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*A MAGAZINE DEVOTED TO
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JANUARY 1905

FRANKLIN H. HEALD

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR

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F. H. HEALD

HIGHER SCIENCE

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HUNGER, LACK OF HEAT

Dr. Mark I. Knapp, in *American Medicine*, says:

Hunger is the sensation felt because of the contraction of the muscularis either of the pylorus or possibly also the entire stomach, or of the duodenum, or of the contraction of the muscularis of all these structures. If the contraction is more intense it is felt as a painful hunger. If the contraction is slight, then the sensation of the hunger is also of a slight degree; it is evanescent.

Hunger is a lesser degree of pain, and is produced by the contraction of the muscularis. This is the reason why hunger passes away after a certain lapse of time, even if no food has been taken; it means simply that the muscularis becomes tired and contraction gives way to relaxation. Absence of contraction, the inability to contract; relaxation, distension—these being the opposite, the reverse of contraction results in the opposite of appetite, anorexia, provided, however, that such distention is not caused by an overabundance of the irritating acid gases. Anorexia is the sensory symptom of the distention of the stomach and upper portion of the intestine by non-irritating gases, accompanied by complete or partial relaxation of the sphincter. This is the condition we observe in chronic pyloritis, chronic gastritis, and chronic inflammatory conditions of the first portion of the small intestine.

This is along the line of the motion matter which this magazine has been trying to teach since it first started, five years ago, i. e., that we are forced to do the things we do and are simply the puppets of force or the result of matter put in motion and left without motion by lack of force. Let me refer you back to June number, 1904, page 84, in which attention is called to the connection between the pain caused by hunger and the working of the jaw in the case of the new-born worm, and the further evidence that excessive pain makes its first expression in the working of the jaws. This often results in lock-jaw. I called attention to the mad-dog, whose pain is so intense that he runs and bites everything he meets as he is stimulated to do by the force of pain until death releases him. What Dr. Knapp means is the same and if you will secure a good medical encyclopedia and translate his language, you will find that it is simply pain which forces us to eat. True, some people are so bull-headed and tenacious that they can resist this pain of hunger for forty days and still live, but not every one can do so. If we take nourishment when the pain of contraction or the lack of warmth calls for it, our "Muscularis ether of the pylorus, etc.," expands as soon as the chem-

ical friction or rutting food begins and we are relieved. As I showed you in the case of the worm, when he is filled with the green bud or leaf, which pain forced his jaws to bite, the added heat and the heat of the sun make him uncomfortably warm and he is forced to retire to the cool earth and shade, the direction of which he feels, the same as he felt the direction of the warm sun when he was empty and cold from contraction of hunger.

PROOF OF EVOLUTION

Dr. A. A. Snow of Lineville, Ia., says, in a recent letter:

* * * I have discovered the metapodol bones separated, in embryonic ruminants. They are united in one common bone in the adult, as you know, which differs from all other animals, except the Pecary and the birds. * * * In your theory of the generation and procession of the planets, I see you take the position that in the return of matter to the sun it will exert as much power, represented in heat, at striking, as was required to drive it to its starting point beyond Neptune. Now do you understand that a planet falling in a straight line, instead of a spiral as they do, would be going no faster at the earth's orbit than the earth is? It would seem to me that it would be going much faster. * * *

The doctor's discovery of the bones in the embryo, as in other animals, proves that we came from some of them and that evolution can no longer be doubted by men who have sufficient intelligence to understand proof. In the matter of the heat generated by the falling planet, it is the same as required to send it up, but part of it is caused by the uniting chemically of the separated elements reuniting. As much was also used in causing the heat, to send it up. We must remember there is a regular law of increased ratio in falling bodies. At Neptune the attraction of the sun is very small. The problem is not so difficult and tallies exactly with the position and speed of the planets from the sun. They would be going at the same speed if they had dropped in a straight line towards the sun. We can notice this in the fall of comets, which sometimes just miss the sun, increasing their speed almost beyond belief, and decrease speed again as they are thrown up by the speed they have gained. The new star in Perseus, which appeared a few years ago was a good example of the terrible increase of speed reached at the last wind-up or falling together of two suns which have been falling toward each other for thousands of billions of years. These suns were traveling almost, if not quite, as fast as light travels, as the spectroscopic photographs showed, after the great heat of their coming together, took away their centers of gravity and their centrifugal force again separated them. (See report of Prof. Perine, of the Lick Observatory, 1902.) **Roots and Powers**, a most remarkable publication by S. C. Gould, of Manchester, N. H., gives the figures of how fast a planet would fall when it

reaches the sun. Notes and Queries magazine, published by the same genius at the same place, says:

"The velocity of each planet in miles, multiplied by the time in seconds, which a ray of light takes to pass from the sun to that planet, is directly as the square root of that planet's distance from the sun in miles.

In Roots and Powers, page 62, he says:

It has been shown that the square roots of the distances of the planets are inversely proportional to their velocity of revolution. Hence, the nearer a planet approaches the sun, its velocity is more and more increased. At the distance of one mile, therefore, from the sun, the velocity of the earth's revolution around it would be 19 miles per second, and this multiplied by the square root of 93,800,000 miles (19×8638) would be 183,122 miles per second, and which is very nearly up to the estimated velocity of light.

As these laws are being figured out, scientists are one at a time admitting the laws of a procession of planets to the sun. They are now also admitting a "repulsive" motion in nature (expansion of matter by heat), which they never thought of until this magazine "showed" them. They will perhaps never give "Higher Science" any credit, but that does not matter, so long as they get these motions thru their thick skulls.

THE TREATMENT OF INSANE

The late Dr. B. A. Wright, who died here in June, 1904, and who was an active member of our Los Angeles Liberal Club, was one of the most successful with the insane who ever lived. He had a life-long experience with them and was for years in charge of the Ohio and Wisconsin asylums. I have listened to his experiences for hours at a time, while he roasted my locomotor ataxia in his big cabinet, and as it was intensely interesting, and as he did not leave a published work as he had hoped, I hope you will be interested to consider it carefully. To myself it is especially interesting, because it strengthens my position that matter controls mind as much, if not more, than mind controls matter. Those of you who were fortunate enough to hear his only lecture to the Liberal Club will remember many of the following statements which he also made in the lecture. When he took charge of the Wisconsin asylum he found the patients had always been treated like so many dangerous wild animals, i. e., they were given the oldest broken dishes, rusty, broken knives and forks and everything they were allowed to use was in the same disorder and they were compelled to feel that they were neglected prisoners. The first thing he did was to furnish them each with clean, new tableware, being careful to lecture to them at meal time, assuring them that they were to be treated as they deserved, in case they appreciated it and were careful. He was careful to impress them with the fact that they were "inmates" of

the hospital for a time, until they were cured. A decided improvement was manifested at once. The next day he furnished each a cheap, clean napkin, always giving a nice talk and impressing them that they were temporarily sick, giving each the kind of food they needed and explaining its effect. The sentiment towards him very soon changed from "keeper" to "doctor." Those who were able to work on the farm had been formerly roused out something like a chain gang with a "boss" to herd them around like so many criminals, but under the doctor's care they were asked if they would please do so-and-so and consulted about best methods, made to feel that what work they did was for their health as well as to help support the hospital by successfully growing provisions. Each one was individually consulted on some particular subject in which he showed any interest and made to feel that he was a human being and was getting well faster than was to be expected. This method worked so well that he found a number who were not insane at all, whom he had discharged. He was careful that the others should know this and have their hopes built up, that by being gentlemanly and careful they, too, might soon be cured. By such methods of using them right he soon worked wonders with them. This is not so astonishing, however, as the way he changed their minds by the different foods he gave them. If a man was wild and imagined he was pursued by the devil or by some evil thing, the doctor, instead of knocking down and tying him, would treat him kindly, reduce his food or give him only certain vegetables and mild liquids. He was careful never to make them afraid of him, as is so common as to be the rule with those who are supposed to require the padded cell. He found that he could take one of the most wild and raving maniacs and by the right treatment of his whims and fancies, and by proper food, in a few days take all the raving out of him so that he would begin to understand that there was hope. He found that many were put there thro the lack of judgment of judges, who were not doctors, upon the advice of doctors who were quacks, and were made morose and worse by being treated like animals after they were committed. Many were people who were in somebody's way and railroaded into the asylum, where they would become hopeless and finally insane by the old methods of hard-hearted usage. The doctor has told me many a time that there is no man so insane that he cannot appreciate kindness, and the majority can be cured with kindness and proper food. Many cases are caused by some disease or trouble which affects the brain thro some nerve so that when the cause is found out and remedied they are cured. During the later end of his life and after he came to this state he was Indian agent and had about the same experience with the

red people. He found that with kindness, backed with proper food, they soon became happy and useful and became interested in "trying to be somebody." Almost all insane asylums are managed more or less by brutal men, on the basis that fear is the only thing which will control an insane person, whereas exactly the opposite appears to be true. Why do not our lovers of dogs and other useless and dangerous, nasty animals, turn their attention to this much-needed reform? Why should we cry over the story of Jesus Christ? He is dead now, if he ever did live, but these poor unfortunate people are still alive and there is hope for them, or many of them. Why spend millions of dollars running to foreign nations, trying to convert people to a worse religion than their own, making wars and trouble, introducing whiskey, tobacco and new diseases, when one hundredth part of the money spent at home would save many of our own white race to the joys of the only life we know of?

GALLANTRY.

I was coming down in an elevator one day not long ago, in which were two ladies and a gentleman, who made up in proficiency of neck what he lacked in the regions above the ears. When the ladies stepped in, off came the gentleman's hat in a twinkling. This act so pleased the ladies that the elder of the two at once dropped all reserve and remarked that it was the first time that she had met with such gallantry in the City of Angels. She said that it reminded her of her girlhood in the South, and she was so glad to meet with it again that she felt just like thanking the gentleman and, shaking his hand, which the gentleman (?) was only too glad to have an opportunity to do, so they shook. She looked rather depreciatingly at me and reflected that "Californians were not very gallant as a rule" and supposed "the gentleman was only a visitor." I smiled and admitted that I had been a Californian for some thirty years, and wishing to say something that would mitigate her adverse opinion of Californians, I said: "I think, my dear lady, that we of the West have, perhaps, evolved to a higher degree of life." We were now in the hall below and as all three of my companions stopped and seemed to be deeply interested as well as surprised at the unheard of audacity of my remark, I continued in explanation: "You know gallantry is especially the quality or means by which a male animal draws the attention of a female of his own kind to himself." "Amongst men it is more prevalent and noticeable, amongst the Negroes, Irish and Jews perhaps as they are less evolved and live nearer to nature. Amongst fowls, the chicken cock is undoubtedly the most gallant of birds and rarely forces his

claims, without first gaining consent by his excessive display of gallantry." My three-cornered audience seemed to be all but paralyzed and especially the lady who did the talking, who stoutly denounced my "demoralized," as she chose to call them, ideas of gallantry. As I was in a hurry getting out the magazine, which was already several weeks late, I only had time to refer her to Webster, in whom she said she "never took no stock in nohow," and hurried on leaving them with the gallant man. I want all my readers, who have never read Webster's definition, to be sure and read it and reflect. It may put many a good woman on her guard and save many a good man from making a — fool of himself and friends.

OXYGEN.

By Frank Burns.

Is it any wonder that thinking men (women depend on the preacher to think for them) hate all the religions invented by savages and barbarians?

The Planet on which we live is composed of elements of matter, the absolute number of which seems to be unknown, but up to a few years ago we considered to be sixty-four. One of these, and the principal one, is oxygen gas, something that you can neither see, taste nor smell, and yet oxygen makes about the seventh part of everything in, on and around the earth. It binds up and cements the rocks together; it is in all the water we drink; it is in all the air we breathe, and in everything we eat, and without it we could not live a moment. Yet the man, Dr. Priestly, who discovered this element in the latter part of the eighteenth century, and invented a process to extract it from the rock and the air and the water and bottle it, was "hounded" out of England by the priesthood and forced to come to America to live in the wilderness mountains of Pennsylvania, where he died, far from his home, friends, kindred and country. Yet he fortunately left his original apparatus, with which he worked in his great discovery, to some one who had intelligence enough to preserve it, and from whom it found its way to this Smithsonian Institution, to be preserved for all time to come. Is it any wonder, I say, if an old man who has studied geology and natural science for sixty-five years, sitting at his desk this beautiful autumn morning in the 305th year of the era of man, should say, "Damn all religion?"

They burned Bruno for saying the world was round and revolved around the sun and they banished Priestly from England because he was a great chemist. A good old pious lady of Philadelphia once said, when told that Dr. Franklin had made some great discovery: "Oh, the old rascal." They have damned us for many centuries and now they should have their reward, justice.

RACE SUICIDE.

So much has been said on this subject of race suicide the past year that was to no purpose, that I feel as if this magazine may be able to settle the minds of many of its readers who are in dread lest they are committing an unforgivable crime by remaining single. Some people, however, who are temporarily in high places, are pleased to call "race suicide" what I would call "race preservation;" that is to say, they advocate the multiplying the white race of human beings under any and all circumstances, regardless of surroundings apparently for the simple reason that a certain man, Moses, told his tribes of slaves that an unseen spirit by the name of God had told him to command them to multiply. Ever since, and no doubt before, whenever great kings or leaders are in need of slaves to work or to fight their battles, they always bring out this same old "saw," never forgetting to put it in the mouth of the particular god whom or which they worship. When children are born under adverse circumstances of poverty they must necessarily be of a poorer quality and therefore the race brot down to a lower level. It is not the quantity as much as the quality that we want, unless we want slaves and soldiers and prostitutes. Time was when pious old reprobates, who were in command, were allowed hundreds of wives and thousands of concubines, and had a monster god back of them, that it seemed right to increase and multiply. It brought the race down to degradation and slavery, where they could be more easily handled by these men "after god's own heart." When times are hard and it is all a man or woman can do to live and care for themselves, what right have they to bring children into the world to suffer poverty and perhaps hunger? Must that not be real race suicide? Will it not sooner or later deplete the race? Even animals, birds, bees and all life below man have more intelligence than to multiply and increase their numbers when a bad season is coming on. Quails will not lay eggs to hatch if a shortage of feed is expected, and they are not to be fooled, either. Rabbits refuse to breed, bees will only increase enough to keep the hive alive and all other life take the same precaution, except man alone, who should have more intelligence than any of them. The great trouble with human beings seems to be that they will allow some ignorant or unprincipled villain, who is in power, or the tool of a church which is in power, to do their thinking for them. A man may be low enough to attack the character of a great and noble dead man and still the rabble will point at him and say, "He must know; see how much he is exalted above us;" when he is as a matter of fact only of very low descent; simply an average of the people whose votes put him into the position. His only ideas

of science or right living may be gathered from political heelers and church heelers, and yet he is listened to by all those who have not energy or ambition enough to think.

FRANKLIN H. HEALD

It is with some hesitation that I have consented to print my own picture as frontispiece this month. I am a modest man and realize that the picture is not handsome. As to my history, pedigree, etc., it is very interesting to my self, but would, no doubt, bore my readers, so we will just pass it. I had expected the picture of one of our prominent workers, but was disappointed at the last moment, and use my own to "fill in."

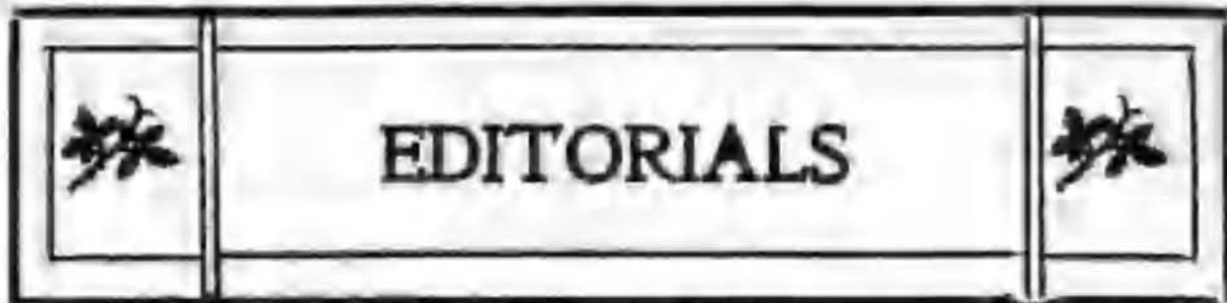
To my correspondents whom I have neglected thus far, I want to apologize and explain that I have been worse and have that tired feeling that revolts at work, no matter how pleasant it is when I am well. My boast of a cure of locomotor ataxia may have been somewhat premature, but while there is life there is hope.—The Editor.

AUNT HELEN'S LOVE LETTERS

Helen Philbrick, of Forsyth, Mont., has just published a book of about fifty double-column pages, **Aunt Helen's Love Letters**, which is one of the most radical appeals of a mother for the right teaching of her child, in sexual science as well as in all other matters that we have ever read. Every reader of this magazine should have one and read it not only once, but study it. She has undoubtedly been much abused and persecuted by a god-ridden, priest-ridden and ignorant community. The following clipping from page 10 will give you an idea of its earnestness:

I wish to form a class in freedom, a class in education of truth. I wish to use the U. S. mails for the purpose, since I want the co-operation of mothers, doctors, scientists and child lovers of all classes, except ministers. Reason is a lost art to them. * * * If you vanquish me and put me in jail for teaching my child devotion to the true life, through necessary rebellion to the false, do so. If you can put me in state's prison, national prison, or in "Hell" of old priestcraft making, do so. If you can prove that I "blaspheme" that old scarecrow that the heathenish old fiend Moses stuck up in the Garden of Eden to use as a whip for his slaves, do so. * * * I defy you. I scorn you. I will teach my child the truth about you and your system, and I challenge you all to prove me a liar and to prove you are not what I say you are, and I will go to hell or any other place you are big enough to put me in. * * *

The greatest men in America today are those who are striking terror into the hearts of evil doers. * * * —The Patriarch.



The Editor of "Higher Science" is truly thankful that the jealous and angry Christian God has not yet been able to kill him, as many of our dear Christian brothers and sisters have intimated he would, in order to set an example of intimidation to others.

Are We Immortal? is the name of a 150-page book, by T. S. Givin, of Louisville, Ky., which sets up the claim that we are, thus making the same mistake that the churches he condemns make of believing that something can come out of nothing, or that a man can have a soul (which is nothing) which lives after the man is dead.

Pro Bono Publico is the name of a little book by Kinghorn-Jones, of 36 Geary St., San Francisco, showing how the city can own its electric railway system, water works and all other public utilities for no cost to the city. This book is for free distribution, but must have cost at least 5 cents each. You should read the plans and arguments.

A stranger from Venus, judging from the condition of government holdings in this city, would naturally conclude that the United States Government was entirely bankrupt. For a number of years we have been trying to secure a postoffice, but have not succeeded yet. Perhaps we will have one in six or eight years more, which will be about one-fourth large enough to accommodate the growing city.

The Mutual Life Insurance Company is trying to curry favor with suckers by having a committee to recommend a lot of reforms (?) which it is forced to make. The committee is a standing one since the company's organization, but it never thot of these reforms until the authorities got after it for its frauds. Its pretended reform comes with poor grace at this late hour, but no doubt it will be sufficient to pacify the poor ignorant masses who are born to contribute to fraudulent institutions.

Samson and Delilah, by Edward Clayson, Sr., of Seattle, is a 150-page, 50-cent book dealing with the wickedness of women in murdering their children before they are born, the

crime of prohibition, etc. This earnest and noble man is just as sure that the fault lays in education as we are that it is in ignorance and religion. It is a book that will compel even a long-nosed W. C. T. U. to think, if they could only be compelled to read it. Mr. Clayson, the editor of *Patriarch*, is a much misunderstood man.

Prof. Pickering has been speculating on the conditions on the planet Mars and they are about as reliable as his great discovery on the moon, i. e., that it was the home of vegetation which changed the color of the same and at the same time as on the earth (see Jan. "*Higher Science*," 1904, page 3). The first great mistake he makes is to say that Mars is millions of years older than the earth, whereas it is hundreds of millions of years younger, as shown by its slower speed in falling to the sun. We should be careful to give reasons that are sound.

W. H. Kerr, temporary instructor of the Church of Humanity, of Great Bend, Kan., whose magazine, "*God's Defender*," was suppressed recently by the pious (not moral) mail inquisition, writes to "*Higher Science*" that the Church of Humanity has received the legacy bequeathed by the will of Bro. Long. The cash, \$2503.95, is now in the bank to the instructor's credit, and he is preparing for an active campaign and a new church paper with a shorter name.

Since the Eastern visitors have begun to arrive by the tens of thousands, we notice occasionally large patches of tobacco spit on the sidewalks. This happens every year at the beginning of the tourist season, but soon ceases and the sidewalks are soon as nice and clean as ever, showing how easy it is to be clean and decent in our habits. Los Angeles is undoubtedly one of the cleanest cities in the world in this respect. Years ago it became necessary to force this cleanliness by ordinance on account of so many consumptives here for cure.

No man has a right to vote a mortgage on my home, if he has no home of his own and pays no taxes. This is not a protection to the rich plutocrat or capitalist, but is a protection to the man or woman who owns a home. The rich man will not pay his just taxes in any case and the burden of bonds, taxes and interest therefore comes on the industrious and frugal owners of homes. Often times there are women who have no say in the matter at all.

Lost in the Bottomless Pit, by Rev. J. Howard Cashmere,

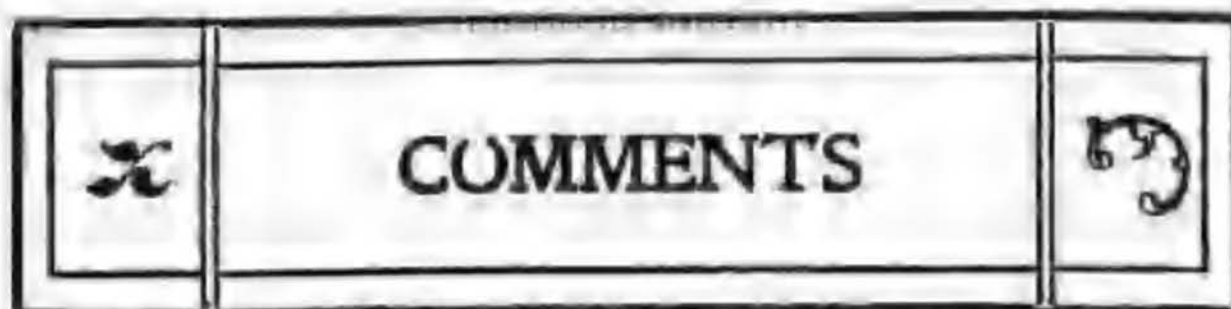
is a 207-page, cloth-bound book which advocates the obsolete idea that god is the source of all phenomena. This doctrine would have been all right three or four hundred years ago, but it will only do for darkies, women or very ignorant men and boys under six years old at this time. He believes that he has a soul and he had a dream wherein the fellow, god, was so bright that it seemed "as though a million suns were near." The light and warmth of these suns seems to have cracked the reverend gentleman's mentality and he has parted his hair in the middle. There is absolutely not one sound argument in the book, but it is a curiosity for its ignorance.

The Balance is a magazine someone or the editor, J. Howard Cashmere, has sent us. It is published in Denver, the same city in which Dr. Tilden lives and publishes the **Stuffed Club**, but as much different as between night and day. This party Cashmere is in the lower strata of ignorant asses, who still believe there are gods and devils, hells, etc. On the first page of November magazine he has a picture of Hell; no doubt a photograph. It resembles the big carbuncles which used to grow on our blessed saviour's back and "bust," while he was tramping around the country eating dead fish, stealing corn and cursing fig trees.

There is now a concerted action taking place in the woman's clubs and other organizations to dispense with pet dogs, dog-funerals and dog-kissing and in its place spend the same money and affection on poor little orphan babies. This is a move in the right direction and shows that "Higher Science" has not ridiculed the dog lovers in vain. He or she who would kiss a dog and hold up her nose at a sweet, innocent little baby is no better than the nasty dog and deserves to be destroyed with it, for the good of humanity.

A man and his wife not long since were brought before the court in Hart county for illegal selling of whiskey. The man plead guilty to four offenses and was fined \$400. The woman plead guilty to three offenses and was fined \$300. The man paid his fines and walked off free; the woman, not having control of the family pocket book, could not pay her fine and so was sentenced to 12 months at hard labor on the county works. How is that for woman being favored by the law, as some people claim? If the offenders were in point business, or if the wife was working for the husband, in either case such money as the man could pay should have been applied on the penalty of both, and the term of imprisonment made the same for both.—*Woman's Tribune*.

This was the fault of the man, who was, no doubt, a mean Christian brute. An athiest would have paid the women's fine first, did the hard labor himself. It is the church and God who have always abused women.



* * * How much better it would be if our presidents and governors gave strict attention to their duties as secular officers, and the preachers turned the attention of the people to the study of science, rather than to foster superstition by continuing the old-time mummary of thanksgiving to some supposed supernatural power! * * *—*Ingersoll Beacon*.

The trek of the Doukhobors in Western Canada is a terrible example of the effect of religion upon weak minds. When a band of these people suffer untold privations wandering almost naked over the great prairies with the idea that they can find Jesus in Winnipeg, it is about time to put them in schools until their ignorance vanishes.—*Lowry's Claim*.

The people of Winnipeg would not tolerate a calf-shed born tramp, if he should happen around stealing their corn, chickens, hogs, and killing their fruit trees.

Bankers demanded and got fifteen per cent interest on loans in New York the other day, while the state law says that any interest above six per cent is illegal. The people do not expect the rich to obey the laws. Only the poor have to obey the laws.—*Appeal to Reason*.

Mr. Harold Sanberg, of Neenach, this country, writes his experience with the famous Wright irrigation law, which was about the same in the Antelope valley as at Ensinore, et al., being carried by unprincipled men, backed by the non-property owner and tramp vote. In speaking of the Owens proposed steal, he says:

* * * but I think you will hardly be able to beat the bond vote, as there are so many people who have nothing to lose and everything to gain, tho you may prove their unconstitutionality. * * *

* * * One way only exists by which the truth in controversial matters can ever be arrived at, and that is by open discussion; and pulpit discussion is the only substitute for honest discussion that is likely to have much influence for good in the church itself. Only one interpretation is possible to the *Moi's* declaration, and that is, that to support religion the truth must be hidden.—*Secular Thought*.

The following unintelligible rot is a sample of the *Mystic Magazine* of Farmington, Mass.:

The great peace and blessings of the Spirit cometh to all who live in God's will and in purity, righteousness, simplicity, order and sanity; find the eternal God within your own soul and all souls, and love all, and then you will find the Divine Center, and will become whole (holy) and one with the blessed One in All.

There is a big smallpox scandal on in Evansville, Indiana. It is openly charged the doctors have been making money by keeping smallpox going. It is not often so charged, but that is what vaccination always does. How long will it take the people to learn?—*Vaccination*.

Well, how is a poor doctor to live if he lets his patients recover? He would soon be as poor as a preacher who denounces God.

Mark ix:43: And if thy hand offend (?) thee, cut it off: it is better for thee to enter into life maimed than having two hands to go to hell, into the fire that never shall be quenched: where the worm dieth not and the fire is not quenched.—*Jesus Christ*.

This constant gab of the church conveys the idea to many people that all the churches are in the one fool category of prohibition. All churches favor temperance, but no "Christian" church can favor prohibition, and still maintain the banner of Christ. We challenge the prohi hypocrites to refute this.—*Patriarch*.

Correct. According to the story, the first miracle he ever performed was to make wine of water, at his virgin (?) mother's request, in order to continue the drunken orgies of a wedding feast.

The National W. C. T. U. adopted as its fifth resolution:

That we urge the expulsion of Senator Reed Smoot, of Utah, from the Senate of the United States, because of his official relation to the Mormon Church, which exalts itself above God. This fact, disqualifies him as a law-maker in any law-making body in the Nation.

If it is true that the Mormon Church is better than God, then it may have some redeeming features and we should elect a Mormon President. Certainly nothing on earth could be lower than God, the jealous and angry monster who would burn his children in a lake of fire and brimstone forever.

It is really pathetic to see men with long faces and short satchels going around (preaching) telling people how much they *don't* know about God and the universe—assuming to be the leaders of flocks of ignorant people. They must know that they know nothing about what they are presuming to teach, and those to whom they appeal should know that nothing *can* be known—if there is a Creator, he purposely made such matters *unknowable*.—*Soundview*.

Alfred J. Franklin, of 1817 Hawthorne street, Philadelphia, sends subscription for 1909, also asks for Procession of Planets when out, and says:

* * * When you have time, please explain to us what causes the tides? * * *

They are undoubtedly caused by the "pull" of the sun and moon and the water falling back. By figuring the "backwash," which should occur, we can tell what hour they will occur.

Christianity stands arrested. It is not moving with the progress of the population. The churches are marking time, and some are actually retreating.—*English Evangelist*.

G. Moseley, of Chicago, writes:

* * * Will you please inform me why you, in your magazine, use the term 106 Era of Man, when speaking of the year generally designated 1906? Also the origin of your calendar. * * *

Three hundred and five years ago Bruno was burned at the stake by the Christians for discovering that the earth is round. He was the last great discoverer burned by them and the era of "our Lord" closed and the era of Man commenced. The Christians afterward tied Galileo to the stake but dared not burn him.

The advent of the Salvation Army in Japan for the purpose of introducing the alleged benefits of the Christian religion draws from a "Heathen," whose communication is published in the Singapore Free Press, the remark that missionaries would better be sent to England and America to teach the people there the sobriety, cleanliness and loving kindness of the Japanese.—*Truth Seeker*.

The heathen Chinese, according to the dispatches, are converting missionaries into angels. Turn about is fair play. They stripped the women and children, then exposed them in the public street to all manner of insult, winding up the tragedy by clubbing them to death. Pesus told these poor women to go to China, that he would be "with them alway."—*Examiner* (Paris, Texas).

Perhaps this kind of treatment will teach these long-nosed Christian women to stay at home and mind their own business. Chinese are far better than Christians and Confucius was an angel when compared with Christ or God. He seems to have had some good, practical sense.

What is faith? What is this hidden, mysterious power operating through and within the mind of man, which is productive of such mighty results? * * * —*The Balance*.

We suggest it is that degree of ignorance which will allow a sucker to believe whatever he is told by those who see things for Christ's sake and lie for the glory of God. We do fail, tho, to see any mighty results. It simply makes a very ordinary ass of a person who has such implicit faith that he can believe what he is told about things that have never been seen, can never be seen and of which there is no evidence or possibility.

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