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COMPELLED TO WAIT

I am sorry to be compelled to confess to some of my especial friends that it will be impossible for me to send them a copy of the Procession of Planets, until I have sold enough to "pay up," for the money a good friend advanced to have it printed. I hope however, that enough will sell so that I can be able to do so later. The pictures are now all made and the work proceeding as rapidly as the jam of work will permit.-F. H. Heald.

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UNCLE SAM AND AUNT MARY See page 91

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OF THE MOTION OF MATTER

ISSUED I AT COR. AMABELL Entered	AND DAYTON AVE.	FRANKLIN H. EDITOR A Angeles as second class mail 1	ND PROPRIETOR
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HEAT AND COLD

Pasadena, California, July 10, 1906.

Friend Heald:—I enclose a letter from Dr. Edgar L. Larkin of Mt. Lowe Observatory, in which he says he cannot tell what heat or cold is. Will you kindly tell me and oblige? I enclose stamps. * * * * Very truly, H. H. Dow.

Heat is the force of matter in motion; and the force is made by the enlarging of solid matter into gas, or by the contracting of heated matter which is radiating its heat into space. ' Heat from the sun is the force of expanding matter vibrating the ocean of invisible gas which fills the universe. When this force or motion reaches our atmosphere, it meets with more resistance and is therefore warmer than directly outside of the atmosphere. Indeed, before it reaches our atmosphere, it may vibrate at the rate of electricity which is but a lower stage of heat. When it meets with iron or sand, it meets with still more resistance and is stored or accumulates and is still warmer. Electricity is a force of the same kind; but is the same force as heat or light; travels the same way by vibrating, and can be changed into heat, light, or energy by passing it thru a resisting medium. What we call "cold," is only a lower degree of heat. There is no place in all the universe or space, where there is not some gas of expanded matter; if there was such a vacuum, light, which is only a force of vibration or jarring of one atom upon the next, could not reach us from distant celestial bodies. Wherever there is matter, there is, therefore, motion; and where there is motion there is some heat. "Absolute zero" is only a term and cannot exist in reality. Any heat is caused the same way, viz., by the enlarging of matter into greater bulk, or by radiating to smaller bulk and may be made by the artificial enlarging or contracting of matter.

My new Procession of Planets shows that there are but two causes of motion, heating and cooling or expanding and contracting of matter and that there is no motion made in any other way. I cannot agree with Dr. Larkin's idea that "electricity is the base of all things"; and believe that heat is the base of all motions, including electricity. All these forces are interchangeable and we

[Continued on page 96]

LIGHT, SOUND AND LANGUAGE

My readers will probably remember a copyrighted article upon the subject of Sound and Light in this magazine for February-March of this year, showing their similarity of vibrating motions. I have since been studying the relation of language, or the relation which written and spoken language should bear to these motions of light and sound. I showed you how there are seven octaves of sound, each with seven different notes and fractional notes, between each two and how there are likewise seven cardinal colors, shown by the rainbow or prism, with varying shades between each two colors. So, also, in language we find that the same similarity may be traced; and to the American language, with which we are all familiar, I wish to call your attention.

In the first place, we have in the alphabet seven vowels or, we might say, cardinal sounds, with consonants between.

Mrs. Helen Philbrick, with whom I have been studying this matter, is an old and successful primary and kindergarten teacher, who is also the author of a book and system in which she represents the vowel sounds to the young mind, by the seven cardinal colors. By this means she is enabled to teach babies, who can scarcely more than lisp, to spell any word phonetically, that they can pronounce, readily and without fatigue. There is apparently no effort to remember, more than is exerted in gaining acquaintance with ordinary objects which surround every young life, in its continual acquisition of knowledge. Her success with very young children has been phenomenal wherever she has taught and it seems to hinge upon this very simple plan of "keeping close to nature" or, with nature, as it vibrates light and sound to the developing mind of a child. Let us suppose what may sometime be possible to accomplish by representing the vowels in colors as follows:

a e i o u w y violet indigo blue green yellow orange red

or, make seven cardinal vowel sounds in stenography, represented by simple heavy lines, and filled in with the consonants in light lines, much as stenography is written now. By using the seven colors in teaching the seven vowel sounds to the child, the phonetic alphabet and sound spelling, somewhat as now used by the best system of stenography, we might have babies who were old enough to talk, also able to read and write, what should be a universal language and in universal characters.

In this way a universal language and script could easily be accomplished in a single generation, by teaching it to children. As there is absolutely no religion, superstition or change of thot connected with it, there would probably be little or no opposition to it. It would be one of the greatest small things, ever accom-

plished by humanity; both for the time and mental strain saved to children in the beginning of their lives, and the time and strain in our reading and writing thru life. It seems to me that a child who was taught the beauty and symmetry of the vibrations of light and sound, in connection with its spoken and written language, would develop naturally into music, art and time saving methods, the same as it now grows into knowledge thru its play in the kindergarten.

In following these seven cardinal colors of light, seven notes and octaves of sound and seven vowels of language, I do not wish to be understood as advocating any mysterious system of magic numbers, or any form of superstition. It is simply a fact that all nature runs in the same channels, when we get down in nature, to what placer miners call "bedrock" in washing gold.

FREE MORAL AGENTS

John P. Thorndyke of Enfield, N. H., writes to subscribe for a friend in Iowa and the Procession of Planets. Commenting upon the entire back volumes of *Higher Science*, which he purchased sometime ago, he says:

* * You are certainly doing a great work in opening the eyes of the blind. I am glad you have the courage of your convictions and are not afraid to continue your "hotstuff" against that old bundle of fables known as "the bible." As an eye opener you are a "Jim Dandy." I sincerely hope I will be in your immediate vicinity when the trumpet blows, for I think you will be able even then, to say things that will amuse and instruct old Gabe so that he will stop tooting and learn something new. * * * Do you believe in man's free moral agency? You need not be afraid to answer altho I may have something to say a little later, tho I shall not take much of your space. * * * * Your article on "God's Big Fight" should be in every home in the land. * * * *

My idea of the free agency of man, may be summed up about as follows: What is usually referred to as the soul, is the consciousness of the mind and the mind is influenced by what we eat and drink, together with our surroundings and environments. As I have often said, I can change a man's mind by giving him, a drink of whiskey if he will take it, but I believe he is a free moral agent to refuse it, if he is worthy of being rated as a man. So do I believe that all our food influences our thinking, in proportion to its strength and ability to vibrate our protoplasm or develop heat. While I believe a man is free to decide what shall enter his stomach under ordinary circumstances, yet, under the present system, we are being more and more at the mercy of the rotten meat trusts and other prepared poison food-trusts, because we do not make use of our freedom to raise good wholesome food and refuse to be interest paying slaves of capital and crawling dupes to unseen and impossible gods.

A man may dictate what he expects to eat out of a tin can, but get something which is entirely different and which will be a slow poison. There are hundreds of things put up in tin cans that are more deadly than embalmed carrion, but we swallow them blindly and thus allow swindlers and thieves, to dictate our thinking and poison our thinking apparatus. Men have not the sensitive instincts or psychic powers of animals, serpents, birds and insects, or they would not swallow poison. Last summer I bought a bucket of jam prepared in this city of lost angels, because it looked nice and smelled wholesome. I had hesitated about buying it for fear the flies and ants would swarm around it in large numbers. but my fears were groundless, for no sooner did I expose it to the air at home, than what few insects were within smelling distance, disappeared. They vamoosed poco pronto. They did not reason out the fact as I did, that the trust that made it, found that they could make it cheaper out of nasty truck, doctor, embalm and scent it with the proper flavor, but these wary little insects knew by instinct or psychic power, that it would kill them if they ate it; and they had the free moral agency to leave the neighborhood. My psychic powers have evolved to reason and I used my free moral agency to reason and threw the jam out in the back yard, where it killed the weeds and later petrified, having been so thoroughly embalmed that it could not return to nature by the ordinary processes of decomposition.

Think of allowing such stuff to circulate thru our veins; and yet it is the exception to eat pure food. Most of the butter sold nowadays was never near a cow and has not even been decently embalmed. Sometimes I am inclined to think the people are really insane, in neglecting to use their reason and free moral agency, and allowing themselves to be poisoned by each other for the sake of profit and religion. The only remedy that I can see is that we shall become disgusted with the present social system and religion and reform on scientific lines.

Think of the poison that is swallowed by our friends at church in their "cannibal play" of eating the body and drinking the blood of "our blessed saviour." Not long ago I read of a rumpus in a church, where the lady members had their "blood of Jesus" analyzed and found it to contain almost every known element in nature except wine.

Yes, I believe men as well as animals, are free moral agents by nature, but that possibly the present system of graft which commenced when priestcraft commenced, has gradually robbed us of the instinct or psychic power, to detect these hidden poisons in our food, and thus rob us of a part of our free moral agency to eat right and thus think and act right. If men will allow other agencies to furnish their stomachs with poisons, they will be forced to think poison thoughts and be slaves.

BIBLE IN SCHOOL

Once upon a time when a young fellow, I taught a public school two weeks. It is the only time in my life that I ever taught school, but during that short period, I gained much valuable experience, knowledge and practice. I enjoyed myself and kept the pupils, directors and neighbors guessing pretty lively while I did teach. It was my cousin's school, but being compelled to attend a lawsuit in the other end of the state, he asked me to take his place during his absence and as the directors were willing I promptly accepted the temporary trust.

It so happened that two of the directors were very pious, one was a skeptic and my cousin was an athiest. The consequence was, there was considerable dissatisfaction, because my cousin refused positively to read the bible in school. He said he did not consider it fit to read to children and that he hoped he was above reading any such nastiness. I was an atheist myself, but being a comparative stranger, studying law with my uncle who lived in the town two miles away, my spiritual condition was not realized by the directors. The Sunday before I was to begin I was called on by the two aforesaid pious directors and with great care and hawking around on their part, was asked if I would kindly read a chapter each morning upon opening the school. This I promised to do and told them I would do so gladly; that I thot it should be done and that I was in favor of it and that it was a great nestake to neglect the reading of the bible to the young people in the mornings.

Well, Monday morning came around as they are bound to come, but it was with a different feeling than any I had ever yet experienced that I gathered with the others at the schoolhouse Monday morning. There was a keen relish in it for me and no advanced feeling of tired monotony. The pupils, as was their custom, at once took their books, slates, etc., out upon their desks, ready for the slow tiresome drag of another week of monotony. This show of industry, I met with a frown of withering scorn and said: "You will please replace your books, while I read to you a chapter from the bible. I do not propose, while I am in charge of this school, that it shall be without proper scriptural instruction. I do not propose that your moral training shall be neglected, as long as I can find within the lids of this ancient book (holding up a copy of the bible), material which will teach morality" A look of guilt and shame passed over their faces, as they hurriedly shuffled their books back into their desks and folded their hands, ready to receive religious instructions. Then with the most solemn dignity I read the third chapter of Eccl. 19-22:

For that which befalleth the sons of men, befalleth beasts; even one thing befalleth them; as the one dieth, so dieth the other; yea, they have all one breath; so that a man hath no pre-eminence above a beast;

for all is vanity. All go unto one place; all are of the dust and all turn to dust again. Who knoweth the spirit of a man that goeth upward and the spirit of the beast that goeth downward to the earth? Wherefore I perceive that there is nothing better than that a man should rejoice in his own works; for that is his portion; for who shall bring him to see what shall be after him, etc? * * *

Then I explained it to them and showed them that it was supposed to have been written by the wisest and richest man in the world, (this was before Rockefeller's time), who had hundreds of wives, thousands of concubines and tens of thousands of children, who did not know their own male parent. I had a piece of white paper delivered to each child and had him or her, put down the book and chapter which I had read, so that their parents might read it at home and be in touch with our school work. We then proceeded with our regular day's work and the next morning I read to them from the ninth chapter of Eccl., as follows, to-wit:

All things come alike to all; there is one event to the righteous and the wicked; to the good, to the clean and to the unclean; to him that sacrificeth, and to him that sacrificeth not; and as is the good, so is the sinner; and he that sweareth, as he that feareth an oath. This is an evil among all things that are done under the sun, that there is one event to all; Yea, also the heart of the sons of men is full of evil and madness is in their heart, while they live and after that they go to the dead. For to him that is joined to the living, there is hope; for a living dog is better than a dead lion. The living know that they shall die; but the dead know not anything, neither have they any more reward, etc. * *

After I had explained it all carefully and had them make a note of the book and chapter to be considered before their family altars at their homes, I gave due notice that my reading for the next morning would be the fifth song of Solomon. I had them also take this down, to be presented to their parents. Now the fact is I could not have been hired to read that chapter before nice children, but I felt instinctively that my all-wise and ever-loving heavenly-father, whose ways are past finding out, would move in some mysterious way and protect me, the same as he numbers the hairs on a dead dog's back, or counts the falling sparrows; and I was right, for that very evening, quite late, the two god-fearing trustees, called at my uncle's house and shamefacedly inquired if they could see me privately. Of course they could and after some hemming and hawing, they asked me if I would just as lief discontinue the reading of the scriptures to the children. Of course I was very much surprised and explained that it was a matter of principle with me, but that if they insisted I would surely obey their wishes. This I did, apologizing to the school and have understood that the bible has never been read in that school since; tho it happened many years ago.

ALWAYS DISHONEST

The Arkansas Traveller quotes what I said recently about the christians being dishonest and then he comments as follows, towit:

We hope that it will not be too blunt to say that we do not believe what the editor of "Higher Science" affirms in the above comment. No man with a reasonable degree of common sense, such as he clauns to have, would continue to deal with Christians up to the number of tens of thousands if, in the meantime, he failed to find a single one that was honest. Unless he was a greater trickster than they all, or else immensely rich to begin with, he could not possibly last long enough in a business way, to make half so many deals with disbonest persons.

We will admit that it sometimes looks like that a person who has no more sense than to be what is known as an orthodox Christian would hardly have sense enough to be strictly honest—especially with himself—but, having had a very vivid and prolonged personal experience along that line, we are in a position to affirm that such is not always the case. Just as a child can honestly believe in the existence of a real sure enough Santa Claus when so taught by its parents, so do men and women honestly believe in and preach the foundations of Christianity.

Of course I admit that what I said, might look "fishy" to an Arkansan, when I come to think it over and look at it from an Arkansas standpoint; and for fear it may have also impressed other eastern readers in the same way, I feel in duty bound, in protection to my reputation as an Atheist, to explain. Of course Brother Mizzles does not know my personal history, or he would believe what I said. Not knowing it, I do not now wonder that he did not believe it. In the first place I was forced to deal with christians, even if I had known at that time, that it is impossible for them to be honest. Twenty-three years ago, I became the young and ambitious possessor of 20,000 acres of land in San Diego County, upon which I established a colony and several little towns, the principle one of which was Elsinore. Being young and as he says, "without a reasonable amount of common sense," I imagined that I must have churches and, like a politician, gave lots to all the denominations that were represented on the grounds and in a number of instances, also gave them brick, material and other substantial aid, to build their churches and parsonages; little knowing that I was thus drawing around me and warming a nest of vipers and serpents that would later hiss, bite and sting me to death. I was as "immensely rich" as he says I would have to be, but these dishonest followers of the "meek and lowly," who came into the world to destroy the family, the very foundation of human society, these dishonest people, dishonest with themselves as Brother Mizzles puts it, got it away from me, for the glory of God and for Christ's sake, as is very well known in this region of Southern California.

I did not keep a strict account of the number I dealt with, but when the records were transferred from San Diego County to

the new county in which Elsinore was cut off, I was told by the Recorder that my name was upon more than 11,000 instruments of record with notorial seal, which had to be transferred. These were, however, but a small *per centum* of the people with whom I have had dealings since that time. Of course all were not christians. A few were Atheists and I want to say right here that all the Atheists with whom I have ever dealt were honest, Sometimes a man or a woman, in order to affect a temporary semblance of intelligence, would pose as an Atheist, but who in fact was only a daredevil and dishonest christian in disguise, which the usual winter annual revival would show in their true colors.

The most totally depraved of all the christians that I was forced to deal with, were Presbyterians and the next most depraved were Methodists. Those who used me the nearest right of any christians, you will be surprised to know, (as I was myself), were Catholics. However, I attribute this to the intelligence of the priests and leaders rather than to the ignorant laity who have really nothing to say, except mass, vespers, and confessions.

I assure Brother Mizzles that I am perfectly able to deal with a single christian, or ten, or a hundred of them, and take care of myself properly; but when it comes to dealing with thousands of them in all kinds of conspiracies, cliques, secret societies and churches, also in my own house, with no more honor than snakes, no more virtue than goats and no more intelligence than clams, there is not a man in Arkansas, tho he had ten times the millions that I had, could have escaped with more than his life. I am older now; the church is dying from its own dishonesty and I have left no stone unturned that I can turn, to show its ignorance and dishonesty, which I do gratuitously for the benefit of coming generations.

Children believe the Santa Claus yarn in a way, until five or six years old, but these christians with whom I have had experience, were grown men and women. They could not excuse their dishonesty or ignorance by setting up the "tender age" plea, as Brother Mizzles would have us believe. They were old enough to have known better; and what they lacked was not age, but intelligence and honesty. The blacker they were, the more ignorant; and the bigger lies they told about the "bright light they seed" when they were converted. It came as natural as water running down hill, for them to see things for Christ's sake and lie for the glory of god.

"Higher Science" has seen a picture of the Goddess of Justice with her eyes open and the editor remarks that humanity is getting better. After a while the picture of the devil may have no horns.

-Deed and Double

AUNT MARY

Our frontispiece this month shows Uncle Sam, with whom we are all acquainted, and Aunt Mary, who appears herein for the second time before the public. Her first appearance was last month in the Worker's Advocate of Chicago; who kindly loaned us the cut for reproduction in HIGHER SCIENCE. She is the typical American woman, not the woman that is to be in the dim uncertain future; but she is here with us now. She will be seen and heard more, from this time on, because she has taken her proper place by the side of Uncle Sam and will now be ready to lend her hand and voice, in helping him to oversee the social and political government, of the greatest nation in the world. Look at her picture again. Do you see any of the religious shame, which the wily priestcraft placed on woman thousands of years ago, when Moses made god and god made woman from the rib of the man and then cursed her, which curse she has since borne with the goodness and patience of the martyr mother that she is? No longer will Aunt Mary go with shame-faced guilt, crawling on her knees before the agent of "god," carrying "a young turtle," with which to buy her pardon for the crime of bearing a male child or two young turtles if she presumed to bear a female child. See how happily and proudly Uncle Sam smiles, to know that she is by his side to make the good social laws. Let us receive her with open arms and see to it that she is no longer abused and obliged to bear all the shame of social wrongdoing, when men are more than half to blame. With her honest motherly, sisterly, wifely and daughterly help, we will now be able to do away with the curse of religion and establish a higher order of humanity than has ever yet done honor to the earth.

REPORT OF W. I. S. CLUB July Meeting

Opening exercises: Singing: "The Female Captive," (Tune G. S. 143.) The following resolutions were read and adopted:

Whereas, all religions lay the blame of social wrong-doing upon women and are essentially political movements, employing ethical teachings of principle as a bait to woman; and

Whereas, the word capitalism is derived from the Latin and means "to seize" or capture the rights of the female in lawmaking, lovemaking and homemaking, in order that wealth made by all be in the possession of a few privileged males, for buying license to wrong society; and

Whereas, the word civilization is from servile and means the servilization of truth to falsehood and love to surplus value ("Mammon") therefore be it

RESOLVED: That the W. I. S. C. make every effort to open the eyes of our deceived sisters, to the fact that by supporting Orthodoxy, they renounce the first human power "to think," (because orthodoxy is from "orthos," right and "dokeo," think), thus enslaving the minds of their children, and putting their labor-power within easy reach of capture by the ilde minority; and be it further RESOLVED: That we tender a vote of thanks to "Worker's

RESOLVED: That we tender a vote of thanks to "Worker's Advocate'' and "Higher Science'' for denying that the curse of any god is on womankind.

Recommendations to Locals-at-Large.

(1) Coöperate ownership of classbooks.

(2) Weekly study-meetings at homes of temporary librarians.

General Information.

The "Gospel Songs" are being revised by members of Local Headquarters for use in W. I. S. C., Liberal Sunday Schools and Church of Humanity. Object: Dissolution of criminal teaching of idolatry to the youth of humanity, thru the subtile agency of rythmic and hypnotic melody.

Coöperation-in-revision is cordially solicited from members at large, provided stamp is enclosed for reply, as this is a purely non-political, essentially moral movement, including no fees, dues, promises, pledges, profits or prophets; and—conducted on the Sabbath Day.

QUESTIONS FOR AUGUST. (To be reported in "Higher Science" for September):

1. After a careful reading of Classbook II, Part I, and of C. B. I., Part I, what, as a factor of the Great Social Evil, do you see to be larger than the disfranchisement of women in social law, which, previous to this disfranchisement, was sacred to truth, honor, love and perfection of human species thru scientific understanding of laws governing the family tree, or, as beautifully rendered in the Primitive Society, the Tree of Life?

2. What glorious possibilities for the race must follow immediately upon the freedom of the press to tell the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth, concerning any departures from moral conduct, as soon as the laws of the Great Social Good (Commonwealth) remove the power of money to servilize (civil(e)ize) and intimidate the press managers who now would be glad to divulge crime if it did not mean their impoverishment?

3. What connection do you make between the "crucifixion of the world's worthiest and best" (See C. B. II, page 41) and the disfranchisement of woman which resulted first in the servilization of the race (civilization) and later in the fall of all "highly civilized" deeply servilized) nations?

Classbook I., "The God-Idea," G. P. Putnam's Sons, West 23rd St., N. Y.; Classbook II., Mills' "Struggle for Existence," of Walter Thomas Mills, Rosedale, Kansas, and Classbook III., "Procession of Planets," of Franklin Heald, Los Angeles, California.

CLOSING EXERCISES: Singing: "Coronation of Science." (Tune G. S. 101).

All Hail! the power of Light and TRUTH, Let Priestcraft prostrate fall;

Bring forth the words of guileless youth and crown TRUTH over all. II.

Let every nation, every tribe, on this terrestrial ball

To TRUTH all majesty ascribe, and crown it over all.

III.

Rejoice, rejoice, ye servile throngs, now fast in Priestcraft's thrall; Come sing the scientific songs and crown TRUTH over all.

Address communications to Headquarters W. I. S. C., Mrs. Myra D. Thrasher, 517 E. 16th St., Receiving Secretary, or Mrs. Helen H. Philbrick, Cor. Amabel and Dayton Ave., Temporary Class Reviewer, Los Angeles, California.

EDITORIALS

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Competition is the death of trade.

×

Liars can figure, but figures cannot lie.

Ignorance is next to "godliness" and nastiness is next to ignorance.

The Injun Smokes the pipe of peace, but the Irishman smokes the piece of pipe.

He that liveth in a muck pile, should discourage and frown upon the muck-rakers.

We made some mistakes last month, about the Church of Humanity, but write to Bro. Kerr and he will set you right.

There is talk of a Sunday law in Canada that will make it a crime punishable by fine and imprisonment, to die or be born on the holy sabbath.

The tyranny of Aristocracy and Capitalism depends upon religion to keep them in mastery over industry, and religion is based on and holds its power, in the shame of our disenfranchised mothers, sisters and daughters.

Lowery's Claim, a free-thot paper published at Nelson, B. C., Canada, is one of the best papers in the world and comes next to HIGHER SCIENCE. It doesn't try to dodge the truth or smear taffy over the self-anointed.

A person who would maliciously lie about that great and good man, Thos. Payne, to whom we are indebted for American independence, would spontaneously shoot a retreating enemy in the back and then hold up the holy (?) bible as authority for his cowardly murder.

One of the best magazines which has ever come to our desk is the *Worker's Advocate* of Chicago, E. W. Kenyon, editor. No. 2, Vol. I is a fifty-page number. It is 6x12, double column pages, chuck full of good hard sense and a great recruiting force to Liberalism, and the new order of things which is coming for the betterment of Humanity.

Religion was manufactured to put the shame of wrong-doing on the women instead of on the men where most of it belongs. By the timidness and sympathy of their nature they have thus

far allowed this curse to remain on them and bow in meekness to it as a matter of course. Thank fortune they are opening their eyes at last and a better humanity will be the result.

A Hungarian chemist after years of experimenting, has at last succeeded in manufacturing by a simple process a liquid lens encased with a shell of glass, to hold it in shape, which can be made 280 inches in diameter, in a few weeks for less than onehundredth part of the cost of a 50-inch lens as made at the present time. Such a lens will soon prove the Procession of Planets to all scientists as well as people.

From this time until further notice, we will give as a premium to subscribers of HIGHER SCIENCE, one year's subscription to *Willshire's Magazine*, which is the largest Socialist magazine in the world, and one year's subscription to *Our Monthly Pro*gram, published in Los Angeles, Cal. To those who are not Socialists and do not care to study Socialism, we will send in the place of *Willshire's Magazine* a beautifully carved ivory Japanese paper knife. The above premiums will be sent to all old subscribers who pay up and pay a year in advance.

It seems strange that good sincere people, and especially women who must bear the shame of social wrong-doing, cannot see that the origin of religion was in Priestcraft and Aristocracy; to allow these idlers more license to practice their sensuality. They are the drones of society and "come into the world with a sword" not to bring peace, "but to divide the family." The family is the Sacred foundation of Society and all religion is, always has been and always will be its enemy, its curse and undoing. Why will not women see why they are cursed and made social slaves?

Our good Liberal friend, George B. Wheeler of Chicago, sends a beautiful walking cane to the editor, which was carved "by a Freethinker, who died last fall in the Nebraska Penitentiary." He gives no further particulars, but the cane speaks for the work of an artist with the reason and patience of Paine. It is from a piece of hard maple turned round, with the horn of a yearling calf for a handle and with a beautiful piece of sea shell filling the open end of the horn. Upon the body of the stick are carved fine likenesses in the following order, Ingersoll, Paine, Voltaire, Heald, Wheeler, and Kenyon. Why a Freethinker should be in a Penitentiary we do not yet know. Possibly for telling the truth. While statistics show that there is but one "Infidel" to every 20,000 inmates of prisons, yet history shows that the few who are there are put there either to shield some christian criminal or because he told the truth where it was not wanted or in some way interfered with riches or religion.

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COMMENTS

O, Friend, is there any creature, brute or human, so lowly, so wretched that you feel aversion for it—that you sedulously hold yourself aloof from it—that all unconsciously you withhold from it even your love and sympathy?—"The Occident."

We will have to admit that the editor of HIGHER SCIENCE is often compelled to hold his nose, when in the presence of a dog. We do not "unconsciously withhold our sympathy," but extend it to other human beings who are forced to stand its stench, for fear of offending some less sensitive personal friend, of the dog.

Mrs. Mary E. Davis, our long time subscriber of Rockdale, Tex., sends her renewal and speaking of her bereavement in the loss of her only daughter, says:

* * * She told me just how she wished to be buried, in her nightgown just as if she were going to bed. She wanted a plain casket, etc., that if her friend would speak a few words at her grave, all right, but if not she wanted no word said by preacher. Now this was the first time a person was ever buried here, without a ''sky-pilot'' to tell what he did not know. The good (?) people of Rockdale were shocked and begged me allow a preacher to officiate but I told them no. Mr. Gillis told me that he would surely break down if he tried to talk, so we buried my darling child without a word as she wished. * * * I write you this to let you know that I am not afraid to brave the opinions of this priest-ridden town. * * *

Common Sense, complaining of the way Moyer and Haywood were kidnaped from Colorado and carried away to Idaho and thrown in prison without reason, says in bold headlines:

In what book do we find the right to tyrannize?

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No doubt *Common Sense* asks this question in a spirit of ridicule and contempt for the only book in the world which is authority for tyranny, namely, the holy (?) bible. The book which was written by tyrants for the use of tyrants. Every page almost is authority for the right of the unjust and idle to tyrannize over the industrious and weak.

H. H. Drake, of Amarillo, Tex., one of our long time subscribers who spent last winter in Los Angeles at his son's, and attended the Liberal club, writes:

* * * \$2.50 for the Procession of Planets. Please forward as soon as ready by mail. I have just given your address to a catholic who wants the Crimes of Preachers. Can't you add a few Crimes of Priests? Bro. Kerr of Great Bend., Kan., writes me that the 3rd Asst. P. M. Gen. has not yet granted his Truth About God second class rates. He should get the Appeal to Reason after him. By the way, he is putting up a brick building here 60x170 for a printing house. * * * Our old time subscriber, Franklin S. Weaver, now of Hillmore, South Dakota, writes an interesting letter and says:

* * * Since coming to South Dakota I have been studying nature a bit. Some time ago, North and South America lay in line of the equator, and a "ring" of stones, similar to that of Saturn, thrown up by volcanic action, encircled this earth.

This locality was then a torrid zone, several miles under water. In shifting its axis to the present poles this vast quantity of water changed its place, carrying its accumulations of ice over this territory, corrugating the surface of the late ocean bed.

This drainage route may be observed in the principal rivers of North America tending west and south, while those of South America tend east and north.

In changing its motion, the moon being less under the earth's control retained its place, while the ring proper was precipitated, and carried by the earth to its present place, thus writing a history of the event.

The stones, sand, gravel and dust along the way marking its previous circuit about the earth.

In Turner County, and elsewhere in this state, numerous icebergs of various size were stranded leaving their impress as lakes and ponds of relative depth and dimensions.

Over vast territory here, these stones lie covering the surface, but where these icebergs lay there are no stones, except around their base, now the banks, they are piled up as they were shied from the sides of the mountains of ice.

It must not be supposed that this ring fell all at once; the influence of gravity separated it, and thus we find deposits of gravel, sand (of which the Asiatic and Australian deserts consist), and volcanic ash in different places along the path, as well as larger stones.

different places along the path, as well as larger stones. During the periods of this change, vast herds of now extinct animals subsisted in the higher localities, and I was so fortunate as to find a piece of scoria about as large as a bushel measure, which as melted lava encased one, or a part of one such, whose bones now petrified, are a testimony to the fact.

Such is the history of the tropic remains found near the arctic countries; also the reason that all countries have a "flood" tradition.

HEAT AND COLD

[Continued from page 83]

can convert either one of them into either one of the others. We do this now with one exception, that of changing heat into electricity and that will soon be done; in fact, it is already done on a small scale artificially, while there is no doubt in my mind but that nature is doing it continually, on a large scale in our storms and earthquakes. I have for several years been offering \$1000, which was placed in my keeping for the purpose, for any motion made in any other way, but it still remains in my possession. Many friends and investigators have suggested many motions that may have been caused otherwise, but they have come back to either one or the other, expanding or contracting of matter by heating or cooling.

A NEW BOOK

The wonderful new **Procession of Planets** will soon be ready, and you cannot afford to be without it. Send in your subscription now. It shows the true motions of matter in the universe and can be understood by a child. Only \$2.50.

FRANKLIN H. HEALD Los Angeles, Cal.

THE TRUTH ABOUT GOD is a monthly paper published at Great Bend, Kan., which teaches the truth about God being a myth, the same as Santa Claus and the Devil. Write to him for a sample and join the Church for Humanity. W.H. Kerr, Great Bend, Kan.

SECULAR THOUGHT—A semi-monthly journal of rational criticism in politics, science and religion. Ten cents per copy, two dollars per annum. This is the leading Liberal magazine in Canada, and is in its thirty-second volume. J. S. Ellis, editor; C. M. Ellis, business manager, 1850 Queen St., W. Toronto, Can.

VACCINATION—A journal of health, justice and liberty that tells the truth about vaccination. It is published monthly, and only 25 cents per year. Send for it now to Frank D. Blue, Kokomo, Indiana.

LOWERY'S CLAIM is devoted to truth, humor, justice and is published monthly at Nelson, B. C., Canada. It is sent post-paid to any part of the world for one dollar per year. Address R. T. Lowery, editor and financier, Nelson, B. C., Can.

VANGUARD—A high class monthly. A leading exponent of Constructive and Rational religion; 50 cents a year; try it. Special offer to readers of this magazine: We will send the *Vanguard* one year for 25 cents if you send at once. Address 344 Sixth St., Milwaukee, Wis.

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