

MESSAGES FROM MARS.

Mr. Sackville G. Leyson, president of the Syracuse (N.Y.) Society for Psychical Research, has, so he declares, recently returned from a psychical visit to the planet Mars.

There is, apparently, no speed limit on the route from Syracuse to Mars, as the distance of 141,000,000 miles was covered by the spirit of the president of the S.S. P.R. in the remarkable time of 40 minutes.

“When I approached Mars,” says Mr. Leyson, “it looked like a big globe of fire, and it seemed as if I was about to plunge into a molten mass.”

Fortunately appearances were deceptive, and Mr. Leyson's adventurous spirit ploughed its way safely through “blood red clouds, mixed with others of a greenish hue.”

Mr. Leyson out-Gullivers Gulliver Swift's hero, it will be remembered, was at one time among dwarfs and at another among giants. Mr. Leyson's spirit was surrounded by both at the same time.

“There are two tribes of people on Mars,” he says, “one so large that I only came up to their knees, and the other so small that they only came up to my knees. None wore clothing, but all were covered with hair.”

“The larger species had huge ears, a nose like a lion, and only one eye in the middle of the forehead. The lungs did not move up and down in breathing, but the expansion was crosswise. The little men lived in holes in the ground or in rocks, and the larger ones had houses made of rocks.

“The little ones possessed web feet, and slipped over a moss-like substance as though skating.

“With no apparent effort they could walk up perpendicular walls like flies. They are fortunate in possessing two eyes, one in each temple. Their lack of a nose was made up for by a hole in each cheek.”

There would seem to be commercial possibilities in Mars, for Mr. Leyson says that the trees look like rubber, and none of them were decayed.