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ELIZABETH T. STONE,

EXPOSING THE MODERN

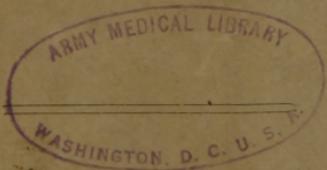
SECRET WAY OF PERSECUTING CHRISTIANS

IN ORDER TO

HUSH THE VOICE OF TRUTH.

INSANE HOSPITALS ARE INQUISITION HOUSES,

All Heaven is interested in this Crime.



BOSTON :

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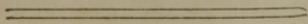
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A SKETCH OF MY LIFE.

I was born in Westford, Mass., June 3d, 1811. My father's name was Samuel Stone; he was a mechanic, poor and intemperate. Ten children of us, seven sons, and three daughters: two brothers younger than myself. I was disowned by my father as being his lawful child; I was often ordered away from the house in vile reproach by my father, and my brothers and sisters, from the oldest to the youngest, delighted to tantalize me about it, and my mother would never rebuke them for doing so, but when she would find me crying alone by myself, she would scold me and hold me up in ridicule to them, and call me a weak-minded child for crying, which brought me into fear before them; never daring to say a word for myself.

When I was a very little girl, I would go away alone, and weep and pray to God to take me away from them and let me live among strangers, that would be kind to me. Truly I could say, that from my mother's womb I was an alien to my mother's children, — a child of sorrow and acquainted with grief. But I kept my troubles all to myself, looking forward to the time when I should go out into the world to earn my living, and be away from their unkind treatment.

At the age of fifteen, I left home with the consent of my parents, to get my living in the Lowell factories. That morning was a bright spot in my life. Before I left the house I went into my chamber, knelt down and prayed to God to keep and guide me through this world, despised as I was by the whole family, that I might not do anything to cause strangers to despise me. I walked to Lowell, ten miles, alone; be-

fore this I had never been a mile on the road. I arrived safe, about noon, at Lowell, and got a place to work; and was happy to think I was to be away from the wicked taunts of the family. I always found friends, and was, comparatively, happy; and I never mingled with the family, only enough to avoid the reproach of strangers, for it was just like death to me to go amongst them, for I knew they despised me in their hearts.

From that time forth I never knew what it was to have so much as a skein of thread, but what my hands provided. I sustained an unspotted character, not a person could bring an evil accusation against me. I felt that my parents were poor, and they had troubles, and that it was my duty to help them. Accordingly, I did what I could. My youngest brother I loved with all the tender love of a sister, and I wanted him to have an education, and I worked in the factory to get money to help educate him; and is it possible that a brother, or a human being, could be so hardened or cruel, on account of difference of religion, to put a sister in prison and hire men to try experiments, and to commit rape on a sister, and to delight in her sufferings! But such is the wickedness of the human heart against the followers of Jesus Christ. That was my brother, James M. Stone.

At the age of twenty-two I placed myself at school in New Hampton, in the year 1834. It was there I found a balm for my wounded heart, a joy for my grief, the one altogether lovely, the chiefest among ten thousand. It was Jesus Christ,—the love of God. My heart was changed from the love of pride and vanity to the love of holiness. I was now happy; my earthly sorrows seemed to be nothing to what my happiness was. I now commenced a new life, and on my return home I told my parents of it, and brothers and sisters how I had dedicated myself to God and his Gospel, and then the vilest hatred of the family was brought down upon me; but I was happy amidst all their cruel treatment, always rejoicing before them in the God of my salvation, for my happiness was not in temporal things, neither could they find aught against me as an evil doer, but working with my own hands in the

factory, until my sister Nancy and brother James declared I should not go to meeting any more. Because I had chosen the Christian denomination to worship with, they sent for my brother, Stephen S. Stone, to come and get me, shutting me in a room, not allowing any one to see me, abusing me in the most shameful manner, because I would pray to God. I left the mill on Saturday night, attending my work the same as usual; but my sister would not let me go out of the house from Sunday morning until my brother Stephen came from Boston on Wednesday, and asked me to go to his house and spend Thanksgiving with them, pretending to have a family party. Accordingly I accepted of the invitation in order to get away from the persecutions that had risen up against me in Lowell. But, alas! now was their favorable time to carry out their revenge upon me, and use the inquisition power that is kept hid here in America under that word insanity—Insane Hospitals. No complaint was brought against me by my overseer or any other one, only touching my religion by my family, who had always treated me with the greatest contempt from my childhood days, and do even at the present day. Could I have had the protection of the laws of our land, they never could have imprisoned and experimented upon me; but money can do anything.

I came to Boston on the 24th of November; everything appeared the same as ever. Little did I think I was to be deprived of my happiness so soon, my liberty, and everything that I held dear and sacred to me. Thanksgiving day, Nov. 25th, 1840, I rose as usual. My brother Stephen's wife was sick with the head-ache; accordingly, in my usual manner, I took care of her, giving her an emetic. At the dinner table I tended my brother Eben's infant child, so that his wife could do the honors of the table. I had nothing to say more than I ever did, I hardly spoke a word, and they cannot bring an accusation in word or deed against me; but as we arose from the dinner table my brother, Stephen, asked me to go and take a ride with him, — the family having had my ruin secretly planned, which, on perusing these pages, reader, it will tell you how it was done. Perhaps this is the way that

God has suffered it to take place, so that this awful crime could be brought to light. But to my sufferings, the extreme torture which I was subjected to, no language can describe ; but I will endeavor to bring it to the comprehension of all, that God, in His wisdom, will raise up some able mind, to place the subject before the world, and this secret destruction upon the mind and happiness of our fellow mortals be put a stop to.

Every law of the United States was violated, in secretly depriving me of my liberty, on the 25th day of November, 1840, in the Charlestown McLean Asylum, at Somerville, by Stephen S. Stone and Eben W. Stone. My brother Stephen hired Dr. Wheelock Graves, of Lowell, a perfect stranger, to give a line about me ; for I was not sick, nor I never was. Neither does he dare to say there was any disease, only my religion was different from my family, and for that he was hired to give a line to deprive me of my liberty, and to be experimented upon in a prison. By this power every free-born citizen of the United States can be deprived of their liberty and happiness. The real old rank Spanish Inquisition in a more awful, secret way than the burning stake.

My brother, Wm. M. Stone, of New York, took me out after I had been there sixteen months and twenty days, after I had suffered the most dreadful torture which this book will explain to you.

I have published a book before, in 1842, giving an account of my sufferings ; and again the Almighty God has constrained me to put forth this book before the public, and the voice sounds long and loud. Wo, wo, wo, to the inhabitants of the earth who shall go against this testimony, for I have taken the for mine own glory. The Spirit of the Almighty God, in the power of the resurrection, came upon me in the year of 1857, the last day of January, and for seventeen days and seventeen nights I never slept. The archangel appeared to me and spoke these words : "*All Heaven is interested in this crime.*" The eleventh night of February, I laid in a vision two hours ; two angels took my spirit out of my body, and carried it to a great distance and showed me my brother Stephen, and they

said to him : “*Look — look — look and see the everlasting distress you have caused your sister. Look — look,*” and then they brought my spirit back and put it into my body again. I attended to my business all this time, but was in deep distress, a deep groan coming from me that I could not suppress day or night. On the night of the 18th of February, sleep returned to me again, and I was shown things by God that is not lawful for me to tell during the seventeen nights, that will shortly come to pass.

My request always has been, and is now, to my brothers, to take myself and Dr. Bell together with themselves and their wives, before a magistrate of the law, and have them tell what they hired Dr. Bell to do to me, and have Dr. Bell tell what my insanity was, and what he agreed to do to cure it, and why they put me in prison to have it done, and why not let the world know all about it. But they never have been willing to grant my request. I ask the public to look at this crime for their own safety. If there is one God above all other gods, I know this crime will be brought to light, and it will shake the earth from centre to circumference. Give glory to God, for the hour of his judgment has come. God’s plagues and judgments will be poured out, without mixture, upon those who will dare try to cover up this crime under that word insanity—excitement ; and his blessings will follow those who will try to expose this secret crime.

P R E F A C E .

I take my pen to put on paper my knowledge, for the good of all who may read this — things which I have experienced, not the imagination of head or heart. If you read this, and will not take warning and lift up your voice to expose this awful crime, you will become guilty before God, and your religion is vain ; and equally so if you will not read it, for you are wilfully ignorant, having an opportunity to know, so you may not be a partaker of other men's sins. Therefore you are guilty before God, from this time forth. It is God which has made me write this.

The happy person who reads these lines, if he ever gets within those doors, may bid adieu to all hope, for he is a doomed person. He will never emerge from those cells with life sweet to him again. Oh, no, never ! There is a secret connected with them, so awful to write, it makes one's blood curdle, and seems to bid defiance to all exposure. You may rest assured, whoever is reading these lines, that I write the truth before God, and it is impossible to make that awful truth worse by any exaggeration, as it would be to attempt to add any new lustre to the sunbeams, at noon-day, by the light of a candle.

JULY 21, 1858.—The cry of insanity is the broad-axe to hew down anything which shall be displeasing to another. By this, all law can be violated ; the last testimony of a dying man concerning his property, can be annulled ; his *will broken*, if it does not please his covetous relations, who shares not in his property, according to their wishes. Facts that can be cited here, stand recorded on our court books, by the twisting and turning the truth by artful lawers and lying witnesses.

Again, all crimes, can be covered up under this plea *Insanity*, if the parties are rich and popular. Murders, Rapes, Incendiaries, Frauds, and every violence which is committed in the land. The word *Insanity* seems to appease the public concerning any crime, even from the pulpit down to the most retired person in the community. Instead of having it stand forth in plain words, like these it is the wickedness of the human *heart* ; and is no more the loss of reason than any other act which violates the laws of God. But the great effort at the present day, is to cover up all crime under the word *Insanity* ; and there it lays hid. The pulpit dare not speak, and the people love to have it so ; they cry peace and safety, when there is neither, here in the United States of America or in Europe. Under this word, lays mischief in a most mysterious and artful manner. It is a word that blindfolds the mind of the whole public ; but the eternal God knows how to strip it off, and *He* will do it, and expose those awful crimes, which have been done under this word *Insanity*. However all may strive and combine their efforts together to keep it hid, yet this arm of persecution will be broken, though strong it may be knit well together by all the powers on earth and hell combined.

But God has risen up against it and wo, wo, wo, unto them who will not hear, and inform themselves about those houses called *Insane Asylum's*, and that word *Insanity* so commonly used about a person if they do not speak just so and so. I

speak not as a human being, wishing to start up strife in the community, but it is the Eternal Father, the holy God of heaven and earth, which has moved me to speak to the inhabitants of the earth concerning this wickedness. The sufferings of the imprisoned in those houses, have reached up into heaven in the ears of the Lord of Sabaoth, and he has come down in great wrath to stir up the hearts and the minds of his people about it, and this power will be shaken. Those that are engaged in supporting those houses, and encouraging them by putting people in them, (which is a prison), think to say to themselves this is right and I am upheld by the public and the laws of our land, and there is no power that can hurt me for it, and the guilty party can get their secret revenge upon the innocent. But the time has come when they will be hurt by the power of God; yea, tormented day and night, who will imprison their fellow beings. The same measures which they gave to others, will be given to them double; for all heaven is moved about this crime, for the Son of God is imprisoned in the person of his followers, in order to hush the voice of truth to kill and to destroy the true followers of Christ. It is an awful thing to deprive persons of their liberty, the right to act and speak for themselves, and above all, drug them in prison. They are drugged because they do not talk to suit another? This is a secret crime, awful in itself, and it can be done, and it is done. If any one doubts it, come and see me. I am at the present time at 669 Washington Street, Boston, Mass. I am willing to converse with all.

This word Insanity tramples under foot the Constitution of the United States. It is the arch-fiend's weapon to lay low every protection that a person can find in friends or the laws of our land. This word, Insanity, conquers all who shall dare to utter words contrary to another's views and practices. All great minds which have risen up in a mighty truth and knowledge in past ages, have suffered this reproach, and many have died in prison, for the very knowledge which, at the present day, the whole world is indebted to them. Look at Fulton, the great originator of steam power, which propels our mighty steamers across the rolling deep, languishing in prison,

suffering the taunts of the ignorant for his knowledge. Still further back, see Copernicus imprisoned for the knowledge every school boy knows at the present day to be true, that the sun stands still, and the earth moves around it. Yet it was regarded as an insane idea, and he must be put in prison for it. It was said he had studied too much, and had turned his brain.

Very true; it was turned from ignorance to knowledge; and if it was turned, by what power was it to be turned back? Must man bow to man, and give up a truth which he holds more sacred than life, or deny that he believes it, and act the hypocrite's part? No! no true mind will do it; principle is dearer to a true mind than life itself; and for this, into prison they must go, under a false name *Insanity*, and be experimented upon. Why not experiment upon them out of a prison as well as in? They must submit their mind to another's will, and give up their knowledge of any one idea, because others do not understand.

They are drugged and drawn out of shape, and it puts them into such distress, others beholding them, unaccustomed to such sights, would say it was the most wicked torture ever invented, even by the rude Indians or the Roman inquisition. There are but few who live through it, and if they do, they are no more the persons they were before; their happiness is gone; it was no external torture on their body, but internal changing every particle of their body by a chemical process. Happy are they who die in the operation and are out of the body, so man can no longer try experiments on them.

Reader, this no idle tale or romance, to excite the feelings and the mind for a moment, and then lay it aside for something new! No reader; neither do I do it to get money, or to wound the feelings of any; but to let the world know how Christians are put to death, and imprisoned and tortured at the present day, instead of the burning stake or the whipping post, or hanging them on Boston Common, as they did once. It is all done in a sly, secret way; and if it is the will of the Almighty God that I should be brought through this scene of torture in order to expose this crime, I will be true and faithful unto him in bringing this crime to light, for the enemies of true free-

dom will be put to flight, and they will not be able to stand in peace before me ; but all manner of plagues will come upon them, for God is great and terrible, and chooses such instruments as it pleases him to do his will, and rewards them according as they are faithful in doing it.

The whole world is deceived about this word Insanity ; the public have not considered nor looked at it, to see what mischief and cruelty is practiced by the use of it. This word robs a person of his good name ; when he once has been in one of those houses, he is looked upon as a low degraded thing in society, and whatever he says or does is regarded with a jealous eye ; and no greater revenge can a person get upon another, than to shut them up in an insane hospital, even if no drugging was to take place. I should rather be put upon the stand, and tried for my life, than to be accused of insanity. And I certainly should rather see a friend of mine stand upon the *gallows*, guilty or not guilty, than to see them carried to one of those insane hospitals ; and I am only expressing the minds of thousands in the community on this very subject ; it has become such a dread upon many for fear of being carried there, they have taken their own lives. Is there no bold and independent mind that will come out, like a Washington, and fight this secret foe which has grown up in the midst of us, to slay the mightiest and the noblest minds.

The Almighty God has commenced this work, and it will be discoursed from the Senate hall down to the family altar ; for it is the blood of the covenant, the son of God, which is touched in this crime. All human happiness is destroyed by this fatal blow ; a person is deprived of every source of happiness ; not a request is granted which they make, without it is agreeable to the tyrannical, proud mind of the Dr's ; and when and in what period of the world, was it ever safe to clothe man with all power over his fellow mortals ? Is this not popery in the extreme, hid under another name, assuming all power over the immortal mind ? Because they have the title of M. D., attached to their name, must an infidel Dr's. mind be set up over the mind of a Christian, and that person go into prison to be experimented upon because he feels and

reasons differently than some of his relations and these Dr's. do? Is human nature adapted to bear with calmness and resignation, the walls of a prison; the heavy door of a prison closed upon his liberty! It may do for fools, and those who have made themselves so by their own wicked course of conduct, but not for the mind that stands in the integrity of itself, before his Creator; neither will that mind ever acknowledge a prison a place of happiness and greatly to be desired, although it bears the name of Hospital, Asylum, or any name it can assume. It makes no odds, it is a PRISON.

In many cases the mind is already overwhelmed with grief, or depressed with some misfortune, or rises above its equilibrium on some sudden news, which, if it was let alone, would soon gain its composure; but to add grief to grief, sorrow to sorrow, in most cases, it will break down the greatest minds, and it will become shattered. All the physical powers of the body are brought into exercise through the mental; for every law of God is now violated that is written in their nature; can nature be oppressed, and crushed entirely, without being convulsed? Can man's laws triumph over God's, and show no signs of conflict? You might as well touch a match to gunpowder and say it would not explode, as to say it will do no injury to a person to be put into an insane Hospital; for a wounded spirit who can bear. If there is a particle of reason in a person, and they find themselves enclosed within a prison, the mind is filled with horror, the heart overpowered with grief. The spirit rises with true indignation to assert its rights. The thought rushes upon them, I am now enclosed within a mad-house, my good name is now gone, forever gone; my reputation is lost, the blow is fatal.

The spirit that caused our forefathers to lay down their lives on the altar of Liberty, rushes upon them, rising up in the true indignation of their souls. They demand their liberty, and to be tried by the lawful tribunal of their country. But, ah! how vain are all such agonizing pleadings. Under another name, as a thief, or a robber, or a murderer, they could be heard; but all hearts, and minds, are forever closed against them now,—its *insanity!* all are deaf to their plead-

ings. This brings around them the low, ignorant servants, who taunt them with their cruel mockery ; but the destruction has only just begun. What was their happiness, they must now yield up ; they are under the dictation of man, within the walls of a prison. Soon the drugging commences to bring the mind to the level of their own,—to put a stop to such thoughts and feelings, and the power to clothe their ideas with suitable language. This is done, and that is what they are put in there for. And is man to judge his fellow-man whether his mind is right or not ? Is there a man, or a body of men that shall set up as a righteous judge over all minds,—and all who do not come under their jurisdiction of thinking and acting, be condemned and experimented upon in prison, by medicines and drugs ? And if this is right, let there be a pinnacle built for such ones, where the whole world can see them ; and let them publish a code of laws that will bring all the world in subjection to their ideas, to think and act agreeable to their minds. All who do not, shall be judged insane, or not right, and put into prison and be drugged, in order to bring their minds to their standard of things.

Is America stained with this crime, and will that blood forever sleep, which has been spilt on the altar of liberty, here on this soil, which no power was able to conquer ? Shall this deep and artful way of depriving people of their liberty, in order to hush the voice of truth, reign triumphant, and dance over the altar of true liberty, that was built by the blood of our pilgrim fathers, and laugh to scorn those words, which come sparkling with their warm heart's blood before us now, —Liberty to worship God after the dictates of a person's own conscience ; the inalienable right to *life, liberty, and pursuit of happiness* ? shall this altar be cast down in this way ? and is there no power to reach it ? Has this hallucination crept over the minds of the whole world, until they have, like Haman of old, erected their own gallows, and they dare not speak their own sentiments, lest they are made a sacrifice of, by that idol, which they, in their darkness, have been helping to build ?

But, reader, arise and bear your testimony against this power of imprisoning persons under this word insanity ; for

your voice against it is the only protection you can find from being thrown into the maelstrom that is in the midst of us. This is popery, the very quintessence of popery under another name, assuming the garb of goodness. Reader, if you think this is done to get the mind right, when it may appear to you wrong, it can be done when the mind is right; although to you, it may appear wrong, and by that same process the most upright mind forever ruined. And what right has man to do this to his fellow-man? It is a blow aimed by the low and degraded, against all great minds, who have been willing to come out with some great and mighty truth, for the good of the whole world; it is more especially aimed against the humble followers of Jesus Christ. Put christians into the hands of infidels, and what won't they do to them, and what have they not done to them in past ages? And who is an infidel, but he who tries to hush the voice of truth in any manner, for truth is Jesus Christ; for he said he was the truth. Therefore, whoever follows truth, follows Jesus Christ.

It seems as though any person of very small capacity of reasoning powers, can plainly see that these houses have been got up by satan, to rob christians of their liberty, and to destroy their faculties, so they can no longer live and enjoy their way of worshipping God. The public at large, have begun to feel there is an under-current going on, concerning these Hospitals, and very soon it will burst upon them with all its awfulness. For I am only one among the many hundreds that God has already prepared to go forward in this work concerning these Hospitals. The voice *must* come, and *will* come, and it will be more awful in its exposure of crimes, than slavery in all its bearings. I know that many are perfectly ignorant concerning these Hospitals, and they do not begin to think but what they can have their liberty to worship God after the dictates of their own conscience. But if there was, I should not be writing this to enlighten the public about the inquisition power which I have suffered. At the age of fifteen, as I have before stated, I left home, a poor girl, to seek a livelihood in the close confinements of a factory life, maintaining an unspotted character, bestowing my hard earnings

on my youngest brother, to educate and make him useful in the world, carrying out a sisters's love, doing for my parents, in their poverty, and, at last, God bestowing his love in my heart, gave me a desire to educate myself for the great work of a missionary, without receiving one farthing from any one to help me in my labor of love. But in the midst of my happiness, I was seized upon by my brothers, and cast into prison, without any cause whatever, only because my religion was different from what they believed; I was placed there solely for nothing else. They hired the doctors to experiment upon me out of revenge; my life was unspotted with the least thing that any one could bring up against me, to the day that they placed me in that prison-house of death, falsely called an Asylum, or Hospital. I did not go to their house, to trouble them about what I believed, but my brother Stephen, came up from Boston to my boarding-house in Lowell, and plead with me to come down and spend thanksgiving with them, pretending to have a family party. Accordingly, in the innocence and simplicity of my heart, I came down the night before; they all appeared the same as usual.

Little did I think they had plotted my ruin—to destroy my happiness within the walls of a prison, and there to writhe in agony under their dreadful torture. I know the public is as ignorant of this crime as I was; for when my brother Stephen asked me to take a ride with him, I asked him where: he said to see Dr. Bell. I refused to go, and said I did not wish to see a Doctor. I had always done for myself, and I knew I had no disease upon me that I must see a Dr.; but he said so much I consented to go, as I never was a person to make many words about anything; but as soon as I said I can go and talk with him, if you want me to, he said with a great deal of triumphant feeling: *that is the place for such ones as you are.* But as I had always been treated with contempt by all the family, I did not think so strange of it as some might suppose, and I never dared to say much to them, for fear they would wound my feelings, as they always delighted to, on the least occasion; but I went to his wife, as she was a professor of religion, and asked her to persuade her husband to let me

alone, for I was not sick and I did not wish to see a Dr. The reply she made me *was this*, GOD HAS NOTHING MORE FOR YOU TO DO. Now what does this language imply? Does this not show that some crime was about to be committed upon me. If I had been among strangers, I should have supposed I was about to be murdered.

After I got into the chaise with him, he said he wanted me to board at this boarding house for a few weeks, as the Dr. kept a genteel boarding house. I told him I could not afford to. He said he would pay my board. I told him our parents were poor, and he had better give the money to them. I thought this was all done to keep me away from going to meeting where I desired to, which was the Christian denomination which I knew they were angry about. But little did I think that this knowledge was known and practised openly and boldly in America, in the city of Boston, to take a Christian, or any one under the plea of insanity, and torture, by drugging them in prison, and every insult that is possible to be heaped upon a person. This is a new mode of torture, instead of the burning stake or the whipping-post. Those Insane Hospitals are nothing but Bastiles, Inquisition-houses in the midst of the land of liberty. Liberty! how false is that *word*. It is a national hallucination hung out to decoy the public from looking after this *monster* beast that lays coiled around the infant child *Liberty* in the cradle; that on the least movement of the child in its true greatness and strength, the serpent rises and strikes its poisonous fangs into the very vitals of the child. Liberty and the poison spreads itself into the hearts and minds of the whole community, whether friends or foes. All are affected alike with the baneful influence of this word, *Insanity*. It is so artfully interwoven over the minds of the people, that it has lulled to sleep the whole community, and prison-houses have been built up in our midst, under a false name, without a rebuke. In future generations this will be looked upon as more dark and tragical than the reign of the bloody Nero, or the Spanish Inquisition.

Things have got to such a pass at the present day, if any one does or says anything displeasing to another, they are

threatened with imprisonment in an Insane asylum. And they can do it, and it is done, openly and boldly, without a rebuke. The mighty Statesman, in the fire of his eloquence, is not safe; if he rises above the level of his opponents. It is more successful than the death-like blow given to the Honorable Charles Sumner in the Senate Hall. And soon we shall see this power showing itself in our Congress Halls, in the height of their passion, under this accursed word insanity, catch their opponent, and with hurried steps cast them into an insane hospital, in order to hush the voice of truth. It will be done; and there is no safety in our land. And quickly they are drugged.

The physical body is operated on in this manner so the mental cannot act as it was prepared to, and then when they are seen by their friends, they present a different appearance than what they expected; and they are told by the Dr's they were insane when they were brought there, so the opponent of truth gets the victory, and the innocent has to suffer the loss of his happiness, because this is a blow aimed at the mind and feelings.

O, my God! what a crime this is here in the midst of us. In my meditations I am like one of old; who will believe our reports; to whom is the arm of the Lord revealed: who is sufficient for this work, and take this subject before the people. But a voice will come like the voice of John in the wilderness, for God is risen up about this crime, and if my tongue is hushed in death by some fiend in human shape, my blood which is spilt on this altar of truth, will touch the hearts of thousands that God will raise up to bring this crime to light; for that which is done in secret shall be proclaimed upon the house-top. Ye Doctors, ye fiends in human shape, you know I am telling the truth; and it will soon be known, and you will wither under its exposure, for all great and good minds who have been deceived by you, will condemn your infernal course. This power will be shaken; this subject must come before the people, and a reform take place concerning this sweeping influence of carrying people into prison, under this name of insanity, in order to bring their mind to another's

will. It is God, and God alone, to rule the mind and feelings. If a person does wrong, then let him be punished according to laws that are good and wholesome, which have been made to govern the public against evil doers; and then every christian will say, If I have offended against any of your laws worthy of death, I refuse not to die, like St. Paul of old.

I now speak to the medical faculty. How many hearts have been lacerated, and this day bleeding at every pore, that have been deceived by your cruel deception, which you have wrought upon them concerning their loved friends, which they have been induced to place under your care, little dreaming of the cruelty to be practised upon their loved ones; and the first sound which salutes their ears, their friend is dead; when they were carried there, they bid fare to live for years; and who could tell, but what God, in His order of things and mercy, would have restored them to peace of mind; but you kill and torture in the most mysterious manner; but God has found your secret sins out; and no longer can this deceptive garment, *insanity*, cover your sins, which you have taken shelter under before the world, in order to blindfold the public about your crimes, but soon this fabrication will be torn in twain, — that a prison, falsely called an asylum, is a good place for any one. It is a Bastile, a place of cruelty, so human beings can carry out their revenge upon fellow mortals, and make them bow to their proud dictator. Children can place their parents there, in order to get their property, or not to have the trouble of them; not regarding their happiness, but consigning them to a prison: parents can place their children there; if they are disposed to marry contrary to their wishes, or embrace a religion contrary to their parent's belief. Husbands can place their wives there, and wives their husbands, if they become disaffected with each other, and not aught is said against it, and the injured one has to bear it, and be destroyed so to make good their words, when they are seen, so these houses may be upheld. Brothers and sisters can get their revenge upon each other and neighbors; and all business parties, and all official officers, share alike in this outrage, and no one is safe in the whole com-

munity, without being outraged and deprived of their liberty, and destroyed in a prison.

The only thing that will protect any one from this outrage, is their testimony against those houses. The Christian, in his zeal, will certainly be carried there,—judged so by his brethren,—the church where he belongs, because he comes out against some of their favorite sins in the church; and his household or relations combine together in the cry of insanity, and he is carried off. This is what has been going on for years; and that is the reason why there is so much darkness, confusion and discord about religion,—what the true worship of God is: Just as soon as God had prepared any one to go forth with the truth, they were either judged insane by our courts, or secretly carried off into prison and experimented upon. And if I have been called to suffer this destruction, is there any safety for any one? I was free from all bondage of parents, husband or children, brothers or sisters; but maintained myself, and had never troubled a person to give me a cup of cold water, from the time that I was fifteen years old; but my brothers came to my boarding house, without any provocation whatever, (only the difference of our religion,) and enticed me to go to my brother's house to spend thanksgiving with the family, and then asked me, in common conversation, to take a ride with him to see a doctor who belonged to an Orthodox church; implying, as though it was a particular friend of his who wanted to see, and talk with me, on account of my peculiar life which my religion had caused me to live; and, then with violence on his part, left me in prison, which, even then, I did not know it was a prison; for I had never heard of an Insane Hospital, or knew anything about them. I was introduced to Dr. Bell, as I should have been introduced to any gentleman; nothing was said about my health, but he asked me when I experienced a change of heart, and wanted me to relate to him my Christian experience, and asked me how much I read the Bible; I said but little to him, for I never was a great talker; he said he should like to have me board with him, as it was my brother's request; I thanked him, and said I did not think it would be right for me to, and

turned to my brother, and said to him, I cannot stop, I must go back with you. With violence he put his hand upon my shoulder and thrust me across the room. I made no reply, but was astonished to see my brother exhibit such anger towards me, when I had done nothing to offend him. I took my seat upon the sofa, and he left the house.

Now, I ask the public to look at this. Why should I have been shut up in prison and experimented upon, on account of my religion; for this is the only accusation that can be brought against me; and my religion did not lead me to do evil to any one, or to treat any one unkind; if I had, I should not have been waiting upon that very brother's wife who was sick all the forenoon, who, out of revenge, placed his innocent sister in prison in the afternoon.

Will the public be always deaf to such a crime? Because I was a poor girl, must I suffer this; is not my happiness as sweet to me as though I was born of high degree? Must I tamely submit to the walls of a prison, and be subjected to awful torture, which the vile passions of man is pleased to gratify himself in? No, never; though poor, and born of low degree, this crime has touched the blood that lay quivering on America's soil, and it will never cease to stir the hearts of the people until it is looked into, and the truth brought out before the public, and these prison houses of death, falsely called Insane Asylums, broken up and laid low by the Legislative power, and if in no other way, it will be done by civil war. The rich legacy that was bequeathed to me by my Grandfather Stoder, will be made manifest in this crime. His father threatened him, if he went among those rebels to the new country, and rebelled against the Crown of England, he would denounce him as a son. As a young man then, he stood before his father on the shores of England, and raised his hand to heaven, and said, this independence I bequeath to my third and fourth generation, that they may never bow the knee to the Crown of England, or to any other power but to their Creator, God. Often have I heard my mother repeat this to my father concerning her children. My grandsire sleeps beneath the sod, but those words will never sleep; they

are lodged on God's eternal altar of liberty, and they will warm the hearts of the noble sons of America, to avenge the cause of his injured, innocent grand-daughter, in defence of their liberty, and the free-born sons of America which are now laying in prison.

Reader, reflect for a moment, and ask yourself the question, how you would like to be shut up in a prison, and expecting every moment to be drugged, — for you know there are awful crimes committed by drugging, — under the name of medicine? Would you not say, let me go to the gallows, openly and boldly, so the world may know what kind of a death you died; and you stand on the gallows with the happy state of feelings which you have endeavored to cultivate all through your life, rather than be drugged in order to destroy those feelings. Destroy the feelings of a person and where is their happiness? What do they enjoy? Is not this worse than any external torture that can be put on a person? This is what is done in these hospitals, — this is known and understood by a multitude at the present day. Insane hospitals violates every law of God that is written within your nature. It tears an individual away from all friends, and those kindred spirits, who alone can sooth the troubled mind; but servants seeks not the happiness of those within; they are clothed with authority over them. And clothe human nature with a little brief authority, and what cruelty you will see manifested. Let history of past ages be a prophet for the future. Popery, the persecuting power which hushes the voice of truth, always creeps in under disguise, over the mind to debar man of his liberty, and to exercise authority over his fellow man. It has always been getting up prison houses and instruments of torture under false names, in order to dictate the immortal mind to make it bow to another's will. Things have got to such a pass here in the midst of us, a person can be taken out of their own houses, disregarding all law or the entreaties of friends, hurried into a prison without judge or jury, and the laws of our land affords them no protection. The most low and degraded mind, can take the most pure and learned, and inclose them within a prison; and when once within those prison doors,

they are subjected to torture, but few survives and retain their reasoning powers.

Reader, you know it would require a mind above the common run of minds, to endure all this suffering, and be able to bring it out before the public, and that is why this crime has been permitted to such a degree in the midst of us. I know that word insanity deceives, and many a one has been induced to place their friends there without thinking of its results, and they have been shocked with the news that their friends were dead; but prison walls, and the violent operation of the drugs, and the cruel mockery of the low menial servants, was too much for them to bear; the bands of nature gave way, and no tongue to tell their last words and dying request. No kind familiar voice to sooth their dying groans. No soft affectionate hand to wet their parched lips. They breathe their last within a prison wall, as though they had not a friend on earth. And how bitter is the last thought that wrings their soul, deserted by every friend in their last moments, which was once dear to them; and if death does not take place, they are often informed that their friend is idiotic; the deed is done; a chemical process they have gone through, their nervous system is destroyed, and no external excitement can affect them now.

They can now be trampled upon by their fellow mortals, and sense it not. A prison is no more than a place to them now; acquaintance and strangers are all alike to them. The world within is destroyed, all sense of God, right or wrong, sin or holiness, they heed it not, and this is what they call curing insanity. Friends are weeping over the destruction of their friends, and it is a mysterious thing to them. But the world believes at the day of judgment all crimes will be made known; but how little does the world or the church understand what the day of judgment is. Christ's own words, John, chap. 12, ver. 31, "Now is the judgment of this world." But I have been called to pass through this scene of destruction, to bring to light and to the understanding, the meaning of the word Golgotha, the place of the scull. This is the meaning of that word, for he was called a madman, and he

was given into the hands of the doctors to be experimented upon ; the like circumstance has taken place among you, and ye believe it not ; but after all things are accomplished, you will then know that the word of God became flesh and dwelt among men, and ye knew it not, neither would you believe in the word of God. Those Insane Asylums are nothing but modern Bastiles, and in the future time to come they will be looked upon with the most terrific horror, to think that human beings could be so hardened and cruel to commit such crimes on their innocent friends, both great and small, and build prisons for such cruelties to be practiced in, and having no law to protect any one from its ravages.

Reader, you may try to blind-fold your eyes with the same blind-fold which they use when you go in to visit them, that all looks orderly and clean. *The crime is the drugging*, which I want you to understand ; this is the awfulness of it. When I was put into this house, I was a happy, useful girl, to myself and to my fellow mortals, and even my little neice, a daughter of one of the very brothers who was bondsmen for my ruin, and was visiting there Thanksgiving day, or it might be called the feast day, asked her mother, after she returned home, what they had put Aunt Eliza in the hospital for, for she appeared just the same as she always did. This was the testimony of a child, whose mind was clear to see without prejudice ; but after being kept there sixteen months and twenty days, and all manner of experiments tried upon me, my brother, William, came and took me out. But, oh ! how changed I am ; my talk is different ; I am no longer that happy girl ; even my mother said there was some crime committed upon Elizabeth, or she never could be so changed when she came to see me ; but so secret was it done, I was there a year before my parents knew anything about it. This crime must come before the public, and will come, and a stop be put to the people being brought there to be doctored for their religion, which is a crime to be unfolded, and is startling in all its facts ; but time and knowledge will develop this secret inquisition that is going on in the midst of us. Many have been engaged in this crime, had they known what they were doing, they never would have

done it; but such will retrace their steps quickly before God, and be the foremost ones in looking into this, and raising their voice against the whole plan of having insane hospitals; for it is *malafide* in itself, to the public, and every one's own liberty and happiness is in danger. It is a despotic power under a false name.

Liberty, the first great law of nature, written within one's own breast by our Creator, God, the first cause of all things, eternal as himself, and the love of liberty is dearer than life itself. Therefore our soil has been drenched in blood to gain it, and shall this word INSANITY pluck that wreath from the noble brow of America, and laugh to scorn the noble sentiment of Washington, with all that honorable body, who counted not their lives dear unto them. The inalienable right to life, liberty, and pursuit of happiness. Reader, it makes no odds how beautiful those places are, if they were palaces lined with gold, with downy beds, and the tables spread with all the luxuries of life, it is a prison if another holds the *key* over you. The noble soul would prefer to sit beneath the shades of a log cabin, with the goddess of liberty, than to submit to the proud, despotic power of another, and call prison walls happiness, or the means to produce happiness within the breast of any. Reader, whoever you be, stop and consider on this subject before your maker, God, before you express your mind on this subject, knowing that you will have to give an account at the day of judgment, for every idle word, for it is God which is moved about this crime, and has caused me to write this, and God's servants bear not the sword in vain.

Reader, you may depend upon it, there is mischief in this word, which out-laws our laws of the United States. You and your posterity may yet be brought to suffer beneath its iron rod, when it will be too late for you to say anything about it. If you are a Christian, what is the Spirit of Christ but what the Bible says it was in Isaiah's day, to open the prison door and let them that are bound go free, corroborated by Christ himself, likewise, and all his followers, until the present time. Reader, open your eyes and behold the numerous prison houses that surround us under this name, and how

crowded they are. What is the meaning of this? Once it was not so; it was a rare thing a person was called insane. Look at our heathen lands, where the rude barbarians lives. They have no prison houses for each other under this name, *insanity*. Christian reader, the Bible must be your own judgment seat, for Christ said the words he spake would judge you and that in the last day. And did they not call him a mad-man, and did he not say they would call his household the same? Shall the servant fare any better than the master? Wo unto you ye hypocrits, who make long prayers in your synagoges, and think to be received into eternal happiness by so doing, when your blood-washed brother lays bound in prison under the cruel experiments of infidel doctors, and you dare not lift up your voice before your persecutors in your public prayer to God about it. God is God, and His power is great, and the chastening of His spirit who can tell it, but they who have passed through it. God's spirit is abroad on the earth, about those insane hospitals. God has commenced to move this gigantic judgonought that has been crushing His servants beneath its wheels. Wo, unto the inhabitants of earth concerning this word insanity — crazy.

Reader, I warn you as one that is taught of God, not to let this word come over your lips about your fellow mortals, for a person is either possessed of God or the devil, and by their works ye shall know them. God's people has nothing to do with putting people in prison, for its not the Spirit of Jesus Christ; and God accepts not the professions of any one, nor regards the titles of men, but they that have the Spirit of Christ and does his works are accepted of him.

Reader, what I have suffered you may yet be brought to suffer; for I was once happy in my knowledge and pursuit of happiness as you are; but, alas, I am now in deep distress, beyond all power of language to describe, not the least ray of happiness in body or mind, and this was produced by medicine, and for that very purpose I was put into the hospital. I was happy both in mind and body before I was brought there; only my religion did not please my family, but it made me happy before an holy God, and before my fellow mortals, and from

my course of happiness in Christ Jesus, in the beauty of true holiness, no one could turn me from it, until they put me in prison and tried their experiments upon me. But the deed is done. Eighteen years have rolled around, and it seems to me but one short day; my distress is still the same. I well remember how happy I once was. I would that I could cease to breathe and forget my miseries; but no, I have to bear it. While others are happy in their feelings and belief, I am in distress, day and night, debarred from all source of happiness on earth or anything that makes life sweet to me. Had I worlds upon worlds in my possession, gladly would I have given them all if I could have been saved from that prison, and from those cruel experiments upon me, which has robbed me of all happiness within myself, under all circumstances. But I am only one among the many hundreds which has been brought to suffer this, and it is no wonder that any one should put a stop to their existance when all happiness is gone.

This is no new crime. It has been practiced for years under the garb of insanity, in order to hush the voice of truth, and our medical faculty are perfectly familiar with this crime, and they think they are shielded from being exposed, because the minds of the people are so ignorant and bigoted, it requires knowledge to understand it. But God will expose this crime, and make bare His arm of power, and confound those infidels in their boasting of what they do to Christians; how they can change their feelings and destroy them, and make them talk different by drugging them. This is the persecuting power here in America, and is covered up under the word insanity, but no longer can this go forth without a rebuke, it must come from the pulpit, and it will come, for God, the everlasting Father, has moved me to write this and send it out to the world, and wo unto those who turn a deaf ear to this crime. It would have been better for them not to have heard of it, than to turn a deaf ear to it. For its not only human happiness which is touched, but the blood of the covenant, the Son of God, in this crime.

It is holding the members of Christ's body in prison, and experimenting upon them by infidels. Religion is something more than a belief, for the devils believe and tremble.

What the medicine is I do not pretend to say, but I can tell you the effect and its operation, and they would not dare to give this to any one out of the prison, and that is why they are carried there. The outward manifestation of it is awful. No one could behold the disfiguration of a person without knowing something awful was being done to them. For twenty-four hours I was drawn all out of shape ; my under jaw fell down upon my neck ; every cord and sinew drawing as though it was so many cords through my flesh ; but the internal destruction was more, every particle of my body being changed but the frontal brain, where the intellectual faculties lay. That is why I am able to describe the crime ; the reasoning powers are the same as they were before I was put there. But I have often wished it had destroyed my intellectual powers with the rest, and then I should have never known my misery. This they intended to do, as they have done to others, and then I should have presented the appearance of an idiot, like many others that are there, and it passes off as a disease when it is nothing but the medicine which has destroyed the internal organization. My brothers had circulated the report already about me, that my religion had made me an idiot. This they did in order to cover up their crime, but if it had not been for my religion, which was the Apostolic religion, the blood of Christ in me, I should have been truly an insane person, or in other words, idiotic ; for where is there a mind, and more especially a female, which could endure such suffering as I have, and such treatment from every quarter, and still have an unchangable mind. I know God will yet show his power upon me before the world, and then they will know where the persecuting power is at the present day, and they who have been torturing the followers of the Lamb will be thrown into torment by God, beyond the torment of man. My warning voice is lifted up to you, inhabitants of earth, about this crime,—those prison-houses, Insane Hospitals. When once this cry is raised about a person, it ceases not until their persecutors places them within those prison walls. Commences with a Christian, when he first meets with a change of heart, and every step he takes directed by God, it starts this cry about him, and there is nothing to

prevent any one from being carried there and destroyed, who serves God, for all powers on earth are in opposition to a follower of Christ. The Roman Catholics were never so artful in their persecutions on Christians as the Protestants are at the present day.

If it was not for this crime, the earth would be in a blaze of Gospel light, the Apostolic gifts would be all in exercise, and a display of God's power as it was anciently. But a person cannot have God's power upon them and appear as others do; they are judged insane by the persecutors and hurried into prison and drugged. Because a man has the title of Dr. has he the right to judge the immortal mind more than any other man, and has a right to deprive a person of their liberty and drug them in prison if he pleases? What is Popery but he who undertakes to control and dictate the mind of another.

A person does not always feel all the time alike in their mind, and because they do not, must they be judged insane, and be imprisoned? Sometimes a person may be so afflicted they will often say they are in the depths of Hell, like a David of old; and in this state of mind they are seized upon by their persecutors, and placed in a Hospital, and they cannot help themselves from it; and it may be the nearest and dearest relation on earth to do it. The state of things are such, the sufferings are beyond description, when the mind is already oppressed by a sense of their own sins before a holy God. And then to be emerged within a prison wall, among some of the vilest of characters, perfect strangers, deprived of seeing any one which they ever saw before, forced to mingle with those whose company is perfect torment to them. The Indian in his heathenism, is more merciful than the state of things are now; and it is called christianity! The time will come when it will be seen and acknowledged it is nothing but high-handed popery. Imprisonment to human nature is considered worse than hanging; and because this comes under another name, and its relations who do it, does this make it the crime less serious or justifiable? Does not the Bible expressly say, a persons enemies are of their own household, and when they put you to death they will think they are doing God's service.

I have no doubt but one-half of those people who are in the insane hospitals this day, were carried there when they were under the operation of the Spirit of Jesus Christ, to lead them out from their sins, and they spoke as they were moved upon, which caused the spirit of persecution to rise against them, and an infidel Dr. must sit in judgement over them, and they are deprived of seeing those whom they wish to see, and if any one comes to the house, they are not allowed to see them; and in order to conquer and to get their revenge, they are carried out with hurried steps, cast into prison to be drugged and often times it is accomplished in less than twenty-four hours from the time the individual begins to speak about how things appear to him.

All this means something, we do not find Insane Asylums in heathen lands where the Bible is not read; and if reading the Bible produces what these infidel Drs. condemn, and call insanity, the public upholds them in it, and builds prison-houses for them to experiment upon the Bible-readers, and upon those who will pray, for that was the only accusation brought against me, and for that my brothers hired the Dr's. to experiment upon me in order to put a stop to it, and what they can do with their medicines has got to be brought to light, though deeply laid under that word Insanity, so to blind the minds of the people.

The old persecution was to take away the Bible from the people, but now instead of that, because all intelligent minds upbraids it, they take the person and experiment upon them by drugs, and let them do what they will to persons, no one dares to open their mouth about it; and these Dr's. are licensed murderers and tormenters, and their crimes are all covered up under the saying that it is a disease; but their crimes are too bold, and knowledge has increased among the people so their deeds of darkness begin to appear, and nothing but the low and ignorant minds will uphold them. In their foolishness they look upon them as Gods, and God Almighty will bring the torment of their own gods upon them.

An extract from the Boston Herald in 1857: — "Death of a female from ossification. A woman of about thirty years, named Asenath Mullen, died at the Boston Lunatic Hospital, on the 24th inst., of ossification of the arteries."

Now look at this, reader ; who doubts but what this was caused by drugs, and yet it is all covered up and the human being had to suffer this awful torture in prison ; and shall these crimes go without a rebuke ? Ye ministers, what are ye about ? Do you think a Holy God will hear you for your much speaking, high flown words, when your fellow mortals are being tortured in prison, and you dare not lift up your voice about it ? Ye may from this time forth, for it is God which has caused me to write this to show the people where the persecuting power is. Sound aloud, ye ministers of the Gospel, hold forth the council of God against those prison-houses of death, falsely called Insane Hospitals, before you or some of your flock are put there to be killed, or tortured. This is a crime connected with the Christian religion which gets exposed at different periods of the world, and God is about to expose it now again, and he has chosen his own instruments to bring this crime to light, and when the Almighty God's time has come to bring to light any crime he will accomplish it, and he pours his torment upon those who undertake to go against him in the battle ; for he is God, and there is none beside him, and he doeth nothing but he revealeth his secret to his servants, Amos, iii, 7.

Therefore, my warning voice is to ye all, inhabitants of earth, not to uphold those insane hospitals, for God is against them, and if civil war comes on account of them, it must come, for God hath spoken it ; for they shall fall, and all the mighty ones with them ; for the blood of the covenant is touched by them. All great reforms in the beginning, had opposition, and that of the most powerful kind, and many see and knew the reform to be good ; and if God stood back and kept silent until it become popular, then they are willing enough to engage in the work ; and so it will be in this. Those great and mighty minds who have been wrecked and ruined by those Hospitals have not been able to portray the cruelty before the public, and many who have just sense enough to get out with agonizing pleadings, dare not speak about it lest they are put back again. Many a plan has been laid to get me again, but God has delivered me out of their hands ; for he has brought me through this scene of suffering in order to bring to light this crime, and when he has done

using me, he will take me to himself; therefore I will obey him for I seek not the praise nor honor of man, for I pay no homage to mortal worms, neither do I seek your ill will, but I will warn you of your danger, though you may hate me for it, and laugh to scorn what I say, but you will know some day that the servant of the most high God dwelt and suffered among you, for your sake.

This crime has become so common, that our learned men boast of it before the public. Professor Selton, boasted of this last winter, in the month of January, 1858. He said, submit those subjects to medical treatment; a stop can be put to it, or stop them from thinking and talking as they do in a trance state. This is confessing the crime with his own mouth, and God has caused it to take place. He said it at the Melodion, before a crowded assembly. As it is written, "Out of their own mouths they shall be justified, and out of their own mouths condemned." Let this subject be spoken of, and you will see the strong arm of persecution aroused. You will see the wolves come up in false faith, who seem to have great faith to the opening of prison doors, in order to keep this crime hid, so that this crime shall not be exposed. The power which these false professors are under, is of the devil, and he starts them in a moment to put a stop to this knowledge coming out, so it may not be heard or believed, and to keep the mind in ignorance.

God commands you to prove all things; any one who undertakes to stop up the minds of the people by such foolish talk as this, is nothing but a bigot, and their minds are tied down by the strong bands of priest craft and superstition, and there is no goodness in them as long as they want their fellow mortals put into prison, to have their minds destroyed.

Better take away the Bible from the people, as the Catholics do, than to give the Bible to the people, and if they do not believe, just as the minister does, and do as he wants them to, they must be carried into prison and there be drugged in the most torturing manner, until they can be trampled upon, and they sense it not. This is what is being done under these words, excitement, insanity, crazy; these are the persecuting

comes down place

words ; these words were always used against the prophets, and Christ and all his disciples. The public have lightly thought upon these words and what has been carried on under this garb. To think it is the immortal mind that is touched in this crime ; once it used to be the fashion to have the minister pray with a person, if any one did not feel right in their mind, but now they are hurried into prison to be drugged ; the prison would not harm some, but it is the experiments they try on them after they are there. They boast that they can take these Christians and give them medicine and change their feelings, and make them talk different, and they can do it, and I have suffered it, and that is what every body is put into an hospital for, in order to have it done. Before I was put into the hospital I was a very different talking person from what I was when I came out ; but my reasoning powers remained the same as they were before I was put in, but all my happiness was gone, and my family have delighted in it. Three months I was shut in a stone dungeon, drawn all out of shape from the effects of the medicine, and put down there so no one should see me, for that would have exposed the crime, for I was reasoning with every one I could see about what they were doing to me, and telling them who I was, and how I was not guilty of any crime, but was cruelly deceived there, by my brothers, for my religion.

But under this word insanity, everybody turns a deaf ear to your suffering. If you were a common harlot and had been abused, you would find friends, but this word deprives you of all friends and happiness here, on earth, and it is no wonder that so many seeks release from their troubles in the embrace of death, by their own hand. Kind reader, lend me a listening ear, as you are now, so once was I. Life was once sweet to me, and my good name was more to me than riches ; but, alas, all is gone ! This is no imaginary thing. I was secretly hurried into prison and there abused most shamefully, and under this cursed word, insanity, I am left alone in this world, stripped of all my happiness ; what sorrows are like unto my sorrows ; what grief like unto my grief. Oh, that my troubles were thoroughly weighed in a balance, and then it would be

more than the sands of the sea shore. But shall I sit and behold my fellow-mortals treated in this manner and keep silent? When I said I would, then the Lord troubled me, and caused me to open my mouth and plead the cause of the oppressed. Oh, wake ye inhabitants of the earth about this crime, and do not behold your fellow-mortals destroyed like this, and go down to the grave without doing something to put a stop to it; remember, God will judge you according to the light you have, and you know there is an awful crime connected with these hospitals, about this word insanity, in connection with religion. Reader, look at this word insanity; what does it imply? This word is as deep as hell in its cruelty. It lays a person low under the power of all enemies, and not a man nor woman at the present day dares to express their mind freely before their enemies, for fear that they will be carried into prison under this word. And if a Christian dares to do it, they are carried there by the hypocritical overseers of the Church, and it makes no difference what church it is, at the present day, for they will all do it, and the relations are combined together in this crime, although they do not belong to the Church. But Herod and Pilot are always made friends on the persecution of Christians. Now, reader, look at this insanity. Does this imply the loss of reason? If so, then in some cases where there is violence, the person would not know enough to arise and take a knife to kill another, or to destroy property; but it is misguided. Now, the question is, is there a medicine which the doctors can give to guide the mind aright? And if so, what is it, and what is the operation of it, and the effect? And if this can be done, then let the doctors go into the pulpit with their drugs, every Sunday, and administer this potion to every one openly, so to put a stop to all wrong reasoning, which leads persons to lie, steal, commit adultery, and kill, and all such like deeds; and if it can be done in the Insane Asylums, it can be done in the Meeting-houses; and who is there but what needs a potion? And if one person must be shut up in an insane hospital for the express purpose, and it is for their good, then let the minister leave off communicating his knowledge, and let the doctors

go into the pulpit with their drugs, and if it is good for one it is good for all, and let them take their own drugs first.

But, reader, you see at once this means more than you are willing to undergo ; although you may have placed your friend there to suffer it, which fills your mind with horror, and no wonder it does, for it is the most cruel, diabolical crime that ever was thought of, that a person shall take drugs to put a stop to his thoughts and change his feelings, because they do not accord or harmonize with others, who feel and see things differently, yet, to them it is perfect happiness. If a person is dangerous to others and themselves, a chain and staple will make them safe, and if it is a Christian which they have fastened down to the floor, it will be made manifest, for they will still be harmless, praying and singing, although in chains. But the persecuting power would be exposed, as it was in Paul's day. But this is a blow aimed at the internal organization of a person.

Now, reader, I will tell you what it does ; the blow is aimed at the brain ; for that is where all the faculties are located ; the fountain of the nervous system spreads itself over the whole body ; this receives impressions from the external world, and it gives either pleasure or pain to the internal world, that is within yourself, and that is why the Scriptures say, " You shall be judged according to the deeds done in the body ; " and according to the impression we receive, we guide our course in life. Each individual is his own judge ; that is why we should not judge another. But the Author of our existence, which is the author of the whole world, will judge us and give us our reward according as we do. Now, how do the doctors cure insanity, or change an individual's feelings or mind, so as to make them yield up their thoughts, or to yield to what another says, or, in other words, so that they can be trampled upon by others, and bear it like an idiot, who was never developed in any knowledge ; who is just as happy among the lowest and the most vulgar and profane in a prison, as in a palace, among the wise and learned.

Now, this is done in these hospitals, by the doctors, with their drugs. They give a potion of narcotic to put a person

into a profound sleep, at the same time, they give another to act upon the brain, to change it into a hard substance, or a bone ; this is a chemical process ; it is that part of the brain which gives power to thought, and has its origin in the heart, and this is either pleasure or pain. And this is what they do with their drugs, when they change the soft substance of the brain into a hard one ; therefore, the body is not susceptible of any influences, and that part of the mind is as though it never was, and if the individual lives through this process, and his reasoning faculties do not partake of this destruction, he will act from that and memory, carrying about a body which is not susceptible of any happiness, no sensation between good or evil, no choice of company. They now can sit within prison walls, among the vilest of the vile, and care nothing about it. All desires and elevated feelings are gone, and life is a burden, and in constant distress day and night, and this is what is called curing insanity.

How much better it is to take away the Bible, as the Catholics do, and have done in past ages, than to take the Bible readers and do this with them, and in order to deceive the public, let the Bible lay on the table before them, when they know that they have destroyed their organization, so that they no longer take delight in reading it, and speaking of its beautiful truth, which once was their highest happiness. This has been the situation of the writer for eighteen years. This crime is done here, in the land of America, in the broad sun-shine of the monument of liberty, laughing to scorn the Constitution of the United States. The highest and noblest lawyers in our country acknowledge these hospitals the greatest curse to our country, and committing depredations upon the public in the most formidable and cruel way, of any evil that ever existed in any nation, and yet, they say, there is no law which can reach them. But God knows how to reach them, and if civil war must come, in order that man may have his rights, to his own mind and feelings, without being cast into prison, to be deprived of them by secret torture, there is no free-born son of America, but what will say let it come, for we are all in danger, for no one can tell how soon it will be their

lot, or that of some loved friend, to be cast into these places of torture.

I am aware that this will meet the eye of some disciple of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ, who will say that they do not count their lives dear unto them, to death and to prison they are ready to go; but, Christians, it is for your sake I write this, for the power of that love I well remember. But you see, dear reader, this is not like the burning stake, where you can bless and praise God in the flames, but destroys the faculty which gives you the knowledge of love. God exists notwithstanding; but if you cannot love Him, what consolation is it to you, and you will remember what you once were. You will see at once that life is a burden, for if you cannot love anything, while you draw your breath, what is life to you. These Insane Hospitals may be held up by the rich and the popular, for by their means they have been able to have their ends accomplished, and might has triumphed over right. But the day has come when God has begun to stir in the hearts of the people about them, and many have sinned ignorantly about them before, but now you are without excuse. This work has already been commenced in Europe. An extract from a New York paper, I give below:

“SECRET PRISON HOUSES. — They are over-hauling the private Lunatic Asylums to some purpose in England. They begin to discover, in that country, that many of the mad-houses are really prisons. They begin to find out that more convenient places for private revenge could not well be established, and that many a worthy person may be immured within stone walls, for the simple crime of owning the wealth which others covet.

You see, reader, that God has commenced this work, and it will go on until these prisons are brought to naught, and those who have been engaged in placing their fellow mortals there. Their names will be stamped with ignorance and cruelty, blacker than the bloody Nero or the cruel Herod, who was eat by worms while breath was in his body. I know my brothers, and all who imbrued their hands in my happiness, that torment will cleave unto them, both now and forever,

unto the third and fourth generation, for they touched God's anointed in this crime, and therefore God will touch them. But I must do what God has prepared me to do, and when my warm heart's blood has ceased to beat the last pulsation of sorrow, and I have drank the last drop of grief from life's bitter cup, and the earth drinks my injured, innocent blood; then my wounded spirit will lay under God's eternal altar, crying, how long, O Lord, before thou avenges our blood upon them who dwell on the earth.

I ask every member of a church, of all denominations, sect and names, to look at this subject, and see if this is not the persecuting power at the present day. To cast down and to trample under foot every person who has moral courage enough to come out and stand in heaven's eternal, free-born spirit, and speak the truth, without bowing and paying homage to mortal worms. Just as soon as any one attempts to speak their mind, if it does not accord with the minds of the ministers and deacons, and some rich leaders of the church, whose deeds are evil before God and man, they are crushed down in a moment, just as though they had no God to serve, only to serve the people as they wanted them to, and that would save their soul; otherwise, they are partially insane or excited, and might triumphs over right. All their profound reasoning is set down as the incoherent ravings of a madman, because it stirs up wrath and revenge of the guilty. The burning stake or the whipping-post cannot be tolerated, or the taking away of the Bible from the common people. So they take the people and drug them in those prison houses of death, falsely called Insane Asylums. I have labored, day and night, to get the means to enlighten the public about this crime, even deprived of all happiness as I am. But God has called me to the work for the good of the world, and it will be seen and known what a sufferer I am; and what I am doing, is for the protection of every one from this destruction of midnight ignorance and diabolical torture.

If any one wishes to aid me in this noble cause, it will be thankfully received, as my writings have to go free to the world, as I cannot make a merchandise of my sufferings.

God will open the hearts of the people to help put a stop to this oppression, for every one is in danger of being deprived of their liberty, and you all should feel it is your own cause, not mine. It is an important question, who is to be judge. Whose mind is right?

If medicine can set the mind right, when it appears to you wrong, it can set it wrong when it is *right*, although it may appear to you wrong. This is a question which will shake the nation yet.

“ Touch not mine anointed ; do my prophets no harm.”



