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Volume IV

Number 2



March, 1904



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THE ESSENE

Vol. IV,

March, 1904

No. 3

JAMES ARTHUR EDGERTON, Editor

Published Monthly. Price, \$1.00 per year, or 10 cents per copy.

New York Address, 50 Park Place;

Denver Address, Box 445.

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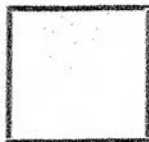
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THE ESSENE

I have no creed, or, if a creed, but this: "I love humanity"

Vol. IV

MARCH, 1904

No. 3

THE MERGING OF SELF.

Genius is the result of coming *en rapport* with the universal intelligence. The difference between talent and genius is that talent is only the higher degrees of the sense intellect, while genius is the divine mind shining through.

The goal of life is to become aware of the universal, to merge the self in the all, to lose the particular life and gain the general life, to pass from the partial consciousness to the whole consciousness.

Here are the steps: Man—Self consciousness. Christ—Race consciousness. God—Cosmic consciousness. The Christ is both the Son of Man and the Son of God, that is race consciousness is a product of self consciousness and is a symbol or offspring of cosmic consciousness. When a man merges his self-life in the race-life, he has reached the Christ plane. He is then the human statement of the divine. He has reached the place of service. He has his own reward in the reward of the race.

This is Nirvana; not the Nirvana of inaction, but the Nirvana of the larger life. The self is lost, or rather its boundaries are broadened, it has its statement on a higher plane. The man has evolved from the selfish to the racial. He lives in the soul of the Grand Man—Humanity. This life can be lived on earth, ultimately will be lived on earth by all men. In that day each man will be an organ—a conscious organ—in the body of the race. He will live for the race and the race only. Then will come liberty, the liberty of perfect coördination and non-interference.

However, it is not necessary to put this state in the future. Such of us who will may live in it to-day. At this very moment of time the race soul may become conscious in us and we in it.

It is only necessary that we cease regarding the personal good as something separate and different from the general good. We must be ready to give ourselves to mankind.

This is but the new statement of an old truth. Jesus of Nazareth gave it voice many centuries ago. He was the first fruit of the race consciousness, the first voice of the race soul.



There is not so much that is objectionable in materialism as there is in materialism *alone*. Any one-sided statement is inadequate.

TRAFFIC IN SACRED THINGS.

And Jesus went into the temple of God and cast out all them that sold and bought in the temple, and overthrew the tables of the money changers and the seats of them that sold doves.

And said unto them: It is written, My house shall be called the house of prayer; but ye have made it a den of thieves.

Commercialism and religion do not go together. They never did and never will.

Commercialism and love of humanity do not go together. They never did and never will.

Commercialism and patriotism do not go together. They never did and never will.

Commercialism is essentially selfish. Religion, love of humanity and patriotism are essentially unselfish and altruistic.

There is no more contemptible creature than the man who seeks to debase these sacred emotions for commercial ends.

The fakir who traffics in men's hopes for immortality, pretending to bring messages from another world at so much per message, and the man who joins the church to help his business are on a par, and are beneath the respect of any honest man.

They are on the same plane as those that sold doves in the temple at Jerusalem.

If there is anything that Christ denounced more than another it is the love of money and hypocrisy.

Uniformly gentle and charitable in speech, He never used denunciatory language except as against the hypocrites, the ruling classes and the rich.

The same evils exist to-day which He condemned nineteen hundred years ago.

The temple of religion is filled with those who are in it for what they can make out of it.

The most sacred sentiments of the human heart are prostituted for gain.

We have made money-getting our all-in-all, and have thus lost sight of the sweet, the beautiful and the elevating things of life.

We have put our pleasures, our lives, our everything down on a coarse material plane, and we hardly know what high and noble thinking and real love for mankind mean.

Our nation was instituted by pure-minded patriots to bring democracy and liberty into the world. To-day the temple of our government is filled with a den of thieves, men who pretend patriotism to advance their personal interests.

They are turning the nation from its high and lofty purpose, and are striving to make it the engine of oppression, of robbery and of conquest.

O, for a Christ who, with a whip of plaited cords would drive the money changers out of the temple of the republic!

The oil of Christianity and the water of Mammonism will not mix.

The wolves in sheeps' clothing who are in the church are worse enemies than all of its outside foes.

They use the holy name to shield them in their nefarious work.

The temple of God needs another renovation. The money changers have again invaded its sacred precincts.

I am not condemning the church. I want it to become the great engine for regenerating and uplifting the world. I believe that it will. But just now it has come too much under the dominion of the Mammon worshippers.

The great battle between Christianity and paganism was not fought at Rome at the time of Constantine. It is yet to be fought.

The eyes of the world still are turned toward Caesar and not toward Christ.

The multitudes are still in the wilderness and are yet bowing before the golden calf.

The past century has seen the most marvelous material development that the ages have ever witnessed.

But it has been a material development. Spiritually men are scarcely farther advanced than they were one hundred years ago.


What the world needs is that the next century shall

see as vast spiritual strides as the one past has seen material strides.

What the world needs is prophets and truth-tellers, who will fearlessly give forth the highest and best that is in them.

What the world needs is that the wolves of greed shall be driven from the sheep fold of Humanity.

What the world needs is Christ, for His spirit again will cleanse the temple.



THE GREAT-SOULED.

What makes men truly great?
Is it their fame or power?
Is it their wealth or state,
Which lasts but for an hour?
Is it the learned lore
To which they have attained?
Is it the mental store,
That they have gained?

These are but incidents.
True greatness lies behind.
These are but instruments
Used by the inward mind.
God's Truth and Light confer
Genius from above.
Greatness is Character.
Its soul is Love.

THE LAW.

Law and order reign in all creation.

In the rushing confusion of misunderstood and misinterpreted events, we do not always perceive that the spirit of God moves upon the face of the earth in perfect love, separating the light of truth from all darkness and revealing in clearer lines the eternal principles of constructive life.

There are infinite things to learn about ourselves.

There are infinite things to learn about the Universe.

There are infinite things to learn about God.

Do you remember the famous question of Pythagoras, "What is that through which when it is known the knower thereof knows everything else?" And we to-day talk about the New Thought and have an idea that we possess a new philosophy when we have scarcely touched the threshold of the knowledge of universal law.

We are accustomed to thinking of the law as a man-made thing. It brings to our minds courts and judges and unlimited volumes of words compiled by men who know little of truth.

The man-made law changes with every generation, differs in every country, is interpreted to suit the wish of the interpreter.

The law of God is an unchanging reality, the will of an infinite intelligence. All expression of life is

the embodiment of the divine thought. The law, then, must be the perfect action of the perfect thought of God.

It is not for to-day nor for to-morrow that we are living. We are here (not necessarily on this planet, but somewhere in the universe) for all time. We have lost nothing of the past, its experience and power are embodied in the present.

Though we have passed through many and grave experiences and have almost believed that the mind of man is incapable of perceiving truth, we know now that it is our duty to comprehend the infinite principle of life that we may act intelligently with the all for the perfection of the whole.

In this generation people are dissatisfied with surface knowledge. They realize that there is no real enlightenment from without, but they are so in the habit of moving in their own limited sphere of ideas, which they form in the sense mind, that they fail to arrive at that consciousness which gives the true understanding coming from within.

Most of us have a sort of belief that we are different from other folks and so separate ourselves from every other one of ourselves. The truth is no thing in all the universe lives apart from any other thing. No planet lives for itself alone. Each of the heavenly bodies and every atom upon it revolves and attracts

and affects every other one of the planets and all the life upon it.

So it is with man. The law of his own being is the law of the whole. Each man perceives and acts from his own individual position in the universe, thus causing a diversity which in its perfect expression results in the perfect oneness.

One cannot perceive the wonderful beauty of the all-life until he understands his own part of that life. Through the law of vibration we perceive this differentiation of the spirit. It expresses itself in color, in sound, in different forms through all manifestation. If we see with the eyes of the spirit we realize that in perfecting the very smallest detail of our lives we help bring the whole into complete expression of the law.

The divine Godhead is in every human being. We may so misconstrue life that we are unconscious of it, but it is always ready to respond to the love thought of the soul.

It has been said that we must understand before we can believe. That is only true from an external standpoint, from the plane of reason as it were. The true understanding comes from believing and then living the truth in which we believe.

It is foolish to condemn because we do not comprehend, to reject because we do not see. Such denial

comes from a certain fear. We are afraid to think into the heights and depths, and so we limit ourselves in our lives. We must think with the broadest charity and without condemnation of any kind. Such thought will give us entire freedom of expression. Then when we come into a comprehension of the law which such freedom gives, we can discriminate and select from the universal energy with the true understanding of our requirements.

No matter how much a man may know of tabulated facts, no matter if he is master of all the sciences of earth, if he is not aware of the spirit he is ignorant. He cannot perceive the wonderful workings of nature as it so beautifully expresses the life-principle of universal law.

Nature always works intelligently, but never mysteriously. It is all so exquisitely clear to the eye that can see, this God-made manifest working out the law of being with such unerring force. Nature expresses the spirit in innumerable forms, utilizing with divine economy the universal energy. And this all pervading energy, this vital, subtle force, is regulated by absolute law. The will, the source of all manifestation, conforms completely to intelligent power which in its infinity reigns supreme.

We stand upon the shores of life, as it were, in-breathing the mighty breath of the ocean of truth. Sometimes its absolute purity is almost overpowering

and we scarce understand its relation to the expression of the life around us. We quiver with sympathy for the victims of unutterable cruelty. We shudder with grief for the sorrows and yearnings of our fellow man. We cry aloud to the Father of all. Oh, what do they mean, these terrible casualties which are encompassing a suffering world? Why must such things be? And as we turn to the spirit truth for reply we hear in sweetest answer: "The law of the Lord is perfect." And we know in our conscious souls that The law of the Lord IS perfect and any intrusion on that law is destruction to whoever or whatever intrudes.

So we gaze with wide-open eyes at this awful destruction of the bodies of men, knowing that it is the action of a perfect law, knowing also that as the sunlight of truth is even now radiating to the souls of men, so all will come into the understanding that the law must be fulfilled even if it takes ages of woe for its completion.

Humanity must be aroused. Too long have men and women staggered and stumbled when they should have walked in uprightness and strength.

The law says, "The pure in heart shall see God." All men should see and walk with God. All men should be pure.

This life to many is full of doubt, fear and suffering. They have endured so much that they have lost all consciousness of the will.

It is not necessary to endure anything. The action of the will soon places us beyond the power of pain. The will is the living force which is the motive power of all manifestation and is within the power of all men to reach and use.

But, after all, pain is most friendly. It always comes as a warning that we have broken or rather attempted to break some of nature's laws. No one ever really broke a law, though he may have been fearfully crushed in the attempt.

No matter where we have placed ourselves in our ignorance, for all sin is simply ignoring the law, the assertion of the will recalls us. The cultivation of the will gives us strength and power and soon places us in the position in the universe where we belong and where we can conform and express the law of our own being.

The law of the Lord is the one law of all life. There is no lesser and no greater, no lower and no higher law. It is infinite in its diversity and gloriously one in its unity.

Think of the ineffable love of the intelligent power whose mind in its perfect action so exquisitely guides and permeates all life, from whose pure spirit emanates the universal energy. Think of this supreme creator and then live in the pure atmosphere of your own consciousness where you may be one with this infinite life expression.

GRACE M. BROWN.

THE HIGHER THOUGHT.

There is a soul within the soul,
In which are felt those holier joys,
That from some fount immortal roll,
That are too deep for voice.

There is a heart within the heart.
With soundless voices it is rife.
Vague premonitions in it start
And tremble into life.

There is a mind within the mind,
In which is born the higher thought.
Shadows glide o'er it undefined
And pass: A glimpse is caught.

A glimpse is caught, a shadowy gleam
Flits o'er the mind as in thought's dawn.
We grasp; but no, it is a dream
And all again is gone.

There is a phantom memory,
As it were of another clime,
As it were of a far country
Across the mists of time.

And linked with this are faith and hope,
That pierce into the shadowy gloom,
That see the realms which onward ope
Beyond the silent tomb.

There is in every human breast,
Sometime, sometime awakened there,
A feeling of enraptured rest,
That drowns the voice of care.

There is within a seraph lyre,
Whose tinkling music through us rings.
There is within an angel choir
That to the spirit sings.

From these the poet's mind is rife
With heavenly glimpses half complete.
'Tis these that fill the poet's life
With concord strange and sweet.

And these swell outward into song,
Born from the heart's own melody,
In which the nameless longings throng
Of all humanity.



There is a bug in the treasury department at Washington that eats money. This must be the original trust microbe.

IMAGINATION.

Imagination is the soul's outlook. Most of us keep the eyes of our souls downcast, ploddingly following some petty treadmill. Why not look up and out? Life is what we make it from the vantage-point of thought. All the ineffable beauties of the universe are at the call of supreme mind. Why hesitate and turn away as if self-accused of unworthiness? Imagination will give us all things; and in the invincible creative power which it generates, we can realize the outward, material manifestation of all our desires.

We must not shut imagination out of our lives. It is like drawing the curtains across the sunlight. We need imagination for our spiritual sunlight. It throws upon the dullest things "that light which never was on sea or land." It reveals us to ourselves in the character of creators, for it is limitless in its possibilities. It defies time and space and all laws of material things. In the time of a heart-beat it has passed the measureless star-spaces and the million aeons of the past. It has encompassed all men and thoughts and hopes and aspirations. It has woven new worlds out of love-nebulæ, and seen them blaze to their full of life and return to the universal source. What amazing child of cosmos is this angel of imagination which we feel beating

divine wings against our perverse, self-given bondages? Away with them, and let the glorious thing go free!

The great work of life is to live out the poetry of our spiritual beings. The external knowledge of beauty is not sufficient. We must bring forth beauty from that deep consciousness within.

The smallest leaf will converse with us when we clothe ourselves in the magic robe of imagination. We are then admissible to the high places, and we have learned the all-potent word. All manifestations unlock to us their symbols, and our eyes of spirit look into the heart of the world's knowledge. Laws and their action and reaction are simple as a captured form in geometry. There is only one truth for every relation, and imagination will go to it unerringly, once we have learned to liberate it. The homing pigeon goes to her nest with no subtler certainty.

Imagination comes down upon us with the warmth and glory of summer wandering winds. It brings us vague sweetness from blooming hill-meadows. And as they waft by, we receive their strange benison, knowing that what gives us all can cause no one loss.

What journeys the soul has made beyond the archives of memory, we know not; but in those high moments when we meet our best selves of to-day—and who can say of what centuries of life—we feel an exulting sense of control. The expansive, vibrant force of imagination

lets in the universal ethers between the compactness of our thought. Every part of our consciousness is open to the direct rays from every other consciousness.

Love enfolds with its nurturing wings, and beholds with great un-asking eyes. Nothing to demand, all things to be, the great comradeship of souls makes no bond yet unites with the resistless force of complete attraction.

Life opens out vistas of deep knowledge and experience. The soul marks its own and accepts with joy the choice of every day, knowing that all the days will be quickened with the same selective energy, the same realization, only more highly developed, more royal of desire, more complete in mastery and grace of achievement. The soul, insatiate of perfection, has no bourne of rest.

RUBY ARCHER.



THE HARD ROAD TO FAME.

Young Hopeful—I want to get my picture in the papers. How can I work it?

Cynicus—Well, the alternatives are all rather discouraging. You must die, become a prize fighter, or get married.

CONSTRUCTIVE REFORM.

Think not I am come to destroy the law or the prophets I am not come to destroy, but to fulfill.

The course of the true reformer should be to build up, not to tear down.

Teach truth, and error will die of its own accord.

Spread the light, and when men see the light they will abandon the darkness.

Advocate right, and at last right of its own inherent power will prevail, while evil will die away.

Hold aloft the new ideal, and men will be drawn to it and will leave the old and follow onward to the higher civilization.

Proclaim love, and hate will be shamed and will hide its head.

Lift up the banner of liberty, and it will fire the hearts of the people till they will drive tyranny and greed from off the earth.

Tell of co-operation, of brotherhood, of equal rights, and our present unjust system will gradually be supplanted by the new order of things.

Body forth unselfishness in your lives, and selfishness, the devil incarnate in human hearts, will be exorcised and will leave its victims free.

Preach Christ, and the forces of darkness will flee before the white light of His advancing kingdom.

It is easier to win men to good than it is to drive them from bad.

A pound of persuasion is worth a ton of denunciation.

Don't abuse men because they are ignorant, but teach them knowledge.

Most of us innately want to do right, if we can see the right; what we lack is a true apprehension of the relation of things.

It is impossible to destroy a system, however evil, until we offer a better one in its place.

If a house were old and inadequate, would you tear it down and leave the inmates without shelter, or would you first build a new and better dwelling?

Humanity follows a positive truth, not a negation.

The trouble with most so-called reformers is that they go too far; they condemn the good with the evil; they want to overturn all existing institutions; they run to illogical extremes; they wear themselves out with abuse and denunciation; they seek to tear down, rather than to build up.

They should study history. They should learn that the world moves slowly and cautiously; that it hesitates in accepting a new idea until thoroughly convinced that the idea is sound. They should learn that the currents of human thought cannot be changed in a day or a year.

and that reforms are a matter of growth. They should learn that inward change precedes outward change; that a nation's ideals must be altered before its system of government can be altered. They should learn that demand for law must precede the enactment of law; that there must be long preparation before a forward step can be taken. They should learn that social upheavals are not the causes, but the incidents, of progress. They should learn to be patient in upbuilding the cause of truth.

The independence of America came from the fact that the colonists had been taught freedom through centuries previous.

The French government was changed because the seeds of republicanism had been sown long before the beginning of the revolution.

So to-day the marvelous thought forces at work throughout the world, the new ideals in the human mind, presage a better era than the world has yet known.

But it will not come in your way, nor my way. It will come gradually, step by step, and in God's own way and time.

All that we can do is to go on sowing the seed and spreading the light—working, watching and waiting for the dawn.

FORGET THE PERSONAL.

The writer is a very inadequate voice for a great truth. If the reader will forget the personal and think only of the truth, together we may be able to give it some sort of expression.

Just now are becoming visible the outlines of a new system, a new sociology and a new religion, or rather a new conception of an old religion. The system includes both the sociological and religious phases, but in reality the two are one. They spring from one actuating thought. This thought has been given a variety of names, such as unity, solidarity, the one-life. The words socialism, altruism, coöperation, are but attempts to describe certain sentiments and lines of activity that grow out of this one central idea.

Everything has its birth in the spiritual world before it is seen in the material world. In other words, the substance precedes the symbol, the thought antedates the deed. Now the thing that was born in the spiritual world, or rather developed into consciousness in the spiritual world, was the soul of the whole humanity. There came an awareness to the race of man that it is an organic entity and not a chaos of separate units. In this thought, brotherhood appeared a living, palpitating fact and not a mere name for a vague something that nobody understood. In this concept, the golden

rule became the only rational law of life, instead of a rather fine-sounding precept. Men saw themselves to be like the atoms making up the body, the leaves on the tree, or the drops of water in the river, each having an identity of its own, yet the highest use of each being its contribution to the total. Seeing life in this light, for one man to seek to advance himself at the expense of another would be as though the liver were to try to tear down the heart in order to aggrandize its own importance. It is perfectly apparent that such a course on the part of the liver could but result in the destruction of the body, itself along with the rest. Could we see the truth as to the body of humanity, it would be just as apparent that the selfishness which tries to rise at another's expense is quite as destructive.

The race soul, having come into consciousness, is seeking to incarnate itself in a body fit for its habitation. All the new movements of the day are but attempts to prepare the body of humanity for the occupancy of the conscious racial soul.



German physicians have discovered a sure cure for the bite of a mad dog. Kill the dog, cut out his liver and eat it. Another very sure cure is to kill the dog before he bites you.

PRACTICE.

We all do plenty of talking about helping one another. The trouble is that the help seldom gets beyond the talk stage.

We do not seem to understand that the word is only the promise to pay. The deed is the coin.

In the great Clearing House, nothing is accepted but accomplishments. It is startling the number of souls that go bankrupt because they overcheck their bank accounts.

Gush is a weariness to the flesh, to say nothing of the auditory nerve, and it brings no results. Any sort of gush is bad, but the ungrammatical variety is the worst.

There is only one cure for the gush habit and that is to get out and do things.

Give to the poor, work for the poor, fight for the poor, stir them up to fight for themselves, do anything rather than to weep and wail over the condition of the poor. That weakens them, weakens you and makes everybody else tired. It is a negative proposition all around. You cannot push the world along with negations.

Truth is positive. Love is positive. Faith is positive.

The negationist is a weakling. The pessimist is a weakling, and a disappointed egotist besides. The whiner is a weakling. Likewise the gusher is a weak-

ling, for he is not strong enough to live the truth that he announces to others. He wants to please personalities more than he wants to please truth. He flatters; and flattery is an insult to any genuine soul.

This is simply a plea to live the life, do the deed, translate your good impulses into the language of performance.



"IF I BE LIFTED UP."

I dreamed the Christ-soul white
Stood on a distant height,
Swathed 'round with golden light.

And, having once beheld
That vision, something welled
Within me, that compelled,

As needie to the pole,
My eyes unto that goal,
That magnet of my soul.

Now all earth treasures seem
But poor, beside the gleam
Of that supernal dream.

A BUSINESS TALK.

The ESSENE belongs to everyone of its readers as much as it does to its editor. It has been a sacrifice to us ever since we started it, a sacrifice in time and a sacrifice in money. It is not fair to you that we should selfishly seek to bear all the burden alone. There are many kinds of selfishness and this is one of the kinds. We know the law: That we cannot give without receiving an equivalent. Do you also know the law: That you cannot receive without giving an equivalent? Like all laws, it works both ways.

Now, it is not just to you, who are an equal partner in this spiritual work that we should get the soul-benefit of doing all the giving. We are not so selfish as to want to render all the service, the only badge of honor in the kingdom, and not give you a chance for a share of it. Therefore, we propose to divide. All the family of the Essenes are equals, equal bearers and equal sharers. We propose that each one of our readers do something, either write an article, solicit an advertisement, or get one or more subscribers. We are perfectly serious about this. Choose what you will do, but do something. The Spirit imposes upon us the duty of editing and keeping this magazine going. That is our privilege to work in His vineyard. He also imposes on you the duty of participating in this work. That is your privilege to work in His vineyard.

One other thing. It is not just either to the subscriber or the publisher to send a periodical for which the subscription is not paid. Therefore, the ESSENE will be sent only to those that are paid in advance. There will be no favorites. In our Father's family all are equals. The newest comer stands on exactly the same footing as the oldest archangel. The laborer that began at the eleventh hour gets the same wage as he who started at the first.

Now, here is the proposition: If you belong to this spiritual fellowship, then you are received into full membership to share and bear. Your own sense of the fitness of things will suggest to you what you should do. As we are familiar with the work, perhaps we should make a few suggestions:

First, see that your subscription is paid in advance. If you have been receiving the magazine as a gift do not permit yourself to be placed on an inequality with your brothers in that manner.

Second, there is one or more of your neighbors who should be in the family. Make it a point this afternoon or this evening to interest some one. Do the same thing to-morrow or to-morrow evening. All this is service rendered to the spiritual work. It is your privilege to so serve. Get as many subscribers for the magazine as you can. We want to have it entered at the second class rates of postage. We want to secure a large enough

circulation so that the advertising will help to pay the expenses. We can only do these things by the loving co-operation of our friends. This is a labor of love and we will all participate in that labor of love together. You can render a very material service by getting us a few subscribers. Will you?

Third, If you have a message that will help others, send it to us and let us print it. You have no right to keep it. The universal truth—and all truth is universal—does not come to you for your selfish enjoyment alone. It is meant for you to give out, through your particular angle of individual refraction. "Let your light so shine."

To those who receive sample copies, we invite you to join the family of the ESSENEs. This is the work of the Spirit and may His truth inspire you all to help along in His service.

Whatever people may think of a city owning its water plant, all agree that a water plant owning a city is bad.

James R. Keene recently said that speculation is not gambling. This is a heavy load lifted from the shoulders of the gamblers.

GET TOGETHER.

Sons of God and friends of Man,
Join your brothers in the van.
Unto those with common aim
And essential thought the same,
Principles are more than name.

If divided, we must fail.
If united, we'll prevail.
Like an army, compact, strong,
We must join to battle wrong
And to help the world along.

Close the ranks and march ahead.
See, the morn is growing red.
Shining o'er the day to be
Is a star of victory
For the cause of Liberty.

Hear the later Word: To give
Tells you what it means to live.
If the kingdom you would find,
Leave the shell of self behind,
Merge your life in humankind.



The losing of selfishness is a long, hard process, but
there is no other way into the kingdom of heaven.

A VOICELESS APPEAL.

A Western Congressman, who has held many other important positions, and who, by the way, is one of the most modest, sterling and genuine natures in the world, was given a live turkey for Christmas. He could not refuse the gift, so he secretly gave it to a neighbor. When asked his reason, he said he could not kill the turkey.

"I have not killed anything in twenty years," he continued, "and if you care to hear I will tell you why."

"In my youth I did much hunting. One day in shooting at a deer I was clumsy enough to break the leg of the animal. I shot at it until all my ammunition was gone, but for some reason did not succeed in hitting it again.

"As I followed it, I found little slivers of bone that had dropped out of the broken limb. Wounded as it was I by running could keep in sight of it. Finally it emerged from the forest and started across a plowed field. Here, with only three legs, its progress was much impeded and I rapidly gained on it.

"When within a short distance of the animal, it suddenly stopped, turned around, limped up to me, laid its head on my arm and looked up into my face, with a mute but appealing entreaty I have never been able to forget.

"To put the creature out of its misery, I had to club it to death.

"At intervals since then the expression in that deer's eyes have haunted me; such an effect did the occurrence have on my mind that I have never been able to take the life of one of God's creatures from that day to this.

NOT ALL FICTION.

There once was a man that was good, so good

He went to church three times on Sunday.

This very same man he was good, so good

He cheated his neighbors on Monday.

His Christianity was of a sort

With devious twistings and turnings;

For he steeled his heart 'gainst the cries of the poor

And robbed his men of their earnings.

At last he grew great, this pious, good man,

And was one of the ruling plutocracy;

But he afterward died, and sad to relate,

To the devil was sent for hypocrisy.

Despite the fact that they never have been able to accomplish the feat, two trains still occasionally try to pass each other on the same track.

THE GOOSE-SHIP.

The various devices for guiding and propelling the latest make of flying machines bring to mind the method once proposed by a large-ideal citizen of Western Nebraska. He was a man of exuberant fancy, and had more schemes in his head than dollars in his pocket. He was everywhere known as the "Colonel." At one time he contemplated running boats in the sand wastes of the Platte river. His plan for navigating the upper deeps was equally startling.

"Simplest thing in the world," said the Colonel. "Simplest thing in the world. Trouble with these blanked inventors is that they always hunt for the most unusual and out-of-the-way methods of accomplishing things. All you have to do is to get your air car, which is easy, catch a flock of wild geese, harness them to your balloon, and there you are."

"But, Colonel," interposed a bystander, "how would you guide the geese?"

"Simplest thing in the world," sniffed the Colonel. "Geese are afraid of an eagle, ain't they? Just stuff a bald eagle and put him on the end of a long pole. When you want your geese to go 'jee,' thrust out your eagle on the 'nigh' side of the leader. When you want 'em to go 'haw,' stick out your eagle on the 'off' side. When

you want 'em to go down, make a sashay with the eagle over their heads. Simplest thing in the world."

And having demolished his interlocutor, the Colonel beamed on his hearers in a large and parental manner and walked away.

A DREARY QUERY.

There is one man whom the fool killer has missed (accidentally, of course) who asks every time he meets you, "Well, what do you know to-day?" No matter how often the meeting occurs, he comes at you with the same question. He does not seem to be particularly interested in what you know, or, in fact, to care whether you know anything or not. He asks as a matter of politeness—nothing more—and that is the exasperating part of it. No amount of remonstrance will shake him from the fiendish habit. If you beg him, on the score of common humanity, to banish the blighting thing, or even to vary it, he only smiles sadly and goes in search of another victim.

It would be a little more modest, to say the least, for those who declare, "I am God," to let God be the subject of the sentence.

IN THE GARDENS OF GOD

By JAMES ARTHUR EDGERTON



THE poem recently appearing in THE ESSENE has been issued in pamphlet form, tastily printed and bound, and will be mailed to all those paying their subscriptions to January 1, 1905, whether new or old subscribers, if requested, and if those asking for it have not taken advantage of some of the other combination offers.

Or, it will be sent separately for **Ten Cents per Copy or One Dollar per Dozen.**

Address,

THE ESSENE,

59 Park Place, New York, or Box 445, Denver, Colo.