Reflections on Frederic Myers’ Romantic Psychology


History is what contingencies allow us to record and remember. Great things from the world of art and thought are probably routinely lost in time, vanished without a trace, or lying in dustbins, unnoticed and forgotten. It is often one person who pulls a genius from oblivion, as Thomas Wentworth Higginson seems to have done with Emily Dickinson. Melville’s Moby Dick almost vanished before it was rescued from oblivion. Sebastian Bach’s work hovered at the edge until Felix Mendelssohn recalled him to music lovers. The name and the work of Frederic Myers have by no means vanished from educated consciousness; in most history books, however, reference to him is rare. Outside the small community of psychical researchers, Myers has been largely forgotten. Now and then he was acknowledged in the twentieth century; Colin Wilson wrote a chapter about Myers’ “forgotten masterpiece,” Human Personality and Its Survival of Bodily Death (1903). Andre Breton called attention to Myers as one of the inspirations of Surrealism, which relies on automatisms, Myers’ great domain of expertise. And importantly, Henri Ellenberger gives a good account of Myers’ role in the discovery of the unconscious (Ellenberger, 1970). Myers introduced the writings of Freud to the English-speaking world, discussing his work and publishing an important essay of Freud’s on the unconscious. The new century has produced two major books about Myers, one that reviews mainstream psychology in light of Myers’ ideas and data, in considerable detail, and concludes that by comparison mainstream psychology looks deficient and inadequate (Kelly, Kelly, Crabtree, Gauld, Grosso, & Greyson, 2007).

The second volume is the subject of this review, the first full-length biography of Frederic Myers, by the historian Trevor Hamilton. We are indebted to the author for placing the career of Myers in the context of his social and historical world, a period of convulsive transition. We get to see Myers in his early years, his relationship to a rather forbidding mother, his career as a student, as a swimmer and runner, and as a poet who for a while had grown a national reputation; his ardent friendships with fellow researchers, a dalliance with homosexuality; his upwardly mobile marriage to Eveleen Tennant, who
was brilliantly portrayed by artist John Everett Millais; his previous, strangely Dantesque love episode with the married Annie Marshall who, like Poe’s Ligeia, dies and becomes the supreme icon in his inner sanctum, becoming perhaps the chief force that drove him to found a new science.

Hamilton is even-handed and fair-minded with a large quantity of controversial material. Myers drove some writers to attack him unfairly. When Myers’ full biographical statement, *Fragments of Inner Life*, was published in 1961, Archie Jarman mounted a campaign of slander against Myers, arguing that Myers, the married author of “Honor,” made Anne Marshall pregnant, which is what caused her to commit suicide. This was false, and Hamilton lays out the evidence; detailed, referenced discussion puts the issue in perspective. Much of the biography centers around Myers’ work: his investigations of spiritualism, encounters with mediums; his role in founding the English Society for Psychical Research (SPR) in 1882; his networking with scientists of high caliber: William Crookes, Oliver Lodge, and William Barrett, philosophers Henry Sidgwick and William James, and psychologists such as Charcot and Janet, and Richet the Nobel Prize–winning physiologist. Myers was not a reclusive eccentric genius like C. S. Peirce but an inveterate socializer, traveler, and promoter who conducted numerous first-hand investigations, spoke in public, and presented his work at international science conventions (at a time when the internationality of science was coming into its own).

Chapters cover his personal and literary life, the founding and personnel of the SPR, the scientific ratification of telepathy, the crucial work on automatisms and the “multiplex personality,” research on hypnotism, and so forth. Chapter Six concentrates on some of the great mediums, the uncelebrated heroines of this Victorian new science of the soul. The next chapter examines some hurdles the new science had to face in haunted houses and in the personality of the Miss Goodrich Freer. The rest of the chapters consider Myers as a psychologist, the scientific status of Myers’ project, and finally his legacy—still, an open question, unfolding.

Hamilton provides a reliable, often insightful, review of Myers’ world, his social, intellectual, and amorous life, his mission to create a new science of spiritual consciousness, and his conviction that he had proven, at least to himself, that survival was a fact. Myers fought against the prevailing tide of reductive materialism for the increasingly suspect concept of postmortem consciousness. He seems to have had a precocious metaphysical imagination. His mother recorded a conversation with him at age five about heaven and hell. “But can you tell me Mamma, why God made only two places—one so very good as heaven, & the other so very bad as hell—& why not another, not quite so bad, for those who are a little good?” (p. 12). How thoroughly sane the five-year-old Myers sounds compared to so many adult fundamentalists who
promote an unforgiving moral dualism. Besides sanity, Myers possessed an intensity and sensitivity that sometimes worked against him. In Fragments of Inner Life, Myers recalls a shock he had when seven or eight years old. His mother, in one of their philosophical discussions, suggested that wicked people might simply be annihilated at death in lieu of being installed in hell. “I remember where I stood at the moment,” he writes, “and how my brain reeled under the shock” (p. 7). It was the first time he imagined the possibility of annihilation awaiting us after death. As a young man, he underwent a more profound disillusionment, passing through different philosophical moods, Hellenism, Christianity, Agnosticism (all found wanting), wrote poetry to console himself, and continued to suffer from want of “evidence.” Thus he lapsed into a “dull pain borne with joyless doggedness, (which) sometimes flashed into a horror of reality that made the world spin before one’s eyes—a shock of nightmare-panic amid the glaring dreariness of day” (p. 30). This is quickly followed by an equally dark sentiment, worthy of Leopardi: “In that foreseen futility of the life of individual and race, sympathy itself seemed a childish trifling thing with the universal despair.” This mood of nihilism, of existential depression, was coeval with the “first flush of triumphant Darwinism.” Myers felt himself being swept away by the “camp of negation.” A new constellation of active ideas and forces was rising: “It must be remembered that this was in the very flood-tide of materialism, agnosticism—the mechanical theory of the Universe, the reduction of all spiritual facts to physiological phenomena.” This existential crisis became the matrix of Myers’ conception of a new science—a science dedicated to exploring the limits of consciousness that came to be known as psychical research. The shock of disillusionment drove him to look at psychic phenomena as the one residual thread that might lead back to the fountain of spiritual re-enchantment.

Hamilton reminds us on more than one occasion that Myers was a snob and (although not bellicose) comfortably imperialist in outlook. Myers doubted that the lower classes could be relied on to give trustworthy testimony; so, we should not look to him for insight into the socially ravaging consequences of his crusade against materialism. His interests were private, esthetic, spiritual, (and as we shall see, romantic); so one is advised to turn to Dickens or William Blake for insight into the suffering of the lower classes.

Chapter Six dwells on Myers and the mediums. In this new science, as conceived by the English founders, other people become the instruments of...
knowledge, the vehicles of insight and perception, and sometimes of deception and seduction. It was William James who discovered one of the great mental mediums, Eleanora Piper. Confounded by her intimate knowledge of his family life, James was convinced of her powers, and enlisted her to cooperate with psychical researchers such as Myers, Lodge, and Hodgson.

Forming the right kind of relationship between medium and researcher was key to the progress of psychical research. More than just critical intelligence is required. Since we are talking about human beings and not machines, emotional intelligence is also required. Based on extensive experimentation, Kenneth Batcheldor (1979) has written about the special group dynamics that facilitates positive results in PK studies. Among the founders of psychical research, Myers (I would have to say implicitly) pursued a conception of science in which the balanced fusion of intellectual and emotional energies is required of investigators. (In this context, the inquisitorial language of the “investigator” and the “investigated” needs to be carefully reconsidered, especially in view of our increased understanding of the omni-influence of language. This implicit (sensitive to the nuances of emotion) methodology is crucial in working with mediums. Of course, any conception of science that recognizes feeling as part of the instrument will be suspect to the practitioners of sciences such as astronomy and chemistry, which are sciences of dead matter. In a science of living matter and human behavior, we must recognize the inevitable role of feelings and intuition.

Unfortunately, relationships between mediums and scientists were sometimes difficult because of clashes of temperament. For example, it must have been difficult for Myers and his refined Platonic eroticism to deal with the somewhat gross and forthright Eusapia Palladino. Eusapia was the one medium who different scientists kept returning to, and closely studied. Myers’ and Sidgwick’s first encounter with Palladino produced positive results, and Myers never backed down on his initial findings. Myers’ feeling functions might occasionally zone out, but he also had a powerful intellect and a well-honed Victorian “will power.” Hodgson, however, flush from his (alleged) triumphant exposure of Madame Blavatsky’s frauds, was convinced merely from reading the reports that Myers and Sidgwick had been imposed upon by Palladino. Hodgson thought Myers went soft on Eusapia.

Clearly, the English investigators found it hard to work with Palladino. No doubt cultural differences were in play, for the highly cultivated and fastidious English found it difficult to be with the short, stout, homely, vulgar, uneducated Italian orphan who was overtly sexual in her manner and (God save the Queen!) who cheated. Eusapia’s Continental investigators all knew that under certain circumstances, she would try to bring about effects with her hands (it was largely involuntary, occasionally playful, or just spite against ennui); they also knew that her best performances were typically executed under the most
stringent controls. The Continentials realized they had to adapt themselves to the vagaries of Eusapia’s personality—as if she were, say, an opera star.

Myers realized the importance of the Palladino phenomena, and decided to lodge the medium in his house where he could observe her extraordinary effects. The prospect of this did not appeal to Myers and certainly not to his wife, Eveleen. Hamilton reports that although they were kind and hospitable, and duly astonished by Eusapia’s paranormal manifestations, Frederic and Eveleen were terribly “bored” by the unsavory foreigner. They did their best to keep her occupied but at a safe distance; the Sidgwicks, in their home, fed her in the servant’s quarters.

I am surprised by the bored indifference to the personality of the medium they were studying. Sidgwick is quoted as saying, “It [spending time with Eusapia] will be rather a bore, and I fear, tiring to my wife” (p. 215). In one sitting with Eusapia held at Richet’s Ile Roubaud where conditions were tight, Myers witnessed some extraordinary phenomena, for example, the materialization of John King’s hand (“a big, five-fingered, ill-formed thing it looked in the dusk” (p. 214). Myers wrote to Eveleen about this: “All so wonderful! Eusapia herself an intolerable bore” (p. 215). Granting the difficulties with English, and granted she was not up to the aesthetic or intellectual standards of the English aristocracy, Myers and Sidgwick might have been curious about the history, the beliefs, the inner world of the person who was producing these “wonderful” effects. It was as if their sole wish was to observe some strange kind of miracle-making machine, rather than behavior that could be correlated with a unique inner life.

The Continental investigators had the more sensitive and constructive approach to Palladino. Perhaps the best single book on her and also the keenest in understanding her peculiar psychology was by the American Hereward Carrington (1909). In 1908, Carrington, with W. W. Baggally and E. Feilding, carefully tested Eusapia in Naples, with ample positive results. Skilled in conjury, Carrington knew all about Eusapia’s tricks. And yet, according to their unanimous testimony, the tighter the physical controls, the more extraordinary the phenomena. Now and then she unconsciously or perversely employed some legerdemain, and produced effects that were clearly pedestrian by comparison with her genuine, more spectacular feats. “We discovered that the more rigorous the control, other things being equal, and the greater the contact with the medium’s body, the better the results” (Carrington, 1909:310). Most of her investigators knew how to handle her; as performer, she exhibited the quirks of a prima donna. She was practicing her art (Eusapia was famous on several continents), but she could not perform in a vacuum; she needed a responsive audience and other actors to play their parts.

Maxwell blamed Hodgson for Palladino’s failure: “... he and his friends were responsible for her frauds, and almost wholly responsible for the failure
of the experiments. They appear to have neglected the psychological side of a medium’s role, and forgot that a medium is not a mechanical instrument” (Carrington, 1909:55). The proper procedure was to gain the medium’s confidence and sympathy and try to establish rapport. Subtle human variables, moods, and attitudes are crucial to results in this field of research. The challenge is how to effectively combine the requirements of science with due appreciation of the delicate dialectic of human relations. The latter needs to be looked at more closely.

In the course of Hamilton’s account of Myers’ work, two important themes come up, psychological automatisms and multiplex personality. Myers’ range of interests was immense, but these two were central for him. Although the spectrum of his research topics led insensibly to the issue of post-death, automatisms and multiplex personality are areas of research with independent value. They represent possible domains for further development in their own right, and lead us toward exploring the depth of our present being rather than the extent of our future being. We could say that like Columbus, in seeking the most expeditious route to the Other World, Myers stumbled on new worlds that beg for exploration.

Myers was convinced that a more comprehensive and powerful self was in principle open to human consciousness. This greater form of potential consciousness he stipulated to be the *subliminal self*. Myers inferred this enlargement of the concept of the self from thousands of case studies that illustrate experiences of expansion. Human evolution, he speculated, was about exploring the little known world of the subliminal mind; shamans, poets, and prophets have in the past led the way—Myers was convinced science had to pick up the gauntlet.

In 1933, Andre Breton, a physician and leading theoretician of Surrealism, wrote: “Among Freud’s antecedents I continue to think that, in spite of unfortunately widespread ignorance of his work, we remain more indebted than we generally believe to what William James so aptly called the *gothic psychiatry* of F. W. H. Myers” (Breton, Eluard, & Soupault, 1997). Surrealism’s debt to Myers is twofold. First, there was the emphasis on new forms of “nondirected expression,” in short, automatic writing, drawing, and other forms of involuntary expression. The second point is more radical. For Breton the surrealist project entailed a revolution of consciousness; in brief, its stated aim was to somehow achieve a concrete fusion of dream and reality. This concrete fusion, in Myers’ language, was the essence of creative genius; a state in which supraliminal and subliminal mental life interact, interfuse, and regenerate each other. This connection with Myers’ psychology raises surrealism from the status of just another art style or movement; there are possibilities here for further development.

The second idea often discussed by Myers I want to mention as containing the seeds for greater development is his idea of the multiplex personality. A
close student of Janet’s work on psychological automatisms, Myers invented the term “secondary personality” to describe what may seem to emerge during emotional crisis, hypnotic induction, or mediumistic trance: an intelligence, a voice, a set of talents and mannerisms, phenomenologically different from, and sometimes functionally superior to, one’s customary personality. Myers understood that the formation of these new patterns of personality might be pathological (dissolutive) or something new, more functional, or (what he called) evolutive. In short, going against the prevailing tendency (Freud, Janet, etc.), he chose to depathologize the notion of multiple personality; instead, he saw these multiplex manifestations as opportunities to recreate the personality. Myers, quite apart from pathology, suggested that normal human beings could learn to awaken and assimilate new creative elements from the subliminal mind, while also learning to discard, or, at any rate, dismantle the old and harmful traits. Myers’ view of the human personality was not only richer and more many-layered than Freud’s or even Jung’s, his prospectus for human development was more optimistic and challenging. In an original book by Adam Crabtree (1985), we see Myers’ multiplex self come to life in contemporary psychotherapy.

In the broad field of twentieth-century self-help and spiritual transformation studies we may also see evidence of Myers’ legacy, as Hamilton notes in some useful detail. See also, along Myers’ lines, another recent paper that explores the notion of self-creation in art and therapy (Grosso, 2010). Myers’ theory of the multiplex self provides the raw materials for a new type of psychotherapy. It does not set its sights merely upon the goal of adjustment to everyday life; it seeks rather to furnish the tools for evolving the personality toward Myers’ regulative ideal of genius as co-ordination of all one’s gifts and talents, known and latent. In short, Myers offers an unfashionably romantic, heroic, and optimistic take on what is humanly possible and realizable.

Trevor Hamilton provides a wide-ranging assessment of Myers’ career. The impression I got from the author, without it being altogether explicit, was that here is an open (by no means discredited) field that may yet reach something like its hoped-for goal.

In assessing Myers’ work, one question needs to be raised about Myers’ idea of the “subliminal self,” an idea that has been criticized for different reasons. Myers used it in different ways, always oriented around the possibility of some type of creative advance in consciousness. Myers inferred the idea of a larger subconscious or subliminal identity of self from the extraordinary experiences he investigated. Sometimes he used it as a scientific hypothesis, or more rhetorically as an image with psychically releasing effects. It could be formulated as the basis of a program for experimentation. For me the concept of a subliminal self is a reminder that I am probably underestimating my internal
resources. I might also think of it as a rationale for lowering my psychic defenses and becoming more receptive to those untapped internal resources.

One critic Hamilton cites said that the subliminal self was just a throwback to the guardian angel. There is this truth in the remark. The subliminal self, understood as the undefined storehouse of human psychic potential, is a construct that allows us to understand how people might interpret paranormal events as the work of guardian angels. Benvenuto Cellini was in prison, and in despair he set up a device to commit suicide when something physically stopped him and appeared in the guise of a beautiful angel. Flourney argued that this event was explainable in terms of a teleological automatism produced by Cellini’s subliminal mind (Flourney, 1911). If this is correct, we have here the basis of a new psi-mediated hermeneutics for interpreting various “miraculous” phenomena. In my opinion, such an approach to interpretation would serve to deconstruct the attached religious myth but preserve the transcendent character of the experience.

Myers’ subliminal self also has experimental potential. Myers understood scrying, dowsing, automatic writing, drawing, and speech as techniques for lowering the supraliminal threshold and facilitating the influx of subliminal consciousness. It is by means of more careful penetration into realms of the subliminal mind that we can begin to assess the utility of this theoretical construction of Myers. As an overly abstract, somewhat nebulous idea, the explanatory value of the subliminal self may be slight; but as a hypothetical springboard for experimental exploration of exotic regions of mental life, the concept could prove to be useful. Its value is not a given, but something we have to be clever enough to use in a way that becomes valuable. Something like this seems true of any scientific or speculative hypothesis; we have to be ingenious at testing it to reap its potential benefits. It seems especially so in this hypothesis. In Myers’ romantic psychology, every experiment is an initiation; rather unlike normal science, it must be prepared to honor (and benefit from) the rare, the exceptional, the singular, perhaps the unrepeatable. We will never know, or be able to assess, what convinced Myers of Anne Marshall’s survival. But it was of crowning importance to Myers. The Romantic psychology of Myers is a psychology of creative breakthrough, of singularities, of evanescent events; of necessity it is awash in the whirlpool depths of subjectivity.

There is another basic question we have to ask about Myers’ romantic—or shall we say quixotic?—quest to solve the riddle of life after death with the aid of science. Trevor Hamilton points out that the intense research, and new science that he helped launch, did leave him with the conviction of survival. Myers went to his death fully convinced he would survive and meet Annie Marshall in a next world. William James witnessed the death of Myers, and spoke in glowing terms of the man’s courage, confidence, and apparent joy.
Myers’ death in a way surpasses Socrates’; Myers died beautifully in the pain of illness; Socrates from a painless poison.

But, beyond personal heroics, did Myers persuade—or even make a strong impression on—the scientific world? We have little hard data on this, but we can be sure that the research has not made much impression on the scientific world. But that is not because the evidence is lacking; it is because the evidence is ignored, or dismissed, more or less a priori by the prevailing scientific world.

We can distinguish four possible positions on the survival question.

1) Conscious survival is not a coherent idea; there can be no evidence for it; it is impossible.
2) Survival is logically possible, but there is no good factual evidence for it.
3) There is good evidence for survival, but it is not compelling.
4) The evidence is compelling; not to affirm survival is irrational.

I think most critically informed people believe 2) or 3), though I am sure some people subscribe to 1) or 4).

In my view, the evidence en masse from Myers and company supports 3): There is evidence, but it’s not compelling. Position 3) is two steps forward from the null start point. That should count as something. Myers also advanced the survival hypothesis by helping to create a scientific society designed to investigate phenomena that directly and indirectly relate to survival. This, in turn, furnished a cornucopia of counterexamples for the deconstruction of materialism. While we cannot say that Myers (and his progeny) have made much impression on the scientific consensus about life after death, the kind of systematic research he launched provides an enormous variety of psychophysical phenomena that render the metaphysical conceit of materialism very difficult to sustain. There is certainly something romantic about the Davids of psychical research battling against the bloated behemoth of materialism.

As to the romantic coloring of Myers’ project, some further comments on the following seem in order. Before marrying Eveleen Tennant, Myers had a profound emotional encounter with Annie Marshall, a troubled married woman. To savor the uniqueness and complexity of this story, read the pertinent chapters in Hamilton’s biography. Suffice to note that Myers was smitten by this woman in a way that became a turning point in his life. In Fragments of Inner Life, he wrote: “In 1873 there dawned upon me a new knowledge of what divineness can lodge in a woman’s soul” (Myers, 1961:17). The effect of meeting this woman produced a “buoyancy which lifts beyond the clutch of fate; the sheer
exultation that in the Universe such a creature could breathe and live. Then, as love grew . . ." (Myers, 1961:17). The two of them sustain an on-and-off relationship for about three years, honorable and consciously modeled after the Platonic ideal, or so one gathers from written accounts, when suddenly an ugly fate intervenes and the unfortunate Annie Marshall, under general family pressure (as Hamilton suggests), commits suicide.

This dramatic and extraordinary loss propelled Myers’ quest for evidence of survival. It was no abstract possibility of knowledge that lured him onward in his research, in his wish to achieve certainty. It was intensely personal. Myers was passionate about reuniting with Annie Marshall. Hamilton suggests that Myers’ essay on Mazzini reveals something of Myers’ feelings about himself. Invoking Dante as a model of love that will not be crushed by contingency, Myers wrote after the death of Annie: “. . . a love like Dante’s . . . grows more pervading through self-control, and more passionate through the austerity of honor, and only draws a stronger aliment from separation, anguish and death” (Myers, 1921:281). Through the eyes of cold reason, of course, this can only appear as madness. In a letter to Sidgwick, Myers even imagines that this lofty honor-shaped form of love will transcend possessiveness. Myers seems to have discussed these ideas with his wife, and suggested to her that in death he and she would meet up with Annie in a place “where no loves are mutually exclusive, but each intensifies all” (p. 56). Indeed, a heavenly prospect. Myers, in short, tried to coax his wife into entertaining the idea of a ménage a trois in the world to come.

But Eveleen Myers would have none of it; she was jealous of his intense attachment (however spiritual) to the memory of Annie Marshall and jealous of the mediums who claimed to be in touch with her after death. As we know from Lodge and James, Mrs. Myers tried to interfere with anything involving Annie in Myers’ life becoming public. It wasn’t until 1961 that the original memoir, Fragments of Inner Life, saw the light of day. Mrs. Myers could not bear to have her husband’s exalted feelings about the long-deceased Annie published for all the world to pry into. Also, she apparently destroyed the written reports of Myers’ late experiments with Mrs. Piper and Mrs. Thompson, both of whom produced evidence convincing him that Annie survived death. Could Myers have convinced himself on feeble evidence in the last act of a desperate imagination? I don’t see how it’s possible for anyone to know. If we had the documents, it would be easier to determine.

Myers’ afterdeath persona lived on for about thirty years in the guise of what are known as the “cross-correspondence” materials. These documents represent a prolonged exercise in group mediumship. According to one interpretation, Myers survived death, exactly as he, on the basis of his research, predicted. If Myers did survive death, he would want the world to know it; so he would attempt
to prove it. Moreover, he and his colleagues whom he presumably joined after
death knew all about the problems of survival research. So maybe they did
come up with a new and clever idea. On the other hand, one never knows if the
medium(s), combining histrionic talent and ESP, made up the whole survival
show. According to the correspondence cases, Myers and company figured out a
way to deal with the histrionic subconscious of the medium. The experimenters,
residing in the next world, convey information to several mediums pretty much
at the same time. They give bits and pieces to each medium, puzzling teasers.
It dawns on researchers that patterns of meaning seem to be coming from a
single intelligence outside the circle of mediums. To see how that works in
detail can only be a difficult challenge, requiring various specialized skills,
such as knowledge of classical languages and their literature, along with
considerable intuitive, symbol-sensitive, and acutely logical thinking abilities.
It is an interesting game these disembodied scholars would play with us. Their
meaning at first escapes being noticed. Eventually, the pattern, message, quote,
image, reference, etc., become apparent. These were the cross-correspondence
tests, and they went on for three decades.

Students of this material disagree on interpretation: one group regards
cross-correspondence cases as perhaps the best evidence for survival (for two
reasons): 1) by conveying messages proving identity through several mediums,
in a way that suggests the operations of an external intelligence and avoids
the superpsi unconsciously motivated argument; 2) The evidence of identity,
the peculiar classical erudition and linguistic esoterica, seem characteristic of
Myers and his buddies now on the other side.

Others take a less optimistic view of this material. The meaningful
information that seems to emanate from beyond is the product of imagination,
or at best the product of an intricate unconscious group process orchestrated by
living mediums; so that the interactive collective unconscious of the mediums is
what creates the appearance of an over-riding intelligence. Myers and company
only seem to be speaking; in fact, there's nobody there. The dead are dead.
Hamilton provides enough details for both points of view and skillfully leaves
the big question open, whether Myers made it to the other world, or not. One
thing is certain: A Myers-persona, a wandering soul, or literary ghost, keeps
showing up postmortem in the automatic writings of mediums. One wonders if
we are here witnessing certain semi-mythical, ontologically hybrid beings, in
the process of being created, entities with dubious status like Moses, Orpheus,
or Pecos Bill.

I find it useful to describe Myers as a type—rare and perhaps unrepeatable—
of romantic psychologist. The word has many meanings, popular ones as in
"Isn't this romantic?" followed by "More candlelight, please!" The term is
also academically worked over, parsed, and analyzed, describing a literary and
artistic movement from the last half of the eighteenth century through the first half of the nineteenth. Myer was romantic in the popular and the academic sense. In the popular sense, Myers was an amorous man who as Hamilton likes to remind us truly savored the company of attractive women. In his memoir, Myers reports that he was “converted” to Plato’s philosophy of love and death. Myers’ Platonizing eros taught him to spiritualize and (hopefully) eternalize the passions by focusing on the beautiful. The Phaedo teaches that one must “practice for death,” in short, learn to liberate one’s soul from the passions of the body. In Plato’s philosophy of love, one’s soul is also draw upward from physical beauty to the realm of the immortals. By worshiping the beauty in other human beings we practice separating our psyches from the more binding passions of the body. The Platonic practice of death and the Platonic ladder of eros lead to the same place, perhaps the key to Myers’ psychological quest: ecstatic release from the lower passions and the ignominious mortality of the flesh. Divining this ecstatic state as possible, Myers imagined a next world where bliss was an anonymous possession, a feature (as it were) of the very atmosphere of consciousness itself.

Something hinging on this idea came together for Myers in his probably unconsummated love affair with Annie Marshall. He wrote in his brief but extraordinary memoir: “My history has been that of a soul struggling into the conviction of its own existence, postponing all else to the one question whether life and love survive the tomb” (Myers, 1961:36). Myers here refers to “love” in a general way; but we know from the Fragment that he has one particular love in mind, the love that taught him how the “divine” could lodge in a female body. One sees why Mrs. Myers fought to prevent this memoir from reaching the public. She must have been humiliated at the thought of it being published. The reason was not to prevent the public from supposing that Myers was carrying on with a married woman. The hurt would have been deeper and subtler. Myers describes a love for Annie that, however “honorable” and “Platonic,” might make the most secure, self-possessed woman furious with jealousy. It’s clear from his prosaic utterances and his poetic effusions that Myers’ whole life work was built around the hope of reunion with his deceased lover. This linkage of high-minded love with death is of course an old romantic motif.

One passage would surely have galled Eveleen: where he reviews his life, marriage, family, splendid home, and exquisite Lake District—his whole world—as not where his heart or destiny truly lay. His true hope is “elsewhere,” in the next world, the world after death, basking in the glorified presence of Annie (whom he calls Phyllis), his divine inamorata. She it was who inspired him to believe in Platonic love as the eternal begetter of beauty. Myers actually had counted the number of days he and Annie had met face to face (426, to be
exact), days that to him were nothing less than a "prelude of Love’s unimaginable day" (Myers, 1961:40). How painful it must have been for Eveleen to read this part of her husband’s memoir.

In calling attention to some romantic motifs driving Myers' complex personality, I in no way mean to imply that they undercut the intellectual virtues of his work. Far from undercutting, I believe they inspired, propelled him forward, and made him more daring and dauntless—but not less critical. I disagree with Hamilton who cites "narcissism" as possibly tainting Myers' scientific intelligence. I think the evidence carried him to his conclusions, not just his hopes or desires (which doesn’t rule out that he was wrong). Still, we might ask: If Myers was so passionate about proving survival, can we trust his judgment? My reply: Myers would have been a Spiritualist if he were merely an enthusiast and could be satisfied with mere faith. In fact, he chose the unemotional, witheringly logical Sidgwick to join him in his quest for scientific knowledge in the great questions. Myers and Sidgwick both thought science was the last hope of saving some remnant of their collapsing spiritual universe. Myers was moved by his metaphysical passions; but he was also weaned on the Greek and Roman classics. And he had a snobbish sense of truth and honor he couldn’t get rid of even if he tried. Aggravated by Sidgwick’s corrosive questionings, he recalls periods of doubt, the thought that survival of death is an illusion. He resigns himself to his duties and tries not to think about “the blackness of the end.” He then adds, “As I have implied, the question was for me too vital to admit of my endeavoring for a moment to cheat myself into a false security” (Myers, 1961:41).

My sense is that Myers’ romantic science bifocally honors the rules of reason and as well the depths and heights of feeling. (Most of us favor one or the other.) The romantic domain of consciousness embraces intuition, feeling, sentiment, intense subjectivity; ecstasy, rapture, manic-depression—all the polarities of mental experience, all the possible altered states: genius, artistic inspiration, psychosis, paranormal group dynamics, dreams and somnambulism, visions and apparitions; all the anomalies, and indeed all the ontological outlaws and hybrids. This edgy stuff, the wild flirtations with love and death, is part of the funky tonality of Myers’ romantic psychology. (Not everybody will like it—but so what?) It is not less science, it is richer, more complex, albeit elusive, science. It is also democratic science, for it favors the altered, the multiple, the outcast, the outlaw, the different, and the alien.

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References
