

FREEDOM

A JOURNAL OF REALISTIC IDEALISM.

*Who dares assert the I
May calmly wait
While hurrying fate*

Meets his demands with sure supply.—HELEN WILMANS.

*I am owner of the sphere,
Of the seven stars and the solar year,
Of Caesar's hand and Plato's brain,*

Of Lord Christ's heart and Shakspeare's strain.—EMERSON.

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A NATIONAL CRIME AT THE FEET OF AMERICAN PARENTS.

[By Edward Bok in The Ladies' Home Journal.]

Do American men and women realize that in five cities of our country alone there were during the last school term over sixteen thousand children between the ages of eight and fourteen taken out of the public schools because their nervous systems were wrecked, and their minds were incapable of going on any further in the infernal cramming system which exists to-day in our schools? And these sixteen thousand helpless little wrecks are simply the children we know about. Conservative medical men who have given their lives to the study of children place the number whose health is shattered by overstudy at more than fifty thousand each year. It is putting the truth mildly to state that of all American institutions that which deals with the public education of our children is at once the most faulty, the most unintelligent and the most cruel.

I am making no attack on the teachers of this country, for I yield to no one in my admiration of the work which these noble women and men are doing. And from no class, I venture to say, will these words elicit a stronger approval. Indeed, it is from them that there has come the most intelligent aid received by this magazine in its investigation of this question. But, as Mrs. Lew Wallace said in her remarkable article in the *Journal* a few months ago, the teachers dare not speak freely. Especially is this true of the public-school teacher, who is only too often a part of a vast political machine controlled by men ignorant of the first principles of true education. She is expected to cram a specified amount of book-learning into the heads of an immense class within a given time. She knows the class is too large. But her position compels her to follow orders. It is a hopeless task for the best of women to fight a crowd of ignorant politicians, and that is, for the most part, what the Boards of Education of our largest cities are.

Just see what is being done to our children, and with our consent as parents; or, if not with our consent, with a shameful negligence of the matter on our parts.

The most rapid growth in the human brain takes place during the first seven years of a child's life. That is a settled fact. Hence, all that is required at this period is simply to direct into the right channels this outpouring of natural mental energy, and to nourish the body properly to stand the strain of rapid mental and physical growth. Therefore, no child should be sent to school before the age of seven. Fortunately, this is becoming the general rule. But where it is not, it should be. Froebel's teachings are perfectly in accord with this fact, for the kindergarten simply directs natural energy

through natural methods of play, etc., and is scarcely to be reckoned as a school.

During the second seven years of a child the marvelous brain growth begins to slacken. It was planned by Nature that between the years of seven and fifteen the child should have rest—not rest which will stop all mental and physical growth, of course, for when growth ceases in the natural or physical world, decay begins; but the child's pace should be checked so as to allow him to recover from the strain which his system has just undergone.

But what really happens to the average child at the age of seven? Is he given this period of rest? Verily, no! He enters the schoolroom and becomes a victim of long hours of confinement—the first mental application, mind you, that the child has ever known. The nervous wear and tear begin: the child is fairly launched upon his enjoyment (God save the mark!) of the great educational system of America. The warning has been again and again sounded that the fresh mental interest of a child of seven cannot be advantageously held for more than eight consecutive minutes at a time on any one subject. It has been proved that the health of a child between seven and ten cannot stand more than thirty-five minutes of study during any single twenty-four hours.

Here is a very recent demonstration of this fact: In Chicago they have started, at the Alcott School, a common-sense experiment in education, which, if persisted in, will do a great deal for American education. On the theory, not by any means new, that brain growth is affected through, if not entirely by, physical vitality, a child is carefully examined physically, and his mental capacity is thus established. It has been found that a number of children who are sent to school should, instead, be at home and under a physician's care, and they have been returned to their homes. It has also been found that the physical force of a child varies tremendously throughout the day. At nine o'clock, for instance, it is fair; at ten it is strong; but from that point it decreases until at twelve it is very low. At one o'clock there is a slight revival; at two it is fairly good, and at three it is again low. Thus it is demonstrated that there is barely one brief hour in a day's study when a child's mind is actually fresh.

Now, these discoveries are not new. Their value lies in the fact that they have been found out once more, brought into publicity in another way, and given a new emphasis. But the question is: When will the warning they sound be heeded—when will parents learn the lesson?

For how are these conditions met? In the majority

of cases, by the little tots being compelled to study or to hang over their books from one hour and a half to three hours each day. There's education for you!

The child is made to study far, far beyond his physical strength, and consequently his mental good. Into what Nature planned should be a period of rest, a time of moderate study, an immense amount of learning is crammed which is absolutely valueless because one-tenth of it is not absorbed, and the child is physically injured. The noonday meal is hastily eaten for fear of "tardy" marks, or to make time for recess in the playground. The child goes back to another two hours in the school-room when his mind has lost its freshness, and is given another dose of the cramming system, and of the bad air, which in the average schoolroom is enough to sicken any one who enters it from the street.

Special systems of "marks," which amount to prizes, are started, serving only to overstimulate the preternaturally bright child, who needs relaxation most of all, and to discourage the child who happens to be below the average of intelligence. It is cramming, cramming, cramming! A certain amount of "ground must be gone over," as it is usually called. Whether the child is physically able to work the "ground" does not enter into the question.

And we do not stop even there!

The poor children are compelled to carry home a pile of books to study, usually after supper, and just before going to bed! And that is about the most barbarous part of the whole system.

We are constantly admonishing business men that they must not continue their work after nightfall. Physicians warn men of this, and wives echo the warning to their husbands. "Burning the candle at both ends" has killed almost as many men as liquor, says investigators. No one will dispute the assertion. Men of common sense know that night work after a day of business is vitally injurious. Yet in their own homes is presented almost every evening the sublime picture of children poring from one to two hours over lessons for the next day. And while the lesson is to the child exactly what the business problem is to the man, we warn men of mature growth against the very thing which we allow children to do. What a superbly consistent people we are, to be sure!

The merest novice in mental science knows that the last work given the brain to do often continues to exercise it during sleep. And yet there are thousands of mothers and fathers throughout this enlightened land of ours who wonder why their children toss themselves about in bed, why they mumble and talk in their sleep, why they are frightened in their dreams, and why they are so afraid of the dark. Now, all these are simply the results of unsettled nervous condition. Is it any wonder that children have to be called over and over again in the morning, and that they at length rise unrefreshed and without appetites for their breakfasts? When are parents going to open their eyes to this fearful evil? Are they as blind as bats, that they do not see what is being wrought by this crowning folly of night study? Is all the book-learning in the world worth this inevitable weakening of the physical and mental powers?

"Oh!" but say our educators, "we do not give children home lessons until they reach certain grades. And then we regulate their study periods. More than two hours of home study in any grade is forbidden. We do not

allow it." Allow it? Bah! How can hours regulate a child's study? What one child will learn in one hour another may be unable to absorb in three! And if a child has certain lessons to learn, and is slow to conquer them does he regulate the study by the clock? No, no! The fault lies not there; the remedy is not to be found there. It is to be found in refraining from giving a child so much to do. True reform always begins at the root of all evils, and the root of the evil of home study lies in the cramming system at the school. If it is thought that independent study at home is more effective than study in school, then the school hours must be so shortened as to give the child a study hour at home in the afternoon, so that his play hours may not be curtailed. To rob a child of the playtime which belongs to him is a rank injustice.

Take the average child between, say, seven and fifteen years of age, and what time has he for play? The hours of study vary in different schools, but let us take the average set of from nine to twelve o'clock, and from one to three. It is quite a bit after three before the child can reach home, put away his books and be on the play-ground. In winter it is dark by five. Barely two hours; and can any reasonable parent expect a healthy child to rob himself of one of these two hours and give it over to study? And after play is the child in a condition to return to his books? Naturally, then, the child waits until the evening hours, when he is not allowed to go out.

It is unreasonable to expect a child between the ages of seven and fifteen to devote more than four hours each day to school work, and these four hours should include an hour of study either at school or at home, as seems most advisable.

But educators and parents will say the children cannot learn all they should in such short hours. They can, and trials have proved it.

Last year the Board of Education of Greater New York found so great a pressure on the schools that it was obliged to take one-half of the children from nine until one, and the other half from one until five. A cry went up from the press and the people that children could never make progress at that rate. But what was supposed to be an evil proved to be a blessing in disguise. The children were so much fresher for the shorter hours that they actually accomplished almost twice as much as they did with the former longer hours.

In a private school it was decided to do away with home study altogether. An hour of study was included in the regular four school hours. It was found that during a whole term about a month was lost, but when the time lost under previous rules, resulting from illness from overwork, dullness of brain from fatigue, and lack of interest in study from too close and long application, was taken into account, it was seen by the teachers, after a year's experiment, that the children were the actual gainers—and home study is now abolished altogether by that school. Thus the new method has proved an aid instead of a hindrance.

The evil of night study, or of afternoon study at the expense of play hours in the open air, cannot be overcome by early morning study, for study before partaking of food in the morning is one of the most injurious practices to a growing child, while if study is persisted in after breakfast the mind is tired before it reaches its work in the school-room. In any event, the child who

crams his brain in the morning just before recitation, and then recites parrot-fashion, cannot be said to have learned his lessons.

Nor can home study be excused on the ground, which is too often advanced that the child has the assistance of father and mother. Methods of instruction have so changed in the past generation that the assistance of parents in the lessons of their children as often confuses as it helps them. And it is likewise a grave question whether a lesson learned by a child with the assistance of a parent does not engender the habit of a dependence upon others. To explain everything to a child, and to remove all difficulties from his path, is, to say the least, a questionable proceeding. What we learn ourselves we remember longest, and that holds just as true with the child as it does with us of maturer growth.

The solution of the home-study question is simple enough when common sense is applied to it. No child under fifteen years of age should be given any home study whatever by his teachers. He should have not more than from one hour to four of schooling each day, the hours increasing with his years. Outside of school hours he should have at least three hours of play. Even where the necessities of the family call for the assistance of the children in domestic work it is a wise mother who so adjusts the home machinery that her child can have three hours of play and freedom for the natural expression of his spirits.

After fourteen the brain has another period of rapid development, with special increase of the higher faculties. If too much strain has not been put upon brain and body during the previous years, then the child begins to learn with beneficial effects. Four hours of schooling, then, is not too much, provided the child's physical being is capable of it, and in time an hour of isolated study may be added. But that is enough. Five hours of brain work a day is the most that we should ask of our children. The mind cannot remain fresh after that strain. And even then study during evening hours should be positively prohibited, and the hour of isolated study be so arranged that the child may pass at least two hours a day in the open air. One reason, other than improper diet, why the majority of our boys and girls do not enter maturity with that share of health of mind and body which they should have, lies right here in that they do not get enough fresh air and sunshine into their bodies and natures. It is a sad reflection upon American home training that we hear it said so often by young people that they never knew what it was to study hard without physical injury until after they left home and entered college. The higher institutions of learning understand this need of physical development for brain growth far better than do our lesser schools and our homes—sad as it is to admit it.

Some educators will claim that the hours of home study are already arranged much as here suggested. But these rules, even where they do exist, go for naught where the pressure of lessons is so great that the child feels that he must pursue home study in order to "keep up" with the class and "pass." There is where the fault lies. The number of required studies in the vast majority of schools is far beyond all needs and beyond all earning within the time allotted for their study. The ambitious child, anxious to learn, and thinking that these lessons are necessary to a full education, takes them home and gives them the study there for which

time is denied at school. There is too much given to our children to learn, and a great deal of it is absolutely useless to them either for the present or the future. The most casual investigation into the studies of our children reveals this. The crying need of our school system is fewer studies and more time given to those studies which are essential.

But no material change can be hoped for in this matter until the American parent throws off his or her present indifference and demands reform. No change can come from within the system or the school: it must come from without—from the parent. There must be a closer co-operation between the home and the school.

What to demand of our school system is the first step, and if a child, when he reaches the age of fifteen, has been taught

To read aloud pleasantly and intelligently,

To write legibly,

To spell correctly,

To express himself clearly in a letter,

To count accurately,

To use his mind himself,

To use his fingers so that his hands will be a help to him in earning his living—

that is all that should be expected of the child, either boy or girl. That is enough for seven years' learning in the great formative period of life.

There must be shorter hours and an absolute abolishment of home study before the age of fifteen, and even after fifteen no evening study beyond an hour.

Our children must no longer be the prey of ignorant and conscienceless politicians who either control our Boards of Education or are a part of them—men absolutely unfitted for such work as that intrusted to them.

How to get these reforms for the parents for their children is the next step. They can come only through closer co-operation of home and school. The teacher and parent must come closer together. That is the root of the present evil. One means toward this end lies in frequent conferences between mother and teacher, as is the practice in one school of which I know. The teacher must better know the timber she is seasoning.

This is an urgent case of demand for reform. Neglect has already worked untold injury. The accusation should no longer be possible that the American father and mother look on with stolid indifference as their child is being permanently crippled by a cramming system of education which is a disgrace—a stinging rebuke to American parentage. It is time to halt; high time to do something.

A national crime lies at the feet of American parents: a crime which concerns their own children.

PLEASE READ.

Friends, some of you send us very confusing orders; they will be all mixed up; part will be for The International Scientific Association, part for FREEDOM and part for mental treatment. This makes trouble for all of us. Now please be more careful. Your letters for mental treatment and for the paper, FREEDOM, should be directed to Mrs. Helen Wilmans. All orders concerning the lessons and the books and the agency for handling the books should be sent to The International Scientific Association. Mrs. Wilmans has nothing to do with the business of the Association, and she is far too busy to sift out the orders and make them right after they reach her. All the advertising business must be addressed to E. F. Britton. Now this is clear, is it not? Nobody knows what a favor our friends and patrons will confer on us by sending their business letters as herein indicated.

THE LOVE OF COLOR.

Where will we find the person who does not delight in the autumnal colors?

The stolid farmer, driving along the country road in his rattling lumber wagon, casts unwonted glances at the roadside, where the purple asters and golden rod run riot with the blazing sumac. Falling softly, fluttering here and there, are the red, yellow and brown leaves from oak, hickory and maple. The country children, coming home from school, gather a handful of the brightest, while the city children pick up even the worm-eaten, frayed-out relics and take them to their teacher as a prize.

Our eyes resting on all this wealth of color, bestowed with lavish extravagance by Mother Nature, ere she packs away her beautiful treasures for the winter, are stimulated, and the nerves carry to the brain sensations which the brain registers as delight and passes on the message through the entire body, until we feel the pleasure through every fiber, if the color love in us be strong.

All humanity, one might almost say all life, is more or less affected by color. However, in some people the love of it is developed to such a degree that they revel in it, and receive the same intense delight from fine harmonies of color that the musician receives from fine harmonies in music.

Children and Indians display a strong liking for the pure, prismatic colors, exulting in the crude and startling contrasts of orange and blue, green and red, yellow and purple.

Delicate or neutral shades and tints do not appeal to them and very probably are not clearly distinguished by their eyes. "The earliest aesthetic objects to obtain notice, will be those which most strongly excite the whole nervous organization; the more delicate and special stimulants will not be prized until a later stage of evolution. Thus children and savages are pleased with the mere course tom-tom of a drum; only after careful training can they rise to comprehend the more dainty distinctions of melody and harmony."

Children, like savages, must pass through this stage of color evolution before they are ready to pass on to the next. They should be allowed to indulge their love of bright color and vivid contrasts until they "have their fill," and naturally pass on to higher distinctions. Kindergartners and mothers may as well spare themselves the effort to train the child to like harmonious combinations. He will not like them till he is ready for them.

We are prone to think of color as merely aesthetic and pleasurable, overlooking entirely its scientific uses and the part it plays in the animal and vegetable world. We scarcely realize, that without doubt, our own love of color is dependent upon the bees, butterflies, flowers and animals, that we are indeed indebted to the whole race of lower organisms for our power to enjoy the tints of the sunset or the delicate coloring of a Venetian picture.

Grant Allen has given us a book well worth reading upon the development of the color sense in man. In summing up his arguments he says: "Just as we saw that the tastes for sweets formed upon flowers and fruits, could be transferred to syrup, sugar, honey, bon-bons, cakes and puddings; just as we saw that the human liking for dainty perfumes, formed upon strawberries and

oranges could be transferred to hyacinths and heliotropes; so, I believe, the love for color, formed upon the natural food of the various species, can be transferred to the choice of beautiful mates, and strengthened by this transference, can be handed down by heredity to mankind, till it results, at last, in the disinterested delight in the sunset and autumn hues, in the flowers of our gardens, the varying tints of our landscapes, and the exquisite harmony of our Guidos and our Rosettis".

Nature exhibits her wonderful economy and reserve power in this development of color, giving only where the need demands. The marvellous variations of color on the butterfly's wing are not there by accident. Every tiny spot has slowly evolved from some need of the insect. The protective colors are on one side of the wings, which resemble the bark of trees, perhaps, and thus preserve its life from foes. On the other side, the wings are brilliant, gorgeous, these colors serving to perpetuate life by attracting mates. Thus the struggle for existence has served through the ages to perfect more and more the protective colors, and to brighten and beautify the attractive colors that the "survival of the fittest" might continue.

When new circumstances arise, nature straight way exhibits new possibilities, and thus it is in the life of man—as the demand is made, will his power to meet it manifest itself.

William George Jordan, in an article published some months ago in *The Saturday Evening Post*, gave some interesting illustrations of this reserve power in nature. Among others, he tells of three pairs of enterprising rabbits which were taken to Australia about forty-five years ago. To-day, he says their descendants may be counted by millions. Fortunes have been spent to exterminate the pests; wire fences, thousands of miles long, and very high, have been built to keep them out of the fields. These rabbits were the kind who "never say die." They struggled on until their desire to live, developed from the Reserve Power within them, the possibility to do so. They grew a new nail, much longer than the others, and with this they can burrow under any fence, or retain their hold while climbing over the wire netting. Mr. Jordan says:

"These rabbits are now laughing at man. * * * They did not tamely accept their conditions, but in their struggle to live, learned how to live."

The remainder of this article is so full of courage-inspiring ideas that I must give it in full.

"There is in the mythology of the Norsemen a belief that the strength of an enemy we kill enters into us. This is true in character. As we conquer a passion, a thought, a feeling, a desire; as we rise superior to some impulse, the strength of that victory, trifling though it may be, is stored by Nature as a Reserve Power to come to us in the hour of our need.

Were we to place before almost any individual the full chart of his future—his trials, sorrows, failures, afflictions, loss, sickness and loneliness—and ask him if he could bear it, he would say: "No! I could not bear all that and live." But he *can* and *does*. The hopes upon the realization of which he has staked all his future turn to air as he hears them; friends whom he has trusted betray him; the world grows cold to him; the child whose smile is the light of his life dishonors his name; death takes from him the wife of his heart. Reserve Power has been watching over him and ever giving him new strength—even while he sleeps.

If we be conscious of any weakness, and desire to conquer it, we can force ourselves into positions where we *must* act in a way to strengthen ourselves through

that weakness, cut off our retreat, burn our bridges behind us, and fight like Spartans till the victory is ours.

Reserve Power is like the manna given to the children of Israel in the wilderness—only enough was given them to keep them for one day. Each successive day had its new supply of strength. There is in the leaning tower of Pisa a spiral stairway so steep in its ascent that only one step at a time is revealed to us. But as each step is taken the next is made visible, and thus, step by step, to the very highest. So in the Divine economy of the universe, Reserve Power is a gradual and constant revelation of strength within us to meet each new need. And no matter what be our line of life, what our need, we should feel that we have within us infinite, untried strength and possibility, and that, if we believe and do our best, the Angel of Reserve Power will walk by our side, and will roll away the seemingly insurmountable stones from our path."

CHARLOTTE SHERWOOD MARTINDALE.

TELEPATHY.

Thought transference has, ere the last days of the nineteenth century have paled into the dawn of the twentieth, been reduced to a science; and it now remains for us, who stand upon the threshold of the age of reason, or more correctly speaking, the age of immortality, to make the science practicable.

I have on my desk a "Complete Course in the Art of Mind Reading" divided into twenty lessons. It is published by The Psychic Research Company of Chicago.

The study of telepathy is similar to any other branch of learning. It has its fundamental rules and rudimentary principles. The rules that govern telepathic communication are governed by one inexorable law—the law of harmony.

Friends can talk to one another, but enemies cannot. Those who disregard the laws of love will forever remain strangers to this science.

Through the knowledge of telepathy, letter writing will become a thing of the past. During the busiest hour of the day we will send a message to a friend to this effect: "We will communicate to-night at eight." In a few seconds we receive the reply, "All right." At eight we seat ourselves in an easy rocker, and in peace and in silence talk with the one most dear to us or with a friend hundreds of miles away.

No longer in agony will the mother or father, sister or brother, husband and wife or lover or friend, await the coming of a long expected letter.

The great nervous strain which now weighs down so many lives will be removed; smiles will remove the look of sadness and loneliness now present with so many. We need, then, no longer be alone; we will forget that we once lived in solitude, with the stars for our company and the moon for our comforter.

WM. H. WRIGHT.

ADVERTISING PAYS.

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ARTHUR GRIFFITH, THE MATHEMATICAL PRODIGY.

[From The Louisville Times.]

The American Psychological Association, now in session at Yale University, has begun a study of Arthur Griffith, the Kosciusko county mathematical wonder, whose wonderful exhibitions in handling figures, while under the observation of Profs. E. H. Lindley and W. L. Bryan, of the Indiana State University, at Bloomington, since November 2, have attracted the attention of the people of the State, says the *Indianapolis Press*. From now on he will attract national attention, and steps have already been taken to make him an international study. Many believe that his name will appear in history with that of Buxton, the great English wonder of the Eighteenth century; Diamandi, the Greek; Mondeaux, the Frenchman; Dose, the German; Stafford and Colburn, the Americans, and the great French Inandi.

Some of Griffith's feats surpass all records. He has evolved fifty methods for multiplication, six for addition, six for division and one new one for subtraction. He has developed new rules and found many short cuts for cube root and for the more difficult propositions. He has reached out far beyond the books he has been studying, and has sought to form new associations of numbers and to find combinations and new relations. He has met with wonderful success. Many of the methods which he has worked out have been known previously, but they were new to him. He did not believe they existed and demanded proofs. He has found some new secrets, and is beginning to reach beyond the established limitations of mathematics and associate numbers in a manner never before heard of.

His rapidity is wonderful. As a foundation, he knows "by heart" every prime and composite number up to 1,500, and can call them off instantly and give factors. He knows the cubes up to 1,000, the squares to 1,500, the fourth powers to 20, and the fifth powers of many numbers. He has memorized the multiplication table up to 130, and states he will have it to 1,000 within three months.

A WONDERFUL EXHIBITION.

Before taking the train at Bloomington for his trip East, he gave an exhibition of his powers in a room at the hotel. The first proposition given him was 1545 plus 5 divided by 150 times 4. He mumbled to himself a fraction of a second and said, "4 with 76 hundredths remaining." In this case it happened that the 154 plus 15 was the square of 13. Instead of handling it straight he squared the number, then multiplied that by 4 and divided by 150.

The next proposition fired at him was 108 times 963. He instantly called off the answer, 104,004 and when asked how he had made the multiplication so rapidly said he knew 108 was a multiple of 27, and had divided it by 27, had put down the one-hundredth part, 4—the answer—then had subtracted that answer—4—from 108, and had put down the one thousands, and that gave the answer.

"But what have you done with the 963?"

"Oh, well, that don't matter," and winking his eye, he said, "just figure it out." His answer was verified.

He asked one of those present the date of his birth. He replied July 30, 1880. Instantly he said that was on Friday. When asked to explain he said:

"The ratio of July is 2. A quarter of 80 is 20, and added to 80 is 100, then add the date, gives 132, and,

divided by 7, gives a remainder of six, and beginning with Sunday, Friday is the sixth day, therefore he was born on Friday."

"But why the 20, and how 2 the ratio?"

"Well, that don't matter—when you go home find an old calendar and see if it is not correct."

He was told that there are a great many who can tell that. "Yes," he replied, "but I tell you while you wait and make it a mathematical proposition. They go after a chart or tell you next week."

LONG STRING OF FIGURES.

He handled the thirty-third power of 2 in four seconds, and when asked the thirty-third power of five, smiled and mumbled to himself five seconds and said: "Write," and then came, "116,415,321,826,934,814,453,125," calling off each numeral by its proper classification. He was then asked to multiply that by the thirty-third power of two and he instantly said: "One decillion." Taking the pencil he gave the answer as follows:

"1,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000."

"Does that hurt you?" he was asked. With a smile he said: "Oh, no, that is easy." "But you may be mistaken?"

"No, that is correct. When you get two days off, you might find out for yourself."

He was then asked the fifth power of 994, and in two seconds wrote it down, "970,357,846,472,224." The thirty-second power of five he found, in two seconds, to be 23,283,064,365,486,962,289,625. He was then given a column of three-place figures. There were twelve of them. He glanced at the column two seconds and gave the answer. In running them up he handled three at a time. This gave him four sums to add and he had the result. Another accountant in the room took up the paper and later said: "You have made a mistake." "No, you are wrong—that is the answer," and he dismissed the matter from his mind. He was correct.

NEVER MAKES A MISTAKE.

He extracts the square root of six-place figures in four seconds, the cube root of nine-place figures in five seconds. He multiplies four-place figures by three-place figures in three seconds, and he shortens the simple methods of division, multiplication and addition by dealing in square and cube root propositions on which the average man would work a day. He never uses a pencil, and says that it is too slow. He has the answer before the proposition could be set out in black and white.

Griffith has now been under the observation of President Swain and the professors of the university for three months, and has never yet been found to be in error on a single answer. State Superintendent Jones was investigating one day and got a different answer to a proposition. He told Griffith he had cornered him at last and threw down his solution.

"Well, you are wrong, Mr. Jones—there it is," and he pointed out the error.

When asked about his life, previous to being found by Prof. Lindley, who was lecturing at Warsaw when he first heard of him last summer, Griffith said:

"I was raised on a farm. My mother says I began to count just as soon as I could talk, and before I was five I could count up to 1,500. I remember I used to go out to the sawmill and count the buzz of the saw. You know every time the saw goes through a stick there is

a hum. I counted 6,573 buzzes one day. I counted the grains of corn I fed to the chickens and gave them 42, 173. I didn't go to school until I was ten years old. I studied geography, grammar and other things, but did not like them. Geography was all right, for I could count miles and make other estimates.

"I am nineteen years of age. I hope to find some new processes which have not been discovered, and I am working all of the time. Look here," and he pulled a book out of his pocket and opened it to a hundred pages filled with numbers. "I am learning the multiplication table up to 1,000, and here is another book in which I am associating numbers. I can remember every one, and if you will hold the book I will call them off in order, though I wrote those a week ago. My father or mother knew nothing about figures. My father is a stonemason. We are poor people, and I am working hard to make my own way."

HIS CLASSIFICATION HIGH.

Those who have made a study of his case classify Griffith with the progressive mathematicians. Many mathematical wonders have been idiots or illiterates, incapable of other impressions or ideas, and wholly unable to explain their calculations or to progress. Tom Fuller, the negro slave, whose calculations attracted the attention of the world, was one of these, Buxton was another. Inandi, the Frenchman, who could remember 400 numbers over night, was still another. Dose, the great German, and Stafford, of Williams College, were men who progressed, and it is with them Griffith will probably be classed. In that case, his marvelous career has just begun. At all events, he will rank in history with Diamandi, the Greek; Mondeaux, the Frenchman, and Colburn, of Vermont, who attracted the study of Washington Irving. It is claimed his rapidity is greater than that of any man mentioned or any known records. He has 33 per cent. over Buxton.

HIS WONDERFUL MEMORY.

His instructors say that, unlike most prodigies, Griffith is making progress in other lines of study. He is well developed physically. His head is well formed. The one thing which impresses a stranger is his quick faculties. His ability to speak is limited compared with his thoughts, and he stammers as though clogged. His eye is restless, but he always looks his interviewers straight in the eye. He takes a pride in his endowment, but is not an egotist. He is constantly at work. His memory is wonderful. He can stop in the center of a long proposition and take it up the next day where he left off. He can remember, for days, figures set down in a column and can call them off in order.

Griffith has begun to write out his methods, and will issue them in book form. While he has the strictest confidence in Profs. Bryan and Lindley, he showed the best business judgment by first entering into a legal agreement concerning the issue of the book before he would reduce some of his secret processes to paper. He carried on his affairs with greater sagacity than any average boy of nineteen, and showed that he was able to care for himself in business affairs. He has the faculty of condensing his statements and still making every proposition plain.

Griffith is a man of few wasted words, and says he has not the time to play. He is already looking for some opportunity to earn money to push forward his studies, and believes that he would be a great find for county auditors in making up tax duplicates, in which there is a great deal of figuring to be done. He is absolutely correct in his answers, and could go through the records of the average county in one or two days. His book is to be issued in order to defray his expenses. Thus far the State University is footing the bills, but he has a laudable sense of independence which makes this distasteful to him.

THE POET'S THEME.

What is the cause of the strange silence of American poets concerning America's triumphs on sea and land?—Literary Digest.

Why should the poet of these pregnant times
Be asked to sing of war's unholy crimes?

To laud and eulogize the trade which thrives
On horrid holocausts of human lives?

Man was a fighting beast when earth was young,
And war the only theme when Homer sung.

'Twixt might and might the equal contest lay—
Not so the battles of our modern day.

Too often now the conquering hero struts,
A Gulliver among the Lilliputs.

Of old, men fought and deemed it right and just;
To-day the warrior fights because he must,

And in his secret soul feels shame because
He desecrates the higher manhood's laws.

Oh! there are worthier themes for poet's pen
In this great hour than bloody deeds of men,

Or triumphs of one hero (though he be
Deserving song for his humility).

The rights of many—not the worth of one—
The coming issues, not the battle done,

The awful opulence and awful need—
The rise of brotherhood—the fall of greed,

The soul of man replete with God's own force,
The call "to heights" and not the cry "To horse!"

Are there not better themes in this great age
For pen of poet or for voice of sage

Than those old tales of killing? Song is dumb
Only that greater song in time may come.

When comes the bard, he whom the world waits for,
He will not sing of war.

—By Ella Wheeler Wilcox, in *New York Journal*.

"O WORLD! SUCH AS I HAVE GIVE I UNTO THEE."

A Landmark in the History of a Soul.

"You have the mind of a poet," I said to him.

We were sitting in my office earnestly talking. "Yes," he replied simply. "When I was a boy I used to express my feelings in poetry, especially when I was much excited. Such ideas used to come to me," he went on, warming with the recollection of his boyish fancies, "such feelings of love and wonder, such a sense of something beautiful and great in life; I wanted to reach out and clasp it; I wanted to embrace the world. But I found the world didn't want to be embraced. The minds around me were dull and brutish. They did not know what love meant. They only thought of it in a sensual way, and their talk of it made me feel crushed; so I concealed my ideas. Then, after years, came the project of our journey to Australia, and hope sprang up once more in my soul. I thought I would come to a new life in this place, fresh people, fresh ideas. But I found nothing different. The same class of minds were around me, and I grew hopeless, yet always feeling that there was light somewhere, if I could only find it. Then I met you and I was sure at once that you had something for me. But though your talk interested me, I could not understand it, and I was always wanting something from you that you did not give me. I wanted you to take hold of me and make me right. I did not see

that I had to make myself right. I think you felt this pull of my thoughts on you, and one afternoon when we were talking in this room, you turned and took up Helen Wilmans' book (*Express Condensed*) and said, 'There, this is what you want.' I read it, and found the light I had always been seeking—it was within myself all the time."

Dear Mrs. Wilmans—Will you take this spontaneous testimony of one amongst myriads, no doubt, to whom those blessed little books of yours have been a beacon, but whose expressions of joy or gratitude never (audibly) reach you. This man is a German and a baker by trade, and I should judge that of all his ordinary friends and daily acquaintances there is not one who would as yet, intelligently understand his aspirations. But you have reached him and shown him the divine principle within himself and he knows now where and how to look for everything he wants. And oh, the difference in the man! Miserable discontent has given way to patient hope and confidence in his own steady growth, which will, I know, go on till his combined outreaching will realize, and more than realize, his old childish desire of longing to embrace the world.

I wish I could have reproduced our friend's exact words—his German-English is so picturesque—but I have given the substance quite accurately. Believe me, dear Mrs. Wilmans, yours most truly,

AGNES BENHAM,
Adelaide, South Australia.

A GOOD CURE.

Mrs. Drusilla Cook of Jeffersonville, Ind., permits me to tell how greatly my treatments have improved her complexion. She was awfully discouraged over her complexion because it was so bad. It was not unusual for her to have crying spells about it, and she sometimes stayed away from places because of it, as I think most anyone would have done under the same circumstances; for surely a thick, muddy, pimply, unwholesome complexion is an awful thing to have. But she is over it now, and as the Florida crackers say she is "mighty woop up" in consequence. A beautiful complexion all by itself without any other beauty is almost enough to cause a woman to be called beautiful. If I had only one distinguishing mark of beauty I should want it to be a clear, brilliant, lovely complexion. Of course this kind of complexion would mean a perfectly healthy condition all through the body.

H. W.

I am still getting better. I see more clearly every day that there is a way to crawl out of ignorant conditions and become a century blossom; the grandest of all the blossoms.

I had a life insurance agent visit me yesterday and I intimated to him that if I could conquer this time I would not be afraid after this. He thought I could pass examination. I was measured and found that I had expanded nearly three inches.

Slater, Iowa.

ANDREW OPDAHL.

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Mr. Geo. Osbond, Scientor House, Norman Ave., Devonport, Eng., is exclusive agent for our works in Great Britain. Our British friends will please address all orders to him.

When the new thought—the new knowledge called Mental Science—has progressed so far as to produce unconscious obedience to it, the same as our present mistaken beliefs are now doing, we will then show forth the results in our bodies that we are so earnestly working for by our efforts of concentration.

Our old habits of thought which show forth in our bodies as weaknesses chiefly, have become unconscious in their action; that is, they act involuntarily like our breathing, whether we notice it or not. These beliefs have been established in us by centuries of ignorance; centuries of misconceptions of the truth, and they have left our bodies the standing monuments of these misconceptions; "as a man believeth so is he."

But oh! the intelligence that is flowing in on us now, and the interest that is awakening all over the world. There is scarcely a week but some new journal on the new line of thought comes to me from somewhere. They are springing up all over Europe as well as America, and I am so glad to see them; most of them are very small and they are monthlies; evidently they have no money to back them, but they are not going to fail on that account. The truth is their support and it will not die. Many of them are weak little searchers for light and have not much to tell the advanced thinker, but they have a place to fill and they are bound to do good, and they are going to live and grow; they are full of life and hope; and they are as sure to supersede the thousands of kicking reform journals as day banishes night. I wish them all success, every one of them, and I am ready to put them all on FREEDOM's exchange list.

If people in any walk of life will only keep clear

from envy, jealousy and prejudice they may live free from disease a hundred years longer than the average age, even on the unconscious plane of existence. Think how constantly we tear ourselves to pieces by indulging in such feelings as these! But now I am so happy; and as I examine into my case I find that my only reason for happiness is because I am free from these dreadful mental diseases. Being free from them I have nothing to fear. If a rival rushes past me and reaches the goal of my ambition before I get there I can look on and enjoy his position by entering into his pleasure. Nor is my ambition crushed in the least. I bring a keen observation to bear on the matter and start with fresh enthusiasm in the race for more truth.

We never get anything but truth. Even when we feel ourselves defeated, the situation is what we need; it is what is best for us; there is a lesson in it we must learn before we can go farther. For many years I have known that my defeats were as valuable to me as my successes, and at this time they do not daunt me in the least. And again, the success of another person becomes my success through the bond of an intelligence that is universal. If I keep my mental eyes open I do not have to go through every piece of experience necessary to my education; I can look on and get it from the experience of my neighbors; so in this way their failures and successes too—the same as my own—are lessons to me. Thus education is hastened. We are hurrying forward in these latter days with great speed; infinitely greater than in the old time, simply because our intelligences have become so quickened that we grasp facts with a cool almost unerring vitality that is simply wonderful. And what does it mean? It begins to look as if we knew it all now, and were slowly awakening to the fact of our knowing. Heavens, what a thought this is! And in one mighty sense it is true. We are seed germs of an infinite potentiality, and now that we are evolving into the conscious process of growth we are able to note our own unfoldment. It is as if the lily bulb should become conscious of the stalk and leaves it began to send forth, and of the gorgeous flower that would soon appear. Becoming conscious of this the bulb would seem to itself to be the whole plant in full development. And what is this but the banishment of time, and the condensation of the all into the present moment? This is exactly what it is, and it is by this process that we become bigger; our growth on the mental plane is entirely in the consciousness; it is an enlarged mental seeing. What we see we are; seeing is being.

This enlarged mental seeing I am speaking of is breaking bonds more and more every moment. There are no bonds but ignorance; to be ignorant of our own possibilities is our only bond. This it is that checks our thoughts which would lead to effort and eventually to a series of grand successes, such as make life valuable. To come into this power is to come into a higher state of consciousness concerning ourselves, our antecedents and our possibilities. We have to learn thoroughly the fact of our own creativeness. This fact puts us entirely in our own hands and makes us masters of ourselves and our surroundings. There is nothing in all the world that so quickly establishes us in every desirable condition as the knowledge of our own creativeness. A consciousness of this one thing is enough.

A man is his own statement of truth. Every power

of the body builds up to his highest demand; and what is more, the body never ceases to build until he ceases to demand. And who is the "he" who makes the demand? It is the indefatigable spirit or will that has struggled against his stupid non-recognition of its presence always.

How rapidly the onward race movements are following one another; the new departure began with spiritualism; it was followed by Christian Science, then Theosophy and last by Mental Science.

It is a fortunate movement that does not get enough fools in it to retard its progress, even if not to ruin it; all of these movements have had their fools to the manor born, as it were, and yet each movement grew and grew and developed in to something greater than it began with. The power of thought always acts in this way; it never rests; it is surely the most vital thing in the world.

I have a good many friends among the spiritualists, and yet I am not a spiritualist; or if I am one I do not know it. I acknowledge the presence of an unseen force at their seances, and I know that—with here and there an exception—the mediums are honest and the meetings are conducted honestly; but what the force is that they manifest I am not decided about. At one time I had no doubt but the communications all came from spirits; but after a time new truths and new experiences raised doubts in my mind that have never been silenced.

I know how ardently and honestly spiritualists believe that they know the truth of their own theory; I believed I knew it too; not one of them was more thoroughly convinced of spirit return than I was. But when the mighty forces of the human mind began to show forth in so many ways I came to the conclusion that while there was nothing impossible in the idea of spirit return, yet there might be another explanation of the phenomena that has not developed yet, and that the wisest thing to do was to wait until more light came.

In the meantime all my ideas were traveling away from death and a life after death. I concluded that no matter how alluring the spiritual heaven might be, nor how painful the earth life is, that the vital principle led in the direction of the earth life, and in the conquest of death. This mental condition has strengthened with me from the first moment of its conception. Every barrier in the way of its realization has melted into nothingness as I came close to it; and the whole mighty scheme of evolution, past and present, presented me with a system of reasoning on the subject that is to-day converting thousands of people, and is to me the most incontrovertible piece of logic ever presented to the human mind.

And yet all of this when it is unfolded does not prove that the spirits do not live after death, and that under certain conditions they do not visit their earthly friends.

But Mental Science does correct one error in spiritualism. That error is the belief that spirit life is far more desirable than this life of flesh and blood. The spiritual philosophy has invested the life after death in garments of such beauty as to eclipse the present life, and to render the present life endurable only because of the promise it holds out for the future.

This condition, which by the way is beginning to lose its hold on a considerable body of spiritualists, has the

effect of creating a sense of indifference to the concerns of earth, and of postponing the tense, high interest that makes the present life successful, to the heaven of their hopes which death alone can reveal.

In other words, the summer land of their anticipation drains the life forces out of present existence.

And this is the only charge I can bring against spiritualism. I have never said that it was not true; either it is true or there must be some other way to account for the phenomena it exhibits, for I know that much of its most remarkable phenomena is true. I have seen it under conditions that defied deception, and I was not deceived.

I am writing this in answer to so many questions on the subject. Here are two letters. One says:

"I suspect from your paper that you are a spiritualist. If so I want no more of it. I have investigated that thing and know more of its frauds than you can count in a year."

Another friend says:

"I have read your paper with the earnest hope of discovering that you are a true spiritualist, but must confess that I am still in the dark about it. Won't you give us some ideas on the subject in FREEDOM?"

My answer is that I hope it is true. I hope people live after this life and I hope they have the power to come back and visit us. But as to whether they really do come back or not I cannot say. There are two or three things I do not know, and this is one of them.

H. W.

MY DEAR MRS. WILMANS:—Just received your letter of 26th and I hasten to reply in regard to the lame toe, as you say you wait to hear from me. I changed my shoe Christmas morning and was astonished to see it did not hurt me, for the day before it had been very bad.

We walked half a block to take street car, then at the end of a two miles' ride had to walk three blocks more to reach our destination, and the same on our return. It was a cold day and if anything would effect it that would. But at night upon removing my shoe I did not sense any soreness or pain.

All this week I have been on my feet a great deal and it hurts but very little.

This experience gives new impetus to my faith. I am receiving new revelations every day, am still more confident that some time my hope of sound organs throughout my body will be fulfilled.

Mental Science is the way of believing. A very great change has come into my life during this year 1899 in throwing off my old beliefs one after another. I am fast learning to control my circumstances. Many a time during the last year I have sent you the last dollar I had, and would do it too without the least concern in my mind of where the next was coming from, and I enclose \$5.60 in this which I think squares up for the present. I am situated now so that I do not have to worry about where my bread and butter is coming from, nor how I am going to procure my fuel, nor wherewithall I am going to be clothed. I often think of what you told me the first month that I did not have the money to remit; "Do not worry at all about the pay; the way is surely going to come for you to get it"—and sure enough I got it. I want to relate a little circumstance that took place this winter, just to show you that I am learning the power of thought. A young man bought a dressing bureau and only paid part of the price; then he went to another place to live. I was advised to write and dun him, but concluded to try the power of thought instead. So I talked to him mentally every day for a short time, and then I got a letter from him with the money in it. This is not the only experiment of the kind I have on hand and it is my belief that it can be made to work in every instance where the operator understands the law and has the power to apply it. Your loving friend,

L. W.

THE WASTE-PAPER BASKET.

The papers necessary for legally incorporating the college are being prepared and will be ready for publication next week. The law requires four consecutive weekly notices of intention to incorporate which we must, of course, give. The papers are also being drawn for the transfer of valuable real estate to the corporation as soon as it is legally in existence, full description of which will be given as soon as the necessary legal steps have been taken. We are really about to start the ball in motion, and know that we shall have the hearty co-operation of thousands of enthusiastic helpers in all portions of the country to keep it rolling. We are about to found an institution that shall come to be known the whole world round for the work it shall do in uncovering the secrets hidden from the eyes of past generations, and making plain the road to a higher civilization and a happier existence. Of course we are enthusiastic. That is the way to be. What is the use, or where is the pleasure, in engaging in anything that is not worth being enthusiastic over? We have been quietly enthusiastic over our plans for a long time, a good long time, and now that we are about to really and truly inaugurate them we have a right to be a little noisily enthusiastic. We are not going to inaugurate a torch-light procession or anything of that kind; are not going to blow horns or beat the drum or fire anvils; are not even going to make a stump speech; we are just going to be naturally enthusiastic and joyous because we are about to consummate the work we had set ourselves to do.

If it were not that I know the truth when once stated carries with it the power to make its way I should myself be surprised at the rapidity with which the New Thought is spreading.

The International Scientific Association, though as yet only beginning to get under way, as it were, is selling an average of about a thousand dollars worth of our works per month, and FREEDOM is constantly making new friends and receiving new subscribers in every portion of the English speaking world. I doubt if any innovation upon old lines of thought and belief ever before spread so rapidly in any age of the world's history. It is really and truly remarkable and gives promise of a time to come speedily when the time-honored beliefs in a universe divided against itself, a universe divided between the good and the evil, between a God and a devil, shall pass entirely away, and men everywhere know themselves to be expressions of the one all good and all embracing life energy, in which is neither sickness, sorrow nor death.

Dr. Monroe has been lecturing on Hypnotism in Daytona recently. I did not attend his lectures, but Mr. Sheldon and Mr. Burgman did and were much interested. I did meet the Doctor at the Hotel however, and found him a very genial and gentlemanly man. He is an enthusiast regarding the New Thought and I could not discover any grave difference in our views in the half hour's talk I had with him. He has been a practicing physician for nine years and has been applying Mental Science principles to some extent in connection with drugs for about four years, and finally came to the conclusion that what he calls "suggestion" will cure more ailments than drugs, though he still clings to the use of medicines in some cases. Report says that he raked the doctors over the coals

hotly for failure to give heed to the teachings of Mental Science and kindred schools of thought, telling them that unless they did so and included it in their form of practice they would soon, and rightfully, be driven out of the field. I think, however, that the doctors knew this before. If they did not they are not up with others of their profession, for there is no question whatever that the medical doctors generally throughout the country, however much they may refuse to acknowledge it, are giving more bread pills, more mental suggestion, and less drugs than ever before.

Taken as a class the doctors are not a bad set of fellows—quite the contrary I think, more liberal minded in many ways than the average among men, but they do need to be frightened into doing a goodly amount of investigation outside of the old rutty road they have been traveling, and a man like Dr. Monroe who has been a successful practitioner can help amazingly in the work.

I do not know that I should agree with Dr. Monroe in all things if we had conversed a longer time. I have always been a little afraid of hypnotism, and would not advise its use unless in extreme necessity, but at least in so far as he expressed himself he agreed fully with me as to the powers of the mind and its relation to the health or sickness of the body, and I can't quarrel with one who agrees with me, can I?

Success to Dr. Monroe. If he comes your way go and hear him.

The boy baby up at the Sheldons is doing well. So is his mama. The youngster has found his lungs and I don't think his papa is so fond of him as he was; that is, he realizes more fully than he did what it is to be the father of a healthy boy baby. He isn't wearing his cap so far over on the side of his head now as he did the first day or two.

The Colonel, Mr. Sheldon and Captain Eldridge have bought a sail boat. Boys have to have something to amuse themselves with, and in this case it is a boat. The Captain is an old sailor, really and truly an old salt, and would have been sailing yet only he lost his ship at sea and his wife "persuaded" him not to go to sea any more. But he is uneasy on land even yet and they just had to have a boat among them.

There is a yacht club here and boat races every week or two. There was on Thursday last, ten boats sailing for a cup that somebody had offered as a prize. Of course the "boys" had to go in, and of course (I reckon) they ran aground and were the last boat in.

That's where the laugh comes in—for the other boys. Haven't heard our boys laugh once. H. W.

TREATMENTS FOR FINANCIAL SUCCESS.

These treatments are really for the upbuilding of business courage, self-confidence, and the vitality that suggests new ideas and new business enterprises, out of which success is sure to come. They are for the overcoming of that doubt men often cherish concerning their own power to do things as great as others have done. The fact is, these treatments for financial success are treatments for the making of men. They strengthen the man all over; they enable him to see his own worth and give him the essential faith to work out his own ideas to any desired result. It was by the strengthening of self that I won the victory over poverty; you should read my book "A Conquest of Poverty." It is a splendid thing if I do say it myself. You will gain force of character from reading it. If you wish to be treated for the qualities I have enumerated as necessary to you in a business career, you can write for terms to

HELEN WILMANS,
Sea Breeze, Fla.

CONCENTRATION.

In beginning the practice of thought concentration, one very essential factor must always be kept firmly in mind; this is the exercise of the will. You must summon the will and station it as the sentinel at the doorway to your mental chambers, firmly determined that no captive thought shall escape without your conscious permission. You will find it necessary quite often to call into action the power of your will to hold in check the constant tendency of thoughts to stray away to other subjects, like untrained horses who are bound to travel from the road. The Will is the master to keep a watchful care and a close rein over them, and hold them to the purpose intended.

Concentration of thought is one of the prime requirements in the practice of Mental Science, and not only most essential in the cure of disease, but also in its application to our daily duties with which latter phase this article is to deal.

The teachings of Mental Science can be made practical and applicable to our daily life, to the things immediately before us; and the practice of concentration or centralization of thought may be put into operation at all times, if you can but summon your will power to instantly carry out your desire.

When performing a task, no matter how trivial, finish it before yielding to a tempting inclination to do some other apparently more pleasant labor. You will at once feel a sense of relief—the task is accomplished and you can dismiss it from your mind.

If at any time during the course of a conversation you feel your thoughts wander away from the subject under discussion, bring them back at once, and hold them until your theme is exhausted, or until you have said all you desired to say in relation thereto. Later on you will have the satisfaction of knowing that nothing has been forgotten you desired to say.

Whether conscious or otherwise the business world long ago recognized the benefit of thought concentration, and applied its rules. All thorough business men take a mental survey at the beginning of each day of the work to be accomplished during that day. Plans and details are mapped out, orders given are strictly adhered to and rigidly executed. Visitors during business hours are precluded, and all disturbing influences removed.

The astonishing results accomplished in great productive enterprises; the putting out of enormous quantities of finished goods in a comparatively short time; the cheapening of the commodities and comforts of life, and the successful competition in many lines by our manufacturers in foreign markets are but a practical and striking illustration of the results of thought concentration applied in all our vast industrial establishments. Nothing is wasted, neither time, thought nor material; from the head manager down to the smallest paid operative all center their minds as well as their bodies upon the task assigned them. As a result working hours have been reduced from four to six hours and more per day during the past fifty years, while the productive capacity of hand and mind of man has been enormously increased, with a correspondingly large increase in the wealth of the nation.

What has proven beneficial on a large scale may be safely applied in lesser undertakings. With careful

thought and concentrated energy the man of small means needs husband his resources and train his mind to keep clear of enticing allurements in and outside of his business. His mind must be on the alert for every advantage to his enterprise and secure against the inroads of thoughts, no matter by whom suggested, which have a tendency to divert his force, financial or otherwise, from his direct purpose. Financial ruin and business failure very often result from the fact that men permit the thoughts of speculators and schemers to divert them from their original intention. It is a play of mind against mind in which the man of lesser thought force and will power invariably loses.

The rule which proves successful in the conduct of business may, with resulting benefit, be applied to the conduct of household affairs. The duties requisite to keep an orderly home fall most heavily upon the wife and mother. Tender and considerate for the feelings of others, she dislikes to establish fast rules; and yet this would be most beneficial to her peace of mind and rest of body. Every day her attention is required to perform dozens of trifling tasks which absorb her time and tax her strength. We will not here speak of those so fortunately situated as to be able through possession of wealth to command all the service required; but for the hundreds of thousands who must necessarily give their personal attention to household affairs, it would be well to apply business rules to home duties; and Mental Science will help materially to keep the mind refreshed and lighten the burden of work.

In the conduct of a home as well as in the conduct of a business, there should be a definite time set apart for work. All outside disturbing influences should be resolutely barred out, no interference tolerated. The intruding neighbor who leaves her own task undone should be required to go elsewhere with her trifling conversation or bit of gossip. She has no right to claim your attention, delay your work and disarrange your plans; she is wasting your capital—your time and energy. Center the mind upon a given task and complete it before taking up another. Do not permit your thoughts to scatter or become hurried; keep your mind upon the task in hand until it is completed. Map out a regular system; adhere strictly to it, and you will be able to accomplish your work better and in less time.

In this connection it is well to make a plea for the necessity of repose. A woman in the conduct of her home is subjected to many petty annoyances, which a man, as a rule, does not encounter; they all draw upon her mental and nervous energy and she needs a time, each day, when she can retire from all outward observation and influences and draw together her thoughts, summon mental and physical strength to vitalize her body and be in perfect repose until she feels a rejuvenation permeating her entire organism, making her capable of taking up her duties with renewed strength and energy.

Whatever duty one has to meet, and whatever work must be accomplished, the essential fact should not be lost sight of that concentration of thought is of prime necessity to the successful accomplishment of any undertaking, whether physical or mental, and that will power is requisite to the training and practice of thought concentration.

CHARLES F. BURGMAN.

DEAR MRS. WILMANS:—If our race is to be redeemed, if we are to ever reach a place where we can say we have won the victory over disease, poverty and death, it must be by co-operation. Each must be willing to do his share in spreading the light, for individual growth is retarded by the ignorance of the masses. So I feel that each should testify to the value of Mental Science in his own case.

I find it utterly impossible to convey in language any idea of what these wonderful truths have done for me. A few years ago I was a creature of fear, immersed in orthodoxy, an invalid from birth and with all the ideas calculated to perpetuate poverty. I was obliged to take medicine constantly in order to keep alive. I had a serious heart trouble, which afflicted me for several years, and many nights my relatives sat up with me expecting me to die before morning. About every ill known to flesh had weakened me until I was a physical wreck. About four and a half years ago I began the study of Mind Science and later came across your writings. I have seen a great many people take up this study but I have never known any one who so persistently clung to the old belief as I did. I studied hard and believed a great deal, but not until a year ago did I lose faith in a personal God.

Notwithstanding my slowness of growth I made steady progress and my health improved from the first. For two years I have weighed twenty pounds more than I had for several years before commencing this study, my heart trouble has almost entirely disappeared, my general health has gained in every particular and my views of life have changed in every way. My belief in the old religion was the last to go, for I had been deeply religious. But my life is a better one, now that I have lost faith in an outside God. I am sure that I am moved by nobler motives than ever before. I can never tell you how I prize your paper FREEDOM. I have for over two years carried a copy in my pocket all the time, and many of the articles I read over several times and drink in their inspiration. There is something in those editorials which I value more highly than anything else I have ever read. I fully believe that I owe my life to your teachings, and since you began sending me your healing thought I have made much more rapid progress than before.

During these years in which I have been studying Mental Science I have never had one day which could be called my own. All this time I have had under my personal care a family of boys ranging in number from 40 to 110, and my work is incessant from six in the morning to nine or ten at night, and often I am called to them several times during the night. Not only have I had their personal care, but also their support, and the difficulties of my work have during the last two years been multiplied a hundred fold by the constant persecution and misrepresentation of malicious men. So my gain in health has not been because of freedom from worry, nor because I had time to give to my study. All I have learned has been at odd moments when for instance, I would be riding on a street car, or eating my lunch, and yet this has been worth more to me than all other knowledge I have ever gained from all other sources.

Dear friend, I owe more to you than to any one else living, and both my wife and I are looking forward eagerly to the time when we can spend a month at Sea Breeze and there learn more of the "way of life." Ever your friend,

RALPH FIELD,
Box 1526, Denver, Col.

[That Ralph Field has had a struggle no person doubts who knows his history. The first I ever heard of him was through a paper which was published by him and "his boys."

"His boys." These are the words that explain Ralph Field's life. His intense sympathy for boys, poor little cast-a-ways on the uncertain tide of existence, was the first thing that called my attention to him. He was engaged in the work I had always wished to be in.

And here let me answer a question before it is asked. "If I wish to engage in this work why do I not engage in it, since Mental Science develops in us the power of doing and being what we please?" And my reply is that I am engaged in it in a broad sense, though I have not carried my ideas into detail as Mr. Field has done. The whole tendency of Mental Science is humanitarian in every sense of the word. It embraces every possible improvement, though as yet it rarely touches upon particulars. Now when the mother love in me first turned my thought in the direction of saving the boys I could not stop there; I built castle on top of castle until the whole world had mounted many rounds higher than it will do in centuries to come.

This building in the mental realm may appear a useless thing to some; but really it is the soul to the body which comes later; and which never could have come had not the soul or mental part been projected first. So my home for the boys started in the mental part of me, while with Ralph Field it took another shape. His heart was touched by a sight of the neglected urchins of the street; they were hungry and he fed them; they were cold and ragged, and he shared what he had with them. Heaven only knows what a time he had to get them something to eat, and what a time his dear wife had to cook and mend and mother them, but they no more thought of turning a boy away after he was once domiciled under their roof than you, madam, with your millions would think of turning your cherished child into the street this bitter cold night.

They got along somehow. The boys got work where and when they could; the family increased; once when I heard of them there was over a hundred; all of them amenable to the loving influence of Mr. Field and his wife.

I am not trying to write a history of this effort for humanity. I know very little about it; but I know that there was not money enough to make it as successful as it ought to have been. And I know that if the people who were able to assist it had done so that a wonderful success might have been made of it, or could be made out of it even yet, for it is never too late to do good; and I am under the impression that Mr. Field is still working away with his boys, trying to feed some and clothe others, and to get situations for as many of them as are old enough to work.

Anyhow, I say such a nature as Mr. Field's must command our highest respect; more, our warmest love. Think of the shivering little boys in the streets, carried off out of the cold and fed and warmed and tucked to bed with as much interest as a mother could bestow.—H. W.]

"A SEARCH FOR FREEDOM."

"A Search For Freedom," the volume of Mrs. Wilmans' personal experiences, is now ready for delivery. It contains Mrs. Wilmans' latest picture taken in May, 1898. The book contains 367 pages, and the price is \$1.50 unless taken in connection with some of our other publications. With FREEDOM \$2.00. With "A Blossom of the Century" \$2.00. With "The Home Course in Mental Science" \$6.00. With any of our publications amounting to \$1.00 it will also be put down to \$1.00.

This is a delightful book; it is wisdom made easy of acquirement; not the least admirable of its features is the sense of humor that runs all through it; it makes you laugh while it instructs; and it instructs without any effort to do so. It is a transcript of human nature from first to last; and as such it is graphic, grotesque, tender, earnest, and diffuses from every page the unmistakable atmosphere of freedom. No one can get more for \$1.50 than by buying this book. Address The International Scientific Association, Sea Breeze, Fla.

A CONQUEST OF POVERTY.

Every reader of FREEDOM is interested in this book, and will be pleased to learn that through their co-operation, it is having a phenomenal success. Thousands have been sold and the sale has not reached its limit, as the orders received in every mail will verify. We have never been able to keep up with our orders until recently, and our last order to the printer was for 25,000. We are receiving commendation from the press and men of thought, not only in our country, but from Great Britain, Australia and New Zealand. People that refused to buy a copy from the agent, have, after seeing it in the homes of their neighbors, written in stating the fact and ordering a copy. This indicates that it would be profitable for the agent to go over their territory again. Many who have purchased and read "A Conquest of Poverty" have written in for the "Home Course in Mental Science." The reading of "A Conquest of Poverty" creates a desire for more knowledge of Mental Science, and there is nothing more instructive or desirable than the twenty lessons. The agent can canvass for the "Home Course in Mental Science" over the field where "Conquest" has been sold, with the assurance of success. In fact he can supply those interested with other Mental Science publications, and take many subscriptions for FREEDOM. We are receiving hundreds of letters testifying to the benefit received from the teaching of "A Conquest of Poverty," and "Home Course in Mental Science." One person writes: "Enclosed find \$21, for which please send 112 copies of "A Conquest of Poverty" by express to my address." This is a testimonial in itself. Others write:

SOME EXTRACTS FROM LETTERS.

THE INTERNATIONAL SCIENTIFIC ASSOCIATION, Sea Breeze, Fla.: Gentlemen—I am in receipt of a copy of "A Conquest of Poverty," which, I presume is complimentary. (A friend sent the book to him). Sometime since we, wife and I, ordered eight copies for gifts to some friends, and we wish to assure you they were all duly appreciated. We lose no opportunity to disseminate the truths exemplified so richly in Mental Science. Apropos of this last book, its worth is beyond all computation, and stands a superb climax to whatever this talented writer may have written. The last three chapters alone are worth many, many times the cost of the book, and reveal that which should forever dispel the gaunt spectre that so long has been the woe of the world. Sincerely yours.

D. H. SMOKE, M. D.
Indianapolis, Ind.

I have just finished the reading of your book "A Conquest of Poverty," and I can truly say that it is a most inspiring book, and I would that every discouraged and despondent man and woman on earth could have the privilege of perusing it.

R. C. MITCHEL,
Editor of *News-Tribune*, Duluth, Minn.

"A Conquest of Poverty" by Helen Wilmans. Published by the International Scientific Association, Sea Breeze, Fla. This book has passed through the experimental stage and meets an important want of the times. After reading this book the toiler will understand better how to attain success.—*The Morning News*

MRS. HELEN WILMANS:—I have been reading your book, "A Conquest of Poverty," and am much interested in the principles therein set forth, and I should like to have a more thorough knowledge of Mental Science. I notice you have a Home Course of study, and an easy

payment plan for those who cannot pay cash; will you please inform me of this plan? Is it a practical course?

MISS LOTTIE B. SMITH,
Davenport, Iowa.

If you who are reading this article have not already sent in a trial order, do not put it off any longer. Send for from 8 to 24 copies anyway, keep one for your own use, and, if you do not care to distribute the balance personally, hire some one to do so and at a profit to you, thus getting a copy free, making a profit beside, and at the same time giving some one something to do. Aside from all this, the truths of Mental Science are in this way spread by your efforts, in a way more effective than any other.

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SEA BREEZE, FLA.

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Find inclosed \$..... for which please send
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Aside from the Wilmans' "Home Course in Mental Science," our most important publication, we issue the following. All are works of the best authors upon the lines of thought which they treat:

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The titles of the above books indicate their character, except the one called "A Blossom of the Century," this is a Mental Science book and really should be called "Immortality in the Flesh." It is a powerful appeal to reason and in substantiation of the belief that man can conquer death here on earth.

The price of every book on the list is very low in comparison with its value. Address all orders to

THE INTERNATIONAL SCIENTIFIC ASSOCIATION,
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The Science of Physical Immortality.

BY HARRY GAZE.

A startling yet intensely practical brochure on the greatest question of the age. Definite and positive instructions for attaining and perpetuating a healthy and beautiful physical body. Price, 25c. Address

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THE CONSTITUTION OF MAN.

Elizabeth Lois Struble, the well known editor of *The Nautilus*, has just issued 12 essays on the above subject in book form. Their titles are:

- I—Genesis.
- II—I and the Father are One.
- III—In the stillness.
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- V—What God is Good for.
- VI and VII—Inspiration.
- VIII, IX, X, and XI—Desire.
- XII—Concentration.

This book gives a clear and practical presentation of advanced Mental Science, and embodies many new and original ideas. Following is a brief synopsis of chapter 4: The uncreate a pulsing sea of energy; consciousness due to friction; there is only living substance in the universe; the beginning of the individual; ceaseless life forces; choice and will; old and new forms of consciousness; the finer forces most powerful; retrogression impossible; resistance the cause of disease; seek understanding, etc., etc. The book is daintily printed and bound. Price only 25 cents.

WILLIAM E. TOWNE,
Holyoke, Mass.

jan 10-2*

MARY BARTEAU, MENTAL SCIENCE HEALER,

Has opened rooms, 18 and 19 Atlantic Hotel, corner Van Buren and Sherman Sts., Chicago, Ill. Conquest of Poverty, Home Course in Mental Science and other works by Helen Wilmans on sale; hours 2 to 6. dec 27-tf

WANTED.

A Mental Scientist. A woman of culture and highest social position, who is about to open a school of Mental Science in New York City, where the field is ripe and a rich harvest assured. Would like to communicate with another woman, who has some means, to the end that she may associate herself either as assistant teacher or healer in this school. Address at once, Mrs. BEERS, 75, N. 94th St., New York City. nov 1-4t

BABY'S BIRTH-YEAR BOOK.

Send me the addresses of the little strangers who have recently come into earth life. I want to tell them about a book I make on purpose for each one of them. The book gives a place wherein "mama" can record everything about the baby; it also gives baby's horoscope, astral stone, color, flower and angel, with facts and fancies of hour, day, month, year and name. Designed, painted and written for each baby individually; no two books alike. IRENE C. HILL, sept 6-tf

1524 N. Madison Av., Peoria, Ill.

AGENTS WANTED.

Do you know of anyone who is adapted to agency work and whose time will permit him or her to take up the sale of our publications? Everyone knows of such people if time is taken to think about it. Young men can get a good training and make money at the same time in this way. We will have various publications for them to sell from time to time. Just now they can do very well selling "A Conquest of Poverty."

It is not at all necessary for the agent to be a Mental Scientist. We will appreciate it thoroughly if every reader of FREEDOM will send us at least one name of a likely agent. We would be glad to have each reader send us as many as possible. It may result in doing the person whose name you send us a great favor and it is by this means that the truths of Mental Science are to be spread rapidly.

We thank the readers of FREEDOM in advance for the favor. THE INTERNATIONAL SCIENTIFIC ASSOCIATION. Sea Breeze, Fla.

RECENTLY PUBLISHED.

In response to a demand we have gotten out an edition of a pamphlet Mrs. Wilmans wrote some years ago. It is called "A Healing Formula." Some of our friends assert that it is the most helpful thing she ever wrote. The price is 15 cents.

Also a pamphlet by Mrs. Ada Wilmans Powers, called "The Universal Undertone." It is one of the most beautiful things ever written. Price 15 cents. The two 25 cents. Address International Scientific Association, Sea Breeze, Fla.

WARS CAN BE STOPPED

By removing the cause of wars. Send four cents and get a sample copy of *The New Road*, with an octopus map inclosed showing why wars and usury go hand in hand. Address THE ROAD PUB. CO., P. O. Box 1574, Denver, Colo.

TO THE SICK AND DISCOURAGED.

The mind trained to a knowledge of its own power can cure every form of disease. The potency of right thinking has never been measured. *There are divine attributes from higher realms entering into it that are of themselves so elevating and ennobling, and so positive to the lower conditions wherein disease and misfortune and inharmonious lurk, that there is nothing too great to expect from a contact with it.* This is true to such an extent that the very elite of the world's thinkers are putting their strongest faith in it, and advocating its efficacy above all other systems of healing. I give a list of a few out of the thousands cured by the mental method:

Mrs. R. P. W. P., Omro, Wis., of nearly every disease in the catalogue. She says she is "so well and happy." In this same place a boy was cured of secret vices after nearly ruining himself. Many cases like this have been perfectly cured when every other effort had failed. Also sex weakness in many forms; loss of vital power, impotency, etc.

C. A. A., Jessup, Md., writes: "My catarrh is well under control, my knees have ceased to pain me, and I feel so cheerful and contented."

C. A. R., Rutledge, Mo., says: "I will discontinue treatment now. My health is better than for years." He had consumption.

M. T. B., Kearney, Neb., says: "Grandpa and grandma both used to wear glasses, but they neither wear them now. Grandma's hair used to be white, but it is gradually turning into its natural color."

H. W., Menlo Park, Cal., was cured of hemorrhages of the lungs. O. S. A., Malden, Mass., was cured of chronic constipation, throat trouble, and other things.

J. S., Eureka Springs, Ark., was cured of the use of tobacco by the mental method. He is only one of many so cured; not only of the tobacco habit, but also of drunkenness.

W. S. R., Cheyenne, Wyo., writes: "I wrote for treatment for a near and dear friend who was in an alarming condition from nervous prostration. Now, I am delighted to say, in one month's time the nervousness is almost entirely gone. And, the grandest feature of all, the old beliefs (insanity) are fading from his mind. The work of healing is going on rapidly."

Mrs. F. C., Earlville, Iowa, was cured of heart disease; also of liver and kidney trouble and a tumor in her side.

M. L., Pioneer Press Building, St. Paul, Minn., was cured of dyspepsia, sleeplessness, and sensitiveness.

Many persons are being cured of mental and moral defects; such as lack of self-esteem, lack of business courage, and other weaknesses that stand in the way of a successful career.

H. S., Sedalia, Mo., writes: "Under your kind treatment I am entirely recovered from nervous dyspepsia. And this is not all. I have undergone a marvelous mental change. My memory is better and my will power stronger. Mental Science has breathed new life into me. Such strength and courage as I now have are beyond price."

J. K., 19th St., West Chicago, Ill.: "There is nothing to compare with this mental treatment in its ability to heal; it draws on the fountain of vital power within the patient and supplies every part of the body with new vigor."

Mrs. M. K., Hays, Kan., writes: "My life was worthless. I was so wretched all over, both mentally and physically, I wanted to die. But now what a change! I will not take up your time in description. I will say this, however: Five years ago I was an old woman. To-day I am young, not only in feeling but also in looks, and my health is splendid. For all this I am indebted to you and Mental Science."

D. B. P., Arlington, Vt., writes: "For four years I made every effort to get relief from a trouble that finally reduced me to a deplorable condition, but without the slightest success. Immediately after beginning the mental treatment I was benefited in a way that drugs do not have the power to approach. Now, after a study of Mental Science, it is very clear to me why my cure was not effected by the old methods. Understanding the law by which cures are worked through the power of mind over matter, it is easy for me to believe that the most deeply-seated diseases can be cured as easily as the slightest disorders. Too much cannot be said for this method of healing; and an earnest study of Mental Science is finding heaven on earth."

Miss I. B. Edmonds, Wash., was cured of ovarian tumor; and dozens of cases of cancer cures have been reported, as well as others of every form of disease recognized by the medical books.

These testimonials—the full addresses of which will be given on application—have been taken at random from hundreds of letters, all testifying to the wonderful power of mind healing. A good many other letters, wherein the addresses of the writers are given in full, have been published in a pamphlet called *THE MIND CURE TREATMENT*, which is sent free to all who want it.

Persons interested can write to me for my terms for treatment, which are moderate as compared with those of the medical practitioners. Each one so doing may give me a brief statement of his or her case, age, and sex. The address should be written clearly, so there may be no trouble in answering. MRS. HELEN WILMANS, Sea Breeze, Florida.

IMPORTANT INFORMATION.

Also an Arrangement Outlined Whereby Any One in Good Standing in His or Her Community Can Transact Business with Us on a Large Scale.

One of our representatives has been doing such an enormous business that we asked him recently to tell us how he did it. Many are doing well indeed, but the orders for 100 books at a time began to pour in so very rapidly, and then a little later when these were increased to 200 at a time, and they coming very often, we took particular interest in his methods, and he has kindly given us the benefit of his experience.

He states that his first work in each town is to distribute 50 copies, leaving one with every possible customer, rich and poor alike, on a given street or streets, either business or residence. He hands out the books with a pleasant request that the parties to whom he hands them will read the introduction, dedication and preface,

making the statement that he will call again within a short time. Having distributed fifty books carefully in this way, making exact note of each name and address, he begins to call again in the order in which he has given the books out. He states that thus far he has succeeded in selling six out of every ten books thus placed, or thirty to each fifty. He seems to have the faculty of so interesting the people by very few words that they will read the dedication, introduction and preface while he is gone, and he states that he finds this sufficient in six cases out of ten to make the sale. No wonder that since he is making the sale of this book a regular business his orders come frequently and for from 100 to 200 at a time.

NOW AS TO OUR PROPOSITION:

This gentleman was so situated from the start that he could order a large number of books and pay cash for them. Some have written in that they are handicapped in their work by lack of funds. In order to give every one a chance to do a large amount of business, we have decided to send books on letter of credit, in lots of fifty copies or more. Any one with a good reputation for honesty can get a reliable business man in his or her community to sign a letter of credit for so small an amount as is necessary to secure even 500 copies. No one who is to make a regular business of this work should order less than fifty copies at one time. Owing to the distance the books have to be sent, it is

far more advantageous to the solicitor to be able to order in lots of 100 to 300. No one need order in greater quantities than in lots of 500. The price of the book in lots of fifty or more will be 18 cents. In lots less than fifty 18½ cents. No orders for less than eight copies will be accepted at the wholesale price. If you desire fifty or more copies and cannot send cash, it will therefore be necessary for you to have a letter of credit for 50 copies, \$9.00—100 copies, \$18.00—200 copies, \$36.00—300 copies, \$54.00—400 copies, \$72.00 or 500 copies, \$90.00.

Send for letter of credit blank which will enable you to do an unlimited business without a cash capital.

THE INTERNATIONAL SCIENTIFIC ASSOCIATION, Sea Breeze, Fla.

ONLY ONE DOLLAR DOWN and ONE DOLLAR PER MONTH

DO YOU OWN THE WILMANS HOME COURSE IN MENTAL SCIENCE?

If Not You Surely Want It, and if You Want It You Can Surely Get It Now.

THERE ARE TWENTY OF THEM.

The Total Price is Only \$5.00. Making the Price Only 25c. Each.

Desiring to give every one an opportunity to obtain the Lessons without inflicting hardships upon any, we offered to sell them for sixty days for \$1.00 down and \$1.00 per month. This offer has met with such general satisfaction, and as our desire is for the greatest good to the greatest number, we have decided to continue the offer until further notice.

UPON RECEIPT OF ONE DOLLAR WE WILL SEND TO YOUR ADDRESS CHARGES PREPAID

The Entire Set of Twenty Lessons. The Balance to be paid at the rate of One Dollar Per Month.

The knowledge of the life principle which is unfolded in these lessons is nothing less than the law of all organization, of all growth, to understand which puts a man in a position of unrivaled power with regard to his own body and his surroundings. With the understanding of this law there will be no more weakness of any kind; no more fear or anxiety or despondency; no more

failures in any department of life; no more poverty, no more of the sorrows of existence, but only its joys, its triumphs, its happiness. Careful study will enable any one to master Mental Science through these lessons. They should be in every home in the world. Thousands of letters like the following have been received:

DEAR MRS. WILMANS:—I have just finished the lessons and cannot adequately express my delight and appreciation. Nothing grander has been said in nineteen centuries at least. I want every thing you put out, and hope I shall hear of them as they come out so I can send. Sincerely and gratefully,

RENA CLINGHAM, care Ladies Home Journal,
Metropolitan Building, New York City.

I am filled with thankfulness and love to Mrs. Wilmans for these lessons of priceless truths which are meaning so much to myself and husband, and I would especially thank you for the response which I am sure you gave to my request that you would wait a thought of desire that they might be of much good to him, my husband.

That "truth shall make you free" is becoming now to me a fulfilled promise, a possession entered into, though as yet I have but crossed the threshold, but oh, how expansive the view before me. Truly and lovingly yours,

MRS. HENRY UMBERFIELD, Highwood, Ct.

[Cut this out or copy it and mail to-day.]

THE INTERNATIONAL SCIENTIFIC ASSOCIATION.

Sea Breeze Fla.

Please send to my address below, one complete set of the "Wilman's Home Course in Mental Science" (20 lessons) price \$5.00. Inclosed find one dollar on account. I hereby agree to pay the balance of \$4.00 at the rate of one dollar per month, beginning one month from date of receipt of the lessons. The title to the lessons to remain in you until entirely paid for.

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4 05p	9 20a	Leave	Jacksonville	Arrive	7 30p	10 55a	
3 15p	10 30a	Arrive	St. Augustine	Leave	6 20p	9 45a	
5 20p	10 35a	Leave	St. Augustine	Arrive	6 15p	9 40a	
5 57p	11 10a	Leave	Hastings	Leave	5 36p	9 04a	
6 37p	11 55a	Arrive	Palatka	Leave	4 50p	8 20a	
5 45p	11 00a	Leave	Palatka	Arrive	5 40p	9 10a	
7 35p		Arrive	San Mateo	Leave		7 30a	
	7 30a	Leave	San Mateo	Arrive	7 35p		
6 15p	11 30a	Leave	East Palatka	Leave	5 20p	8 48a	
7 43p	12 56p	"	Ormond	"	3 47p	7 13a	
7 55p	1 08p	"	Daytona	"	3 36p	7 01a	
8 05p	1 18p	"	Port Orange	"	3 26p	6 51a	
8 26p	1 55p	"	New Smyrna	"	3 05p	6 30a	
8 51p	2 22p	"	Oak Hill	"	2 22p	6 05a	
9 30p	3 00p	"	Titusville	"	1 45p	5 30a	
	3 30p	"	City Point	"	1 15p		
	3 38p	"	Cocoa	"	1 07p		
	3 41p	"	Rockledge	"	1 04p		
	4 12p	"	Eau Gallie	"	12 33p		
	4 21p	"	Melbourne	"	12 24p		
	4 57p	"	Roseland	"	11 48a		
	5 01p	"	Sebastian	"	11 43a		
	5 52p	"	St. Lucie	"	10 55a		
	6 15p	"	Fort Pierce	"	10 48a		
	6 41p	"	Eden	"	10 05a		
	6 46p	"	Jensen	"	10 00a		
	6 56p	"	Stuart	"	9 50a		
	7 26p	"	Hobe Sound	"	9 19a		
	7 39p	"	West Jupiter	"	9 07a		
	8 13p	"	West Palm Beach	"	8 33a		
	8 39p	"	Boynton	"	8 06a		
	8 48p	"	Delray	"	7 57a		
	9 37p	"	Fort Lauderdale	"	7 07a		
	10 20p	"	Lemon City	"	6 24a		
	10 30p	Arrive	Miami	"	6 15a		

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Daily Except Sunday.

No. 3	No. 1.	Station.	No. 2.	No. 4.
3 05pm	10 10am	Lv. New Smyrna. Ar.	12 55pm	5 50pm
3 50pm	11 21am	Lv. Lake Helen. Lv.	12 10pm	4 40pm
4 02pm	11 39am	Lv. Orange City. Lv.	12 00pm	4 24pm
4 05pm	11 45am	Ar. Orange City. Jcn. L.	11 55am	4 15pm

BETWEEN TITUSVILLE AND SANFORD.
Daily except Sunday.

No. 11.	Stations.	No. 12.
7 00 am	Leave Titusville	1 25pm
7 13 am	" Mims	1 12pm
8 28 am	" Osteen	11 57am
8 50 am	" Enterprise	11 35am
9 00 am	" Enterprise Junc.	11 25am
9 30 am	Arrive Sanford	11 00am

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