

November,

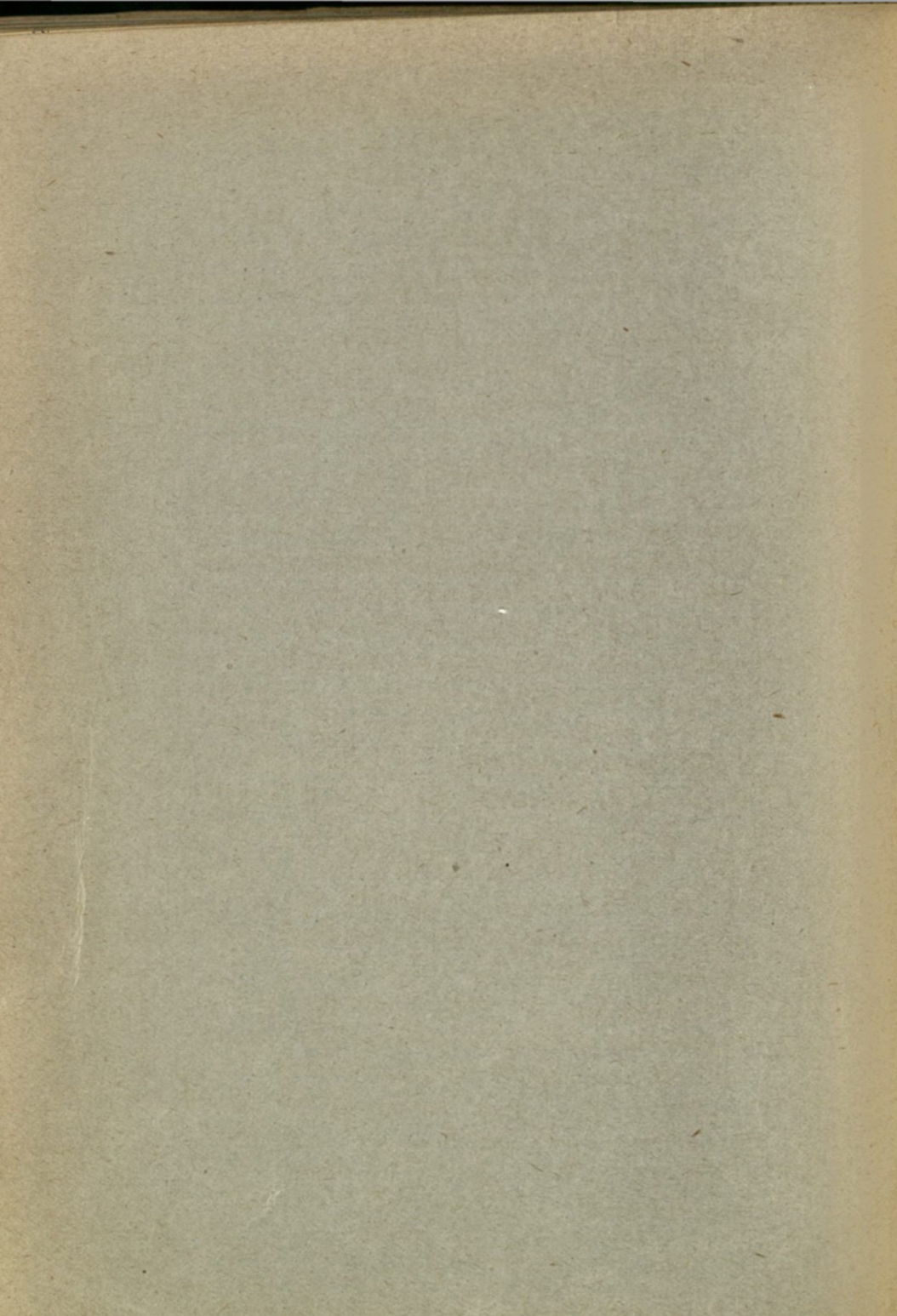
1903.

The New Life.

*A periodical devoted to attaining
a finer and nobler realization of life.*

Published monthly at Orofino, Idaho.

Ida M. Brooks, Editor.



The New Life.

"And there shall be a new Heaven and
a new earth"—life.

OUR MOTTO: "Do your work the best you
can and be kind."—Hubbard.

Vol. 1. No. 4. Orofino, Idaho, November, 1903.

The New Life.

To live the New Life means to see the Good
In all of human-kind—the high—the low;
To see in sin no knowledge of the law—
Mistakes but instruments by which men grow.

To keep Love always in the heart, and see
Within each leaden cloud some silver ray;
To see success before each struggling soul
As in the darkest night, there's hint of day.

It means to see life broad, and fair, and sweet,
To live on high while walking here on earth.
To work and play with Joy e'er by our side;
To LIVE—each day to give the soul new birth.

In short, it means pure Love in word and deed;
A showing forth the all-surrounding Good—
True faith in Self—the Ego's mighty power—
A loving, working, hoping humanhood.

RUTH G. PORTER, Myrtle Creek, Ore.

Vibration.

We have heard the statement—Life is vibration, or motion, which is the same thing.

Life being all there is, that which is necessary to express more life is greater vibration.

All that we see is a rate of vibration of life expressing itself, the rocks, earth, grass, flowers, animals and man are only different rates of vibration. Man being the highest because he is more conscious of the life he expresses, for this reason: he has developed the power to make or create for himself more beautiful and substantial things out of the lesser expressions of life, for his convenience and happiness; setting in motion, by desire, the life force which gives him the power to create all the grand inventions of the day, in beauty, harmony and usefulness.

If we stop and think a moment, will we not realize that we have grown from a babe to our present stature, setting in motion by desire the rate of vibrations to produce the effect?

Now is this not really reasonable (perhaps you have never thought of it before); have not our parents known that in time we should become in stature as large as they—they having the desire to see us grow; and by our own individual desire for greater expression, though it may have been unconscious, we proceed to grow, or increase the rate of vibration and become expressions of manhood and womanhood?

Here the race has stopped, saying, (setting in motion the idea), "that after a certain time from the date of our birth, we should grow old and ugly in appearance, and that we were going to die," in other words cease to manifest; and by this strong belief, we have ceased to manifest in body form, although a few individuals reach the age of ninety and one hundred in comparatively good health of mind and body, but they give up at last and pass from our view because they do not believe in the ALL LIFE, and that to express that Life it is necessary to have a form, for we cannot conceive of life without form.

Now the great majority really want more life that they may accomplish all their desires—the results of their thought and actions; but they have not understood how to express it, and how can they know when orthodoxy has told them they were "only miserable worms of the dust and that they must prepare to die, by living a life of humble submission to a deity somewhere in the clouds, so that when they die they can have a home with him?"

This is all bosh—all science teaches that man is the highest expression of Life that is and that he is the master of all beneath him, but he has been brought up in ignorance and superstition of this fact and is just commencing to awake to the fact that he IS ALL POWERFUL.

These thoughts for a greater expression of life have sent forth their vibrations and go on

and on, helping all who are desirous of greater expression, creating hope and brightness that still goes on making the vibrations stronger than before; so it is only a question of time, as it has been termed, and desire—for desire leads, when we will continue to manifest indefinitely.

All sorrow and pain, which is a low rate of vibration, will be done away with; for we are continually creating a desire, though it may be unconscious, to be more beautiful, young and happy.

All these vibrations are within us, for if this were not so, we would not express life in form as we do; we are an aggregation of all that we behold, and being the highest expression of life, it is reasonable to see that all is within us.

Now if we do not find health and harmony expressed in our own body that we desire, we should at once look within and find and remove the cause.

Life is health, harmony, and if we do not express it we can't be in harmony with life; life is ceaseless motion, vibration; so you need to increase your vibrations (circulation) by exercising, bathing and drinking and eating just what your system desires, or those things that do not impair or clog the free flow of blood through the system, until you develop the vibrations high enough to be able to eat any and everything that you want; for you are all there is expressed—the most intelligent being; why not be

able to eat any of the lesser vibrations? And you can by understanding yourself.

Don't find fault when you look into your mirror at the picture reflected there, and say you are ugly, homely or sick; they are vibrations and are ceaseless, but just smile, no matter how you feel, let go of them, and for once in your existence love YOURSELF; pat your body and talk to it; you can't express without it, and it WILL receive these vibrations of love, and will manifest to the degree or intensity of those thoughts. Therefore does it not appeal to your consciousness, by the few statements herein expressed that you can realize your wildest hopes of joy and ambition, by setting in motion the thoughts and actions of your desires?

Rejoice that you are an expression of life, regardless of your conditions; you are just what you thought, and you can change them to suit your highest desires.

LULA G. ADAMS, Seattle, Wash.

The empress dowager of China has issued a manifesto against the Chinese women binding their feet. Now, if some American dowager of authority would take a like stand against binding the waist, America might hope to keep in sight of the progress of the Chinese.—The Essene.

*O'Hoolihan's Middytashuns
on the "Hilth Cigar."*

"And whur in the name av horse-sinse did THOT coom from? Oi nivir sint for it, nor nivir aivin hurrd av it mesilf, oontil this blissid minit. Howsoomnivir, as its here, Oi'll rade it to pass away the toime wid, and kape me from agittin' the disaise av lonesomniss, which same throoble is the woorst in me oun opinyoon, which Oi wur nivir conflicted wid."

"Oi made this same raymark to the posht-mashter, as he gave mesilf me rigular paper; and it wur occashyooned boy him also agivin' av me a paper addrished to MISHTER PATHRICK O'HOOIHAN, ISHQVOIRE, UNOITED SHTATES AV AMERIKY; and it also hed the wurrds, "Sample Copy," printed in big, rid litters forninst it; which same is fur to coonvince Poshtmashter Mad-oon thot Oi am not dayfraudin' av inny man av his oun roights and propoorty; which he is voory partikyloor aboot, aseein' as thot is his oun ishpishyool job insoide av the prisydint's cabbynit, fur shure. Oi opined it, and fonud it to be a maggyzane called "New Thought," mannyfactyooored boy two gintlemin in the town av Chicowgy, wid the names av thimsilves bein' Sidney Flower and Willyoom Walkoor Atkinsoon. Oi filled oop me poiipe agin, and sittled

mesilf down coomfoortably to middytate on phwat Oi hed rid in it; and Oi siz to mesilf, Oi siz, "Pathrick, mesilf, thim is foine sintymints now, fur shure, which are tould av in thot book—the foineest sintymints Oi ivir nor nivr hurrd av, beloike; and Oi hev not a shcrap av a doobt thot if they wur lived oop to, they wood produce a mosch foiner toipe av mankoind than we ivir do be aseecin' av nowydays; fur me inshtinct tills me thot if roight aitin', and dhrinkin', and brathin', and shlapin', and thinkin', will not roll us oop the hill av loife, away from this anymool coompartmint av the wurrl'd, nothin' ilse will ivir do it; and the Cattykism itsilf tills oos we shoold grow towards our Doivinity, doos it not?

"Yis, thim sintymints are foine, and if they are lived oop too, they will be foiner shtill, and will woork a moighty great change in the wurrl'd; and its mesilf as hopes they will be adopted by thish great Amirykin nashoon, and made into a law and a goshpil; and the sooner the bittir it will be, beloike.

"Yis, its all virry foine, that is, ALMOSHT all av it; boot thurs wan thing as laves a tashte wid me mooth, and thots thish: atoornin' to the lasht page av the book, Mishter Sydney Flower siz thuron soomphat loike thish now, he siz: 'And me byes, its mesilf as wood be after axin' yež to throy me oun new segair—me oun Hilth Segair—me oun invinshoon (and not the divil's, at all) whurboy the nickytin and wickidniss is

raymoved and boornt oop, to fully half the ixtint av itsilf, and yez kin shmoke thim all day long (shure, and Oi do it mesilf) and say fur yersilves how mooch they do be afther ahoortin' av yiz; and Oi ishpishooly rikymind thim to improve the hilth and mannirs av the ciggyrit fainds; and if yiz moosht shmoke tobacky, shmoke me oun Hilth Segair, boy all manes do (and Oi don't minshoon av the moonney Oi do be amakin' on thim, fur moonney Oi moosht hev, to carry on me bishniss, yez know).'

"Shure, and thot doosn't consist and harmonize wid the risht av his sayin's; fur whoy shoold a man make it the bishniss av his loife to wroite and tache payple to be alivin' av foiner loives wid thimsilves, and thin be amakin' and asillin' and arikymindin' av a segair, throomped-ooop boy the name av 'HILTH Segair,' as abein' good fur their hilth and mannirs, bedad, aivin shpozin' thot thur do happin to be hapes and poiles av moonney in the traffic?

"And if they shmoke thase same day-niky-tinoozed HILTH segairs ALL av the blissid toime, woodn't they git joosht as mooch, or a little moocher av the pizin and divilmint kashed away oonder thur shmocks, befur they wint thimsilves to bid at noight, as if they hed ounly shmoked a few av the good ould-fashioned koind, wid the wickidniss toorned on full blasht?

"And if they moosht shmoke thish new fandangled koind av tobacky, all av the toime to

cure thimsilves av the ciggyrit habit, phwat in the name av sinse are they agoin' to take to cure the 'hilt' tobacky habit?

"Shtriknoin, or billydonny, or arsynick, be-loike?

"And whoy shood byes shmoke tobacky at all? They do be ounly araisin' av a crop av tobacky hearts, and oother sooch throoblesoom noosinses, to make the loife av thimsilves wairy befoor they git to coom av age, beloike.

"And whoy shood byes av a larger growth—MIN, they are called—be amakin' a foornice av thur inner coompartmint, and a shmoke-shtack av thur noses and mooths, and hev thur brith sinted wid the fumes av hades, if they want to saycure the foineest opinyuns av the faymale davishyoon av crayashoon.

"Av coorse, it isn't coompatybool for mesilf to foind faults wid the art av shmokin', aseein' as Oi do be afther indoolgin' av it frayly mesilf; boot phwat diffyrince doos it make now to inny wan, male or faymale, phwat a lounly ould Oirishman loike mesilf, wid no wan but mesilf and me poipe to kape me coompany for me, do be afther apractissin' av, Oi woonder?

"Boot if Oi wur possished av an illygint and loovly woife and choilder; or if Oi wint mesilf into coompiny; or if Oi wur ashpindin' av me loife and tallint, atachin' av the humin race to rayfoine and illyvate itsilf, shure and Oi'd be

consistint wid mesilf, and Oi'd throw me ould
corncoob to the inds av the oorth, and thur it
wood shtay, oontil the wurrl'd coom to an ind,
and a day longer, so hilp mesilf,

PAT O'HOOLIHAN."

Thoughts and Ideas.

God helps those who do their VERY BEST to help themselves.

"Palms of vict'ry, crowns of glory you shall wear," if you will come into the new life.

Keep thoughts of health in your mind, and sooner or later they will show forth in your body. They must.

Not how much but how well—quality instead of quantity—should be the policy of those in the child-raising business.

"Patience and perseverance will accomplish anything." Yes indeed, it will, even to realizing your divinity, and guiding you through all eternity.

Oil the tempers of those around you with a bright face, a pleasant tone of voice and cheery words; they need it just as surely as your machinery needs oil of a coarser quality.

Chat

*About the New Life Workers and What They
are Doing.*

How do you like THE NEW LIFE in her "first short dress?"

Prof. Knox, of Seattle, is making a business tour to Montana and other points this Fall.

Physical scientists at Niagara Falls are trying to produce starch direct from air. What next?

LET—a New Thought periodical edited by W. Sidney Fertig, has been rechristened to Los Angeles News. Price \$1.00. Los Angeles, Calif.

J. R. Edgerton—the well known new life writer and speaker, and co-editor of The Essene, will visit and speak at various cities from Denver to New York through September, and will stay in the latter city for some time.

Again we have the opportunity of corresponding with Helen Wilmans, through the medium of her daughter, Ada W. Powers, Sea Breeze, Fla. Seems like it has taken her a mighty long time to study out this plan.

Preparations for the Mental Science College and Colony being founded by Prof. Knox,

of Seattle, are progressing finely, and, are on no small or uncertain scale, but simply immense. See True Word, October issue, for fuller details.

Dr. Edwards has made another move (it keeps one busy to keep track of him)—this time off to Europe; he has left his journal, The Mental Advocate in the hands of his former assistant, Miss Grace Kiersted, who is now sole proprietor and editor of this well known magazine.

Address 3000 Michigan Ave., Chicago.

Our poem of this issue, written especially for, and dedicated to THE NEW LIFE, is the product of Miss Ruth Porter, of Myrtle Creek, Ore., who is a sweet, gifted, earnest young worker in our beautiful new life; that the Infinite mind has a beautiful and glorious work planned for her, and that she will nobly and faithfully respond, is our prediction for her.

In November, at Chicago, will be held a New Thought Convention, for which great preparations are being made. Many of the most prominent workers will be there. November 17th to 20th inclusive are the days set for it. The organization in Chicago will bear the expenses of the convention; they announce that a one and one-third railroad fare to Chicago and return will be given on the certificate plan; sale of tickets from the Pacific coast will be issued five days before the convention; the central and

eastern states will issue them three days in advance.

We sincerely hope this convention may be the means of spreading the new life ideas far and wide.

All students who are intending to attend the Mental Science College of Seattle, Washington, next year, which opens on July 1st, 1904, who will register now, I will furnish them a preparatory course of studies and lessons that will fully prepare them to enter the college classes and become master of the great principles of Mental Science, which will enable them to make a success in their upward growth by bringing into objectivity that which has lain dormant awaiting the evolution of man to come into consciousness, which is knowledge of man himself. Enroll your name as a student and become one of the teachers, lecturers and healers in the greatest field of labor man has ever yet entered. Life is, and learn the law and live it, in health, wealth, youth and beauty. It is easier to succeed than it is to fail.—True Word.

The Sheppard Institute, of Allegheny, Pa., has recently graduated a class in Osteopathy. "A midsummer course is now about two-thirds completed, and names are being entered for the full term." A new feature in the dissemination of new life truths, is the introduction in this

institute of classes (separate ones for ladies and gentlemen) in Sexual Science, for the purpose of pure instruction on this sadly neglected subject. As in no other phase of life, is pure and correct information so vitally necessary, we are delighted to note this departure, and hope that other institutions will rapidly follow suit.

Our Beautiful Bodies.

In this department we shall endeavor to call your attention to our beautiful bodies which are intended for the temples of the Infinite Spirit—let us guard and cherish them, respect and love them for they are “mansions not made with hands” and cannot be duplicated. Some New Thought people do not believe in taking any special care of the body; this is certainly an error; our bodies are here—they are tangible facts, and if we would progress spiritually, we must take care of the outer side of our spiritual selves. We will always have bodies of some description—there must be two sides to anything, and as we progress spiritually our material side must keep pace. Even those who have passed from sight must still have bodies, though too fine for our eyes to behold.

The more care we give the bodies we have now, the longer it will be before we will doff these, and put on the bodies not visible to physical eyes.—Ed.

"Man is a well-adjusted and well-made machine, which, if worked steadily, will last a long time, but if moved by fits and starts, and badly cared for, will soon be jolted to pieces. Thus it is that equanimity of mind, and steady bodily habits, are each promotive of long life, and, when combined, will not only enable the possessor to live within sight of his century, but do it in enjoyable health of body, and a pleasurable and hilarious mental activity. Surely such an old age is worth laboring for; and that it is attained by whole classes of persons who make moderation their life-long habit, is susceptible of undeniable proof."

"Those who desire to be beautiful should do all they can to restore their health if they have lost it, or keep it if they have it still. It is impossible for any one to lay down specific rules for other people in these matters. The work which one may do, the rest, exercise, baths, are matters for individual consideration, but, none the less, they must all be carefully thought of and never neglected. As a rule, when a person feels well, he looks well; when he feels ill, he looks ill. There are times when one can guess without looking in the glass that the eyes are dull and the skin is mottled. This is not a case for any external application, for to have a fresh complexion and bright eyes, even to have white hands and a graceful figure, you must be well."

The Health Reporter.

The New Life.

A monthly periodical devoted to attaining a higher and nobler realization of life.

IDA M. BROOKS, Editor.

Subscription rates: 75 cts. per year. Three months, 25 cts. In clubs of six per year, \$3.75. Single copies, 10 cts. In Canada, Mexico and Cuba, 75 cts. per year; \$1.00 in other foreign countries.

Advertising rates: \$1.50 per inch, \$5.00 per page for each insertion. No reduction. We reserve the right to reject any and all advertisements which we do not approve of. Our readers will do well to mention THE NEW LIFE when writing advertisers.

N. B.—PLEASE do not send postage stamps unless it is absolutely necessary, and send no kind but ONE-CENT stamps. A sample is an invitation to subscribe.

Second class postal rates applied for.

THE NEW LIFE PUBLISHING CO.,

Box 186, Orofino, Idaho.

Beginning with the December number, the price of THE NEW LIFE will be \$1.00 per year; \$1.25 in foreign countries; 40 cts. for three months. No subscriptions at 75 cts. received after December 1st.

Hereafter, every subscriber to THE NEW LIFE, shall have his name placed in the Inter-mountain Subscription Agency's directory FREE.

We beg to apologize for a mistake in the date of the Graduation Day of Prof. Knox' class, the report of which is given on page five of Oct. NEW LIFE, which should read Aug. 19, 1903, instead of 1902.

We are more than grateful for the many kind and friendly notices tendered THE NEW LIFE by our sister journals; they are a stimulus

to go on to better things. But we request The New Thought Searchlight to give us the right address in next issue—a slight mistake has been made.

The American boat has beaten the English rival; Lou Dillon has at last accomplished a mile in two minutes; progress everywhere except in the post office department where Madden still holds sway, as immovable and unprogressive as a pillar of salt. Wonder how long it will be before the tide of progress rises up to his nose and drowns him?

Ever since THE NEW LIFE was born, we have been considering the question of second class postage; indeed; we made application for this privilege(?), but because of an error, the answer was delayed. Meanwhile, we had come to the conclusion that under the existing conditions, the second class rate is not the unalloyed blessing that it is generally supposed to be, and—we withdrew our application.

Since doing so, we feel freer, as though an unpleasant burden had slipped from our shoulders.

Henceforth we are free to speak as boldly as we please and advertise what we choose; we will not be hampered by any conventionality nor any limitations which the "powers that happen to be" might choose to set around us.

Is not our poem in this issue a sweet and beautiful thing? It just expresses my ideas of the new life exactly—especially the line—"To live on high while working here on earth."

This is what we need to do—to keep our minds on pure and lofty ideals throughout our everyday life, no matter how prosaic or trying our work may be. We can do it to a certain degree, and the more we practice, the better we will do.

Keep our minds on high, in the depths of Infinite goodness, while with our hands we work out the duties that lie close to us, and thus fulfil the design of the Universal mind; by so doing, we will slowly but surely refine and uplift our environments, and create an atmosphere of peace and goodwill which will soothe and cheer all who come into the aura of our lives.

Blessed are all they who desire to do the will of the Infinite, for they shall and do live on high in the new life.

Oh, brothers and sisters, why do you speak ill of each other?

Would it not be better when another does something that does not fit in with our views, to pass it by kindly without notice, and give him credit for doing the best he knows? And more than this no one can do.

I cannot bear to see it—it grieves me; it is the only thing about the New Thought people

or movement that I do not like. Let us pass by what we do not harmonize with in another's writings, and select what we do approve of and make the most of it. We can find Truth in any place, even if there is lots of rubbish. The ash barrel sometimes contains a jewel, and there is no one who is seeking after better things, whether more or less earnestly, but speaks some "beautiful words of life."

So let us be generous, friends, kind and courteous—it's the best policy, for as Mrs. Shepard says, "It is not scientific to do otherwise;" and we are only throwing a boomerang, from "the afterclap" of which I, for one, would rather be excused.

Two new departments are added this month Our Beautiful Bodies, in which we shall endeavor to show you finer and more perfect methods of caring for our "mansions"—the most wonderful, beautiful and delicately constructed pieces of architecture and mechanism in the world. And friends, do not make the mistake of developing the soul or mind at the expense of the body; you cannot do it—body and soul are one and must go together throughout the Universe; the soul and body are one—the inner and outer, the visible and invisible sides of the one—the individual. Every thought must have visible expression or it is null and void; you are a thought of the Infinite mind—your body its visible expres-

sion. You must make your mental and physical statements harmonize—you must work out with your hands the thoughts of your mind; if you would be one grand whole, you must reverence and guard sacredly the outer side of yourself.

The other new department is devoted to The Beautiful West. As THE NEW LIFE stands forth boldly to point the way to progress in every form, and as material prosperity is one with and necessary to spiritual opulence, we shall endeavor to give our readers some information of the vast and splendid resources of this beautiful, new and fruitful part of our country.

Thanksgiving Day will soon be here again and the question very naturally arises—what have we to be thankful for? Some will declare that they have nothing to be thankful for, but to them I would say—you are mistaken; you have much more than you perceive—even if things have not gone as well with you as they might, they are not so bad as they could be, either; did you ever think of the troubles or sorrows that pass over your head? You get a glimpse of it when you or those dear to you have a narrow escape from some calamity, and how many of these think you, might have come, passed over your heads, and you were not conscious of them.

Others will thank God for the crops, national prosperity, for happiness, health, and general

good things; that's good.

But have not we in the new life much more to be thankful for in the splendid progress that our work is making? I think we have. Surely the ushering in of the glorious new life is the greatest thing we have to be thankful for. To me it certainly is.

I am especially thankful this year—I have so many things to be thankful for—splendid health, freedom from the old cramping environments, unlimited opportunities to help my fellow-men along the upward path, glimpses of glorious success just ahead, and the wonderful happiness the new life is yielding to me—all these and more I have to be thankful for.

And are not these occult blessings and possessions more to give thanks for than any other? Let your life be a song of thankfulness for the joy and blessings showered upon you all the time—be thankful every day, every hour, every minute of your life. What have you to be thankful for?

The Question Box

Is crowded out this issue, but will certainly be given a place next time.

“Once to every man and woman,
Comes a moment to decide,
In the strife of truth with error
For the bright or darker side.”

"Beautiful Words of Life"
From Correspondents.

"Sing them over again to me,
Beautiful words of life."

Mrs. A. Virginia Sheppard, Ed. New Thought Searchlight, Allegheny, Pa., writes the following sweetly-kind letter of congratulation: "Dear friend: 'The New Life' just arrived, and it is certainly not a 'deader,' but very much alive, for which accept my congratulations, and hearty good wishes for the future. Your remark about the folks in Chicago is certainly true, but I don't feel any thing but kindness for them. It is not scientific to do otherwise.

I firmly believe you are going to be a great success, and I feel somehow like sharing it with you in very gladness. Every bright ray of sunshine brought to bear on the darkness makes it a shade less dark. Long may you live and prosper."

Mrs. A. V. O., Burlingame, Kan.

"I have realized that I am constantly receiving aid from the Infinite source of all life and health. Oh, the innumerable blessings which come to us from this source. I am glad to know you are hopeful and succeeding so well. It seems too bad to have to hurry so much through life as not to be able to enjoy all there it for us; besides my own physical difficulties, I have many hindrances; but I know all these experiences are

for our good, and we would not have them, were they not needful to our development."

The Beautiful West.

Orofino, Idaho.

Orofino—the City of Pure Gold—is situated on the Clearwater River, at the confluence of the creek which loaned it the name, and is about five years of age; it was a very puny infant, quite doubtful of surviving, until the railroad—a spur of the Northern Pacific, was built up the Clearwater; this acted upon it as Mellin's Food does on sickly, ill-nourished human infants, and infused new life into its veins, and it grew fat and healthy in no time, and is now a "husky kid" of a town, with fair promise of developing into a full-grown city in the not-far-distant future, when "Clearwater County" shall be created and Orofino elected the county seat.

This may honestly be called the hill country of Idaho, if not of the world, for I doubt if the famous "hill country of Judea" could equal this in the matter of hills, real, genuine hills—no imitations at all; in fact they are young mountains, and would quite probably be called so, if the name were not too long; yes, it's "quite some" hilly here—if it were so hilly, and did not get so muddy in winter, and there would be a good rain every two or three weeks through the dry season of summer, it would be a perfect country;

but what's the use of wishing for a perfect country (or man either)? We all know that this planet does not produce such things yet; and that no matter how fine some points are in anything, there is always some fault to equalize it.

But the hills are fine and grand to look upon, and the evervarying contour, the ever greenness of the trees which cover them—the most restful color in nature, make them a constant source of delight to the eyes—of soothing rest to the nerves; a striking contrast to the bare, brown monotony of level or treeless regions.

On these hills farms are perched around anywhere, any way, in all sorts of positions, standing on edge or end, on top of young mountains, backwards, sidewise, in any and all sizes, shapes and conditions, for there is no checker-board arrangement of the country here; and the road may wind around twice the distance in a bee-line, before we get to them; but we think nothing of all this when we see what grows on them, for fruits, vegetables, grain, hay, and all farm products grow luxuriantly on the well-cultivated farms.

Orofino has ambitions, as any well regulated town should have; it looks complacently forward to the time when it is the county seat of "Clearwater County" (to be); when the railroad shall continue up Orofino Creek (which is quite probable), and open up the wonderful wealth of

timber in the adjacent regions; when the coal, marble, lime and other mineral resources shall be developed and producing wealth; when its splendid agricultral and horticultural possibilities shall be realized, and Orofino proudly advances, step by step, on her sister cities.

A General Astrological Reading for September.

The sign SCORPIO—Oct. 24 to Nov. 22, Inclusive.

Birth-stone—the topaz and opal. Astrological colors—dark-brown and red. Tuesday—the most fortunate day.

SCORPIO is a negative, magnetic sign; you who are born in this sign, possess a clear, cool mind and excellent judgment, and form clear, logical conclusions, which are generally correct. You have good judgment of human nature, and an intuitive faculty for reading character, which will be a great aid to you in business. Your temper is almost uncontrollable when aroused and you make a very bitter enemy. If you cultivate gentleness, you can win and hold friends. You are naturally above any mean or low work. You should adopt some professional occupation. You should choose a companion for domestic life or business, who was born between Feb. 20 and Mar. 21; or Apr. 20 and May 20.

The New Life Love Circle.

"Your Love Circle is a good idea—it will help to increase the good you can do."

"Send me a double dose of Love Vibrations"

"I will be glad to join the Love Circle and send the 50 cts. with this. Success to you in all your undertakings, for I believe you are working for the good of humanity.

"I will join your Love Circle soon."

"I would like to take your paper and join your Love Circle."

"Please give us an explanation of your Love Circle."

These are a few remarks and opinions on our new departure, the Love Circle, and shows that it is going to be popular and be the means of helping others. For those who join me according to the plan outlined, I speak words of Love and Life for the purpose of higher attainment, advancement, joy, happiness, brotherly love and whatever blessings you may desire.

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I am giving my earnest and sincere thought to this effort, and to those who hold themselves in touch with me there will surely be wonderful manifestations of Infinite Love. For the time and work this will take, I ask 50 cts. for a years membership.

IDA M. BROOKS.

Book Reviews.

Dollars Want me. By Henry Harrison Brown. Price 10cts. To the many who need healing of poverty, the worst curse which hampers the human family, I say, read this dainty booklet, for it is "knowledge in a nutshell," and the reading of it thrills me with wonderful vitality and consciousness of latent power, which is the secret of supply.

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I am working for the good that I can do for my fellow creatures. If you want special advice not formed in these pages, send 50 cts. and I will write you a splendid letter of helpfulness; many correspondents write me that my letters have inspired them with hope and vitality, and that they have actually felt wonderful vibrations on receiving them. Friends I can help you.

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