

SEES ROOSEVELT AS INSECT

Mrs. William Black Predicts Bad
Finish for Huntsman.

SAYS SOUL WILL RETURN.

Woman Believer in Transmigration
Thinks Dogs Were Humans.

"When Col. Roosevelt, now hunting big game in darkest Africa, departs this life he will return to earth again, his soul incased in the body of some small, inferior, jungle loving animal—or possibly an insect."

This statement is made by Mrs. William P. Black, who has attracted attention from time to time by her nursery of pets, which consists of eight dogs, nine cats, and forty-five pigeons—all of them, according to their mistress, being possessed with souls of humans who have departed.

Mrs. Black, who is a member of the Humane society and other organizations that protect animals, declares Mr. Roosevelt's killing of wild beasts in Africa is shameful, and she especially laments that the former head of the nation bagged a mother elephant the other day.

For this one act Mrs. Black feels certain that the hero of San Juan hill will return to earth again only as a wild animal himself—perhaps a wildebeest or a gnu.

May Come as Insect.

"Col. Roosevelt's slaughter of those animals in Africa is pitiful," said Mrs. Black yesterday. "I am not a sentimentalist, but when a man does such a thing for the sake of the sport of it he is to be pitied.

"We read the other day that he killed an elephant. I am just as sure as I am sitting here that when he dies his soul will be sent back to the earth again in the form of some small animal of even lower degree than those he has been killing, perhaps an insect.

"Roosevelt has only one chance to save his soul. If he repents his soul may be sent back to earth again in the body of a human. I believe that his present greatness as a public character has been due to a steady rise from one life to another as a human. He had a wonderful chance in the next life, which he has now ruined."

Mrs. Black does not believe in spiritualism, theosophy, vegetarianism, or socialism. She holds the theory that there exists a purgatory on earth, and that this is carried out by the transmigration of human souls at the end of physical existence to the body of animals and lower types of life for sins committed.

Thinks Dog Former Acquaintance.

In each of her eight dogs she believes there is a soul of a human, whose mortal body departed at the conclusion of the last life so called. Also her nine cats and her forty-five pigeons.

She tells a story of a St. Bernard, which she nursed for a long time and it died. This dog, she states, possessed the soul of a woman whom she knew for thirty years and was wicked beyond expression. The woman died but a short time before she got possession of the animal.

It is Mrs. Black's belief that all forms of animal and vegetable life were created in the garden of Eden.

"You, young man," she explained to the reporter, "existed a long time ago in the garden of Eden. You probably were some—ah—some small—ah—shall I say—"

"Potato?"

"O, no—ah, some small flower. Perhaps a daisy."

Mrs. Black is the wife of the attorney who defended the anarchists after the Haymarket riot. She resides at 877 Franklin boulevard.