrival had slipped into another room. I followed into the next room, and as she was not there, I proceeded further into a dressing closet, and saw her standing at a distance

from the door. She smiled timidly, and appeared afraid upon seeing me, when I immediately remarked to her "Why are you so shy with me? I am your friend—pray, shake hands with me," which she did, though it evidently was with some reluctance. I left the room immediately afterwards.

At our next interview we became more intimate, and I asked her why she was so backward with me at our first meeting after her recovery? Her reply was very remarkable; she half whispered to me in a childish voice, "You were a stranger to me, for I had never seen you before that time, and I saw an angel standing at your back." At this visit, her mother gave me several particulars in respect to the progress and symptoms of her disease; that she refused all sustenance except milk in which sugar-candy was dissolved, of which she partook freely, and designated manna. At that time she had a good appetite, but appeared to be delicate.

One day, not long after this visit, Mary Jobson informed me, that she was aware I firmly believed in supernatural agency in respect to herself, and added, I would have several signs before the end of the year, which turned out to be perfectly correct.

I had too much firmness of mind to be afraid, or to think much upon this subject, particularly as I had never been heretofore made sensible of such agency. However, about the middle of August, (I am sorry now that I did not take down the date, as at first determined) I had the first sign, which was as follows:—during sleep in the night time, I was awakened by a very loud blow upon the floor near to the side of the bed, which was twice repeated at

intervals of seconds. These knocks were so loud, that I thought I heard the floor crash upon its receiving the second and third blows. I instantly sat up in bed, and at the same time said to my wife,—“Margaret did you hear that?” when she replied; (though to my mind, she appeared to be awakened by me, and not by the knocks). “I thought I heard something thrown over the wall.” I now proceeded to examine the room, and found all things perfectly quiet, the rushlight half burnt down, and upon drawing back one of the window curtains, I found it was daybreak. It struck me as something singular that a favourite French terrier dog which slept in the room did not bark. It immediately flashed across my mind, that the knocks were supernatural. I retired to bed, and slept soundly till the hour of rising, viz. seven o’clock, my mind being perfectly tranquil.

A few days afterwards, I saw Mary Jobson, when she took the first word and said, “You had a sign the other night,” mentioning the night, adding, “You heard three knocks in your bed-room: your wife heard, but the servants did not hear them: you were not alarmed.” I asked the hour, and she said, looking up for a moment, “At daybreak.”

The second sign took place in the same room, when my wife was residing at the Spa Hotel, Shotley-Bridge. This I noted on the page of my Almanack, which was the night between the 8th, and 9th, of October. I had been laying awake for some little time, and just after I had offered up a prayer, I heard a violent blow upon the top of an East India leather covered chest, which for the convenience of the family had been left in the bed-room; I started to my feet, examined the rush-light, looked at

my watch, and found that it was exactly four o'clock. I did not feel alarmed, and slept till my usual hour of rising.

The third sign took place upon the night between the 11th. and 12th. of the same month. I had retired to bed at eleven o'clock, and had remarked the sound of the feet of the servants as they went up stairs to their bed-rooms, had said prayers, and was about to compose myself to sleep, when I heard a violent blow as if struck by a hand-whip, upon my bed-room door, and which was near to my bed. The door rang from the stroke, and I candidly acknowledge, that from the suddenness of the blow, I started with surprise, but I soon recovered my usual tranquillity, and passed a very agreeable night.

Not long after this sign was manifested. I was one morning after breakfast sitting in a musing state near the fire, every thing in the room being perfectly quiet, when I observed a large printed card to come down in a twirling manner from the mantle-piece, and fall at my feet. This card had been firmly placed among the legs of a pretty large figure of a horse, in marble, and could not be displaced from its position by any common agency. I was fixed in my chair with astonishment. It is needful to remark that there were circumstances connected with this card, in which Mary Jobson was greatly interested. This to some persons may appear to be of no importance, but such is not the case—for in preparing this new edition for the press I consider it due to the candid reader to state that the parents of Mary Jobson left to my decision the school she should attend—and accordingly I made particular enquiries in this respect, and had at that period obtained information from different quarters, but had not made up

my mind which of the Schools was most suitable for her. I need scarcely remark that the fall of the card from the place in which it was fixed decided my determination—and I am happy to add that she is making rapid progress in her education. I was told by her, some time afterwards, the kind of agency which was in operation, but as I have forgotten the particulars, I never took occasion to make questions a second time upon this subject.

These four signs occurred, as predicted by Mary Jobson, before the end of the year 1840.

I have another sign to record, which also took place in my house. On account of my wife's continued indisposition, I slept in the drawing-room, and from this arrangement, greater convenience and comfort were afforded to the invalid, who had a female domestic to sleep in her room.

Upon the above mentioned night, I heard loud, continuous knocks on the room door, and as nearly as I could count, to the extent of seven—very steady and regular. I called out as usual, "Come in," but no notice was taken of my invitation. After the knocks ceased, I immediately opened the door, but all was silent and dark upon the stairs. I then went to my wife's bed-room door, and found it locked. I called to the servant, and she answered me, as if from her couch. I then returned to my sleeping-room, and shut the door, intending to retire to bed, but near to the bed, and nearly as high as the ceiling, I heard seven distinct and loud knocks. I looked up to the spot, but could see nothing. I confess I was a little intimidated, but what was I to do? I went to bed, and slept soundly up to my usual hour of rising.

I may here mention, that soon after Mary Jobson was returned to health, her mother shewed me the figures of the sun and moon upon the ceiling of the room in which her child lay for so many weeks: and though her husband, in his state of unbelief, had white-washed over these figures, nevertheless, they were still very distinct, and appeared to me to be most accurate in their outlines.

I think it my duty to state, that when I became well acquainted with Mary Jobson, I took an opportunity of asking whether she could give me a few texts from the holy Scriptures, to which she immediately assented. Upon taking a slip of writing paper, and a pencil from my pocket, she stood firmly before me, and looking upwards, gave the following texts, as rapidly as I could write them down.

Psalm lv. verse 17th.

Psalm xcix. verse 2nd,

St. Matthew, chapter xxviii. verse 15th.

1st Corinthians, the whole of the xv. chapter.

2nd Corinthians, the whole of the xiii. chapter.

2nd Thessalonians, chapter ii. verses 14th to the 17th, inclusive.

Hebrews, chapter ii. verse 15th.

2nd St. John, 4th and 5th verses.

Revelation, chapter xxii. verses 12th to the 18th, inclusive.

Some days afterwards I inquired of Mary Jobson, how it occurred that she had the texts so ready; when she informed me, that about half an hour before my arrival at her father's house, a voice informed her of my intended visit, and that I would ask her for some Scripture texts. I then took leave to ask her to inform me whose voice it was;—when she instantly replied, that the voice commenced:

to speak in the following words, "I am the way, and the truth, and the life: no man cometh unto the Father but by me." This I knew to be the language of the Saviour of the world, as we find recorded in the New Testament. I then asked her whether my name had been mentioned by any other voice; when she informed me that such was the case, at two different periods, at one time by Saint Paul, and at another period by Saint Peter.

A few days ago, and whilst this edition was in the press, I asked Mary Jobson to oblige me by informing me whether, as I conjectured from her fixed attitude, she read the texts which she gave me on that momentous occasion in the atmosphere—Her reply was, that a figure clothed in white apparel, having a somewhat dark complexion, stood before her, and pronounced the texts to her in a deliberate manner whilst I wrote them down—I need scarcely add that I was not permitted to see the figure, or to hear the words spoken.

I have also to state that at different periods during the sixteen weeks in which the child was confined to her bed, Psalms, from the old as well as the new versions, were sung in parts, in a most beautiful, clear, and impressive style; and that the words were pronounced very distinctly. Hymns, such as we hear in places of public worship, were frequently sung in an equally interesting manner.

If we believe in the Holy Scriptures we must *a fortiori* believe in a world of spirits and also that from all time spirits have been seen and heard by many persons at different periods—moreover, if spirits have assumed visible forms we are compelled to acknowledge that what has been may be again, not only in our day but also to the end of

the world. If any man presume to say that unimbodied spirits can have nothing to do with us, and that they are not identified with human affairs, I will fearlessly tell him that he speaks like an idiot, and begs the question like a false reasoner.

It is with some persons a difficult point to determine whether spirits which are seen, or heard, be good or bad spirits—but for my part I think there is no difficulty in the matter, for common sense teaches us that good spirits are identified with that which is good, and evil spirits with that which is evil, and which annoy without any evident good purpose.

We are all aware that the most irrefragable proof of supernatural agency is the sight—such is the uniformity of this valuable faculty that if different persons see, at the same time, any peculiar object their testimony must stand unimpeached even by the most sceptical and incredulous.

It has been truly remarked that miracles are appeals to our senses, as doctrines are to our reason—but such is unfortunately the nature of our species that we in general come at once to conclusions without scrutiny or enquiry—and instead of asking questions of credible witnesses we make up our minds according to preconceived ideas and impressions—and this the more readily because we must all acknowledge that we are worldly and selfish.

We ought to be aware that miracles are proofs of divine approbation as well as of divine power. Miracles are of such a nature as to bear the strictest examination and have all the *criteria* necessary to distinguish them from the delusions of enthusiasm or the artifices of imposture.

They must also be plain and indisputable conveying their own meaning and carrying with them their own authority.

The proper effect of miracles is to mark in a clear and distinct manner the divine interposition, and must have characters to indicate such interposition.

Miracles must have important designs worthy their author. They must be publicly performed, and the effects made so visible as to be observable by numbers at the same period of time in order that the witnesses or rather evidences may be enabled to form correct ideas upon the subject. Miracles must be independent of second causes. They must be objects of sense, such as an impostor would not attempt, and an enthusiast could not effect; and they must withal be so palpable, and certain, that mockers and scoffers shall not be able to turn effectually their ridicule against them.

The intelligent reader is respectfully invited to apply these *criteria* to the miraculous case of Mary Jobson by discoursing with any, or all, of the respectable and devout witnesses whose names and residences will be found in the pages of this Record.

I consider it my duty, to express the happiness which I have so frequently experienced at different times when in the county of York, as well as in this county at finding so large a number of believers in this miraculous case; some of whom, holding high rank in our national church, and others, devout ministers of our faith under the denomination of Presbyterians, and Wesleyans. To these I have much pleasure to add a considerable number of lay

members of society who are highly respected for learning and piety.

It is a remarkable fact that the families of John Jobson, and Joseph Ragg, have up to this hour frequently heard heavenly music during the night time ; which to them has been a source of the greatest delight and gratification.

“ Whatever probability there is, that the eyes of one man may be deceived, in any one instance, the probability is as nothing, that both his sight and touch should be deceived at once, or that the senses of ten men should be deceived in the same manner, at the same time. It is the same with regard to testimony, it may have deceived us in particular instances ; but this applies to one species of testimony only ; there is another species which never deceived us. We learn by experience to separate distinctly the one from the other, and to fix upon a species of testimony, on which we rely with the same confidence as on the uniformity of nature. Thus if we find a man, who in other respects shews every indication of a sound mind, relating an event which happened under his own inspection, and in such circumstances that he could not possibly be deceived ; if his statement be such as contributes in no respect to his credit or advantage (in respect to this world,) but on the contrary, exposes him to ridicule, contempt, and persecution ; if, notwithstanding, he steadily perseveres in it, under every species of persecution, to suppose such a testimony intended to deceive, would be to assume a deviation from the established course of human character, as remarkable as any event which it could possibly convey to us. This might be maintained in regard to one such testimony ; but if we find numerous witnesses agreeing in the same testimony, all equally informed of the facts, all showing the

same characters of credibility, and without the possibility of concert or connivance, the evidence becomes not convincing only, but incontrovertible.”*

In conclusion I take leave to quote a text, which I have reason to believe will be found to be very interesting to all denominations of christians.—

“Keep yourselves in the love of God, looking for the mercy of our Lord Jesus Christ unto eternal life.”—*Jude*, ver. 21.

W. REID CLANNY.

Bridge Street, Bishopwearmouth,
25th December, 1841.

* Dr. Abercrombie.





