

ADVANCED THOUGHT AND DIVINE SCIENCE

Vol. II—No. 16.

VALHALLA, N. Y.

PRICE TEN CENTS

THE UNSEEN WIRES CONNECTING THE TWO WORLDS

By Prof. Luther Mackay, spirit guide and controller of the material pen in the hand of his mortal medium, Mabel Siler, 721-A, 4th St., Santa Rosa, California.

This, my dear readers, is my sincere desire to try to explain in a scientific way, how you (who are far enough developed to receive messages from the unseen world which you at one time thought impossible) receive your messages.

It doesn't at all seem strange to the mass to-day how a correct message is conveyed from New York to San Francisco. . . . They say, by the wire. Yes, that is true . . . but what is there in a mere wire to convey that message? There must be operators and transmitters and receivers. Just so from this (spirit) world to your (earth) world—just as necessary as from New York to San Francisco.

I, Prof. Mackay, am the transmitter in spirit world; my mortal medium on earth is the receiver; the waves of ether vibrating in perfect tune from her mortal body are the wires upon which this message is conveyed.

This is the whole thing in a nutshell, tho you can not understand this who do not understand *wave vibration*.

There must be the stillness or *silence* to catch the delicate registrations. There must be the *proper rate* of vibrating wave, which isn't always noticed.

There must be the proper colored ink used, to make all things work out right. Why? Because every color has a different rate of vibration. Purple ink (or violet ink) has the same rate that corresponds with the rate in which my spirit body is composed, and my medium's mortal body. These, blending together, make it easier to communicate.

You cannot understand this sort of thing? Do you stop to think of the reason why you can send a message from one distant point to another? No, you don't, but just do it . . . and that is the end of it. That is the reason why you are so little concerned about this vibratory transcript.

At times other vibrations take up the mortal body and then it is impossible for a mortal who is not in my vibration to get an impression from me.

A mortal medium is susceptible to *many rates of vibrations*; and if they only understood *this one great law*, how much easier it would be for me, and others, to get messages across!

We are able to paralyze the brain of certain mediums at times, and use it for our own. At this particular time this brain is at a very high rate of vibration—different from its natural state, and the medium tells you things which they did not know or could not know in their natural state.

When you enter the seance room you should enter alone with the purest desire of seeking the truth—for just the attitude you go there is registered upon the medium—that terribly fine electrified piece of human machinery—and

you obtain just the thing you take there. Immediately the medium's brain sets up the same rate of vibration that you, yourself, are, and you attract from spirit the same kind as yourself, and then the message is received, be it good or bad.

You, mortals, have effect upon one another just the same as any spirit could have upon you.

This is scientifically true. And it is one of the greatest truths any scientist has ever learned.

We from the spirit side of life are trying hard to get these truths across to you so that you

all may learn how to receive messages and so that each one of you will understand how to get into communication with the proper spirit element that will bring benefit and that you may be wise and instructed mortals . . . and not the unguided mass.

LIVE AND LEARN, AND LEARN ONLY THE BEST. This should be the motto of every living searcher of truth.

There are millions of things that will become so simple, if you only put yourself into the *proper attitude* to receive them.

It is necessary to have a communicating place all in the proper light and color so that the medium can clearly decipher the message . . . just as much as the private telephone booth is necessary.

I, Luther Mackay, in spirit, find this particular morning a fine time to send this message across the unseen wires. Truly the two worlds have for these few short minutes been fully connected and only once or twice have the

Life is a problem; day after
day,
As we journey down the ages,
It's our part to choose
The path that we tread—
Not to soil, but keep clean,
Life's book's pages.

—Wegie Hiatt Lacefield.

ether-waves been broken by other forces being brought into circulation.

I am here to teach all scientific seekers of truth, *through the aid of my mortal receiver*, all that they in turn wish to learn through our communication. . . .

I pause here, dear medium, to thank you for your kindness in receiving this message for me, and only wish to say, "I will often return and instruct you further."

(Spirit) Prof. Luther Mackay.

'TIS REAL, TRUE AND GLORIOUS

"Am I awake, or dreaming?"

"Is it all real or seeming?"

The faces bright and the beautiful land

I seem to see o'er the golden strand,

They smile and beckon me on to my goal.

"And is it really the home of the soul?"

I ask you. "Am I a-dreaming,

And is it all real or seeming?"

"You are awake, my child, not dreaming,

And it's all very real; not seeming.

The faces bright in that happy land

Are the ones whom you love, on the golden strand,

The beautiful city, your heavenly goal,

A city beautiful, home of the soul.

You are awake, my child, not dreaming.

And it's all most real, not seeming."

"Then, if I am awake and it's all so real,

And the loved ones there can make me feel

Their love for me, it is spiritual birth,

And will sustain my soul while here upon earth,

And will help me on to that heavenly home

Till I hear their beautiful welcome, 'Come!'

And in all that throng of faces I'll see,

There'll be none, not one, more happy than me."

For it's real, not a dream, it's true, not a sham,

This glorious life—the Creator's plan,

And my soul is filled with love and peace,

And a joy thro' knowledge, that will never cease;

For I know that this inmost soul of mine

Is a spark of the Infinite Divine,

I shall live through all eternity;

For this is man's true destiny.

Ada Trugen,
Hamilton, Canada.

OUR SPIRITUAL PHILOSOPHY

By A. Kershaw, Hamilton, Canada.

The thief shall come in the night and steal from you, but the good shall come as the sunshine in all brightness and glory. The rays of celestial light fall on the righteous and shall quicken and bring to fruition the thoughts of sympathy and helpfulness for others. To those who entertain good will for humanity and desire to better the conditions of the oppressed, to show light where darkness and ignorance exist, there are conditions made, and light shines upon their efforts. Unselfishness uplifts and purifies, dispels the clouds of darkness and gives power supreme to overcome. To the nature, who is forever fault-finding, whom even the Creator's glorious gifts of nature fail to satisfy, comes an ever widening dissatisfaction with

everything in life, the spiritual eyes remain closed, the beauties of nature bloom not for that soul, until a mighty upheaval takes place in his attitude and the chords of love are touched, sometimes the loss of a loved one brings desire for light, once the spiritual beauties are glimpsed, life is changed, the man who has felt the living God and Father has found rest and peace, and knows that nothing but living in harmony with the divine law can content him. Love, the divine, is for all.

Oh, you who wander in sin, despair not, thinking there is no forgiveness for you; progression is for all, just as soon as you call. Stop! and put your wrongdoing all behind you, and commence a fresh day, with good will in your heart to all men. Determine to do that which is good and straight to all people; just as you give out, so will it return to you.

Our every action is as a boomerang: give out hatred, and the fruits of hatred will return to you. You, like the farmers, reap what you sow; it is a perfectly natural law. Many say, *I have done good all my life and tried to help others, but never had any thanks for it.* Friends, look into your hearts and find the motives. . . . Was it for love of God, for love of humanity?

Make your love wide and far-reaching, don't let it be curtailed into one small spot; that is very often self-love. Think of the great spaces that should be filled with good and loving thoughts, helpful thoughts, instead of envy, jealousy and bitterness, now prevailing; let your soul aspire and your prayers ascend, that the good may triumph and become so great that it will eventually blot out all evil.

FROM WISCONSIN

619 Center Street, Waukesha, Wis.

Advanced Thought and Divine Science Magazine.

Dear Editor:—

I have been asked by the church members to write a report for your valuable magazine for Waukesha. We have had the pleasure of reading several of your papers which Mrs. B. Hailles, our Pastor, has in her possession.

On Sunday we had the closing service for the season. An inspiring address was delivered by our Pastor, Mrs. B. Hailles, who has been lecturing on the Declaration of Principles for the past five Sundays. She gave a complete concise analysis of each principle in the concluding lecture, with illustrations which brought home a lasting impression on all her hearers.

After giving clear and convincing messages which were recognized by all, and seeing that this was the last Sunday of the season, she spoke very briefly to the members, praising them for their attendance which had helped to bring to a close a very successful season, and said, although the attendance was smaller than she had expected, there was not one of the members present but what had shown very marked progression. She also brought out very strongly that through the members' cooperation Mr. Hailles had been the instrument for the marvellous results of the healing both here and at Madison. Several of those present testified as to the great benefits they had received.

Faternally yours,

Mrs. Hilda Sarres, Secretary,

The First Progressive Spiritualist Church,
Waukesha, Wis.

THE LIGHT OF IMMORTAL TRUTH

By Orville Olden

There is no mind, however dull or unimpressive, that has not had some truth impressed upon his brain or intelligence (with all due sympathy for those who have been brought low by heredity or otherwise; but of these we do not wish to speak).

The class I wish to refer to, embraces those who have been endowed with that God-given power REASON, of which most people have a fair supply. But of what use are these powers that nature has placed within our reach if we make no use of them? Life and its possibilities are obtained by simply following in the road that others have traveled in order to gain sustenance; diligent work and service generally brings its reward. But what about our possibilities for gaining a knowledge of our future existence (the life hereafter)? Has not our intelligence led us to take some thought along these lines? Are we still satisfied with what has been "handed out" to us in our early life?

I perhaps can more clearly convey my meaning by calling your attention to an address by a Dr. Arthur E. Sanderson at the Majestic Theatre, Buffalo, Sunday afternoon. His remarks were confined mostly to the authority of the Bible, word for word, as it is written. He began with Adam, and ended with Job. He called the "Devil" a liar when he told Eve that she would not die. He surely did! We do not feel so bad for him, calling the "Devil" a liar (but did the Devil lie?). Science teaches us that LIFE IS INDESTRUCTIBLE; if this is true, then the Devil did *not* lie!

Again, all humanity, he says, lie in their graves until Christ's second coming. What an idea to advance, in this day and generation! I am eighty years old, the first 50 years of my life were spent under the teachings of orthodox teachings, but nothing as ridiculous as this! The Doctor must have lived before I did, for this is more ancient than my life.

Again, he admitted and threw upon the screen pictures of spirit photographs which he said were genuine but not the pictures of our friends, as the "Devil" personated them, and made them appear to us as our friends.

But why rehearse such "fossil teachings"? Our subject I started with is the 'light of immortal truth.'

Paul in his teachings says the light of immortality is brought to light through the teachings of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the light of modern spiritualism has advanced and broadened out. For 57 years the light of spiritualism and immortality has entered into the mind of many a sorrowing heart, and has lifted the burden of grief and uncertainty and added a knowledge that our friends we call dead *are not dead*, and though invisible to us, are ever ready with what help they can give to make the journey of life as easy as possible to us mortals.

Truth and error are on every hand, and is for us to distinguish one from the other. I will again allude to *reason* the God-given power to man, if it had not been for use it would never have been given to us. If you want the truth, you must be truthful yourselves, and willing to receive truth from whatever source. Reason teaches me that man was not destined to remain in the ground in a state of oblivion, and unconscious of his existence for millions of years. No, No, life is a scene of activity in this world and the next, yes, through the long ages of eternity. God has greater opportunities in store for the children of his creation than

has been described by Dr. Sanderson, and so let the pet theories that have held down the intelligence of man be abolished, and the light of immortal truth awaken in the mind of all.

THE FREE SPIRIT

There is but eternity!
What are ages past to me?
Thought, the spirit's perfect speech
Backward in a flash can reach.
Flash they not a signal thought
Unto me from time to time?
A compelling sense is brought
Of some distant age and clime
From some soul I've loved or wept,
Whom the scroll of years has kept
From oblivion. Most sweet
Our communion when we meet;
Nothing then is time or space,
Name once borne, or rank, or race.

Kindred, nearest of the near,
Friends, companions, guides most dear,
You who've oft my soul inspired,
Pointing towards the goal desired,
Upward to my guiding star,
You to me are never far.

You, I knew not face to face,
Parted by earth's leagues of space,
To my spirit you're as dear,
As the friends who knew me here;
Since our spirits day by day,
Met in quite a heavenly way,
For we met as spirits meet,
In a thought-communion sweet.
Could I think the nevermore?
Think that closed is the door
'Twixt my soul's beloved and me,
Until death shall set me free?
No! there's nothing to divide
My beloved from my side.
I behold not; yet I know,
For my spirit feels 'tis so.

Thought may any spirit reach,
Thought's the spirit's perfect speech;
Neither time nor space may be,
Barrier 'twixt them and me.

Helena Marie Tucker,
Alameda, Calif.

NATIONAL SPIRITUALIST SOCIETIES

1. National Spiritualist Association, 600 Pennsylvania Avenue S. E., Washington, D. C. [Magazine, 10c]
2. National Spiritual Alliance, Lake Pleasant, Mass.
3. Spiritualist Mediums' Alliance, 334 Monroe Avenue, Grand Rapids, Mich. [Magazine, 10c]. A national body.
4. National Association of Free Psychics, Lily Dale, N. Y. [Magazine, 25c]

Each society (excepting No. 2) publishes a spiritualist magazine.

THE POLLEN OF LOVE

By Dr. L. A. Shattuck

The fecundating dust of plants
Perpetuates the species true,
But the crossing of fruit pollen
Brings new varieties to view.

This new science of fruit culture,
Has given to pomology,
In its careful development,
What love has to theology.

For, men are like unto fruit trees,
And by their fruits they shall be known,
If barren or yielding poor fruit,
Need energizing pollen sown.

Receiving in our minds and hearts,
The fecundating pollen, love,
Will banish hate and evil thoughts,
And a soul transmutation prove.

RELIGION

By Dr. L. A. Shattuck

Believing in religion,
Of Divine inspiration,
Which includes the moral law,
From others we should withdraw.

Combining laws of Moses
And righteous plan of Jesus,
"Love thy neighbor as thyself,"
All others are naught but pelf.

For to some there's naught but gold
In worship, their minds unfold;
Doing others before they
Do you, their code of today.

But in last analysis
Of mundane life, these will miss,
Contentment for doing well,
The reverse, a mental hell.

Be truthful, be honest, be just,
Do no murder, conquer lust,
Love him from whom blessings flow,
There's no better plan I know.

Adding to these, charity,
Will prove our divinity,
For this is love to mankind,
Denoting a perfect mind.

But narrow minds should desist,
Defining as Atheist,
One on different level,
Who calls not spade a shovel.

In the Bible's great design,
There's meaning to every mind,
Guidance in every trial,
Translation, not denial.

Now an Atheist is one,
Who denies both God and Son;
That all things happened by chance,
And Death our deliverance.

Which can lead the better life,
Love his neighbor, conquer strife,
The one with abiding trust?
Or the Godless atheist?

BOOK COMPOSED IN HEAVEN

Only a short generation ago our literary era was invested with such richness of thought, such creative intellectual activity, such marked political, scientific and theological changes; they were so rich in poetry, in criticism, in the singularly vivid and impressive ethics of Carlyle and of Emerson; in great romance; in epoch-making researches in archeological discovery; in a very transforming influence of life that swept the great currents of progress onward, that a youth sensitive to all these impressions and influences could not but discern the new relativities of life.

The names of the great thinkers and creators of thought throng upon us. There were Darwin, Huxley, Tyndall, Herbert Spencer; there were Mill, Comte, Romanes, Jowett, CARLYLE, Ruskin, Matthew Arnold, George Eliot, Tennyson, Browning, Mrs. Browning, Mrs. Somerville, Pater and the witty Mallock whose first recognition dates in the latter 70's. There was Dean Stanley and Archbishop Tait.

It was a world filled with the glow of intellectual stimulus, to which the talented and the ambitious responded.

And the one name most prominent (because the most aspiring) was none other than our beloved THOMAS CARLYLE, whose thirty volumes of recognized merit are to be found in every public library, and also in every good private library at the present time. The eminent author, Thomas Carlyle, is now a spirit in the spirit-world, but is still a literary man. As proof of the activity of Thomas Carlyle, his new book called: WHAT SPIRITUALISM REALLY IS, just as it was dictated to Dr. WM. J. BRYAN, on earth, is now published and for sale by the Alberta Publishing Co., New York City.

Readers will notice the advertisement of this spirit book at the back of this magazine.

So it is true that a book can be composed in heaven, dictated word by word to a medium and then printed and published on earth!

MY POWER

Students and correspondents tell me that when a letter is received from me, they feel electrified by feeling the soul-power, which comes through me and the higher forces, from the Supreme Source of all creative energy—God.

Praise my teaching (which is wisdom from the higher forces), but please give your unbounded thankfulness to Supreme Intelligence.

The water-of-life is for all who are willing, desirous, and receptive. Drink freely. Imbibe the soul-power and then let your goodness extend to all other earth-children.

And pray to divinity for more power. And pray for power for your angel messengers to come to you constantly and continuously, with their guidance and their impressions on your mind for good and holy purposes. Let Progress, Love, and Truth, be your watchwords.

Miss A. M. Robinson,
Inspired Teacher.

ETERNAL LIFE

What is this life to me?

Cries one when in despair,
Or, if my spirit would be free
Then I would have no more fear.

Can all my efforts be in vain?

Can all my struggles be for naught?
Oh, relieve my spirit from pain,
Many things we have sought.

Is all my life a loss to me?

Or have I that was not right?
Oh, please, set my spirit free;
Dear angel guides, give me more light.

Give me something for my soul,

That I may bear my lot,
I myself can scarce control,
Or has my life been for naught?

And when I retire to my bed,

May I slumber in peace,
Oh, dear angel host, when I'm dead,
Then, only then, will I be at ease.

Hear me, Oh, hear my plea,

Do not forsake me now.
If I could my folly see,
I would make a vow.

Am I not a child of God,

The same as my brother man?
And when I'm laid under the sod,
Yet my spirit will remain.

Oh, thou God, teach me right,

That I may be whatever thou doth command,
Oh, thou, great eternal one, give me more light
Before I go to the spirit land.

Is there no hope for me?

Have I not done what others did?
When will thou set my spirit free?
Thou alone can us lead.

Thou merciful One, thou art not cruel,

Thou would not condemn a single soul;
Thou are the great over soul,
This life is a great school.

Then why should we doubt

That there is eternal life;
Nay, dear mortals, do not pout,
Although you may have strife.

Yes, there is eternal life,

A life far more sublime,
No more sorrow, nor strife,
In the other life there is no time.

Then do the best while here,

Be kind to those you meet,
Greet them with a cheer,
And be congenial to those you meet.

Julius Wagner,
Pittsburgh, N. S., Pa.

LONGINGS

From a land of peace and beauty,
I have come, dear one, to you;
For though all the years are passing,
I forever shall be true.

In my home in wondrous regions,
I am waiting, day by day,
For your coming, watching ever,
As you tread your life pathway.

Love is true, and love eternal
Governs all the spirit world;
I, looking proudly from my bowers,
See the banner now unfurled.

With the name of my beloved
That belongs to you on earth,
Till the new name shall be given
At your wondrous, heavenly birth.

I shall watch and I shall wait,
While the long years swiftly glide;
You will stand at last, beloved,
Here in heaven by my side.

SHALL WE LIVE AGAIN?

Oh, give me back the days of my youth,
When clear and cloudless was my sky.
Before I forsook the way of truth
And smiled before my tears were dry.

My mind runs back to other years,
Through many years of grief and pain,
When sadness came through doubts and fears,
To know if I would live again.

Blessed faith dispelled my doubts and fears,
Those thoughts were foolish, all in vain
For though I die in after years
I know I shall live again.

My mother always told the truth.
She told me some day I would die.
We are simple-minded in our youth,
And I did not think the time so nigh.

Dear mother used to spin and weave
But this was many years ago.
Her body now lies in the grave
Through winters cold and summers glow.

The rose bush planted at her grave,
It seemed to be a lifeless thing.
It seemed as though it could not have
A leaf so pure, fresh and green.

In spring when it blooms we'll see,
And we will know life is not in vain.
For just like the rose it will be,
And we'll know dear mother lives again.

[Note.—These lines are written to impress our minds
more forcibly that there is a hereafter, and the cord of
love will remain unshaken through all the ages of vast
eternity.]

Dicie Satter,
Indianapolis, Ind.

SPIRIT MESSAGES

(SPIRIT) GENERAL BENJAMIN F. BUTLER SAYS

I am now on my way to Washington to help some of those fellows there; they seem unable to comprehend the importance of the office to which they have been called to fill, and I am going to see what *impression* I can make upon them.

I like to come to them that are (like you) endeavoring to gratify their longing in this way. No better way to spend your time than by studying that which you can both better yourselves and mankind.

I like taking part in any warfare—that was my disposition on earth, it is still my disposition here; but here it is more against the evils of the world, rather than the shedding of blood. It had to be done, as there seemed no other way then. But not in this enlightened day, when spirit communication is so well understood. We hope to influence the powers to arbitrate, and so fulfill the prophesy of 'peace on earth.'

Now, my good friends, I would advise you to stick close to your chosen field of work, neglect nothing that will advance you in the good opinions of those that surround you, and surely good results will be coming in the future.

I remain your friend and adviser,

(Spirit) *Benj. F. Butler.*

Dark is the night and cold. No friendly hand is held out to welcome me. I am a wanderer, lone and friendless. Oh, God, is there nothing for such as I? Outcast and fallen though I am, I can still feel feebly the heart throbs that denote that all desire for good is not dead within my quaking bosom. Oh, for a friendly presence to guide me, one kind friend to cheer me—I would still make one more effort to outlive the deadly past! Why does its ugly face still haunt me? Why not one moment's respite? Have I not suffered enough? Demons-of-hell hold and bind me with fetters of steel, I can hear the fiendish laughter of imps sent to torment me, I fear and tremble lest I fall into greater punishment. Can it be there is a God, after all, that punishes his children for their disobedience? Or is it a devil that laughs at our misery? Down, there, vile thing! I cannot name thee! Hell is teeming with better than thou! Would to God I had known of this in my past life! The glitter of gold and jewels could not have tempted me, then. Thou art the vilest of the vile, loathsome to the touch! What? you say it is the reflection of myself, I see? Thou must be mistaken. I was good to look upon. The women worshipped me as a god. I, that wretched being that hell cannot name! If so, I must abide my fate, and seek, if there is any balm to heal such wounds. Woe is me, that was so blind, mine eyes have been opened to the truth; henceforth I must wander alone and mateless until the powers of justice see fit to release me of my chains. Hapless and broken, I am.

(Spirit) *Cephas. [Biblical.]*

[Note.—Let us all pray for the progress of Cephas.]

OKLAHOMA CITY, OKLAHOMA

Dear Editor:

We are ready now to give your readers further news of our wonderful development for spirit voices and other

physical phenomena. As I stated in my previous writing. The voices are getting stronger at every sitting, and surprises are coming thick and fast. Friends long forgotten announce themselves unexpected and never fail to give their full name. None have ever told us an untruth, we demand the truth and we get it, we tolerate nothing but the truth, we seem to be attracting all the old mediums who have crossed the border a few evenings ago we had the following visitors: Mrs. Sawyer, a materializing medium; Mrs. Elsie Rhendols, of California; Mrs. Shaw, of Springfield, Mo.; Mrs. M. E. Williams; Mrs. Ada Foy; J. R. Francis, founder of the Progressive Thinker; ex-Governor Ferguson, of Oklahoma; James A. Garfield; Harrison D. Barrett, and many others, all bring messages of love and encouragement, and promise their help. Here in a short communication we received a few evenings ago by an ex-president. Much was said, but I can't give it all as space don't permit it. We get our orders from the cabinet guide and obey them. We were told to sit for materialization a full hour before giving any attention to the trumpet and to place a shallow box filled with plaster of paris in the cabinet, after the sittings we were surprised to find finger impressions in the plaster, put there by materialized hands. We have been told of late that some night they would shower us with flowers. We are sure we will get full form materialization this summer.

We will bring it to the public as soon as fully developed and with permission from the guides.

Yours for truth and progress,

Rev. Eufama Kleinegger.

Rev. Nicholas Becker,

P. O. Box 607

GUIDING SPIRITS

Beautiful beings beckoning ever
As they soar in their flight
To mount where they lead.
So I follow gladly,
Change wrong to right,
Transform the self in thought word and deed.
Digging deep in the encrusted layers
Of my individual soul
I find all life is but the motion
Of the universal God.
The Infinite store house is open to all
Who recognize it as the ultimate goal.
Of human endeavor.
To evolve from the sod.

Wegie Hiatt Lacefield.

"A NEW ORDER OF THINGS"

By J. Willard Hills

No doubt, as of old, one who has the temerity to approach ecclesiasticism with an introduction of a new idea or demonstration of religion, it would meet with arrogance and flippant language, inasmuch, it has been heretofore, commonly accepted that the old dispensation is the "solid rock" of faith and the church. The Nicean creed, is the inspiration of many who cling to the old order of dogma and superstition, as it has been meted out upon the platform of the church order. On the day of Pentecost, began the perpetuation ethical training and sacerdotal hypotheses. There were Prophets who were students of the Sacerdotal office and the Prophetical office, however, those who belonged to the Sacerdotal office were not the "Inspired"

Prophets, inasmuch, they had to prepare themselves thru' scholastic training, while those who belonged to the Prophetic office, were the "elect" of God, hence, the admonition,—“I shall speak mouth to mouth, and the similitude of the Lord shall he behold,” appertained to the “Prophetic office.” The term “Prophet,” is derived from the Hebrew, “Nabi,” to mean,—“to bubble forth,” hence, means “one who announces or pours forth the declarations of God,”—Smith's Bible Dictionary. The English word is taken from the Greek,—“Prophetes,” which, means, in classical Greek, “one who speaks for a God,” interpreting His will to man, therefore, it is obvious that a “prophet” is one who is “an interpreter.”

Now there must be divers ways and means of the “interpreter” acting in this particular office, namely, dreams. There is a diversity of ways and line of demarcation of the true meaning of dreams inasmuch, the ecstasy of trance does not obviate that the dream belongs within the pale of trance phenomena. From Hebrew scripture, we learn that the Spirit of God poured forth divine spiritual consciousness and communications, to the human spirit of man. The conditions under which these things were demonstrated have been clearly understood, excepting during the recent few years. The new order clearly reveals scientifically, just how these things are manifested. Spiritualism comes to the fore as the solvent of mighty problems, that heretofore, the so-called Christian church failed to stipulate or demonstrate. Men and their children, from generation to generation dreams have been dreamed. Out of the cosmos, the once belligerent humanity pays respect to the man who has the courage to say, “Last night, I dreamed a dream.” Prophets of old, interpreted, where the so-called wise men of the council failed. Prophecy ruled. God spoke to men in dreams. Hippocrates, in the state of trance healed the sick. Daniel interpreted the dream of the King Nebuchadnezzar.

It is proven beyond doubt, that the prophets were “discerners of spirits” and that thru the administrations of these spirits, they became the “mouth” of God, whom Luke says, “He Maketh His Angels Spirits.” Testimonies within and without Scripture appertain to the fact of the truth of spiritualism. It is no longer a matter of mere opinion or a question, but an absolute FACT. We should not speculate upon such a question. It must either be true, or not true. If true, it must be spiritual. Spiritualism is just Spiritualism. It should not be a “mixture” of Orthodoxy, Christian Science, and numerous other “isms.” There can be no “higher” Spiritualism. There can be no other substitute. It must be a system of practical religion. There can be “higher” Spiritualists. A spiritualist not only knows that the “dead” live, but by that knowledge endeavor to mould the lives of men to a standard of spirituality.

The viceregency of God does not lie in priesthood, but rather in the propagation of a spiritual race. Thru Motherhood and paternal rights a race should be born spiritually anew. From the old order, we absolutely have failed to substantiate the conviction of the teachings of the Medium of Nazareth. This new influx of thought is the beginning of “the pouring forth of love” upon humanity. Spiritualism obviated many promises, which have not altogether been fulfilled. It is a matter of evolution. We ascend to a higher order of understanding by first correcting all of the “misunderstandings.” These are not limited to merely one idea. There are innumerable questions that need to be answered, which do not entirely lie within the rank and

file of one theory. The “misunderstandings” of the human race have largely been of a social nature. We have relegated the human aspirations to oblivion. Society has somewhat become belligerent in its true purpose. There have been too many lines of demarcation between the classes and creeds. It is not a matter of the one best religion, but the one best system, by which the human race can become spiritualized and helped. Mere effervescent words and so-called “rot” about lofty realms of Nirvana do not suffice. We are all “breadwinners.” We all grind at the wheels of progress. “By the sweat of our brow,” we earn bread. Sky pilots may preach, but we “get” nowhere. We still are knocking at the door of knowledge. Our “misunderstandings” have led us on “wildcat” campaigns that we might save the remains of crumbling doctrines and wornout churches. From both pew and pulpit there is obviously an emptiness. A new dispensation must demonstrate its possibilities. God's engineering forces are still at work the same as they were in the days of the Appolonian and Delphian oracles. Kings and priests still search out the mysteries of another world. Bankers, lawyers, teachers, scholars, scientists and clergymen quietly knock upon the “doorway” of the other world, but as Ella Wheeler Wilcox, says:

Though science sneer, church and school condemn,

Your dead dwell near,

You may commune with them.

Is this not an inspiration to weary souls? Is it not a manifestation of a new order? Are we not on the brink of a mighty adventure? Are not the prayers men and women to be answered in the proud declaration that “There are no dead, There is no death”? Oh, men of earth, how low is brought high birth. How low the woman, how low the infinitude. Can we not hear the clarified call of myriads of angels speaking to earth, “We die, to live again.”

A medium of to-day is, indeed, a most consistent factor in the bringing about of a spiritual era. With the electrical age, naturally comes the spiritual. With the death of the old regime, naturally comes the new influx of thought which is pertinent to the cause of right, justice and truth. The mediumship of the Fox sisters proved to be a boon to mankind, but just likewise is the mediumship of Mediums of to-day. This new order, however goes beyond the mere receiving of a message. It is significant of wanting to know just how the message is received. Of what value are these things to mankind unless we have the understanding of the law governing its purpose? Long enough has priest and divine rights of kings held these things in abeyance. The worth of a race lies in its courage to step aside from the slavery of so-called viceregency and hierarchial religions, to justify the claims of this country, hence: “The government shall make no laws respecting the practice of religion and that to every citizen shall be given the right to worship God, according to his own conscience.” There are certain adherents to the old blue law and to the craftiness of popery, etc., who think this an injustice to their particular intention, irrespective of creed or race. This age demands men of brains and calibre of character who are not afraid to speak the truth at all times and to stand firm for their own convictions, regardless of the fear inculcated in the minds of many who have been dominated by mere theories and false systems, to gain an unjust end.

In Berlin, a mere tot was the victim of their ignorance expected in that country. The “tot” was mediumistic. All

kinds of utensils, etc., would move about in the child's presence. Most unusual phenomena would take place. The community drove them away, with the admonition that they were possessed of "witchcraft." One would hardly expect such acts in an enlightened age, yet there are many here in this country who have vague imaginations about Spiritualism. In many respects many have not progressed out of the ruts of superstition and ignorance, hence we are not very far advanced of the barbaric age. We are just as much steeped in "dreams" of a millenium of a fancy and indeed with unstable foundations.

To be a new order, Spiritualism must be represented by orderly spiritualists. Spiritualists must make themselves known by the title of Spiritualism, not by New Thought, Unity, Higher Spiritualism, Christian Science, Unitarians and a thousand other idioms and idiosyncrasies. Every spiritualist church should be known consecutively. Every spiritualist should leave their troubles within the pale of their own threshold and not "peddle" it around for the village gossips. Every spiritualist should be known as an organized worker and not without the pale of unity and organization. Too many of us are liable to brand ourselves as spiritualist with the underlying fact missing. It is difficult to be a real spiritualist. There are negative and positive forces. The Universe teems with vibrant consciousness of spirit entities. We are no less susceptible to negative "thought" force as we are to the good. There is too much talk about "evil" spirits. If we would stop our "ranting" about the presence of evil spirits and talk more of the good, the evil would be "crowded out" by the influence of all good. The incorporeality of spirit is made so, merely by the thought of the one who thinks. The corporeality of spirit is the nucleus of God. It is a positive fact that the opposite of good exists, but only because we are belligerent and undeveloped. The so-called Christianity has utterly and shamefully failed to substantiate their teachings, inasmuch, just as much evil exists, just as much crime, lust, hatred, envy, jealousy and selfishness exists as ever. Fear is a twin of selfishness, because it is fear which makes men selfish. Fear is the dominant chord in the inharmony of lives. We are selfish because we fear the other fellow. We struggle against oppression. We battle for what we think to be right, irrespective of the other fellow's rights. We destroy our freedom by taking away the freedom of the other fellow. We are "framers," because we constantly "frame" the other fellow, to gain our own end, and in so doing we "frame" ourselves.

The social and economic order is obviously at fault and cannot be corrected until we shall have gained a greater understanding of our error and become receptive to an influx of thought that makes us better fit to perform menial tasks. Spiritualism will ultimately become a solvent to these problems, because it is a power for good. It can be nothing else. It is felt and known to bear truth. Truth once crushed to earth shall rise again. This time even the tenets of Constantine cannot prevail. It is constituent of a mighty message to mankind. We are about to give ear and listen and where we were once blind, we now see: the blind shall receive their sight, the deaf their hearing, the crippled their health, the sin and disease its cleanser. Where once we have been spiritually and intellectually dead we shall become vibrant of the new living ideas which will consummate the pulsation of living spiritual entities moving and having their being around the hearth of the home, in which there will be peace, contentment and prosperity.

SPIRIT MESSAGES

Friends and Fellow Citizens:

I come tonight to give you greetings in the name of a vast host of friends. You are being watched, and your progress along the line of spiritual development is causing much rejoicing in our midst. You feel that your progress has been very slow, and in the light of the knowledge you have, it has been; but to us who know the difficulties that beset your path, both on this side and that, we think it has been wondrous.

Scientists may search the blue dome of heaven, the depths of the ocean, the sun, moon and stars, but they can come no nearer solving the mysteries of death than can you; it is not given to men of great renown, but to the children of earth, to reveal the mysteries that surround the great beyond that is talked so much about by priest and sage. Now, unto you has been given the light that is to sit upon the mountain top, that shall illumine the earth, and make darkness to disappear; you are but at the beginning, the advance guard, so to speak; the wonder is yet to be unfolded, and surprising it will be. The spirits themselves have to sometimes stop and gaze in amazement, as the truths unfold themselves to their understanding. Numberless advantages are being studied out for the benefit of mankind, and some time, we will have a much better and more sure method of communicating with the earth. All doubt will be dispelled, and the Ghost-land, the great unknown, the world beyond, will be as real to you as is now your physical world. I wish it were in my power to tell you, so that you might fully understand our method of work, but when I tell you that here, as well as there, certain conditions must be complied with, you will understand that it is not so easy with us as you think. Our method is to impress upon our transmitter (who is the same as a medium with you), our thoughts or desires, he then gives it to your medium, so, that is why, sometimes, in getting messages across, there will creep in individuals not in accord with the person you are supposed to be in communication with. With our medium, and your medium (as a go-between), we are able to converse with you. Sometime we hope to talk face to face. There is no deceiving you when you ask for a friend, and we tell you they are talking with you, we mean in the method described. A great many do not understand this, and think they are being deceived, or defrauded. Sometimes the person is mediumistic and does converse personally, but often the case is as aforesaid mentioned.

I hope at some future date to make myself more explicit, and to further enlighten you, as we make progress in our inventions and investigations.

Yours in love and remembrance,

(Spirit) Abraham Lincoln.

The above was received through the hand of Mrs. Mary L. Kaiser at Spirit Lake, Iowa.

Your friends insist that the time is ripe for me to try communing with you, but I find it very difficult work, strange indeed it seems to me to be communing with unknown friends, unknown on earth, but bound by closest ties of friendship on this side. Mr. Irving has long been telling me of this glorious work and I have been biding my time to come to you. Well I never was known to give up a thing until it had been thoroughly sifted to see what was worth while and I am very much interested in this work so you will hear more of me in the future.

Thanking you, I remain, Yours truly,

(Spirit) Oliver Wendell Holmes.

ADVANCED THOUGHT

AND DIVINE SCIENCE

ROBINSON PUBLISHING CO.,
VALHALLA, N. Y.

Subscription—One Dollar per year

OUR MAGAZINE

Copies of this magazine are now being used by students of *advanced* psychology—which is Spiritualism. First, they learn to be quiet and receptive, sitting twice a week *in the silence* at home, so as to attract spirit relatives and friends. Students read and *study* the articles of each magazine, during spare time.

The articles in this magazine are chiefly *inspired* writings, which means that enlightened and righteous *spirits* really are the authors of the articles. Knowledge and wisdom are therefore sent to readers *from the spirit side of life*.

Mediums who hold *classes* and *meetings* now find it a good plan to sell copies of *Advanced Thought and Divine Science* magazines at each meeting. Wholesale price is only five cents per copy—retail price ten cents. How many copies shall we send *you*?

SPIRIT WRITINGS

This magazine belongs to its readers. *Inspired original writings will be gladly received from every reader of this magazine.*

The editor is aware of the fact that there are many private mediums—those who have never done work in public—who have received writings from the spirit side of life. Some of these spirit writings are lying in the bottom of trunks, some filed away and some are nicely typewritten and ready for the printer.

Now, FRIENDS, GET OUT YOUR WRITINGS and mail them to us, to be printed in *this magazine*!

Do not keep your manuscript hidden, but bring it forth, and let it radiate its wisdom, love and truth to others who are less fortunate.

Some writers, who have received their dictation from eminent spirits, have enough to fill a book. Yet they have never given their writings a chance.

Send your writings to us. No longer shall you "hide your light under a bushel"!

DIVINE SCIENCE

A young man or woman who starts out in active life before the present-day people, is greatly admired, when he or she has a determination to build up *character* instead of accumulating worldly possessions.

This is what Miss Robinson decided to do. One result is the publication of this *magazine* called: *Advanced Thought and Divine Science*. Another mark of effort is her new book called: *Divine Science*.

This book is helping others, just as she was helped in developing her psychical ability to receive messages and writings from spirit-land.

DIVINE SCIENCE is a wonderful aid to all—even to mediums—who seek greater power and unfoldment.

(See advertisement in another column of this magazine.)

THE SPIRITUAL MAGAZINE

Multum In Parvo—Much in Little

Every subscriber to this *Advanced Thought and Divine Science Magazine* is entitled to a *daily healing treatment* through the Healing Centre—by spirits, with divine power.

* * *

This magazine teaches a religious interpretation of religion; a philosophic interpretation of philosophy; a scientific interpretation of science; a divine healing, through spirits, and mediums; a common-sense interpretation of everything which makes life livable here and hereafter.

Nothing like it anywhere.

Not better—not worse—but *different*.

* * *

This magazine is non-sectarian, interfering with no one's religious affiliations, and we minister to all the children of men, regardless of color, race or creed. Fundamentally we believe that "Where the Spirit of the Lord is, there is liberty."

* * *

—Last but not least—

Our increasing subscription list, the testimonials, and the words of praise and appreciation all bear witness to the fact that this magazine is filling a great need.

Please mail copies of this magazine to your friends, now!

TO ACTIVE WORKERS

May the messenger of love reach every heart! May they tell the glad tidings to others! I know that we really do live after the mortal body is laid away into Mother Earth. Let us help each other by spreading the news. This magazine is the one for you to circulate, by ordering a number for your society, church, developing class or for friends. Write for terms in bundle lots.

HOW TO UNFOLD YOUR PSYCHIC ABILITY

Many people have a wish to study Spiritualism and to discover its truth. Others want to *see* spirits, and desire to talk with their spirit relatives and friends. Some long to become spirit mediums, for public work or for *mediumship in the home*.

All students should give prayerful and earnest attention to their spiritual development, through concentration.

Great help for students is to be found in the new book called "DIVINE SCIENCE," BY MISS A. M. ROBINSON.

At the end of this valuable book of spiritualist writings is to be found a number of LESSONS FOR STUDENTS. Each lesson should be studied earnestly, in sincere concentration, for a month before taking up the next lesson.

Spirit mediums everywhere are using this book in order to develop *psychic ability* and mediumship in their classes of students. With this book, through prayer and concentration, RAPID RESULTS are obtained by students of spirit phenomena.

See advertisement of this book called *DIVINE SCIENCE*, in the advertising columns of this magazine.

SPIRIT MESSAGES

Religion, to be of any value to humanity, must be practical, must be that which enters into the daily life, making mankind honest, truthful and just towards all.

When the children of the land are thought to save themselves, to build their own temple in the land of souls, a great amount of wrong that now exists will roll away, as fog from the earth-land valleys; but just as long as they can rely on the merits of another, and feel secure in his power to save the lowest, without any effort on their part except the exercise of a little weak faith that has been dragged through the filth of a life that records no humanity, no purity, no fulfillment of moral obligation, either to self or to the world.

I say, just so long as such conditions exist, where man is made to believe that he can earn heaven at the last gasp, that begins with a curse and ends with a prayer, just so long will the surging tides of life bear tokens of cruelty and dissensions; just so long will the records of the land breathe of injustice, centered and wrought from selfishness. Man must be taught the honest fact: that he lays his own foundation and builds thereon, and dwells in the home he thus builds, and has right to no other. He who reaches any heaven wins it. The grant of eternal peace, *through faith*, is the greatest license to wrong doing the world has ever known. It has opened hells in the here and hereafter; it holds in its folds the very essence of orthodoxy.

Make man responsible for his acts and the wrongs of earth-land will record a rapid decrease; but pamper him with the idea of full forgiveness, make him believe that after a life of inhumanity and selfishness he can by signing the article called faith be immediately transformed and transported, and made to sit down at the right hand of deity, there to pass judgment on the millions who in all things have been true, even Godlike in their humanity, but who saw nothing but child's play in the flimsy web woven in the very loom of selfishness—do all this for man and the wrongs of the present will in time duplicate themselves in your very midst. How anyone, even children, can fail to see the mixture of incongruities handed them as elixir of eternal life, is a mystery. I verily believe the animal whereon Balaam rode, and which was considered worthy of note in the records of the day, could give voice (if he ever did what was recorded) to sounder theology, and more sensible conclusion, else he would be unworthy a place among the long-eared race.

I do not feel toward other teachers any antipathy; they have done what they could, if not in the direction of deep spiritual unfoldment; and to sum up the efforts and results, they will be found to read thus: Many blind ones sought to lead many times their number, equally blind and willing to be thus led, and all fell into a ditch, where the present finds them, and from which none escape except by the light of spiritual truth that will and must light all paths from the beginning to the end.

The greatest wonder is that in the light that ceases not to fall with far-reaching illuminating power so few make an effort to extricate themselves, but, screening the eyes of the soul, seem to rejoice in the very shadows of the land wherein they dwell.

Given by (Spirit) Eona to the wide, wide world.

If in an idle moment your mind reverts to childhood days, perhaps you can remember your little playfellow who was your companion in many a childish sport. Your mother

was my childish ideal of what a mother should be, and longingly I waited for a word or look from her that told me I shared in her love and esteem.

Still fresh in my mind is the vision of the old saw mill where we used to fight our battles, without regard to military tactics, and the swimming pool where our mothers would warn us that we would surely be drowned some day: But their predictions never came true; we were saved for some fiercer evil than that. You went your way to the north, I went my way to the south. 'Twas a weary waiting, the same ceaseless grind of poverty; and to a boy of my disposition, that had dreams for the future, the roll of the drum and the firing of cannons aroused all the fire within me; and when war was declared with Spain, I was one of the first to the front. But my dream of glory was never to be realized on this earth. Day after day of weary waiting for the call to the front, I sickened and died, the death of a dog; a disgrace to a civilized country. Talk about heroes; any man could be brave in the face of danger, but to drag out a weary existence, waiting, waiting, waiting takes all the heroism out of his constitution. To die in active service, defending one's country is glory, but to die like a dog in camp is hell. You can talk of the glories of a military career; but I tell you it makes a demon of the men. Think of it; sick, hungry, dying, and not a friendly hand to guide; no loving woman's care, nothing but men, devils, and demons in human form. Oh, for the touch of the angel hand of a mother, the tender care of a sister, or the loving kiss of a sweetheart, left behind. Oh, God have mercy on such a death-bed, surely all our sins on earth were not equal to this punishment; but I must not complain, it is glory I seek. Well, it's over, all the homesickness, pain and disgust. It seemed as if all the furies of hell were turned loose to torment us. Hunger, thirst, despair, and last, but not least, the terrible homesickness and the uselessness of it all. Who was to be benefited by it? A few bloodthirsty politicians. They will rear a monument to us and say, "poor fellows, they died a pitiable death," and then forget all about us in their struggle for supremacy in the political world. But, nevertheless, the record is against them and they will reap their reward. Though the mills of God grind slowly, with exactness grinds He all. Vain, indeed, are the honors of the world. History repeats itself; the rank and file suffer and die; and a few demagogues, with vampire appetites, fight over the victories their soldiers won.

Shame on such conduct. But our brave good President has been a victim to the assassin's bullet; such was the ending of a noble character. The good and the bad, the brave and the true, all must meet their last foe and conqueror, 'Death.' When death came to me I was unable to fight; I yielded to his close embrace, and instead of a foe I found a friend, releasing me from the vile body, emaciated by sickness, and I found myself being clothed upon by raiment soft and white, here was the glory I had tried in vain to reach on earth, but it came to me without striving on my part. How light, how buoyant I feel as I pass through the beautiful ether, freed from my cumbersome body. Like a bird on the wing, I pass from one glory to another, surprised, enchanted by the visions I see. All the striving after unattainable things, the disappointments I suffered only brought me nearer my goal, and I find that only here can such longings find complete satisfaction. As I now look back over my past life I realize that all things work together for good to those that love the Lord. Perhaps, had my earthly dream been realized, ambition might have shut

off from my gaze the beauties of paradise, and sordid gain would have thrown me into deep despair. I am an explorer of the universe, and as I wend my way through the spheres of life, I come in contact with poor benighted spirits that grope in utter darkness; the light has gone out of their life; and, why? Because on earth they worshipped the god or self, passions, appetites, and love of earthly honor completely blinded them to the higher life, although they intended to some time start on the road to glory, that is, when death should knock, he would find them quite willing to wing their way to mansions in the skies. But what is their amazement, on reaching this place, to see that they have not even a hovel in which to rest their weary souls. They find that one cannot live for self alone on earth, then be exalted through eternity, but must earn the bread of life by unselfishly helping others. Thus it is that some procrastinate and do not learn the real lessons of life until brought face to face with their real selves. Then they must commence away down the ladder, and what a weary climb it is. Thus, you see it is not the rich in worldly goods, nor those vested in authority, that have the supremacy here, but those who on earth, though lowly born, sought not for wealth and honor, but rather to do right. By so doing they were laying up treasures that would last through all eternity. Riches are not to be despised, nor earthly honors, if honorably obtained, and rightly used. The prostitution of such things is where the wrong lies, and worshipping them instead of the true God.

Yours truly,

(Spirit) *James Crook.*

Down in the depths of degradation there shines a star whose brilliancy outshines the day, whose illuminating ray reaches into the innermost thoughts and searches the hearts of men, to find if there may be the divine spark with which to kindle them into the flame of a new life, and transform them from the beast they are into the living semblance of their God. Out of sin and degradation have come some of our noblest workers for the betterment of mankind.

But before the star had reached them they wallowed in their filth, content to while away the time in boisterous and riotous living, while all the time their work was waiting, undone; for they alone could do it. When they had been cleansed and clothed in their right minds, and could understand how they should live, then with what an energy they went to work, fearing that in their earlier waste of time that not enough could be accomplished while they still remained on the earth plane.

So go thou forth my friend and delve, search out the hidden truths, give them to the hungry, for there are those that are hungering after the bread of life. It lies in your power to feed and nourish them.

You have the faculty of finding those in want, you know just what to say to the tired soul, you have come up out of the great trials and know just what they want.

You can say things to them that if others would say it they would be insulted, but they feel that from you it comes from the heart.

There is a psychic power that each possesses, and by that power they know you are their friend, you make yourself one of them for the time being, therefore you can do them good.

Notwithstanding our ability to come to the aid of those in affliction, we need the help of our friends in the mortal, and can the more readily help them when the medium

through which we work understands this truth. To those in the lower strata we would give cheer, lift up their thoughts to a higher plane, imbue them with ambition to become wiser and better men and women. The way to do this is to go to them in a kindly spirit and work with them, not for them.

They resent the interference of those that come to them with radical ideas; those that would revolutionize their world in a day.

They must be taught the way by kindness and love, and not by the leash of compulsion; there is where so many make the mistake in their charitable work—they forget that they are human beings with like feelings as themselves and not mere automatons to do their bidding at the wave of the hand.

Poverty may pinch, sickness may emaciate the form, but the spark of individuality cannot be eradicated by these things, and when one comes among them that is either ignorant or thoughtless of these things they resent it with all their might, and it only hardens them against those who would help them. Therefore be careful in your dealings with mankind, forget not their humanity, and pity their ignorance.

With love in your heart, be ever ready to help those in distress, whether of mind or body.

May the Lord bless and keep you, is the prayer of

Your friend,

(Spirit) *John Vincent.*

I am a friend of the oppressed. Not color, but conditions, are what make the slave. I now am free as no man of the earth is free, no evil binds my feet to the earth, no other man's condition can fetter me, I can rise above them all and say, "Free, free, free!" But would you know how I rose to that condition? By working for my fellow man while on earth, by unselfish doing for my brother what I would he would do unto me. Now I am experiencing all the pleasures such a life can give and can say, it is the only true life to live—all others are abortions. My brother, cling to your desires to do right and to help others to see the right, then you, too, may reach this happy condition by which I am surrounded. I need not tell you the road to travel, as you can see it. You have your guides, live up to their teachings; swerve neither to the right or to the left, but keep ever where the star of destiny leads, and in the end you can say as did I, "Why all this glory for one so little deserving? Why this happiness for one who knew so how to suffer? And, why these honors on which dishonor had been heaped." Then you will hear a sweet voice saying, "Inasmuch as you did it to one of these, ye did it unto me." Amen.

(Spirit) *Frederick Douglass.*

Now, I beseech you, my children, for the love ye bear each other, that ye be not unmindful of the feelings of others; that ye always will be about your Master's work, giving food to the hungry, bearing the burdens of others, to lift up the broken-hearted, telling them the message of peace and good will towards man. That Christ came not to seal the doom of those that follow him, but to open wider the gates that lead to eternal life, and whosoever will, may come. There is no respecter of persons, but all are welcome—and ye are to tell it—for to you is given the knowledge, and if ye neglect so wonderful a privilege, how can ye expect others to do the work that ye refuse to do. I

would not have ye unmindful of the reward that is promised to the faithful: "To him that overcometh I will give to eat of the tree of life and he will want no more, neither sorrow or sickness will he have forever more." And, now, my children I must bid ye good-bye and God-speed over the uneven road that leads to the life eternal.

Your friend and co-worker,
(Spirit) *Old Father Matthew.*

Friends and fellow citizens:

Where once was the tepee of the Indian, now stands the palatial residence of the white man, but no more do the spirits converse within them as they did with their red brother. We worshipped the great Spirit as the giver of all good, in asking blessings, we asked in faith, believing we should get what we asked for, we lived the simple life of the child of nature, we had no dogma nor creed but the brotherhood of man and the Great Spirit over all. Before the white man came, my people were simple, sincere children of the forest. Hunting was their chief employment and until they learned of their white brothers, treachery to them was unknown. But can you blame them? If one came to you in pretended friendship and you gave him the hand of welcome, believing him honest in his visit, and in return carry off wife and children to worse than death, returning only to pillage and plunder, I ask, wouldn't you seek for revenge? They call us the wily, treacherous Indian. Who taught it to us? Who came to us in the guise of religion and then tried to force us into believing in their God who had allowed his children to outrage all our beliefs? No, we wanted none of their God, he was not the God of the red man, but the God of a fiendish nation who only made pretense to worship him so that they might cover up their sins with the cloak of religion, and now our people have diminished in numbers until in a short time nothing will remain of them but history, and that written in blood. Could one of our men write the history of all our outraged people it would give a new light on the subject; but who would believe it? A history by an uneducated Indian. But let me tell you, we are thought a great deal more of on this side of the dividing line, and here we are given our rightful place and an Indian can learn as well as a white man and this is how it is possible for me to come and write through you. I have been studying for just such a time as this, and knowing your love and sympathy for our people, I thought you would like to hear from me. I will give you all the help I can in return for your kindness for me and mine.

Your friend,
(Spirit Indian) *White Eagle.*

I will give you a few extracts from a journal I have kept. I think you will find something in it to interest you.

On leaving the earth plane, I found myself surrounded by loving friends, gladly welcoming me to my new abode. With what wonder and admiration I gazed on all around me, my kindred, my friends, even my little playfellow whom I had lost years and years ago, but how changed they were; those that had died in decrepit old age were youthful again; those that had died in childhood had grown to maturity, yet, strange to say, I recognized each at a glance. It is by their personality and not by their features that we recognize our friends. How sad the parting, but oh, how joyful the reunion, no tongue can tell, no pen can describe it as we gazed with rapture into the eyes of those we loved on earth, to find them more beautiful, radiant with health and happi-

ness. Then we realized our fondest hopes and cherished dreams had all come to pass. All the years of grief and separation have been obliterated by this one, glad, joyful and triumphant victory over death and the grave. Now the parting seems but yesterday, the sorrows are but way-side messengers helping us on our way. Then we see, on looking back, how little we know of this vast plan of Gods. "How puny were our efforts, how dwarfed our own personality in comparison to God's will and ways. If we, in our blindness, had been left alone to go our own way without those spirit friends to guard us, without His watchful care over us; where indeed would we land? Certainly not in this haven of rest. Here we can see the workings of the sphere, the wonderful mechanism of the universe; one vast storehouse of learning; one does not need to grovel in the dust to be enlightened, but just to desire for knowledge and it is revealed to you. Here knowledge is power." With all the fabled riches of Golconda, with all the magic of the Egyptians, one cannot work his way into this blissful abode only by right doing and loving your neighbor as yourself will come the pearly gates to open wide to receive you.

That is the passport to the higher spheres, not those who in the pride of their heart give alms to be known of men, not caring for God or his children; only hoping for an earthly reward, are highest in this world of righteousness, but those that emulated their Savior's example, with meek and lowly mien, doing their allotted task, not seeking for earthly advancement, but knowing their labors were not in vain, are the ones that hear that welcome plaudit: "Well done, good and faithful servant, enter into thy rest."

Yours truly
(Spirit) *Washington Irving.*

FROM DARKNESS INTO THE LIGHT. HOW MUCH ARE YOU WILLING TO PAY? LIFE

Life is a rough, tempestuous sea,
And the harbor is eternity;
Love is the ship that will carry us through,
If only we are faithful and true.

Tho' driven by storms of fear and doubt,
And by troubles and cares tossed about,
God, the Great Captain, is at the helm,
The ship that is steered by such as He,
No matter how fierce the storm may be.
And we know no storm can overwhelm.

The echoes come back as if from afar,
We know we are nearing the harbor bar,
And with the dear spirits soon shall be
In the blest haven of eternity.

So the ship of love will safely glide
To a blissful home on the other side.
Then let us all board the ship of love,
And sail to that blessed home above,
Where are waiting our loved ones and friends
And a happy life that never ends.

Edwin Orval McDole.

SPIRITUAL WISDOM IN PRAYER

May we, as thinkers of life, come unto the Spiritual truths. May we be given power like unto the crystal—let us live our lives daily, pure and clean; there is nothing to

lose, but much to be gained by so living. May our light shine forth as a radiant star to help others along life's pathway. Teach them to walk in truth and become spiritual. May the gateway of life open and reveal unto earth's children great knowledge. May the great Infinite source, with its spiritual understanding, bring us closer to divine laws that govern earth and spirit, though you cover up earth's deeds from human eyes. Remember your loved ones in spirit, know all you do, so why grieve them?

Open the door of your heart and home by sitting alone a few moments of your time each day for spiritual communication, and you will be blessed two-fold.

*Mrs. Mabel Harris, Medium,
Lilly Dale, N. Y.*

NOT "I BELIEVE," BUT "I KNOW!"

Now I am climbing the Hills of Knowledge,

And I speak unfeared and say "I know."

Though it be not to church, or to book, or college,

But to God Himself that my debt I owe.

For the ceaseless prayer of a soul is heeded,

When the prayer asks only for light and faith;

And the faith and the light and the knowledge needed,

Shall gild with glory the path to death.

Oh, heart of the world by sorrow shaken,

Hear ye the message I have to give;

The seal from the lips of the dead is taken,

And they can say to you, "Lo! we live."

Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

OUR CHOOSING

Mrs. M. Klein, Medium

Among the many things we learn in the school of experience is, that wisdom's ways are not entered without paying fees; but when once initiated all is lovely, for the paths are not invaded by worldly cunning nor the uncouth and wanting in that goodness and principle which seeks another's good, and loves truth more than selfish comforts.

Searching for truth and wisdom to learn what is God's will and man's duty to help make the world and people better, thus does the true student find the pearl of great price. He gleams wisdom which is helpful to small and great; thus he gains strength to roam through field Elysian with great souls. He learns as he pursues his journey that all who are into these paths admitted, helped first by compulsory methods to improve these beautiful paths, and pure in heart and thought, they are permitted to walk therein. They drink daily fresh draughts from the Fountain of Life and Wisdom the same nectar which the gods vie with each other to sip.

Oh! how deeply and often those admitted into these ways drink of it, and often, too, it is held to the lips of worthy mortals as a help in their distress, but they see it and feel it not because of the cares of this world, which are as heavy burdens upon them.

How we long that all would realize that all experiences can be turned into blessings by a resolute will and a pleasant mental poise.

From experiences come true benefits, for they crystalize the dross of nature into pure gold, and by calm endurance when trials press, the fees into the paths of wisdom are paid as above said, and once entered therein all is forever pleasant.

FAITH AND DESIRE

Faith is the substance of things hoped for. Desire is the mental image for the thing desired. We cannot have a desire without holding a mental image of the thing we desire. Faith is the developer of the mind that brings out the mental image and makes it real and tangible. And yet it is true that we might use this chemical of the mind, which we call faith, to develop some mental images that would cause us more suffering than happiness, and yet after all, we learn by the mistakes we make and all things are working together for good. Let us make our desires as intelligent as possible and then go ahead believing in them implicitly.

After a little practice we may become artists in bringing the unmanifest into manifestation. On bringing the unfulfilled desire into fulfillment. And faith is the chemical we must use.

Everything exists in abundance in the law, but it takes a little creative energy to bring it out into the objective.

For instance: there is no poverty in the law. There is no disease in the law. There is no suffering in the law, and yet we may bring all of those things upon us by not knowing how to operate the law of our being correctly. For it is a fact that we can operate this law both forwards and backwards and the result will be entirely different. Our old friend Job once operated the law of his being backwards, for as he said: "that which I had most feared has come upon me." The things we most fear are the things we most believe in, and the things we most believe in are the things we bring into manifestation first. Job believed more in his fears than in his desires, but after he found God he began to see the truth and to manifest correctly, for the latter end of Job was better than the first. If one side of the law of our being attracts, the other repels. If we eat to live we must also throw off waste matter in order to live also. If the law was all attraction and no repulsion man would soon become as big as a mountain and life would be a burden. If we use the attracting side of the law to attract the things we most fear and the repelling side to repel the things we most desire and need, we are operating the law of our being backwards and life is a burden anyway. It is a fact not generally known that thought qualifies the blood and nervous fluids of the body, and these in turn are built into our bodily tissues. In this way man becomes the architect of his own destiny. We can be what we desire to be if we will build our desire into our bodily tissues by the intelligent use of faith. For instance a man desires success and he has perfect faith in his desire, in this way he is continually putting success into his blood and nervous fluids and these in turn are continually being built into success tissues, and finally the man becomes a success man, and no power on earth or in heaven can keep a success man from succeeding, for that is the way the law of our being works.

Frank M. Chapman.

SPIRIT MESSAGE

Here we are again, in this quiet, peaceful atmosphere, away from all contention and strife. Let our hearts be filled with gratitude and our souls fed with the bread of life.

This beautiful Sabbath takes me back to earth and reminds me of past years in which I tried to teach a portion of humanity the better way.

There were some among them who were cursed with too

much money—making it god—and so drowning the call of the higher nature. I have tried to help some of them who have since followed me to spirit-life, and find it difficult to turn their thoughts toward the things eternal. So, dear one, have no regret over the loss of your own fortune, for you will be led to seek more earnestly after the things that perish *not*.

You are laying up treasures that nothing can destroy. Treasures, jewels of mental and spiritual value obtainable, only by searching earnestly for them. "If with *all* your hearts ye seek me, ye shall ever surely find me. Thus saith our God." Search for the understanding of those laws which be a benefit to yourself and others. You should now be teaching what you have already learned, for you are in advance of many who are seeking truth. *Science* is truth in demonstration. You are a natural born teacher and must widen your field of labor. To whom much is given, much will be required.

Spirit Guide.

READINGS BY MAIL FOR ALL

Every person, who so desires, can get a *spirit message* from relatives and friends who have gone to their heavenly home.

Your *spirit friends* will answer your questions (providing the questions are proper ones) THROUGH mediums—not by mediums.

Spirit mediums submit your questions to their spirit guide (guardian angel), who in turn dictates the answers. This method (readings by mail) in some respects is better than a personal interview. The written answers can be used for reference—not trusting to one's memory.

You should write, in your own handwriting; and it is a good plan to write the name of two or more of your spirit friends.

Every reading is proof of spirit-life and of spirit communication—spirit phenomena.

WONDERFUL OPPORTUNITY TO DEVELOP YOUR PERSONALITY AND BECOME A POWER AMONG MEN

SPIRITUAL SCIENCE will give you the power of inspiration, the secret of success—the knowledge of TRUTH, and teach you how to attract those—here and beyond—who have wisdom and power, and show you how to open the mind to receive inspiration and wisdom.

"I would not take \$1,000.00 for my copy if I could not get another one," is the verdict of one of our successful students.

For a short time I will offer SPIRITUAL SCIENCE for the price of \$1.50 per copy.

When you consider that SPIRITUAL SCIENCE WILL HELP YOU DEVELOP the Powers Within that command HEALTH, SUCCESS, POWER and HAPPINESS, you will readily see that you cannot easily afford to miss this opportunity to secure a complete copy of this WONDERFUL BOOK.

Please sign your name and address below—write plainly—mail this to me—TODAY—and your copy will come by return mail.

Oliver Wroughton, Kansas City, Missouri,
801 Graphic Arts Building

Name
Street
City State
(Key—Advanced Thought)

THE ROAD TO SUCCESS

is in seeking diligently for *The Highest and Best* of spiritual intelligence, and of Spiritual Knowledge—with a GUIDE TO MEDIUMSHIP.

Such knowledge and spiritual wisdom—from Eminent Spirits—is just published. Read the new book called

DIVINE SCIENCE

By Miss A. M. Robinson

the Inspired Teacher, Mentor and Psychic

This book shows plainly how all of us (no matter how poor, lonely or sad) may be led to higher things, here and now.

SPIRIT KNOWLEDGE

is for us, for every-day needs! Angel Messengers brought this book, for all.

This illustrated book has nearly 200 pages, Spirit Messages, Spirit Tradition, Materialization and Clairvoyance, also a chapter of Bible Study.

Price One Dollar and Ninety Cents (and ten cents for postage). For Sale by

ROBINSON PUBLISHING COMPANY, VALHALLA, NEW YORK

This inspired book of Divine Science includes, *free*, Miss Robinson's Correspondence Course for students of Spirit Mediumship (Circular of contents sent free).

THE CHURCH OF NATURAL SCIENCE

177 MARTENSE STREET

BROOKLYN, NEW YORK

Monday, Wednesday and Sunday, 8 P. M.

GOOD FOR THIS MONTH ONLY

This wonderful OFFER OF VALUES is for you.

Magazines (Spiritual), Books (Spiritual) and one bottle of my Indian Medicine for Catarrh (retail price \$1) all for the sum of \$1.05, forwarded by mail to you.

You get three magazines, two books and one Indian Medicine for only \$1.05.

One book is called: THE MANY GODS.

One book is called: YE MUST BE BORN AGAIN.

Six gifts to you for only \$1.05.

Some of the contents of the magazines are as follows: Resurrection (13 pages), Life and Death (3 pages), Anatomy (2 pages), Prayer, Will-Power, Psychology, Geology, etc. Also pages on: Labor, Digestion, Involution, Evolution, Easter, Truth, etc., etc. Also: "Where Did Cain Get His Wife?"—this alone is worth \$1.05.

This offer is good for this month only!

Address:

DR. D. WINEGARDEN,
2427-A Caithness Place Denver, Colorado

THIS SPIRIT BOOK

Is Interesting and Fascinating
This New Book, Just Out, Is Called:

What Spiritualism Really Is

By THOMAS CARLYLE (Spirit)
and Wm. J. Bryan, M.D. (Mortal)



Dr. Wm. J. Bryan

The eminent and gifted author, has made his statements plain and concise, clothed in the imagery of beautiful expressions, embellished with portraits and spirit pictures, all in simple language.

Every word bears the imprint of truth—scientific, logical, reasonable, convincing.

Dr. Bryan's New Book WHAT SPIRITUALISM REALLY IS (By Carlyle and Bryan)

is filled from cover to cover with aspirational and spiritual thoughts.

DR. WM. J. BRYAN'S
wonderfully inspired book of truth for those who
wish to follow the teachings of
THE MASTER JESUS!

Many profess to follow the greatest spiritual teacher of Christendom, but they know nothing of Life After Death—return of loved ones in Spirit form, who today as of old, watch, guide, guard and counsel us by messages and phenomena.

Seek and you will find in this book the truth—which convinces all who want nothing but the truth.

For Sale by

Alberta Publishing Co.,
Dept. M, 333 East Seventeenth St.,
New York City

Price of book—\$1.90 and 10 cents for postage

MONEY BACK IF NOT AS REPRESENTED

Spirit Mediums can readily sell this book to every caller. Write for special price offer in lots of three books (or more) at one time.

WORLD-WIDE INTEREST AROUSED!

SPIRIT COMMUNICATIONS

Your spirit relatives are not really dead, because they now find a way to send word, by messages, from Heaven to Earth!

WONDERFUL

SPIRIT

MESSAGES

Read this new and Inspired Book by

DR. HELEN WEYANT

You will learn that there is no death. We live forever. We simply change, from a home on earth to a home in heaven. Immortality proved! *This Great Book of Spirit Messages* has the endorsement of Scientists, Physicians, Bereaved Relatives, and others. **TRUTH AT LAST.** This plain book gives hope and consolation to all readers of the Truth.

Price of book *One Dollar* by mail, postpaid

Address: **DR. HELEN WEYANT**

2738-A, Parkwood Ave.

Toledo, Ohio

Get your copy of this book **NOW.** Don't miss your chance to get this book of **SPIRIT MESSAGES!**

GET IT! DO IT TO-DAY!

The World's Horoscope, 1921 Forecast. To be forewarned, is to be fore-armed. *Look Ahead!* Events of the entire globe, 1921, forecasted and delineated by

PROF. C. BRAGANZA

the celebrated Hindu seer, astrologer, psychic poet and *Life Reader.*

Price 25 Cents

Agents wanted everywhere

Address: **PROF. C. BRAGANZA, Dept. D-B**
Back Bay P. O. Boston, Mass., U. S. A.

LEARN THE LAWS GOVERNING MEDIUMSHIP AND BECOME A MEDIUM

THESE ARE SET FORTH IN THE DOCTRINE OF SPIRITUAL SCIENCE

Ten full, explicit lessons with directions for Self Development.

The entire **COURSE OF INSTRUCTIONS**, with privilege of writing questions concerning **YOUR PERSONAL DEVELOPMENT—ONLY \$5.**

Address: Center For Psychic Development,
Dean—Mrs. Jane B. Coates,
1704 Kilbourne Pl., N. W., Washington, D. C.

READINGS BY MAIL

Special offer for a short time only. Will give you a life reading, taking up your life step by step, month by month, year by year, until you are called to the Spirit Side of life. This \$5 reading will be given for a short time only, for \$2 and birth date. This offer good for one month only. Advice on Mediumship, and questions also answered.

MR. MERTON I. POTTER

Box 660-A

Colorado Springs, Colorado

Thomas Carlyle's New Book!



What Spiritualism Really Is

By THOMAS CARLYLE
and Wm. J. Bryan, M. D.

Two hundred pages, bound in cloth and gold. Illustrated with portraits and engravings of Spirit Mediumship. Spirit Messages. Spirit Knowledge and Wisdom. Spirit Ethics and Philosophy. Plain writings, and easily understood by all.

For sale by

ALBERTA PUBLISHING COMPANY
Dept. M, 333 East Seventeenth Street
New York City

EACH BOOK contains a copy of THE LIFE OF THOMAS CARLYLE. This biography brings much new matter and makes plain the career of THOMAS CARLYLE—this eminent author, whose life object was, AND STILL IS, the betterment of all mankind.

☛ Please show this announcement to an interested friend. ☛

Free circular of this book will be mailed to all.

Write for it now!

Price of book—ONE DOLLAR AND NINETY CENTS and ten cents for postage.

ASTROLOGY is the key to a person's entire life. A CHART made with the aid of your date of birth shows every occurrence of interest. Business, health, changes, vocation, mistakes and how to rectify them; love, marriage, and a complete description of your marriage partner, all written so even a child could understand. ☛ Send stamp for particulars. A. E. PERRY, Box 113-A, Bedford Hills, New York
☛ This advertiser is highly recommended by the Editor

FREE—A SELF-HEALING LESSON, entitled "JUST HOW TO HEAL YOURSELF AND CURE OTHERS," which was sold for 50 cents. J. Albin Johnson, Escanaba, Mich., says: "It is worth many dollars to any one in bad health." A Postal Card brings it.

THE GORE BOOK CO.
Box 74R, RUSKIN, FLORIDA

ADVERTISING RATES

For Advanced Thought and Divine Science Magazine
☛ TWO DOLLARS PER INCH (or less) each insertion.

This magazine has two thousand readers; and it reaches many, everywhere, who are directly interested in *Spiritualism* and allied subjects. Hundreds of *Sample Copies* are sent out every week to lists of selected addresses.

Rev. NICHOLAS BECKER

MEDIUM AND HEALER

Readings by mail. Messages from your spirit friends, with names and descriptions. Advice on all affairs of life. Questions answered. Write. Enclose \$1.10. Cancer treated successfully.

Lock Box 607-A
Oklahoma City, Okla.
Character Reading 60 cents.

☛ SEND your Subscription (\$1.00 a year) for the Monthly Magazine-Newspaper, published by The National Spiritualists' Association and called "THE NATIONAL SPIRITUALIST." No spiritualist, liberal thinker, earnest investigator or student, can afford to miss this great publication.

☛ (Sample Copy, Eight Cents). Address:
The National Spiritualist,
436-A, Oakwood Boulevard, Chicago, Ill.

SPIRITUAL POST CARDS

No. 1—God's spiritual household.
No. 2—What Spiritualism is.
No. 3—God is my rock (or the Twenty-third Psalm made plain, for concentration by psychical students).
These spiritual cards are the size of an envelope. Large type.

Price, FIVE CENTS each card

Spirit mediums like these cards to sell to classes and visitors as they are a great help to unfoldment. Write for wholesale price. Address:

MISS A. M. ROBINSON,
Valhalla, N. Y.