

THE NAUTILUS.

A Journal of Practical Ideality. The Organ of no School, bound by no Creed. "Consistency" and "Conformity" clipped from its vocabulary. Growth and usefulness, Good and Joy of all, its object.

Learn of the little nautilus
how to sail.—POPE.

Build thee more stately mansions, oh, my soul,
As the swift seasons roll. Leave thy low-vaulted past.
Let each new mansion, nobler than the last,
Shut thee from heaven with a dome more vast,
Till thou at length art free; leaving thine outgrown shell
By life's unresting sea.—Holmes' "The Nautilus."

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{ ELIZABETH LOIS STRUBLE,
555 Yamhill Street, Portland, Oregon. } No. 7.

LOVE.

[From "Three Christmas Tides."]
Deep down in Error's mouldering past,
By tears of woe, of grief o'ercast,
By Superstition, Fear, forestalled,
By Ignorance and Hate enthralled,
There slept the life-germ, Love.

The sun sent down from Truth's clear skies,
Caressing rays that bade Love rise.
Distilling nourishment from mould,
Love grew, clave rock, gained lasting hold,
On fuller life above.

Love conquering comes! 'Tis Love alone,
Can vivify Hate's frigid zone;
Implant a trustful reverence;
Create man's soul, his sovereign sense;
Hail, sole life giver—Love!

THE CONSTITUTION OF MAN.

Lesson VI.

INSPIRATION.

"There is a Spirit in man, and the inspiration of the Almighty giveth understanding."—Elihu in the Book of Job.

"There is a Spirit in man which in-spires the Uncreate Spirit just as the lungs in-spire oxygen; and just as the oxygen received causes chemical changes in the body, so the Uncreate Spirit received causes change in the thought." That is my version of what Elihu said. I like Elihu's version better than my own, but mine is more scientific and easily understood; while his is poetic and no less true.

Where do you suppose that Spirit is located? Why IN THE HIGHEST, of course—in the top of the head.

There are lots of spirits in man. Good spirits and bad spirits—which are Good spirits too. Every little cell in the body incarnates a spirit. Every group of cells is the incarnation of a larger spirit—an ego—composed of an aggregation of harmonious spirits, just as every society has a "spirit," even though each separate individual has a "spirit"—IS A SPIRIT.

The whole body is an organization of spirits.

The body IS spirit.

Spirit is mind.

Mind is Spirit.

There is only One.

The upper brain, the ideal brain, is a pair of lungs for breathing into the body more of Uncreate Spirit.

Each portion of the brain beginning with the Solar Plexus, has in its turn been the Ideal brain, the Highest.

The consciousness has LIVED in each one of these brains in its turn.

The consciousness is ever ASPIRING—reaching up.

This aspiration is a DRAWING IN of finer forces than have before been realized.

These finer forces, drawn out of the Uncreate into the Create, cause actual chemical changes in all the tissues of the body; disorganizing; and re-organizing upon a higher plane.

Do you remember what happens on the window pane on a cold morning, when a fire is kindled? The pane acts as a condenser, changing the form of the moisture in the air; it becomes tangible. Wherever heat and cold, pos-

itive and negative, come into contact there is a PRECIPITATION.

The surface of the brain is this point of contact between positive and negative, Uncreate and Create, Spirit and Matter.

The positive ever acts upon the negative; the higher and finer forces upon the lower or coarser.

The natural attitude of man is one of aspiration toward the Uncreate and command toward the Create; negative to the Highest, positive to all beneath.

Through all the lower orders of life this natural attitude is maintained. Growth is consequently healthy and rapid.

As intelligence developed man gradually turned almost his entire attention to the Create, so shutting himself off from the source of his power. He denied his Highest and centered his attention in the already manifest.

Thus he became NEGATIVE TO THE SEEN

HAVE YOU

Received several numbers of this paper?
By receiving them you acknowledge yourself a subscriber, and are expected to send the subscription money. Did you know that? If you don't want The Nautilus notify me immediately by postal, and I will stop sending and make you a present of the numbers already received.

and positive to the unseen; reversing the natural order.

Mankind in general has done this. Here and there a wise one has arisen and warned them of their mistake. Few heeded.

But experience is a thorough teacher. "Famine and plague, tribulation and anguish" have resulted, until man is compelled in sheer desperation to again lift up his attention to The Highest.

Man has denied his Highest, his Ideal, his Uncreate, until experience has taught him that NOWHERE ELSE can he find satisfaction.

So he arises again to The Highest, the top of the head, and in-spires the Life which has awaited him all this time and from which he has turned.

The action of the Uncreate Spirit upon the highest brain so far evolved in the individual produces in consciousness—in the brain—the individual's Ideals.

These Ideals are the most potent forces of his being.

ATTENTION is the door by which the Ideal enters the reality.

He who looks with steadfastness to his Highest Ideal, will with the utmost certainty realize it.

And as he approaches its realization he will find still higher Ideals forming within him.

The free and constant in-spiration of the Almighty giveth him higher and yet higher understanding.

THE PRINCIPLE OF LOVING.

So many people say there are many whom they CANNOT love. I know from experience that that is a mistaken idea. So I "went into the silence"—that is, I asked MYSELF for the highest thought possible to me now upon this subject—and this is what I received:

Your ability to feel love for any person or thing depends not upon the person himself, but upon YOUR CONCEPTION OF HIM.

I think it was that dear lover, Holmes, who said that in every conversation between two, there are SIX entities really participating. There are first, John and Tom; then there is John's Idea of John, and John's Idea of Tom; and Tom's Idea of himself and his Idea of John; six in all. You can see that what each person gained from the conversation would partake of all six of these personalities.

In your own mind and emotions there are two factors only; two PERSONALITIES; your self and YOUR IDEA of the other fellow. The REAL PERSON of whom you think has NO part in creating your feelings.

Think a minute: you loved a friend dearly. You had a lovely Idea of him and you felt joy—love—in the thought of him. Then you began to find out things about him—things which did not please you. So you modified your Idea of him. You said: "I am disappointed in him. I do not like him any more." Afterward you learned that the things you heard were NOT TRUE. So you took again your first Idea of him, and you loved him again. Do you see now that he, the real man, had no part in your FEELING for him. YOU AND YOUR IDEA did ALL the loving.

Your FEELING for any body or anything depends upon your Idea, and nothing more.

You CREATE your own Idea from information ("cell" ideas, if I may use the term,) gained through the media of the senses. Any or all senses. Every new thought MODIFIES your Idea, and thus your FEELING is modified.

An illustration: Suppose in May some one were to show you the first apple tree, its limbs weighted with green fruit—that you had ever seen. You would look at the tree and taste the fruit and call it "bad." You and your Idea would have a "bad" quarter of an hour—wouldn't you? "The nasty bitter things! I don't like them!" you would exclaim. Later in the year, as you watch them and your Idea is modified, you taste again. THEN your Idea is completely changed, and you exclaim, "How good!"

Another year from then, when the little green bitter things hang again from the boughs, just as green and just as bitter as they will be this year, you would have a very different Idea of them—a truer conception. Then YOUR IDEA will be a source of joy to you; a NEW IDEA about the same old thing.

That is just the way with people. Go to work now to UNDERSTAND people from THEIR standpoint, recognizing that we are all "green" and in process of ripening, and your new Idea of them will make you love them for

the POTENTIAL instead of hating them for the actual.

You are unhappy when you hate. You are happy when you love. YOU LOVE ONLY GOOD. ALL THINGS AND PEOPLE ARE GOOD. Therefore you can love all, and be always happy. GET UNDERSTANDING, instead of judging according to outward appearance and so creating dislikes within your consciousness.

MAN IS the sum of his Ideas. Man may be the sum of beautiful Ideas whenever he CHOOSES to be. All things are possible to him who WILLS.

GOODNESS.

There must be a REASON for GOODNESS, and that reason must lie in the fact that there is no power in all the universe to contest the acts of the ALL-MIGHTY ONE. Hence the Almighty's acts are good. That which exists eternally is the "Good." This is the unchangeable ONE; the invisible SUBSTANCE. This Good thing is not in dispute; there is nothing to dispute it.

GOODNESS is that principle which ever moves like the flame of a taper, upward. It moves that way from NECESSITY, not from CHOICE. If there were choice, as between "this" and "that," then there would be something else than the Good.

When God said, "BEHOLD IT IS GOOD," there was no choice expressed. "God" is the supreme; there is nothing to contend with God; there is nothing to oppose God's word; HENCE IT IS GOOD.

There is not nor ever was in all the universe aught to object to or set itself opposite to the will of God. If it were otherwise there would be something NOT GOD, and this would not be Good.

This WILL, which is the supreme mind of God, wills all to be good. IT is Good; it's will is good; hence it's will acting can only act good. There is then nothing with which to compare this principle of goodness.

This good will is AUTHORITY.

We cannot conceive of God with a nature that sees opposites and makes a choice accordingly; seeing good and evil, and choosing good.

It is the "mortal" concept which deals in choice, which believes in "pairs of opposites," and yields to the weight of selfish interest.

As there is no opposite to God's "word," no power to oppose or contend against it; as all comes from God, and God pronounced "All Good," we have the authority for saying, "ONLY THE GOOD IS TRUE," or, "There is only God and God's idea."

There must be a reasonable basis, without a shadow of doubt for this word "Good," or "Goodness."

And as we have said, it rests not on choice of conditions, for with the divine mind there can be no condition. God must be conditionless. IT IS. And all that IS rests and is based on the essential nature of God which is universal Goodness.

The principle of reality is Goodness.

WM. C. GIBBONS.

—If you are a new beginner in Science, and especially if you have been a church member, you will enjoy reading "Sermonettes from Mother Goose, For Big Folks," and you will be helped to apply the principles of Science in everyday life. Fanny M. Harley is a lovely woman, and expresses HERSELF in a delightful way. Price of this book is \$1.25, in cloth; paper, 50 cents.

THOMAS JEFFERSON SHELTON.

Anybody who thinks I am following in his footsteps is slightly off. I am making tracks of my own—number six tracks, with solid common sense heels squarely set. Shelton knows he and I are one; but he makes the common masculine blunder of thinking he is the one. But he isn't. I Am the only and original Betsy Lois.—The Nautilus.

That is what I said in the March Nautilus. T. J. Shelton quotes it in the April Christian and answers it thus:

Well, I did think you had evolved out of such old fashioned idiosyncrasy! Of course I am the One. God, the Lord God (beg your pardon, Densie!) never would have thought of you if it hadn't been for Me. It was my loneliness which suggested you. I told the Lord God that I couldn't keep house, much less a garden, without you. So you see, you are the result of a hypnotic suggestion of mine, and you were made out of me while I was in a hypnotic sleep! There! I've got the documents—1 Cor. 11: 8, 9. Just for fear you would dispute this document I rang up Central and asked Paul if he would stand by his statements, and he answered "O. K." Now, I am the original One, but yum! yum! yum! you are the other one—bless you, what is one without the other one? If you resign I'll quit! If you go on a strike, I will arbitrate. I'm so glad I suggested you! It was one of my brightest ideas, an original thought, worthy of the gigantic brain of His Majesty, Myself! Heavens! but what would have become of Me if I hadn't thought of You?

Thomas, your head is certainly level—on some things. I am mighty glad myself that you suggested me and I consider myself a very bright Idea, manufactured out of superfine material. And I shall not resign nor go on a strike, because I am already struck with admiration for him who evolved so bright an Idea. I could not be happy without my other HALF.

It is a fact that you AND I are One, and neither of us THE one. If Paul hasn't learned that yet, he is a back number. He needs The Nautilus.

And I am just a little bit surprised at you, Thomas, for appealing to ANYBODY to substantiate your assertions. Paul is not half as good authority as you are. And you are no authority at all. You change your mind as a snake does its skin. Of course every new change is an improvement, but it destroys your usefulness as an authority. Authority must be a fixture.

And here all these people have been taking in our family squabble! Now, Thomas, do be sensible again. I don't want to hear another word out of you about this. I am right and you know it.

Now, I've turned my back on Thomas, I am going to tell you what I think about him. And I am just like the other women: I can tell my other HALF lots of unpleasant things about himself that I would not for the world tell you. And there would be a hair-pulling if you said them to me.

About three or four years ago I saw my first copy of Christian. I was scandalized. His way of saying things did not agree at all with my idea of the eternal fitness of things; and I did not understand much more than half of it. And I disapproved of the other half and vowed not to read it.

But it kept coming and it just WOULD be read in spite of me. Gradually, month after month, I GREW to like that paper; and liking GREW into admiration and love for the I AM behind that little sheet. Of course I tried to UNDERSTAND him—and couldn't. So I made up my mind that it did not matter after all whether I saw things as he did or not, but I could laugh with him anyhow. And I did and

do yet. I got into THE SPIRIT of the thing.

And that SPIRIT has worked its way into my consciousness and made me UNDERSTAND Shelton as no one CAN understand him who is not IN THE SPIRIT with him; CONSCIOUSLY in the spirit with him; for we ARE ALL in the spirit with him only we don't know it. His spirit is the One Spirit in whom we live and move and have our being, and by which we are held together.

T. J. Shelton INDIVIDUALIZES—REALIZES—more of his own spirit, the One Spirit, than any other man in the world to-day. That is my candid opinion. (I am not talking about women now—the OTHER half).

His success is therefore phenomenal.

Whenever I see a good object lesson I know enough to study it. So I have studied Shelton, as I have all the other great men—and women. I studied him IN THE SPIRIT. When I first began I sent to him for treatment. I could not see that it did me a particle of good. Which was my fault, not his; as I have learned since I TOO individualize more of THE SPIRIT.

Nevertheless, I owe more of my own individuality and consequent Success to-day to Thomas Jefferson Shelton, than to any other human being besides myself. I presume he does not know that, and I did not know it myself until recently. But it is true. And I doubt not that many another can say truthfully the same thing.

I read Christian every month—every word of it. And I always have an impulse to clip the thing bodily and publish it in The Nautilus. However, I need not. For Shelton and I are partners. I suspect that is something he did not know. And jointly we run the BEST PAPER ON EARTH—the One that looses more bonds and sets free more souls than any other! You send your name to Shelton at Little Rock, Arkansas, and he sends you one-half, and you send your name to me at Portland, Oregon, and behold you receive the other half! And you send the dollar for a year's subscription, half to him and half to me at your own convenience! In that way I can give you all of Christain each month! And I want to.

Christian and The Nautilus are unique in the field of Mental Science literature in one respect: the writers aim to CONVEY THE SPIRIT of Truth, instead of the letter, to their readers. It is not the THINGS which they say which reach people, BUT THE SPIRIT in which they are said. Their statements are not hot shot fired at the readers' opinions, aimed to bowl them over like so many nine-pins. They are "high statements of truth"—so high and so VITAL that there can be no warring against them, no resistance to them. Resistance is the property of NEGATIVE beliefs. "High statements" are so VITAL that all resistance of the negative beliefs is overcome and the reader FEELS the truth, even when he cannot "see" it. And the truth MAKES ITSELF seen in due time. It "grows up," like any other seed.

THAT is the meaning of the "inspiration" which people are always telling me they "receive" from Christian and The Nautilus. They in-spire—breathe in—THE SPIRIT which Shelton and I send out like sunshine; and, like sunshine, this SPIRIT we send out BECAUSE we REALIZE it, is LIFE GIVING to others, and just as the sun rays dissolve what is unfit to survive, so these Sun rays—rays from INDIVIDUALIZED SPIRIT—DISSOLVE negative beliefs, TRANSMUTING them into higher "statements of truth."

All this I have learned from being IN THE SPIRIT with Shelton. I was warmed into Life by this Son, until I too am a Son—a sun of spir-

it, shedding sunshine enough to bring a million other souls to Life—just as one torch will light a million others!—What a glory of shine!

BOOKS RECEIVED.

From the Helen Wilmans Publishing Company, Seabreeze, Florida: "Blossom of the Century," H. W.; price \$1.00. "Metaphysical Essays," C. C. Post; price 50 cents. "Poverty and Its Cure," Helen Wilmans; price 25 cents.

From Charles H. Kerr & Company, 56 Fifth Avenue, Chicago: "Education During Sleep," Sydney Flower, LL.D.; price 10 cents. "Uncle Sam in Business," price 10 cents. "Government Ownership of Railways," by F. G. R. Gordon, price 5 cents.

From S. Carter, Baldwinville, Mass.: "Poems and Aphorisms," S. Carter; "Autumn Flowers," poems by S. Carter.

From Watch Tower Bible and Tract Society, Allegheny, Pa.: "What Say the Scriptures about Hell?"

From H. H. Schroeder, St. Louis, Mo.: "Pearls of Wisdom," selected and compiled by Paul Militz. Cloth, 60 cents; paper 30 cents.

From Vivian A. Leeman, Holton, Kansas: "What is Truth? And Where Can It be Found?" Price 15 cents.

LOVE NEVER FAILETH.

Love suffereth long and is kind;
Love envieth not.
Love vaunteth not itself,
Is not puffed up;
Doth not behave itself unseemly;
Seeketh not its own.
Is not provoked,
Taketh no account of evil;
Rejoiceth not in iniquity,
But rejoiceth in the truth;
Beareth all things,
Believeth all things,
Hopeth all things,
Endureth all things.

"Please spare yourself further trouble sending above publication to my address. I prefer drawing from the Fountain Head. The blustering egotism of your journal is so foreign to my nature that it is a rude invasion of my sacred rights. The name you have chosen is a misnomer. I suggest The Locomotive as being more representative of so much puffing and blowing, and earnestly request you to switch off my branch. I want no obstruction between myself and the main line, preferring to listen to 'the still small voice rather than the egotistic ranting of a go-between.'"

Yours candidly, A.

Do you suppose this man drew the thoughts expressed in that postal card from the "Fountain Head?" Love, the Fountain Head, "is not discourteous," (R.V.)

This is the first discourteous refusal I have received.

Is he right? Or do we "see in others the reflection of ourselves?"

"THE CONDITIONS OF CONQUEST ARE ALWAYS EASY. WE HAVE BUT TO TOIL AWHILE, ENDURE AWHILE, BELIEVE ALWAYS, AND NEVER TURN BACK."—SIMMS.

"Vegetables sustain themselves directly from the air, water, and earth. Some reptiles can live for months, even years, without food, drink or air or heat. Why cannot man do as much? Not because it is impossible or unnatural that he should, but only because he has not made it an object of desire, and learned how."—Hugh O. Pentecost.

—Read Emerson's Essay on Self-Reliance.
—"Let thine eyes look straight before thee."
—I give you the "oil of gladness for the spirit of mourning."

—The very best self-treatment is to treat somebody else.

—Freedom alone does not count; what do you DO with your freedom?

—Believe always in His Majesty, YOUR-SELF, and never look back.

—"Miss A. is so delighted with the benefit she is deriving from your treatment."

—The world wants YOUR individuality and ideas; not your echo of somebody else.

—By the time I have finished treating a long list of patients I am in the seventeenth heaven.

—"Your letter came and found me still improving. The treatments are benefiting me greatly."

—There is just one thing I would not do for anybody in the world; I would not violate my own I Am.

—"Self-trust is self-recognition, and is the key to all power."—W. M. Towne, in "Practical Mind Science."

—"I am better in every way and quiet in mind; and good fortune is coming my way at last, thanks to you."

—"How can I ever thank you enough for helping me! My home is heaven now. All the old troubles are entirely gone."

—"The Healer, a Periodical that Vindicates Its Name," is published by Francis Mason, 409-415 Pearl Street, New York.

—Trust your own spirit to recognize a good thing when you see it; no matter what the school; nor who the teacher.

—All new subscriptions to The Nautilus will begin with the current issue. Back numbers, with the exception of No. 1, completely exhausted.

—"Why?" Vol. 1, No. 1, February, 1899; monthly, 25 cents a year; published by Oliver Beardsley, Mazeppa, Minnesota, is our latest exchange.

—Have you noticed that The Nautilus is growing? Twice it has been enlarged, giving 24 inches more space than the first issue—almost two columns.

—If you have not read "The Greatest Thing in the World," by Henry Drummond, get it and read it. It is a more comprehensible exposition of love than 1 Cor. 13, and no less beautiful and impressive.

—"The last lesson in The Nautilus gave me the best and clearest conception of God I have ever had. But it shocked one little woman almost into fits. So it must be a mighty and powerful truth. Thank you for it."

—Terms for treatment are one to ten dollars per month, according to the financial ability and inclination of the one treated. First month's treatment and one year's subscription to The Nautilus for one dollar.

—"Slowly I am climbing the golden stairs—NOT to the Golden City where they give away harps and crowns, but to the region of glory where the Goddess of Health presides—Queen Bess. I have gained five pounds."

—I have just received a copy of The Nautilus marked "From M. A. Brown." If this particular member of the Brown family will let me know in which one of the 1500 or 2000 towns to which The Nautilus goes, he or she resides, I will stop the paper.

—Charles W. Smiley, Washington, D. C., publishes an attractive and interesting little book-

let called "Method of Healing With or Without Drugs," by Anagaraca Cascadananda, which is one of the most helpful little things I have seen—illustrative as well as theoretical, and amusingly written.

—Another woman come to her senses. Josephine Curtis Woodbury, once a prominent disciple of Mrs. Eddy's, has recovered from the hypnotic state induced by the absurd claims of this high priestess of Christian Science, and come out from among them—as every THINKER will sooner or later.

—A great many of my readers and patients all over the country are clairvoyant. When writing to me they say that I appear to them as they receive from me. And they describe me. But no two of these descriptions are anything alike, and no one has described me as I am "in the flesh." Is anyone able to explain this?

—Lots of you have noticed that each new Nautilus is better than the last. That is as it should be. Like Shelton, I have covenanted with the Spirit to give out to you just as fast as I can get it and ALL that I can get, regardless of anybody's opinion, my own included. The more freely I give the more I have to give.

—I am asked if I can vouch for Helen D. Philip. Yes. She is a splendid woman and has, by her knowledge of mind, done wonders for herself and others. So marked has been her success in overcoming poverty for herself and friends that she is led to offer her services to aid others in developing Success. Her ad. appears in another column.

—"I have at last become aware of you and consider myself exceedingly stupid to have been so long about it. However, the thundering words in the first numbers so irritated me that I could not catch the meaning of what you had to say, but put the papers away, as they came until I should come to understand them enough to decide how valuable they were. It was only when the last one arrived that I fell into the spirit of it and laughed and grew fat."

—"I am all right again. I am holding the thought that I am positive to colds, asthma and catarrh. The asthma has not been so bad since you helped me out, but I have taken cold again. But I don't give up the thought."

Now, there is a woman who will get well. She began at the very bottom. She doesn't get well in a minute—very few such cases can—but SHE STICKS TO THE TRUTH in the face of everything adverse and her recovery is sure, if it is slow. She would have been dead a year ago, if she had been less faithful.

—Sweetheart, when you write to me for treatment do not be afraid to write me a long letter. I have all the time in eternity, and I WANT to know all about you. Tell me even the date of your birth, and please remember to give me your full name; not simply initials. You need not fear to tell me ANYTHING. The HIDDEN things are the ones which most influence your condition and often a single line from me will loose a burden carried for years. Trust me as you would your own soul. You will be GLAD that you did.

—I have just finished reading William E. Towne's five recently issued lessons in "Practical Mind Science." These lessons are clear and concise and so illustrated by reference to scientific research that they are sure to be convincing even to the most "practical" and hard-headed business man. While to those already interested in the new thought they will prove an aid to understanding and an inspiration to greater achievement. Mr. Towne is a young writer of ability and rare promise. The five lessons are: "The Power of Mind," "Man's

Oneness with The All-Good," "Manhood and Womanhood," "Happiness," and "The Secret of Life." Printed in five separate booklets. Price ten cents each; fifty cents for the set. Address W. E. Towne, Holyoke, Mass.

"The New Dispensation," published at Corvallis, Oregon, by J. L. Jones, has struck prosperity—in a gold standard office, as the editor remarks. Instead of being a very small sheet at ten cents a year, it is now about the size of The Nautilus, with the subscription price at 25 cents per year—too cheap by half. The editor is a man who has Ideas and is not afraid to express them. Some of his Ideas are a bit cranky, which makes them all the more interesting. He teaches Koreshan science as HE sees it, and he seems to have it in for Christian Science. He does not say much ABOUT mental science, but apparently agrees with it nicely. He has a trick of twisting words around and using caps once in a while which I like, and he is original, instructive and amusing.

—As long as you continue to SEEK that voice within which you so much desire, you will never find it. The Voice IS. It speaks in every kindly impulse of your heart. It is not a thing apart from yourself at all. It is YOU. Your highest thought IS that Voice. Be still and listen to your own highest and you will have heard what the Voice has to say to you. Do not question, nor compare what you receive with what another receives. Accept and act accordingly. As you begin to TRUST your highest thought—which is the Voice—higher and higher truth will come to you. Only thus will you EVER become conscious of the Voice. As you are now, you are constantly turning AWAY from YOUR inner Voice, and listening to OTHER people's Voices. Be still, Sweetheart, and know.

—After I saw you last summer mother told me of a trouble that was existing in the family of a dear friend of mine who lives in the east. We talked it over and I told mother I wanted her to help me and I would try to change things. Mother was certain she could not help but I told her she must. I told her what to affirm every time she thought of them at all. Every day I treated them. I did not hear from them until the last of December, but continued treatment every day. Then mother had a letter from another friend who told her things had adjusted themselves and were perfectly harmonious. Now, wasn't that good? I don't know whether to take the credit myself, or not."

Here is a woman who, with very little faith in her own power, yet treats others and continues to treat. And success crowns her efforts, and then she still doubts her own power. But she will keep on treating others in the same way until at last she will REALIZE that her Word is omnipotent. Stick-to-it-iveness is the most important prerequisite of success in anything.

—I don't care a rap whether what I say agrees with the Bible or not. I am just exactly as much inspired, and in precisely the same way that Peter and Paul and James and John and Jesus were inspired. I am just as good authority as any of them and some of my inspired writing are away ahead of SOME of theirs. I would not be living up to twentieth century privileges if that were not so. I have the advantage over them of 2000 years of brain development, and so I am able to receive a better and broader conception of Truth. But between you and me, neither Jesus nor James nor John nor Peter nor Paul nor Shelton nor I—not one of us is worth a row of pins as authority. You are just exactly as much inspired as we, and you don't need any authority. You only need to KNOW that you ARE inspired and that is what we are all trying to teach you. Some of you are awfully stupid, but patience and perseverance will succeed at last! I used to be

stupid myself until I discovered that lots of the authorities didn't know half as much as I did. And since then I've learned a lot!

—"Dear Nautilus When you were at Ilwaco (This refers to an article in Nautilus No. 1.—Editor.) looking at the steamer from the wharf, and imagining that the boat was standing still and the wharf floating away; what if it had been so, and had floated with you into a cave where a great giant lives, and the giant had fallen over himself and in love with you, and you could not see your way clear to love him a little bit? Then suppose the giant refused to take you home or even to let you go; would you have followed the line of least resistance? Or would you have taken your little derringer from your reticule and told him what you thought of his manners? Or would you have sent a telegraphic message to your friends to come to your rescue right away off? I am afraid you would not have been so pleased with the reality as you was with the illusion. But still I should like to know for the sake of Mental Science, for I am profoundly impressed with the value of Mental Science—when the mental is strong and the science in good working order. And I would believe it just as quickly if the editorial telling me so was not interrupted all over with capital letters."—J. M. G.

In the first place I would not attract any such an experience, Molly darling. But if the wharf had floated with me aboard down to the giant's cave he would have run for a pike pole and pushed it off again. But just supposing he were demented and did take me in, I should still follow the line of the least resistance. I'd talk to him. And keep on talking until I charmed him into loving me as I like to be loved—at long range. If he were too hard a case, I might talk him to death. That wouldn't be my fault.

MENTAL THERAPEUTICS.

Dr. E. H. Pratt, of Chicago, of world-wide fame as surgeon and physician, made to his medical associates the following declaration:

For generations past the most important influence that plays upon nutrition, the life principle itself, has remained an unconsidered element in the medical profession, and the almost exclusive drift of its studies and remedial paraphernalia has been confined to the action of matter over mind. This has seriously interfered with the doctors themselves and consequently the psychic factor in professional life is still in a rudimentary or comparatively undeveloped state. But the light of the 19th century has dawned, and so the march of mankind in general is taken in the direction of the hidden forces of nature. Doctors are now compelled to join the ranks of students of psychology and follow their patrons into the broader field of mental therapeutics. There is no time for lingering, no time for skepticism or doubt or hesitation. He who lingers is lost, for the entire race is enlisted in the movement.

—"The last number of your paper is grand. But I can't seem to catch your idea of "God." Mine is more than any Niagara Falls, manifest and unmanifest; an Infinite subconsciousness and conscious Being, in which is Energy, Intelligence, Love, Wisdom and Power! And that He KNOWS "where He is at!" Any other kind of God, to me, would be as useless as a rotten pine stump."

Never you mind catching my God. He is mine and don't like to be caught. You just feel around inside of you and catch your own God. Mine has all the attributes you mention, but only a PART of him knows where he is at—the part which is MANIFEST.

—"A wise man rules the stars, the fool obeys them."

To him the impulse of a kindly deed Was more than any article of creed; And whosoever chanced his face to scan, Forgot the preacher, but revered the man.

—Clinton Scollard.

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Subscribed and sworn to before me this 1st day of March, 1896, at Daytona, Florida.

C. M. BINGHAM, Jr.,

Notary Public.

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