

evening at the meeting Napoleon smiled as he reminded me that he too had given up a cherished possession whose name was Josephine, and admonished me to re-establish myself in the young lady's good graces. I did not follow the advice.

Years later I met the young lady, after she had married another man, and she told me that shortly after she and I had our break, she had a dream in which Napoleon appeared and strongly urged her to recant, and invite me to do the same.

Lincoln developed the habit of being always the last one to leave the table after each meeting. On one occasion, he leaned across the end of the table on his folded arms, and remained in that position for several minutes. I made no attempt to disturb him.

Finally he lifted his head slowly, got up and walked to the door, then turned around, came back, and laid his hand on my shoulder and said, "My boy, you will need much courage if you remain steadfast in carrying out your purpose in life. But remember, when difficulties overtake that the common people have common sense. Adversity will develop it."

One evening Edison arrived ahead of all the others. He seated himself at, my left, where Emerson was accustomed to sit.

Edison, you are destined to witness the discovery of the secret of life. When the time comes you will observe that life consists of great swarms of energy, or entities, each as intelligent as human beings believe themselves to be.

These units of life group themselves together like hives of bees, and remain together until they disintegrate through lack of harmony. These units have differences of opinion, just as do human beings, and often they fight among themselves.

These meetings which you are conducting will be very helpful to you. They will bring to your rescue some of the same units of life which served the members of your Cabinet, whose physical bodies have been discarded. These units are eternal. They never die!