The Vibrating Lady of City Beautiful

By Fred D. Peer, Formerly Postoffice Inspector

One of the most notable and unique cases ever tried in the United States Courts of this country was that of Helen Wilmans Post, "the Vibrating Lady of City Beautiful," otherwise known as the "High Priestess of Mental Science at Seabreeze, Fla."

The trial of this remarkable woman, who poses as a human storage battery of vitalizing power, was recently finished before Judge Aleck Boarman in the United States Court here, and it attracted much attention.

It is not surprising that the court room was tested to its utmost capacity during the twelve days of the trial, taking into consideration the weird and uncanny stories which got into circulation of ghosts and hobgoblins, and black magic, and how healing thoughts have radiated from the ideal brain of Mrs. Post, like a great search-light of wireless telegraphy, to all points of the compass, and all parts of the world, like tongues of lurid flame leaping here and there in their frantic efforts to get into the bodies of such persons as had sent Mrs. Post $10.00 a month in advance, for which trifling sum they secured absent treatment, in order that they might be rejuvenated, and relieved of poverty, and all the ills that flesh is heir to, and rendered capable of living forever, without "shuffling off this mortal coil," and how third persons could be treated through second persons without the knowledge of said third persons.

The jury had to grapple with the wonderful claims made by Mrs. Post in her interesting books and pamphlets: "The Mind Cure Treatment," "The Highest Power of All," "The Wonders of Thought Force," "Freedom," "A Search for Freedom," "A Blossom of the Century," "The Vindication of the Sex," "Oh! World, Such as I Have, I Give Unto Thee," "Poverty and Its Cure," "The Beginning of Day, a Dream of Paradise," "The Conquest of Death,"

"And a Star Gleam Rent the Dark Cloak of the Night"—in the person of Judge Boarman, through whom "even-handed Justice lifted her lofty scale."

His profound knowledge of the law, and thorough understanding of mental philosophy, suggestive therapeutics, wireless telegraphy, etc., enabled him to pierce the hidden mysteries of nature, and discant on the phantasmagoria which he saw through the kaleidoscope of his own crystalline lenses, in contradistinction to the extraordinary accomplishments claimed to have been attained by Mrs. Post by persistent research in the undiscovered realms of the mind; in a manner that was instructive and edifying to the jury and the spectators present.

The jury returned a verdict of guilty with a recommendation of mercy, and Mrs. Post was sentenced to thirty days' imprisonment in the Duval County jail, and to pay a fine of $500, and to stand committed until the fine is paid.

In passing the sentence Judge Boarman said: "I have no question in my mind as to your guilt. I have no doubt that you are an imposter, because you became criminal in using the mails." He further said, that he believed the defendant's scheme originated in bad faith, and that it was clear that the jury's finding was correct. He however tempered justice with mercy in passing sentence on Mrs. Post.

REJUVENESCENCE.

The muse invokes the aid of Mrs. Post to turn Time backward in his flight:

So, thou hast the art, good dame, thou swearest,
To keep Time's perishing touch at bay
From the roseate splendor of the cheek so tender,
And the silver threads from the gold away.
And the tell-tale years that have hurried by us
Shall tip-toe bacg, and, with kind good will,
They shall take the traces from off our faces,
If we will trust to thy magic skill.

Thou speakest fairly, but if I listen
And buy thy secret and prove its truth,
Hast thou the potion and magic lotion
To give me also the heart of youth?
With the cheek of rose and the eye of beauty.
And the lustrous locks of life's lost prime.
Wilt thou bring thronging each hope and longing
That made the glory of that dead time?

MRS. HELEN WILMANS POST.

When the sap in the trees sets young buds bursting,
And the song of the birds fills the air like spray,
Will rivers of feeling come once more stealing
From the beautiful hills of the far-away?
Wilt thou demolish the tower of reason
And fling forever down into the dust
The caution Time brought me, the lessons life taught me,
And put in their places the old sweet trust?

If Time's footprint from my brow is driven,
Canst thou, too, take with thy subtle powers
The burden of thinking, and let me go drinking
The careless pleasures of youth's bright hours?
If silver threads from my tresses vanish,
If a glow once more in my pale cheek gleams,
Wilt thou slay duty and give back the beauty
Of days untroubled by aught but dreams?

When the soft, fair arms of the siren Summer
Encircle the earth in their languorous fold
Will vast, deep oceans of sweet emotions
Surge through my veins as they surged of old?
Canst thou bring back from a day long vanished
The leaping pulse and the boundless aim?
I will pay thee double for all thy trouble
If thou wilt restore all these, good dame.

"I KIN JUST DO IT."

Helen Wilmans Post.

"Double, double toil and trouble;
Fire burn and cauldron bubble.
Cool it with a baboon's blood,
Then the charm is firm and good."

It was brought out in evidence that A. L. Bain of Pearl River, Ontario, Canada, solicited Mrs. Post's aid "to evade old age mile-posts and finger-marks," and Mrs. Post indorsed on the envelope in which his letter came to her, "I kin just do it." "Tell him $10.00 per month."

OTHER POSTISMS.

The following is what Mrs. Post has to say relative to what can be accomplished by "absent treatment:"

From Freedom, Nov. 2, 1898:

"Yes, mental science treatment will remove not only the signs of old age, such as gray hairs and wrinkles, but it will remove old age itself. It will renew youth".

In her paper, Freedom, of April 27, 1898, she says:

"Freedom is the only paper published whose leading and avowed object is to overcome death right here in this world and right now."

MRS. POST GROWING YOUNGER AND YOUNGER.

In another issue of Freedom, dated Nov. 23, 1898, Mrs. Post explains her wonderful power to control disease, poverty, and all forms of weakness, including old age and death, and refers to her own personality as a proof that it can be done.

This is what she says on the subject:

"And now look here, I want to praise myself a little. I am steadily growing in the knowledge of truth and the power to control disease and poverty and all forms of weakness, and old age among other negatives; and I begin to show this fact in my personality. Consider for a moment what a wonderful thing this is! That one person by persistent research in the undiscovered realms of mind has really found the secret of endless life here on this earth. I know that I have done this, and at last my body is beginning to show forth the facts. All my friends speak of it to me and to one another. This evening's mail brings me a letter from a friend I met in Washington some six weeks ago. She says:

"'You have no idea what an impression of growth and vitality you left with me concerning yourself. I can see that you are really growing younger and younger all the time. Unless this was a reality I should not get so powerful an impression of growth from you. My sister says the same. We are both agreed that your picture in Freedom does not do you justice.'

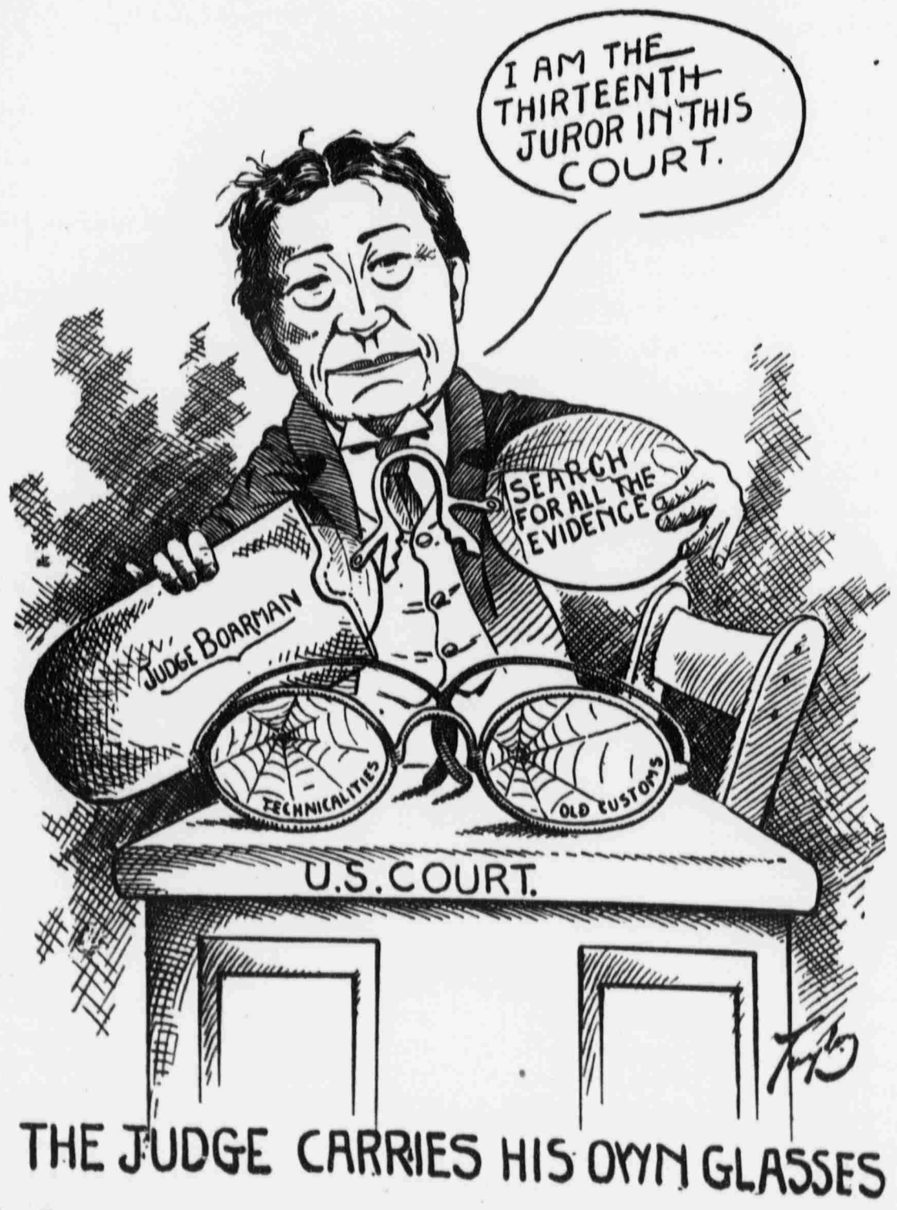
"These are great words, and the lady who wrote them is no flatterer. She believes what she says and I believe it too; for here lately in particular I seem to have arisen into an atmosphere where the ills of life are far beneath my feet. One cannot live long in this atmosphere without dropping the wrinkles and gray hair. The whole world is going to come to mental science, for a knowledge of this wonderful, wonderful power. The time is not far distant when kings and princes and great ones everywhere will kneel for it if they cannot get it otherwise. What is money worth in comparison with the understanding that enables a man to overcome every form of disease old age and death. Just think of it."

THE REAL SECRET OF MRS. POST'S BLOOM OF YOUTH.

An artist in Boston, Mass., is given a little absent treatment by Mrs. Post from Seabreeze, Fla., through Major E. F. Britton, who was also in Boston—in the form of the following letter, so that she could not only overcome the signs of old age, but old age itself.

The picture which resulted from this extraordinary piece of mental science, where a third person was treated through a second person, to rejuvenate a first person, we print above.

Here is how the secret of secrets,



THE JUDGE CARRIES HIS OWN GLASSES

Judge Boarman has never taken Mental Science treatment for rejuvenescence, and he therefore needs them in his business.