

The New Thought.

NEW THOUGHT IS NEW LIFE.

VOL. IV. NO. 8.

MELROSE, MASSACHUSETTS, JANUARY, 1898.

SINGLE COPIES 10 CENTS.

The Key To Power.

WE HAVE derived much profit from the uniting of daily seed-thought of "New Thought" "Universal Truth" for December. "All power given unto me," and thank Miss M. J. Clarkson for her wise suggestion. Divine power is not a specific gift to a selected few, but is an ever-present spiritual element pervading all things. There is but One power; therefore all other seeming powers are but mortal postulations, having no reality of belief.

There is nothing of God that we are not, in our true being. We have within us that guiding-star of life, the Christ principle which is divine consciousness. By this we have knowledge of the Source of all power. It was Jesus, understanding that He was one with God that fortified Him with His marvellous power. It was the realization that He held all the "power in earth and Heaven," that made Him teach that "greater works" His followers could do. From our standpoint of God as the centre of each individual, each may become inspired according to his or her measure of realization of the force within. God is all-pervading Power, and that Power sustains all things. If we could for a single second of time be separated from that Power we should cease to exist. And when we reflect, that this Power is Love also, we are rich and strong indeed. Mind is the reflective power, and speaks its impressions into form, and we see bodies and trees and stones. God is the life and centre of every being and everything. All things in nature are obedient to the voice of God, except man. God has not yet shown as clearly and grandly through man, under the present impulse of material ideas, as through nature.

The mind is as a mirror, reflecting that which is brought to bear upon it. If this mind is weak, restless and vacillating, it gives distorted, broken and weak reflections which represent many things, but no real thing. It is often asked, "Why we see deformed, unsightly and weak bodies." Mind is the operating principle, not the operator. Mind is an instrument through or by which all things are revealed. Man is, in appearance, according to his thought. By our right thinking, inspiration and

intuition are promoted. It is not growth, since all humanity being one, and that one the expression of God, there can be no question of growth. God does not grow, but He appears more or less clearly according to individual realization. It is in our experiences, the veil between our mistaken idea of God, and the true God, as the center of all being and power, drops.

Truth is, was, and will be eternally the same. It can neither increase nor decrease, and in reality we are it. Where God is there can be no weakness.

The omnipotence of God has always been and always will be the strength and power of all things. There is no wavering or giving out in Omnipotence. How realize this power? Steadfastness to Truth brings strength. Spiritual thought takes upon itself the highest virtues of Spirit, becoming its image and likeness. The omnipresent and omnipotent nature of God compels His harmonious adjustment to every condition into which He is invited.

Despite the fact that we have admitted a plurality of powers, there is but one true power, the power of spiritual goodness.

There is but one key to the acquisition of spiritual power, and that is a non-dependence upon the flesh but a realization (seeing with real-eyes) that man, by right of his divine relation, inherently possesses every attribute and virtue of Spirit, and is, therefore, supreme above every mortal condition. Spiritual power must not be limited or stunted, for the conviction of its amplitude makes man a conqueror over seemingly unsurmountable barriers of the senses. Therefore, to those who reflect the power of Infinite Mind in its fullness, "all power is given in heaven and on earth." Spirituality must be the sovereign thought, and, in the degree that we make spirituality the dominant idea in consciousness, we, too, shall make the earth our "footstool," and rise monarchs over all error.

We must be lead by the spirit of God and not by the spirit of the times. We, alas, too often think ourselves creatures of the dust, lose our spiritual grasp, and become, in manifestation, creatures of destiny and weakness.

Taking Jesus' life as an example, what is the lesson for us? First: To hold to the conviction he

maintained—his divine sonship—for, only as we are possessed with the same mind of Christ, can we perform the acts he achieved. Second: To *live* up to this conviction by expressing the power of Truth in love, virtue, patience, meekness. To hold to the power which is truly ours, letting its supremacy in thought, without aggressiveness or belligerence, put to flight the fictitious powers of the flesh. By knowing that we are equal to every emergency and subservient to nothing save the perfect law of liberty, we become rulers over every condition of life, having the power to subvert and set aside the laws of flesh and to promote divine harmony and peace. By fearing nothing, we rise superior to the world, becoming the begotten of God, full of grace and Truth. Dear readers:

"So mayest thou walk! from hour to hour
Of every passing year,
Keeping so very near
To him, whose Power is love, whose Love is power,
So mayest thou walk, in His clear light,
Leaning on Love alone,
Thy life His very own,
Until thou walk'st with Him in white."

CLARA SHELDON CARTER.

Letting Go.

HOW hard it is for us as scientists to let go, relax, let ourselves down, so the Spirit can do its work within. We think we have got so much to do and not knowing how, we hold on with such tenacity, that when we do let go for a while, some error steps in, in the form of a cold, rheumatism or a bad headache. Now this all comes from not letting go. We must just try to realize that the power, God, Good, is holding you, keeping you, and not you the power. Just be still and let, and this is easier said than done, for then you think that the spirit is going to give you great flashes of light. It may not do it at all, when you expect, or as you expect; it is at the time when you are not thinking of it at all, only doing the best you can, living your highest, that great flashes of divine truths come with such force that you hardly know where you stand, or if it is you and for you. "In the hour that ye think not the Son of Man cometh." The truth comes home to your soul, not your neighbor's, but your very own. The words are for you and for you alone, your own Christ has spoken to you, to lift you out of that very trouble you are in, that no one knows but yourself, something that you are trying to overcome; heed the voice; it speaks to you and I. Let me tell you what the voice of the spirit said to me when I took the shadow for the real and thought an injury was being done me. It said, "ye shall be tried as by fire;"

"if ye fall away in times of trial ye have never known the truth." Then my thought found words and I said again and again, "I do know this truth. I do know this truth," and I forgot all about the injury that I thought was annoying me. I bless my God for those words. They have helped me, and kept me from falling, and it is so much better to keep from falling than it is to get up after you are once down. You can receive the inspired word as well as Jesus, and after you do receive it you can give it forth to others, and the Christ in them will respond to the Christ in you. Now this is letting go, and letting the Divine one do it all. It is divine resting, divine satisfaction, an abiding consciousness of perfect rest, taking no anxious thought. Rest, don't speak, don't think, just rest in what you have already spoken and have already thought, let them fruit; fruition is the ultimate, the solution of your problem that you are facing today. Face it right up with the masterful thought, "I am master."

When Christ spoke to Peter and said, "whom do ye say that I am?" Peter's answer is to you and to me "ye are the son of the living God." Now if we are the son we can not only meet but master all things that come to us. There is a power with us, by us, in us, of which as yet we realize but little, though we talk much of it. It is for us to know if we will, as the Christ knew. He spoke and it was done, and when the Christ speaks in us it will be done also. Now after we let go of ourselves, we want to let go of our neighbors. Many of us, as scientists, think that all ought to come into the truth as "we did." They ought to have trials and suffer as "we did;" they ought to read the same books that "we did," and have the same teacher. Now if "we did" will let go of every one and let each one come into the truth in their own way it would be much better all around. No two can come into this truth the same way; no two can see it the same way; no two can express it the same way; no two are facing the same problem. God is infinite, therefore there are infinite expressions of this truth, so it is easy to see why we do not express ourselves alike, and it is this very thing that bothers so many; just starting in this science of life. All roads lead to the top of the mountain; let each one take his own road and walk in it, for all have to make foot-prints for their own feet.

One of these "we did's" said to me, you must read only so and so. I said to her, "who made you a ruler and judge over me?" Paul said, "stand fast in the liberty wherewith Christ (truth) hath made you free and be not entangled again in the yoke of bondage." Now if I cannot read only what some one else advises, or go to any meeting only where bidden to go,

and think that God centers Himself in one person as leader, and all the rest let down and out, why I am in bondage as great as any disease that could attack me. It is not freedom but bondage as great as the Egyptians of old when they made "bricks of straw," and we too make bricks of straw when we hold to *our* leader but the Christ within, and we yet will have to follow that leader *alone* if we would come out of the bondage into perfect freedom.

And when you get free, keep free and "*live the life.*" The Christ within you, is your *only* guide, teacher, and healer. Look to no one else, if you would be free. Second-hand and antique things are no account in this advanced age, when man is beginning to think, and investigate for himself. Push out from all around you and make a new track for yourselves. This divine power is ever with you to call upon at a moment's notice. No matter what you are being faced up with, speak quickly the word of truth for yourself or for another and it shall not return unto you void. FLORA P. HOWARD.

Heart Disease and Worry.

HEART disease is a sort of medical scapegoat nowadays. A man drops dead without warning, or is found dead in his bed and the wise doctors say "heart disease," or "heart failure"—as if there ever was a death that was not preceded by heart failure! Such an explanation does not explain, and one of the finest hydropathic physicians in the country, had the courage to say twenty-five years ago that the heart is of all the organs of the body the least susceptible to disease, and that the symptoms supposed to denote such disease were always traceable to other causes. My own observation is that the condition that passes for heart-disease is nothing but a phase of the worry disease. I know a gentleman who is confident that he has heart disease, and who expects to die any moment of this popular malady. He is in many respects a very lovely character; but he was born nervous and irritable, the circumstances of his life have not tended to lessen this irritability, and he has managed, by assiduously assisting heredity and environment, to develop a finely marked case of the worry disease. He flies into a passion of anger on very slight provocation; his business is not in a flourishing condition, and he worries incessantly over that; the needs of his family press on him and again he worries; he has intense convictions on the subject of politics and social affairs, and he worries over the political situation and the social conditions of the country. He is a pronounced pessimist, always looking out for evil and of course always finding it. In addition to this he smokes immoderately and eats very little, as

he has worried his appetite away by contemplating day and night the certainty of sudden death that he is sure confronts him.

It would seem that plain common sense alone would teach him the root of his trouble or lead him to see it if pointed out. But we are so loath to acknowledge that the cause of disease is in ourselves. We would so much rather lay it on an outside entity, a personal God, or a personal devil, than blame our precious selves. And so this victim reckons up his bad symptoms, feeble pulse, cold extremities, difficult breathing, irregular heart action and so on; and clings firmly to the delusion that there is a real something called heart disease, that he has got it or it has got him, and he is bound to die unless the doctors can discover some cardiac tonic that will strengthen the diseased organ. Fear and worry are at the bottom of all so-called heart disease. Place your hand on your heart when you are frightened and observe how it behaves. It stops still and then gives a leap and beats violently. Observe your heart action when you are having a protracted spell of worry; how feebly it beats and how languid and lifeless you feel in consequence. Notice the violent, irregular pulsation that accompanies a fit of anger, and then say if any other cause is needed to account for the dreaded symptoms of heart disease. As your mind is, so will your heart be. Keep yourself tranquil, fearless and *careless*,—that is a good word—and you will have no palpitations and fluttering and failures to alarm you with the prospect of speedy death. And the tobacco? That, too, is in the case of the man I am writing about, another symptom of the worry disease. He and hundreds of other men smoke, as they themselves will tell you, to "soothe their nerves." If they would only seek their nerve soothing in mental therapeutics, the tobacco habit, the meat-eating habit and all other unhygienic habits would fall away from them as naturally and easily as the dead leaves from a plant. For a healthy mind will always show itself in healthy habits of eating, drinking, dressing and living generally.

ELIZA CALVERT HALL.

Take Notice.

At present this journal will be issued after the middle of the month instead of the first, as heretofore. The Thought for the Circle will always appear in advance, that all may hold it in unison from the first of each month.

The Thought for February will be, "I am housed in the Infinite. I live in the full and conscious realization of my oneness with the All-Good."

THE * NEW * THOUGHT.

PUBLISHED MONTHLY.

M. J. CLARKSON, - - - - Editor and Publisher.

LIDA CLARKSON, - - - - Associate Editor.

SUBSCRIPTION, - - - \$1.00 PER YEAR.

Entered at the Melrose, Mass., Post Office as second-class matter.

Advertisements inserted at reasonable rates, which will be given on application.

All communications should be addressed to

M. J. CLARKSON, 1010 Laurel St., San Diego, Cal.

WE BEGAN this journal, over four years ago, as a small sheet of four pages, without capital or a stock company, or any material support. Friends shook their heads and said it would never pay the printer. Times were hard and subscribers often asked to be trusted for the year's subscription. Humanly speaking, the project seemed a very doubtful one, but its publisher did not look at all from the human standpoint or she would not have undertaken the work.

Believing in the Law of Infinite Love, where supply is unlimited and failures unknown, the little craft known as the *Silent Circle* started out upon its voyage, bound to reach the port of success. In less than two years it had doubled in size and had not run upon any snags, so well known to literary ventures started from the ordinary basis of mere human reckoning and finite resources. Backed by Omnipotence, nothing fails of its object, however small or insignificant. The *Silent Circle* became THE NEW THOUGHT a very handsome paper, yet not large enough to satisfy the ambition of its projectors. Again it was enlarged to its present size of sixteen pages with beautifully clear type, handsome as a journal could be made, and yet as low in price as many inferior papers. It did not put money in our pockets, but it did not run in debt, and it promised better things financially when it should become more widely known and appreciated, as it is sure to be upon acquaintance.

Time would fail us to count the messages of loving recognition from all points of the compass. Words that have cheered and uplifted our hearts; that have spurred us on to yet greater effort and more untiring energy. Lives have been saved, hopeless souls started into paths which have daily brightened under the influence of truth and right thinking.

We begin the New Year therefore with the satisfaction which always attends upon the realization of an ideal, and it is of this ideal realm that we

wish to talk to you here upon the threshold of another year.

People who do not live in the ideal, do not build their own environment as they would wish it to be. They wander restlessly from place to place, or worse yet, settle down into the old rut and rust out in it, without the slightest effort to better conditions or to lift themselves out of unfavorable environment. With many the trouble is simply ignorance, they know no other way. With others lack of faith is the cause, a proneness to take life as they find it; as their ancestors have found it before them, to live and die as did their forefathers, satisfied that there is nothing better to be achieved. The New Thought is here in the world full of promise and powerful to help, but they look at it askance, as visionary or fit only for weak minds or a woman's fancy.

The non-recognition of it is the bar that shuts out heaven; it is the cause of all the misery, wretchedness and poverty that exists in the world today.

This world constantly iterates and reiterates such maxims as:

"Man is the architect of his own fortune."

"As a man thinketh in his heart so is he," etc., but without the least comprehension of the real meaning of such phrases.

Man is indeed the architect of his own fortune when he has learned the true meaning of the term. He can be what he thinks himself to be, if he does not make it an impossibility by refusing to think. It is the office of the New Thought to teach him how to do this very thinking, to show him how he can become the architect of his own fortune, how he can build well and successfully.

It may seem a startling assertion to say that you can make your own life just what you desire it to be, but it is a true one nevertheless. You can fulfil your desires just as surely as you can walk, or talk, breathe, eat or sleep. It is just as much a part of man's destiny, just as truly a possibility, as any of the above mentioned conditions. Day by day, I have seen desire fruiting, unfolding from bud to blossom, from blossom to fruitage. I *know* now, where once I simply walked by faith, not sight. And it is the knowing that is more needed today than aught else to better the conditions of the thousands struggling to escape from a painful fate. But fate does not exist save in the minds of the ignorant.

We are magicians all, with the magic wand of destiny in our hands if we will to use it. We are masters of fate and circumstance.

Years ago I began to build in the ideal, and

mind you, the ideal is the real. At first it was as one who dreamed. I was tied fast by the chain of circumstance, in bondage to customs that revolted my whole being, a slave to the world's beliefs and fashions, bound hard and fast to beliefs in sickness, sin, limitation and fear. But I dreamed and dreamed, and dreaming built better than I knew. For, believe me, dreams are not so vague and unreal as we have imagined. Our dreams are often as real, if not more so, than our waking moments.

Prentice Mulford declared that "we travel while we sleep." Many aver that the realm of dreams is as much the meeting place of souls as the waking, conscious periods of our lives.

* * * * *

As a child I was brought up to read the Bible daily, to commit passages to memory. To fashion my life after its precepts, I found quite impossible according to the general method of thinking, but in my childish way I took hold of certain truths and these truths were woven into the fabric of my life, fortunately for me not as the church understood them. I was a realist and believed what the good book said was true. Skipping much that grieved or mystified, I laid hold of certain portions and made them the realities I believed them to be.

Unconsciously in those early days I was a good "scientist," as far as I comprehended truth.

* * * * *

The story of Abraham was especially fascinating. It was the fairy tale of my childhood. Abraham believed and it was unto him according to his faith.

Kings bowed to him and yielded him homage, because of his great faith. It was this story that first helped me to build in the ideal, what afterward manifested in the real.

God is no respecter of persons, I reasoned; Abraham's God is my God as well. What he achieved through belief in his God, I can through belief in mine. It was unconsciously a belief in the Law of Goodness and the power to attract through faith all that I desired. This one point was my vantage ground. I never lost my grip of it. I never relinquished my hope or wavered in my desire.

* * * * *

Shall I tell you of some of my dreams made real? Of some of my desires materialized? Way back in the past when I lived a slavish life, when to rise in the morning was to look out on huge brick buildings that shut out the blue sky and sunshine. When to walk meant to tread stone pavements, only to get glimpses now and then of green fields, and wooded parks. I lived in the heart of a city. I had few pleasures. My childhood was so filled

with the stern restraints of a superstitious religion. I was repressed, tortured by a creed against which my better nature cried out. But amidst it all, I found this pearl of great price, the priceless pearl of faith, and I hugged it fast as a miser does his gold. It was then that I dreamed of my ideal world of beauty, of great stretches of sky and landscape; of ocean and mountain.

I will one day possess all this, I cried, and be free, free to enjoy. Abraham on the plains watching the planets in their courses, tenting under the splendors of Oriental skies and amid luxurious scenes of nature. These different pictures of Oriental life, the Eastern climate and freedom from slavish custom, all had its fascination for my childish imagination, more especially as contrasted with the coldness and lifelessness of my early environment. I lived the life of the Oriental in thought. I pictured it in my dreams, I longed for its realization in my life. Sometimes a doubt crept in, but I quickly smothered it. I knew that what one mortal could do, another could. Abraham's God was my God also.

I think it was in those early days that my thoughts first began to turn to California.

It was similar to the Orient in many ways, with its semi-tropical climate and vegetation.

There are many features which seemed to link it firmly to those dreams of beauty that had held me captive from that first hour in which I had found my fairy tale.

But heaven itself seemed no further away or impossible than my Utopian fancy.

* * * * *

Years have passed and I may say truthfully that I have always been faithful to my ideal. On the morning of December 21st last, I awoke to its full realization.

Looking from my casement window this sight met my gaze:

A grand sweep of ocean on one side, and of distant mountains on the other; a sky whose beauty pen fails utterly to describe. It was as though the New Jerusalem was let down with all its splendor of gold, amethyst, ruby and sapphire, blending the one into the other in indescribable tints and combinations. I stood as one entranced and marvelled at its beauty.

Long I lingered, loth to part with the radiant vision, while thoughts of Life and all its wonders thronged upon me. Like a panorama I saw the years pass by till now, saw the bud, blossom and fruiting of desire. Saw the fact that no good thing is withheld if man himself prove true to his ideal.

As I write I can put forth my hand and pluck the roses from my study window this 24th day of December. A humming bird has been atilt one of the long stems, seemingly all unconscious of my near proximity.

The garden below is rich in palms, and luxurious plants; everything the eye rests upon is a picture of loveliness. Do you wonder that we have named this, our new found home, Treasure Trove.



And so can each and every one find his treasure in response to trust in that which alone is trust-worthy.

Mr. Trine has well named his latest work, "In Tune with the Infinite." In it he tells of fullness of peace, power and plenty coming in response to "the drawing power of mind." We are not only continually building from within, but we are also attracting from without, connecting ourselves with whatever "order of thought of the universe," we choose, and so placing ourselves exactly in those conditions we most desire.

"Everything," says this author, "is first worked out in the unseen before it is manifested in the seen, in the ideal before it is realized in the real, in the the spiritual before it shows forth in the material.

"The realm of the unseen is the realm of cause. The realm of the seen is the realm of effect."

Who need despair of reaching his ultimate desire? Who need weary in well doing?

Who need despair of the fullness of blessing if these things be true.

And true they are beyond the shadow of a doubt.

True as the stars in their courses, or the rivers in their trend to the great ocean. M. J. C.

A Genial Environment.

ON Christmas morning I picked a great bunch of lovely tea roses from a second story veranda where they hung in great clusters. What a wonder these would be to our Eastern friends, I said, as I arranged them for the table. Their soft, creamy petals seemed to vibrate with warmth and tenderness.

It was as though they spoke to me and said, "Welcome to this land of sunshine and flowers, welcome, thrice welcome; we too will do our share toward contributing to your happiness." I could have caressed them, and did say loving words in response, for they seemed to actually understand in their own way and manner what I felt for them. What a wonderful climate this, to bring forth roses in what I have always known as cold, frosty December. But Southern California knows no snow or nipping frosts, this por-

tion of it at least, and the birds warble and roses bloom as they do in June in Massachusetts, where we coaxed them by cultivation and rich food to do their best, for us. Here you may see flowers running riot without cultivation, and blossoming profusely with little, if any care. One day I saw a vacant lot and gully half covered with the waxy ivy-leaved geranium, the very plant we cherish so tenderly in cold climates. It is no unusual sight to see walls and arbors embowered with it, while hedges of other geraniums, callas and great banks of heliotrope are everywhere. The lantana grows in big bushes, while Martha Washington and sweet-scented geraniums are shrubs of large size. Were it not for the palms and tropical plants I could easily imagine myself in New York or Massachusetts in June, but these lend a charm peculiarly their own, belonging to this locality. So also the pepper trees with their bright berries and the great flaming blossoms known as the Christmas flower. I have not yet discovered its botanical name. It is gorgeous in its cardinal velvet dress with heart of gold. And this, all this before the rainy season; what will it be after, I am wondering! Treasure-Trove will be a bower of roses, I am told, every hillside, wayside and table land will be brilliant with wild flowers. Climate does all this; a warm, lovely, congenial atmosphere brings to perfection nature's productions and makes the whole earth smile. I do not know of any more forcible illustration of spiritual life. How much congenial, harmonious environment does for us humans.

How we thrive and throw out blossoms of love when in the right place and amid favorable surroundings and associations.

Harmony is health; the soul longs for its rightful heritage of joy, and it should not be denied it; neither need it be, for the Law is sure to respond to true desire and aspiration.

The garden of the soul needs its sunshine and warmth even as the flowers if they would do their best, and the world must be taught this lesson of love to humanity.

Love will respond to love, goodness to good. Smiles will bring smiles, and tenderness its response of sympathy.

Why will we seek to punish the culprit, or to reform the wayward by harsh measures when love's sunshine alone can make the earth to blossom as the rose.

"In all the bright birds that are singing,
In all the fair flowers that bloom."

we may recognize the Divine Lite that knows only love to us as to them, and in this recognition we may be one with them in beauty, growth and perfection.

LIDA CLARKSON.

Suggestive Thoughts.

THAT man is "a creature of habits" is a truth so profound that only those who give close thought to the subject realize the widespread servitude which it implies. From childhood to old age we go through a certain round of conduct, chiefly for the reason that our ancestors thus lived and acted. Tradition tells us the manner in which we shall be educated, how we are to earn our daily bread; that we may fall in love and get married within conventional limits; that we must gather around and pray over the bodies of departed friends (although we believe that the real person is the soul;) and that we must worship according to set codes, at stated times, and in established places. For many of our customs we can assign no better reason than the fact that primitive man set us a fashion in prehistoric time. We use outgrown creeds, hymn books, services, and regulations of many kinds, with scarcely a suspicion that they are utterly inconsistent and obsolete. And all the time we are trying to put new wine into old bottles, in some arbitrary way harmonizing rust-covered dogmas with the newly discovered truths of modern science.

It is true, of course, that many are breaking the bonds of custom in these days of the bicycle, the emancipation of woman, and of liberal thought. But that the majority are still habit-bound at once becomes clear when we observe them engaged in the regular social functions.

The truly independent man, however, accepts tradition only when reasoned experience has *proved it true for him*. If original, he does not permit himself to be educated just like his fellows, but he seeks education primarily because he has new ideas for the world which others may help him to express. He upsets people's calculations as to when and whom he shall marry, and he does not repeat ritualistic prayers, for his spirit prompts a fresh invocation to God. He cannot accept a doctrine until he has thought it out for himself, and he is willing even to be deemed a crank while pursuing his special investigations. In short he *questions* everything, and tries above all else to rise superior to habit. By so doing he puts himself in the best attitude to be inspired by thoroughly new ideas.

In this transition time, while we are breaking with the past and trying to reformulate the science of life, there is need of men who have the courage to practise Emersonian self-reliance to the full,—men who, instead of preaching doctrines which they no longer believe, have the hardihood to come out honestly with their real thought. Science is teaching us that the past has but little to tell about life, the

world, and the human mind compared to the knowledge yet in store for us. Many are halting in their growth because of an agnosticism so great that they know not what to believe, or because they have come face to face with limits which they believe insurmountable. But the time has come when even the bigotry of science and the inertia of dogmatism must be overcome. The times are ripe for those who are ready to throw aside all restrictions due to tradition, organization, sect, creed, and habit, and investigate as though man had never thought before. Preachers there are in abundance who talk as though the whole future life and heaven were well understood. We have a superabundance of teachers who rear the young to think as the text-book makers thought. But we need those who shall wake people up to realize our vast ignorance and the self-satisfaction with which we rehearse beliefs until we accept them as absolute truth. It is only when we become aware of the fact that life is still a mystery, despite the philosophizing of thousands of years, that we really begin to think. The truly alert and wisdom-loving mind is perfectly ready to confess that the race has barely begun the great work of thinking out life's problem, notably in its most difficult aspect, the question of evil. This same mind will tell you that we have not yet passed beyond the realm of the probable, and that it is absurd to talk as though we really *knew*.

It is a regrettable spectacle to see advocates of the "new thought" doctrines, or of the ideas of some other advanced movement, settling down into ruts as narrow as those of hide-bound orthodoxy, and revolving around in little circles, repeating the "new" ideas until they become old, instead of ever branching out into new fields in search of ideas and facts. Out of one hole into another is the record of many who become converted to that which is labelled "new." One more side-tracked sect is thus added to an over-burdened community. Only by taking up a fresh line of investigation every year or two may we hope to keep young in thought. Unless I am willing to lay aside my theology or my practical metaphysics if fresh facts prove my views to be ill-founded, I do not really care for truth. If I grow tired of my own philosophy, I have already outgrown it. Once each year at least I ought to rationalize the universe afresh. If I return to the same conclusions, well and good. But they must be newly thought out.

It is important for the truth-seeker to guard against the subtle illusions of imagination and auto-suggestion. One may easily accumulate a set of ideas and learn to talk them off very glibly. After a time the mere talker becomes so accustomed to his own ideas

that he suggests to himself that they are true. It is easy, also, to fall into the habit of stating as fact that which is still mere theory. After one has experimented a few times with thought transference the mind quickly learns the conditions of receptivity, and suggests to itself in advance in close simulation of a genuine experiment. Thus the truthseeker must ever be on his guard. At the end of ten years of study and experimentation one should be just as cautious and skeptical as at the outset. In fact, he alone shall obtain the truth at last who loves it with such persistency that he is willing to try every other possible hypothesis, submit his conclusions to the severest tests, making sure that doubt goes hand in hand with faith wherever thought may lead him.

An easy method of self-help is that of isolating the troublesome thought or disturbed portion of the body by assuming an attitude of quiet indifference to it. If the fear of some possible calamity comes into mind, it will not be developed into an absorbing mental state unless one permits the intellect to be controlled by it. Therefore say to this part of yourself, "Anticipate and worry, if you will; meantime I will enjoy myself." If you are restless at night, say to yourself, "Toss about and think as long as you choose. When you have finished I will go to sleep." Or if your brain is over-active in one direction, when you wish to think about something else say, "Grind away, I am content to await in serenity." Nine times out of ten the relief is instantaneous, for the mind does not care to think when one is so agreeable. It is overcome with kindness; or more truly, the seat of power has been shifted elsewhere. In the same way one may overcome nervous intensity by this flank movement. Start up a centre of calmness and poise somewhere else and say, "Serene, I fold my hands and wait." And if contaminating mental atmospheres come upon you, do not withdraw into yourself in fear, but remember that "only thyself thyself canst harm." In other words, if you are perfectly willing, if you feel only love for the person who would influence you, nothing can harm you, and good nature will accomplish what resistance could not.

The chief difficulty when we try to trust God is that we do not trust him fully. But if I really trust I shall say, "Whatever circumstances may come to me, Thee will I ever love and serve, well knowing that there is a meaning in every detail of my experience." "Though he slay me, yet will I trust him." Even if I lose property, friends, earthly life, all shall be well. I do not expect to lose any of these. By declaring my willingness to part with them I show that I am all the better prepared to hold them. But if I value them first, and fear what might come were

I to lose them, then I say, "My trust in God shall be uppermost, for if I were to be deprived of my possessions I am assured that all would still be well."—*Horatio Dresser in the Journal of Practical Metaphysics.*

Treasure-Trove.

NOW we wish every reader of THE NEW THOUGHT could visit our new home. We would welcome you one and all and we know you would exclaim as we have done at its beauty and sightliness. It stands on one of the sunny slopes overlooking San Diego Bay, with a splendid view of old ocean, of Point Loma and Coronada Beach. From our balcony under the gable roof we can see way over into Mexico; the distant mountain peaks are clearly silhouetted against the bluest of blue skies, while the ocean, bluer still, is a constant source of delight. One cannot tire of it for it seems always to present some new or undiscovered beauty and is so entirely unlike the Atlantic, that the beholder from those shores gazes upon it for the first time spell-bound in admiration and surprise.

When bathed in sunshine it is like a sheet of dazzling silver, while its hue in shadow is the most translucent heavenly blue imaginable. The sunrises and sunsets are marvels of beauty unknown in the East; the sky takes on tints of wondrous loveliness even when cloudless, while the air in its crystal clearness reveals the purple hills and mountains of the distance with remarkable distinctness. Sometimes, however, there is a soft scumbling, as if the painter's brush had been drawn lightly across the sky; and when the bay is flecked with white sails, and the sea gulls sweep across the expanse of blue in graceful flight, the artist soul within one thrills to catch at least some faint reflection and transfer it to canvas. Vain the attempt, for no mortal could portray the beauty that a Hand Divine has pictured here upon earth and sky. With Charles Dudley Warner, all must agree in pronouncing San Diego Bay and its surroundings one of the grandest views of the world. But to return to Treasure-Trove, the home of the THE NEW THOUGHT work. It is a house of generous dimensions, beautiful grounds embellished with vines, palms, roses and tropical plants, standing on the summit of one of the city's sunny slopes, where it catches sunshine all day long, and offers refreshment and rest to eye, heart and brain. It was proposed to us that we find a home where this New Thought could be constantly absorbed; where harmony could reign supreme; where the world weary or ennuied could come for rest, recuperation and the uplift needed. Here one may live the life of freedom and happiness possible to all who truly seek.

At Treasure-Trove the pearl of great price may be

had and the priceless treasure of health and happiness found.

Be sure to write us about coming in advance. The home will be open the year round and the locality is one fully as delightful in summer as in winter.

Full particulars as to cost of rooms, board, etc., will be given upon application.

* * * * *

The breaking up of our home at Melrose, Mass., the brief vacation at Pleasant Valley, N. Y., the long journey across the continent, and the search for a home here in California has done much to interrupt our work temporarily and make many delays in answer to letters or orders for books and subscriptions. We must ask the patience and forbearance of our subscribers and friends. We must also request that ample time be allowed for the filling of all book orders or subscriptions. Send your requests in early; be patient and all will be well. What is worth having is certainly worth waiting for patiently. Address, M. J. CLARKSON, 1010 Laurel Street, San Diego, Calif.

Spiritual Hearing and Vision.

IN THE year 1857 I had finished a course of study at a normal school and was in my father's home, a few miles from Boston, when I was taken suddenly and violently ill. My father, an advanced thinker and educator, believed my sickness to be the result of vaccination. He asked me to choose my physician. My choice was the most learned homœopathist outside of Boston, who lived some miles from my home. He pronounced the disease typhoid pneumonia, and called two other physicians in consultation.

Two nurses were brought to me and rejected; the third one I retained. Why? Because she brought with her an atmosphere different from that of the others. I took no nourishment for weeks excepting rice-water containing a solution of gum-arabic. I was considered unconscious to my surroundings. Yet I seemed to hear the voices of angels singing, and could talk with them. They brought me the most beautiful flowers, invisible to others, and I gathered them into bouquets. The doctor sometimes held my hands to prevent my picking at the bed-clothing, and I asked him if he could not see those flowers and enjoy their odor.

The physicians experimented, and, when medicine was given that the higher intelligence considered harmful, a band of beings hovered near and formed a battery that gave a shock to the system, and the medicine and poisonous fluids were thrown from the stomach. The doctors said this nausea must be stopped, as my strength was nearly gone. I

had superior care day after day, until all this poison was thrown from the system. Then came the time when these good doctors (and they were noble men, intending to be my best friends) said: "She must go; the case is hopeless, and death is only a question of a few hours."

I remember all this as if it were but yesterday. It was evening, and the nurse had arranged everything for the night. I asked for a peach. She tried to turn my attention from the fruit and to quiet me. She finally thought the change was coming and called my father and mother. I said to them, "I am not going to sleep, for some one is coming from the farm to bring me some peaches." My father owned a farm ten miles away, and on that farm was the choicest fruit. It was late in the season and none were in the market. Before nine o'clock a box of the nicest peaches was brought to me from that farm. I saw them picked from the trees, placed in the box, and then in the carriage. The nurse allowed me to take the juice of two of them; then I went to sleep, and from that time I began to recover slowly but surely.

To some persons these superior faculties are just as natural as ordinary sight and hearing are to others. The laws involved in both can be explained, and should be better understood. To my understanding there is no mistake greater than that of enforced ignorance.—*Delia Preston Day, in the Metaphysical Magazine.*

Our Friends, the Books.

The following are the books laid on our table for review, all of which will be carefully read and our opinion given next month.

We regret the delay, which has been quite unavoidable, and will be atoned for by a very careful and pains-taking revision, which we are sure will satisfy the authors and publishers who have placed them in our hands asking a candid opinion of their merits:

"In Tune with the Infinite," by Ralph Waldo Trine. "The Bible, An Historical and Critical Study," by A. P. Barton. "The New Philosophy of Health," by H. B. Bradbury. "Practical Metaphysics," by Anna W. Mills. "The Law of Vibrations," by T. J. Shelton. "In Search of a Soul," by Horatio W. Dresser. "How We Master Our Fate," by Ursula N. Gestefeld. "The Chaldaic-Geomantic Oracle and Game of Prophecy," by G. W. Gessman, translated from the German by H. Gestefeld. "All's Right with the World," by Charles B. Newcomb. "The Temple," complete booklets in each number, by Paul Tyner. "The Breath of Life," by Ursula N. Gestefeld.

The Higher Consciousness.

IN THIS remarkable age of inquiry and unrest, men are seeking, as never before, for the *summum bonum*. There are multitudes who fain would come into the higher mode of thinking, could they but see that it is reasonable and practical. But they have been so often disappointed with the outcome of various intellectual systems and sectarian dogmatisms and theories that promised well, that they now look with doubt, even upon the rounded unit of Truth. The world has been full of "lo here" and "lo there," the results of which, when followed have been only to plunge men more deeply into intellectual mazes and difficulties. It is important to teach weary humanity, that the higher consciousness, unlike superficial and institutional theories, fits the constitution of man. It is the centre and vantage-ground from which all genuine and lasting improvement must come.

It is important to remember also, that in addition to its vital therapeutic and spiritual potency, there can be no solid political, social or ethical reforms without they proceed from the human spiritual center. Every structure reared upon a mere intellectual basis settles and cracks and becomes untenable as time goes on.

Let us very briefly define in general terms, this higher consciousness, which possesses such vital potency to uplift and develop the race.

Broadly viewed, it embraces everything that is above and beyond the domain of the seen and material. But in addition to this wonderful realm of the Real, it includes *individual relation to it*. This relation, when instituted after the divine order, makes up the ideal unit. It must have an inside and an outside—a subjective and an objective.

Only by *seeing* the orderly *unseen*, can philosophy be clarified, art inspired, literature discriminated, science lifted from materialistic degradation, and the problems of ethics and sociology understandingly solved.

It has to do with life in all its multiform manifestations. In its absence, even religion becomes a dry and barren matter of theory. The spiritual consciousness is the universal fountain from which issues all objective activity and manifestation. Without it, all investigation of phenomena is superficial. It accepts all truth as divinely valuable, and therefore bends every effort to make clear its outlines, for its own sake. It takes cognizance of the relations and inter-relations of all things, and is both inclusive and constructive. Only through a unifying process and rediscovery of fundamental principles can progress be made. Scattered and discordant forces must be harmonized and seen as

One, and the solidarity of life on all its various planes interpreted. Practical metaphysics is not a study of curious and weird theories, but a path for human service and development.

The new departure essays to lift up ideals of lofty thinking, true manhood, sanity of mind and body, happiness and freedom, and to teach how to express them.

United effort is needed. Our progress is accelerated and our experiences enriched and confirmed by those of our fellows. In self-development we are guided and inspired by contact with neighboring souls. We are like mirrors, for we see ourselves reflected in our brothers and sisters on every side. Progress in the higher life is a hand in hand, and an arm in arm achievement. But while on all sides we may find inspiration, nowhere on the outside do we look for authority. That is from *within*.

We have every reason for encouragement. The closing decade of the nineteenth century finds the ramparts of materialism undermined as never before. The warm surges of the higher thought and life are beating upon the great iceberg of error and it is melting on all sides.—*Henry Wood in the Perfect Faith.*

Would you see another's life happy, noble and generous characteristics everywhere manifest in his conduct? That ideal of him is your sight of what the man should be and in reality is. Set your thought resolutely in the positive, seeing him always as you wish to see him. Love sees nothing but the perfect man. Speak the word of truth that expresses your will for the manifestation of the perfect child of God, and it must fruit in his "coming to himself" and showing in everything how grand and noble a being a man can be.

Whatever your enlightened judgment urges you to will speak your word and thus bring in manifestation just what the all-wise Creator has seen from eternity.—*Ex.*

Our readers will find in Miss Clara Sheldon Carter, not only an admirable reader of character, but a psychic of wonderful power. She will really foretell for you facts that can be attributed only to this psychic faculty. We are still in ignorance as to these powers latent in man, but we know that they exist and are possessed in greater degree by some than others. "Facts are stubborn things," and Miss Carter will give them to you in a way both to astonish and please if you but make a trial of her power. See her advertisement in another column. We can heartily endorse her.—*Editors of The New Thought.*

Power of Thought.

THOUGHT is the result of raising or translating vibrations of color or sound into self-consciousness by the quality of egoism which is inherent in everything. By visual vibration we see, by auditory vibrations we hear, by tangible vibrations we have the sense of touch, etc. Through the avenue of these various senses and sense organs, man gains a knowledge of the Universe in which he lives. There are, however, senses and centers which belong to octaves of life higher as well as lower than the material aspect of its manifestations. These all have their correspondences and correlations, and aid and take part by their actions and interaction in producing an eventual consciousness or self-consciousness which is the end and aim of all evolution. Spirit is the same thing as consciousness. The Universe is embodied consciousness. This in order to know itself throws itself into the many forms, states and conditions we see about us.

Between these many forms thus thrown out there begins a ceaseless and eternal action. This action and influence in the consciousness embodied in man is sensed as thought. Every action is dependent upon and the result of some previous action. Every thought is the result of some previous thought. Upon the quality of that preceding thought, as might be said upon the chemically pure nature of that preceding thought depends the resulting compound or new thought. Thoughts like chemicals will only unite in definite proportions and according to their affinities. Hydrogen gas and oxygen united in certain proportions form water—a compound utterly different from either of the constituents which go to make it up. This union or any similar union of substances taking place in nature, on the earth or in the solar systems would be the physical correspondence of thought operation in universal or Kosmic mind. Earthquakes, volcanic eruptions, seismic disturbances of all kinds, as well as the building up of a flower all come under this head.

When we have a new thought it means that a compounding of elements in some part of our nature has occurred. We become conscious of this changed relation of things and call it thought. A beautiful thought may be the result of a perfect blending of colors or vibrations on a high plane of our natures and brought about by high aspirations or desire. The resulting new color or vibration then registers on our brain mind, and even the physical brain molecules marshal and arrange themselves according to the thought. Beautiful and high thoughts build up the nature and even the physical body. Evil, vicious thoughts destroy the nature and tear down

the physical. High aspirations produce perfect harmony of thought, this produces harmony of form and character, so that in truth "we are pictures painted by our own thinking."—*Exch.*

Immortality in the Flesh.

CAN man be made to live forever?

If, by careful living, men can reach the age of one hundred years, why could not life be prolonged still further?

Science is holding out the hope that the prophecy of the Scripture may be fulfilled—that man's last enemy, Death, may be vanquished and human life prolonged indefinitely.

The remarkable statements made by Professor Virchow point directly to the possible restoration of the marvellous human age limits recorded in the old testament, when the patriarchs, like Methuselah and Noah, lived nearly one thousand years. What man has done in former ages he may do again. He may even transcend it, for man's knowledge is incalculably greater now than in the days before the deluge.

Professor Virchow's recent declaration is startling indeed. He told the international congress at Moscow a few days ago, in substance, that he believed the last secret of life, how to keep alive and defend it against the assaults of disease effectively and for an indefinite length of time, extending over centuries, would be discovered within the life-time of many members of that congress.

This is a sublimely grand vision—man storming the mysterious citadel of his own existence, robbing the King of Terrors of his crown, and renewing his youth at will from century to century by the application of his own knowledge of life's inmost secrets.

The words of Professor Virchow are as follows:

"Life has no other origin than life itself, and this is one of the great truths which the labors of pathologists and biologists of the present century have established beyond the possibility of doubt. If the life that is taken from life is taken from a highly developed life so will be the life that is taken. My earnest hope and belief is that the final mystery of life, the key to life, the principal which keeps it alive, will be solved by the biologists and pathologists before all the members of the present Congress are dead."
—*New York World.*

We do not always walk into an experience and go through it feet foremost; sometimes we seem to be picked up and plunged in head first, apparently quite by accident. 'Tis in such cases the intelligence of the Law is definitely proven. It acts whether we are conscious of it or not, and we are pitched in to the stream that we may learn to swim, not by any irate master but by the force of our own evolution. No experience is ever superfluous, and the deeper the throes, the surer the ultimate victory. *Desperation* contains *Inspiration*.—*Freedom.*

From A Private Letter to a Patient.

MY DEAR; MY DEAR — :—I would just like to take you in my arms, and soothe you to sleep as a mother does her tired child. I know well *how* you have missed my help. I have been besieged on all sides of late, and have had to rise above an obstacle in my own experience—I should not say an obstacle although it seemed like one. The stronger we get the greater our need of strength, and these transition times come to all. The past week I had to face something which the human I shrank from for a time. I resisted it for a brief space and made a reality of what was *unreal*, and only a seeming evil. I was under a little cloud for a brief space.

I see that I have to answer for it through others as well as myself, and it will make me more careful in future.

We have our times of rest—our negative periods—which should be used for rest and recuperation, but we should guard the citadel of the mind carefully, that no intruder gain admission. I have always come forth triumphant, and I am sure you will. Now — a little advice and I must draw this long letter to a close. Be very careful not to carry any of your work or your cares to bed with you. Do you allow your mind to go over the events of the day, or plan for the morrow after retiring, I wonder? If so, dismiss all thought, hereafter, but that of rest and repose.

Say quietly, I am at rest, and free from all disquieting thought; then simply hold the word *rest* in your thought. Do this, night after night, until you establish a habit of restful thought. You may not succeed at the start, but if persevering you will attain what you desire. A reposeful attitude of mind, will induce physical repose. Rest assured of one thing, when you have once conquered this tendency to wakefulness you will not have to do the work over again.

Patience is needed to change the habits of years, so do not allow discouragement to creep in. I am sending you such strong, helpful thought now, that you *will feel* it and be benefited; but, dear, I want you to *learn to walk alone*, because you cannot always depend upon me, or in fact upon any one. I would get you where you can be your own healer, which is the best and happiest thing I can do for you. I want you to cultivate your own forces, and to make acquaintance with your higher self—a power you little recognize as yet.

Accustom yourself to look up to this higher self constantly. Try to realize that it is right within you, and lift your mind up to it. Do this a thousand times a day.

An appeal to this Divinity within, and oh! the

strength and power that flows in in response. *I feel myself a giant*, as I realize the Infinite Power and vitality that is mine. You say I am strong, but remember I was once weak and suffering and full of fears and discouragements. This New Thought has made me all over new. I have a new spine, new nerves, and new everything, and I expect to reconstruct my whole physical structure in time. So, dear heart, take courage and press on. With persevering trust in the All-Good, combined with pure, uplifting thought, you can meet and conquer every difficulty. Say with Paul, "When I am weak then am I strong,"—your strength in other words, is latent within, in spite of seeming weakness, and will be made manifest if you persevere.

The spirit can never grow weary, but we do not give it free sway of the physical. We push away our very deliverance by our fears and our old habits of thought. Now begin at once to affirm—I am free, I am free—no longer a slave to weakness of body, and keep on affirming this, though appearances for a time may seem to contradict it, and it cannot but bring you what you so greatly desire. With every wish for your happiness, well-being and speedy recognition of Truth, I am your sincere and loving friend,

M. J. CLARKSON.

Malthus' Error.

YET the race has made but small demands upon the natural resources of our planet.

Malthus' theory is weak in that it takes account of only visible resources. It overlooks the fact that every fresh discovery in Science shows us a new force stronger than any known before.

If steam is to be supplanted by electricity and electricity by solar energy, why should we be anxious about the exhaustion of forests and coal beds.

If one drop of water contains an untold power—or a cubic foot of atmosphere the energy of 10,000 foot tons—it would seem as if we have no lack of force at our command.

If nine-tenths of our nourishment is derived from the atmosphere, as is now claimed by Science, it would surely be no impossible problem to dispense with the other tenth or find for it some substitute for the food we now think necessary.

At least we need not yet begin to tremble at thought of a possible increase of population beyond the sustenance provided by Dame Nature.

It would be just as wise to fear that the birds and fishes should exhaust their food supply because they grew so rapidly in numbers.—*Charles B. Newcomb in The Light of the World.*

The Silent Circle.

Thought for the Silent Hour to be held through the month:—My supply is unfailing because the resources of the universe are mine.

ALLADIN'S LAMP CALENDAR.

1898.

JANUARY.

The wave is breaking on the shore,—
The echo fading from the chime,—
Again the shadow moveth o'er
The dial-plate of time!—*Whittier.*

You to whom this message comes—if perchance it should come to any still asleep and but dreaming of the golden rounds which bridge the way to the heavenlies—awake! awake! cast off the garments of dust and decay, of sleep and ignorance.

Awake to the fact that you are a wonderful being, capable of scaling the very heights of immortality.—*From M. J. Clarkson's "Golden Ladder." Compiled by A. H. Q.*

CORONADO, SAN DIEGO.

The sunny days glide swiftly by at this much favored place. True, it is the quiet season of the year at Coronado, yet so well oiled are the wheels of Time, by the ideal conditions of life here, that there is no friction; the hours seem to be minutes, the days hours, and weeks slip into months imperceptibly; indeed, were it not for irrepresible business affairs and the papers, even the seasons would pass unnoticed, such is the climatic equability of this American Eden. It often does happen in fact, that for a moment, without being especially absent-minded, one forgets here whether it is autumn or spring. Even between the temperature of winter and of summer the difference is so slight that in the Eastern States it would hardly be considered a difference. The United States Signal Service records show that in the summer the mercury hovers between 65 degrees at midnight, and 78 at noon; in the winter, between 54 and 69—the two seasons varying less than twenty degrees. Distressing heat or chilling cold are alike unknown.

Remember however, that this applies only to a certain part of southern California. It is a singularly common error among residents of the East to confound the climate peculiarities of California at large; the conditions which prevail in the northern sections

are supposed to exist in a measure in the southern; likewise the conditions of inland and of coast regions are thought to be the same. But it is not so. Just consider the size of the State—an empire in itself. Its coast line extends as far as from New York to Savannah; its area is equal to that of New York, Pennsylvania, Ohio and Illinois combined, and between the boundary line of Oregon on the north and Mexico on the south, there are as many kinds of climate as are to be found between Labrador and the Bermudas. Residents of San Francisco come down here in the winter just as New Yorkers go to Florida. At the same time, bear in mind, San Francisco is only half way to the upper extremity of the State. So to make general remarks about the climate of California is as meaningless as to talk about the climate of America.

I only wish, out of purest philanthropy, that I could gather in all doubting Thomases and give them one week at the Coronado. If then ninety-nine per cent. of them did not prolong their stay to the fullest possible length and go home finally, if at all, in an ecstasy of enthusiasm over this part of Southern California—well, it would go to prove the existence of natures too gross and callous to appreciate a paradise.

Arrivals from the East are increasing in numbers daily. Soon there will be a goodly colony established here for visits ranging from two weeks to a year.—*H. Bradford Rockwood in an Ex.*

LIFE AND LOVE.

Infinite love and tenderness,
To Thee I come,
Thou art my refuge,
Thou my only home.

From out life's conflict,
Weary of the strife,
I come to Thee for strength,
To thee for fullest life.

The whole earth teems with life; all the way up from its microscopic ephemeral manifestations so speedily merged into more substantial forms as links in the endless chain of evolution that culminates in its highest visible expression man, and on to the diviner man, who shall conquer death and so attain immortality in the flesh.

But how is this possible? "All things are possible with God." And again, "Whatsoever ye shall ask, believing, ye shall receive." There is no limit given as to what we shall ask for, but all things are ours if we believe. To overcome the last enemy, death, is the glorious work and destiny of the race. The soul that is filled with divine love is immortal here and now, for "God is love." E. S. HILL.

HOW TO BE HAPPY.

God and Nature are one, the Earth is one, and the human family is one; therefore, nothing lives, because nothing can live, for itself alone. But Arabula dwelleth only in the consciousness of those who, lovingly and willingly, live and work for the progression and benefit of the whole. All work for all

by the immutable laws of divine necessity, but how blessed to make this necessity our choice!

We, who live in this very hour, exist only as the successors and heirs of the millions and millions departed, who, long ago, lived and struggled through pain and wretchedness to exist and be happy in this world. But all selfish natures, while they have fleeting excitements and sensuous pleasures, are never truly happy. The God-feeling goes out of the spirit when selfishness grasps the scepter of passion. Do what you will, find any company, witness any miracle, take any medicine the diplomized physicians of Church or State offer you; but unless you live to benefit others, as well as yourself, there is no happiness for you, and you can have no positive feeling of God's presence.—*From Arabula by A. J. Davis.*

Sample copies of The New Thought 10 cents each.

"Idols Dethroned and Dominion Over the Animal Kingdom,"

Is a book of twenty-two chapters, just published by Flora P. Howard. It is practical, and shows what we can do to overcome sickness and poverty here and now. Many of the experiences of the author are given, and the way in which she demonstrated over these conditions. Price, 50 cents. Postage, 5 cents. Send all orders to Mrs. Flora P. Howard, Los Angeles, Cal.

SELF KNOWLEDGE.

A new monthly magazine. Free and unprejudiced in every respect. Condemns and endorses no thing and no one. Permits each one's recognition of Truth to speak for itself. It may have been ours yesterday or, we may not yet have reached it, but we give it out freely and fearlessly as food that others may be ready and waiting for as their next step toward the Absolute. All are invited to speak of their special consciousness, or knowledge of the Higher Self through these pages; for it takes all relative truth to complete the Whole, or absolute; and no fraction must be mistaken for the Whole. Enlarged to magazine form. Price \$1.00 a year; single copy 10 cents. Pearl B. Bautee Doty, Editor; H. Archer Doty, Manager. 895 Park Avenue, Baltimore, Maryland.

LIFE AS A SCIENCE.

MRS. C. HORTENSE JORDAN

WILL GIVE INSTRUCTION IN

The Law of Vibration on the Science of Being and Metaphysical Culture,

for PRACTICAL DEMONSTRATION. She will instruct classes wherever prearranged, for \$100 and expenses. Also will teach by correspondence, making lessons PRACTICALLY APPLICABLE to each individual's needs, through the scientific Law of Vibration. Address, enclosing stamped envelope, at No. 32 Summit Avenue, Lynn, Mass.

THE TURKISH BATH AT HOME.

Everyone is perfectly delighted with the Robinson Thermal Bath, which can be ordered direct from this office. Tourist Cabinet, only \$3.50; Standard Screen Folding Cabinet at \$5.00, \$7.50 and \$12.50. No one who has once known the luxury of a vapor bath will ever be without it.

PERPETUAL HEALTH.

By M. J. CLARKSON.

The new number of our Health Series is now ready, and orders for it may be sent in at once.

It is put out in book form to meet an urgent demand as many of the back numbers containing these articles are now out of print. All who have had *The Secret of Successful Healing* will wish its live companion—Perpetual Health. In paper covers, but very substantially bound. Price 25 cents.

"THE LIFE BOOKS."

In Tune with the Infinite; or, Fullness of Peace, Power and Plenty.

By RALPH WALDO TRINE.

One of the deepest, clearest and most powerful books dealing with the power of the interior forces in moulding every-day conditions in our every waking.

CONTENTS

- I. Preface.
- II. The Supreme Part of the Universe.
- III. The Supreme Part of Human Life.
- IV. Fullness of Life—Bodily Health and Vigor.
- V. The Secret Power and Influence of Love.
- VI. Wisdom and Infinite Possibilities.
- VII. The Realization of Perfect Peace.
- VIII. Forming Your Future in Power.
- IX. The Law of Prosperity—Facts of All Things.
- X. How Men have become Prophets, Seers, Visionaries, etc.
- XI. The Basic Principles of all Religions—The Universal Religion.
- XII. Entering now into the Realization of the Highest Kingdom.

Everything is first worked out in the unseen before it is manifested in the seen, in the ideal before it is realized in the real, in the spiritual before it shows forth in the material. The realm of the unseen is the realm of cause, the realm of the seen is the realm of effect. The nature of effect is always determined and conditioned by the nature of its cause.

To point out the great facts in connection with, and the great ideas concerning the work of the inner or spiritual, invisible forces, to point these out so simply and so clearly that even a child may understand is the author's aim. To point them out so clearly and so simply that all can grasp them, that all can take them, and induce them into every-day life so as to mould it in all its details in accordance with what they would have it, is his purpose. That he can be thus moulded by them is not a matter of mere speculation or theory, with him, but a matter of positive knowledge—from *author's experience*.

Same bound uniformly with "What All the World's Seeking." Price, \$1.25, postage prepaid.

For Sale by M. J. CLARKSON.

Intelligence

A MONTHLY MAGAZINE OF LITERATURE.

Religious, Scientific, Philosophical, Psychic, and Occult.

LEADER EDMUND WHIPPLE, Editor.

INTELLIGENCE is the continuation of THE METAPHYSICAL MAGAZINE. It deals in the broadest possible manner with all subjects pertaining to the advancement of the present age, as apparent in every department of investigation, in all phases of life, and in which everyone is becoming interested.

These varied subjects are treated in the most trustworthy manner, by the best writers of the day from all parts of the world.

It is authority on the subjects of Mental Healing and Psychic Phenomena, and enters deeply into all phases of Spiritual Philosophy.

80 Pages, with Portrait Frontispiece.

You read it! You want it!

You must have it! Subscribe at once!

\$1.00 a year. Single Copy, 25 cents.

At all news stands, or mailed by the publishers.

ISSUED BY

THE METAPHYSICAL PUBLISHING COMPANY,

503 Fifth Avenue, New York, N. Y.

The Golden Ladder.



This is a book that many have pronounced a revelation.

It has helped them to climb out of the mist and darkness of sin, sickness and poverty, to descend into the light and joy of health, wealth and peace. And this to be so simple and so easy that even the most ignorant and illiterate can understand it. The Golden Ladder is a book that will help you to get well, keep well, and make others well. With me, "old things have passed away, and all become new." You may learn the secret and know the fullness and beauty of such a life if you will. Sent postpaid on receipt of price, in advance. Stamps taken. Address all orders to

M. J. CLARKSON, Publisher.

THE SECRET OF SUCCESSFUL HEALING AND HABIT OF INNER QUIET.

This little book is the first of a series I am now preparing for the press. These books will be the outcome of my own experience, which has been out of wonderful victory over sickness and suffering. They will help you to get well, keep well, and make others well. With me, "old things have passed away, and all become new." You may learn the secret and know the fullness and beauty of such a life if you will. Sent postpaid on receipt of price, in advance. Stamps taken. Address all orders to

M. J. CLARKSON,
1016 Laurel Street, San Diego, California.

SUBSCRIBE NOW FOR

"MIND,"

A New Monthly Magazine of Liberal Thought.

JOHN EMERY McLEAN, Editor.

CONTRIBUTIONS FROM THE BEST KNOWN WRITERS ON

- Science,
- Philosophy,
- Religion,
- Psychology,
- Metaphysics,
- Occultism.

\$2.00 a year. 25 cents a copy.

At all news stands, or mailed by the publishers.

Send TEN CENTS for a SAMPLE copy and catalogue of new and important books on the above and kindred subjects.

THE ALLIANCE PUBLISHING COMPANY

"Life" Building, 19 and 21 West 3rd Street, New York City.

MISS CLARA S. CARTER

WILL GIVE YOU A

Character Delineation

which will help you to know yourself and in this knowledge lies the secret of success. Send date of birth as local point and \$1.25 addressed to her, at Woburn, Mass., and you will not be disappointed.

A Rift in the Clouds.

NATURE'S SOUVENIR.

By LIDA CLARKSON.

Illustrated with a number of daily sketches by the author.

A large number of correspondents have written me asking for more of *Nature's Souvenir*, containing pictures of the Clouds as being especially beautiful and interesting. Many of these are now out of print, and the demand is so great that it is thought best to put them out in book form under the above title.

This beautiful souvenir is now ready for delivery, and it makes a most unique and

Charming Gift Book for the Holidays.

Pictures have been arranged at 50 cents and \$1.00. The \$1.00 edition will contain the author's author graph and an

Original Hand-Painted Sketch

on the cover. This alone will be worth far more than the price of the book. For sale at this office.

"THE LIFE BOOKS."

What All the World's a-Seeking;

Or, the Vital Law of True Life, True Greatness, Power and Happiness.

By RALPH WALDO TRINE.

A book that many a reader has been impelled to purchase from ten to twenty-five copies of for others.

But recently out, it has already gone through several editions, and is rapidly increasing in its circulation.

Each is building his world from within; thought is the builder; for thoughts are forces—subtle, vital, irresistible, omnipotent,—and according as used do they bring power or impotence, peace or pain, success or failure.

A most wholesome and uplifting contribution to the literature that makes for conduct. It suggests Mr. Drummond's books. * * * It does not address itself to the intellect so much as to the conscience, and its purpose is distinctly practical. It is most fascinatingly written, and deserves the remarkable success it has achieved.—*The Review of Reviews*.

The interior, spiritual, thought forces are explained in a simple, practical manner in their vital relation to daily living, and the entire practicality of truly idealistic philosophy is proved to demonstration. That it will carry hope and gladness to many thousands of readers, that it will intensify living faith in all that is divine and broaden human affection, seems a self-evident conclusion.—*W. J. Colville*.

It is a book that goes deep into the substance of things, and keeps the reader face to face with the realities of life as they arise, without regard to condition or circumstance. * * * The volume abounds in passages of great beauty and strength; but the striking feature of the book is, after all, the solid, sensible, healthy exposition of the one theme it is written to enforce.—*The New York Independent*.

Here we have a whole "body of divinity" without dogma, a "plan of life" without pessimism, a constructive, clear, delightful "guide to goodness" without one word of cant, but fragrant as a rose, ripe as a poppin, and full of music as a thrush.—*Frances Willard*.

12mo. Beautifully bound in natural gray raised cloth, hand cut rough edges, gilt top. Price, \$1.25, postage prepaid.

For Sale by M. J. CLARKSON.

W. J. Colville's Old and New Psychology.

Twenty-four essays embracing telepathy, thought transference, suggestive therapeutics and treatment on all the latest discoveries and demonstrations in Psychic Science. A truly representative volume. 400 pages, cloth, \$1.50.

Glims of Wisdom, or Helpful Sayings for Leisure Moments.

This book contains many precious gems of thought. 120 pages, 50 cents. For sale by M. J. CLARKSON.

"THE NEW MAN." Beloit, Kansas. 50 cents a year, sample free. Devoted to the mastery of sin, sickness and poverty through the development of forces latent in man.

The Home Course in Mental Science.

BY HELEN WILMANS.

- The most complete course of instruction in the principles of mental science ever published. It is a course of instruction in the principles of mental science, and is the only one of its kind. It is a course of instruction in the principles of mental science, and is the only one of its kind. It is a course of instruction in the principles of mental science, and is the only one of its kind.
1. The Principles of Mental Science.
 2. The Principles of Mental Science.
 3. The Principles of Mental Science.
 4. The Principles of Mental Science.
 5. The Principles of Mental Science.
 6. The Principles of Mental Science.
 7. The Principles of Mental Science.
 8. The Principles of Mental Science.
 9. The Principles of Mental Science.
 10. The Principles of Mental Science.
 11. The Principles of Mental Science.
 12. The Principles of Mental Science.
 13. The Principles of Mental Science.
 14. The Principles of Mental Science.
 15. The Principles of Mental Science.
 16. The Principles of Mental Science.
 17. The Principles of Mental Science.
 18. The Principles of Mental Science.
 19. The Principles of Mental Science.
 20. The Principles of Mental Science.

The price of these lessons has been reduced from \$25 to \$5. Students have the privilege of sending \$5 at a time and getting four lessons. Send to M. J. CLARKSON, 122 Laurel St., San Diego, Cal.

Studies in the Thought World or Practical Mind Art,

By HENRY WOOD, Author of "Ideal Suggestion," "God's Image in Man," "Edward Burton," "The Political Economy of Natural Law," etc. Cloth 112 pp.

Mr. Wood is a seer as well as a thinker. He searches to find the secrets of the spirit, and thereby discover many of the mysteries of life. His pages abound in the sayings of wisdom and truth. They are crowded with compelling suggestions, and rich in inspiring statements. His style is clear, penetrative, brilliant, and impressive, like his thought. He ranks with the foremost writers and thinkers of the time.—Boston Courier.

We doubt very much if in the whole range of English literature we have ever read anything more fascinating than his chapter on "The Divinity of Nature." It has all the beauty of Emerson, another idealist, and all the sympathy of Thoreau.—The Minneapolis Tribune.

The result of reading this book is to acknowledge Mr. Wood an original thinker and an idealist, and that he possesses the faculty of presenting these questions which are growing all the time of greater importance to the general thinker in a way that is graphic and interesting. He has no superior as an essayist.—Boston Times.

FOR SALE BY

M. J. CLARKSON.

HAVE YOU

LIDA CLARKSON'S

Famous Pansy Frieze?

It is an exact reproduction of the Original Painting, in all its BEAUTIFUL COLORS. Size 9 1/2 by 40 inches. Price 25c.

I have also, LIDA CLARKSON'S

YARD OF POPSIES,

Price 25 cents.

I will send you the Pansy Frieze and Yard of Popsies, also Illustrated Catalogue of Lida Clarkson's Colored Studies, all for 18 two-cent stamps, 30 cents.

Address J. F. INCALLS, Box C, Lynn, Mass.

UNITY.—A hand book of practical Christianity and Christian healing. Published semi-monthly at \$2.00 per year. Three months, on trial, 15 cents. Unity Book Co., Kansas City, Mo.

The Philosophy of P. P. Quimby,

The founder of healing through mind was P. P. Quimby. His philosophy is the basis of the present day mental science. It is the only one of its kind. It is a course of instruction in the principles of mental science, and is the only one of its kind.

The Perfect Whole.

An essay on the meaning and meaning of life by Heron W. Drexler, author of "The Power of Silence." Price 15c.

The Power of Silence.

An interpretation of the meaning of life by Heron W. Drexler. The meaning of life is the meaning of silence. Price 15c.

Perpetual Youth.

This is the name of Emerson Kirk's new book, and no one can read this volume without being stronger for it. Even if you are not convinced of the possibility of eternal life, these pages will give you a new way of looking at the world. It is a new way of looking at the world. It is a new way of looking at the world. It is a new way of looking at the world.

Perpetual Youth.

This is the name of Emerson Kirk's new book, and no one can read this volume without being stronger for it. Even if you are not convinced of the possibility of eternal life, these pages will give you a new way of looking at the world. It is a new way of looking at the world. It is a new way of looking at the world. It is a new way of looking at the world.

MENTICULTURE,

OR THE A. B. C. OF TRUE LIVING,

By HORACE FLETCHER.

Says the author: "One of the most prolific, observing and interesting writers of stories and descriptive articles for the magazines, has endorsed and practiced the theory presented in this book, and has written me as follows: 'I have succeeded in entirely ridding myself of the cancers, and am amazed at the ease with which it is done. You are certainly an apostle of sweetness and light, and I shall never be able to thank you enough for letting me into your noble secret.' 'He notes especially an improved digestion, and feels younger each day as he progresses in the new life.' Price of book \$1.00, for sale at this office.

THE MASTERY OF FATE

Contains the Mental Science lessons which appeared in *The New Man*. These helped hundreds of people during the past year, and will help you out of poverty and disease.

D. H. S. of Carthage, Ind., writes "I am now well because of our lessons."

A lady of Richmond, Kans., writes: "These lessons have been more than life to me, they have been my salvation."

In addition to the above the book contains directions for energizing the body, for throwing off waste matter with despatch, for keeping the skin in a healthy condition, and last but not least, for "The Control and Use of that Mighty Force, Sex Power."

Only 50c., with portrait of the author. Send to M. J. CLARKSON.

DER MEISTER

Is a new German monthly magazine devoted to the mastery of mind, sickness and poverty through the orderly development of faculties and powers latent in all men. Editors and publishers, P. Braun and Emma Braun, Bielefeld, Kans. Send in \$1.00 for a year's subscription now and secure the first (Jan) issue, containing the first lesson of a series. Sample copy 5c. None free.

LIDA CLARKSON'S Hand-Painted Studies

FOR COPYING

May be copied or reproduced in any manner, provided the original artist is acknowledged. These subjects that were originally painted by Lida Clarkson are now being reproduced in a book of 100 pages. Each subject that was originally painted by Lida Clarkson is now being reproduced in a book of 100 pages. Each subject that was originally painted by Lida Clarkson is now being reproduced in a book of 100 pages.

THE ADDING MATH, with its Short Course, covers a year's course in the study of our arithmetic. Powers of C. Elizabeth K. M. is editor of this year. Sample copies free. 100 East Street, Peabody, Mass.



NO MONEY Required

Free Sewing Machine. We will give you a sewing machine for nothing. We will give you a sewing machine for nothing. We will give you a sewing machine for nothing. We will give you a sewing machine for nothing.

Our Places in the Universal Zodiac.

By W. J. COVILLE.

Thirteen essays on astrology giving the signs of the Zodiac and the general effects of each upon mind and character condensed and adapted to ready comprehension. 12 pages, cloth bound, \$1 paper cover, 50 cents. Send to M. J. CLARKSON, 122 Laurel Street, San Diego, Cal.

THE FREE MAN

A new monthly magazine edited and published by CHARLES W. CLOSE.

In the interest of the new philosophy of thought and the science of life. Per year, \$1.00, 100c. copies to cents. No. 1 contains "A Modern Conception of God and Man," a new key to the Esoteric Teaching of the Bible by Chas. W. Close, Ph. D., S. S. D., price to cents. No. 2 contains "Basic Principles of Spiritual Science," and "Spiritualized Solar Influences," by C. W. Close, Ph. D., price to cents.

FREE. Anyone answering this ad, and sending one dollar for one year's subscription to THE FREE MAN, will receive the first two numbers described above FREE. Chas. W. Close 122 Birch St., N. T. F. Bangor, Maine.

MRS. HELEN PEARCE, Mental Scientist and Metaphysical Healer, WALPOLE, MASS.

ABSENT TREATMENT A SPECIALTY. Tues.-lay, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, 45 St. Botolph street, Boston, Mass.

Mental Science DOES CURE WHEN ALL ELSE FAILS.

A pamphlet called "THE MIND CURE TREATMENT," addressed to the sick who are discouraged with the old worn-out healing methods, will be sent free of cost to all who want a copy. Address HELEN WILMANS, Seabreeze, Florida.

Business Success through Mental Attraction,

By CHAS. W. CLOSE, Ph. D., S. S. D., is a pamphlet containing a brief statement of the principle involved in the application of mental power to the control of our finances, closing with eight practical rules for insuring business and financial success through the application of the law of mental attraction. Sent postpaid, together with descriptive circular and sample pages of Friendships, or Rational Mind-Cure, and a SPECIAL OFFER TO THE SICK, upon receipt of 10 cents (silver) or 12 cents in stamps. Order of

C. W. CLOSE, 124 Birch St., (N. T. B.) Bangor, Maine.

"ALL'S RIGHT WITH THE WORLD"

BY

CHARLES B. NEWCOMB.

A volume of earnest, thoughtful essays, devoted to the interpretation of the inner life of man, the power of thought in the cause and cure of disease, and the imminence of the optimistic philosophy of daily life known as "The New Thought."

Forty-five chapters, cloth, gilt top,
\$1.30, postpaid.

THE PHILOSOPHICAL PUBLISHING COMPANY,
19 Blagden Street, Copley Square,
BOSTON, MASS.

A GRAND OFFER.

ELEANOR KIRK'S IDEA,

AND THE BEAUTIFUL NOVEL,

LIBRA; or, What the Stars told Elizabeth,

Will be sent to every new subscriber on receipt of \$1.25. The original price of LIBRA, \$1.50. ELEANOR KIRK'S IDEA, per year, \$1.00, making a total of \$2.50. This offer holds good until March 1. LIBRA; or, WHAT THE STARS TOLD ELIZABETH, is a love story, full of dramatic and humorous situations, and is a veritable revelation to those who wish to understand the causes that make or mar their happiness. It is in every sense "A Star Story" to all who have read it. Bound in special cloth and stamped with Libra colons.

Eleanor Kirk's Idea is a monthly publication of 24 pages, and its object is to bring people to a realization of their own power to conquer every obstacle which threatens their growth and comfort. The motto of the Idea is: Progress, not Precedent; Principle, not Prejudice.

Address, Eleanor Kirk's Idea, 696 Greene Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Sermonettes from Mother Goose

FOR BIG FOLKES,

BY FANNY M. HARLEY.

"Sermonettes from Mother Goose, for Big Folks," by Fannie M. Harley, is the most original application of Truth to everyday affairs that has yet been published. It is a whole course of lessons boiled down and clarified."—*Unity*.

"It is *multum in parvo*, and abounds with deep thought beautifully expressed."—*The Pilot-Review*.

"Good talks on Christian metaphysics, using nine quotations from 'Mother Goose's Melodies' as Texts. Her thoughts are earnest, loving, and practical."—*Christian Metaphysician*.

Cloth, \$1.00. Paper, 50 cents. For sale by
M. J. CLARKSON, 1010 Laurel St.,
San Diego, Cal.

Ideal Suggestions Through Mental Photography.

A large number of readers having learned the value of Mental or Divine Science, would like to bring it before their friends by teaching and illustration, but hardly know how to proceed. To all such I would suggest a way out of this difficulty by the aid of Henry Wood's "Ideal Suggestions Through Mental Photography." This book with its admirable series of lessons, accompanied by its "suggestions" (a set of object lessons that may be used to most excellent advantage) will furnish any inexperienced teacher just what is needed for helpful, successful work. I can send this most useful book, neatly bound in cloth for \$1.25. M. J. CLARKSON, 1010 Laurel Street, San Diego, Cal.

The Bottom Plank of Mental Healing,

BY ELEANOR KIRK.

PRICE 25 CENTS.

This volume gives plain directions for the total elimination of Sin, Sickness and Poverty.

Read it and heal yourself.
Sent on receipt of price, by M. J. CLARKSON, 1010 Laurel Street, San Diego, Cal.

THE EXODUS.

EDITED BY

URSULA N. GESTEFELD.

Devoted to the systematic exposition of the Science of Living, with directions for its practical demonstration, and composed of editorial matter only.

Monthly, \$1 per year. Single copies 10c.

The Gestefeld Publishing Co.,

P. O. Box 105, Madison Square Branch,
NEW YORK.

The Influence of the Zodiac Upon Human Life.

BY ELEANOR KIRK.

Although countless volumes have been written upon the subject of Astrology, this is the only book which states the simple principles of the Zodiac in simple terms, making the entire matter clear to the average understanding.

This volume indicates the Location, Characteristics and Influence of each sign of the Zodiac, giving the Days which each sign governs, and the Gems and Astral Colors associated with each. The Diseases of the Body, How to Cure them, and the Faults of Character incidental to the different Domains.

The Methods of Growth for each human being. The Domains from which Companions, Husbands and Wives should be selected.

The Characteristics of Children born in different Domains, and the Conditions to be observed in their Care and Education.

The personal Ability and Talent of the individual with reference to Domestic, Social and Business success.

This work is the result of profound research, and in its preparation the author has been largely assisted by J. C. Street, A. B. N.

BOUND IN SPECIAL CLOTH. PRICE \$1.00.
For sale by M. J. CLARKSON,
1010 Laurel Street, San Diego, Cal.

METAPHYSICAL WORKS

BY DR. WM. HOLCOMBE.

Power of Thought in the Production and Cure of Disease, a paper read before the American Institute of Homeopathy,..... 15
The Influence of Fear in Disease,..... 10
A Mystery of New Orleans Solved by New Methods,..... 1.00
Helps to Spiritual Growth,..... 33
For sale by M. J. Clarkson.

IF you cannot afford to spend \$1 for "The Influence of the Zodiac," send date of birth and 25 cents to this office for your zodiacal sign. The author, Eleanor Kirk, has been at great pains to have these signs separately printed so that all may know their talents, virtues and faults, as well as their astral colors and gems. Since the fashion of embroidering, crocheting and wearing our astral colors has become so general this plan was made necessary.

"THE LIFE."—A weekly journal of Christian Metaphysics and Healing. \$1.00 a year. Samples free. A. P. BARRON, Editor and Publisher, 2625 Holmes street, Kansas City, Mo.

KORADINE.

By Alice B. Stockham and Lida Hood Talbot.

A Fascinating Mental Science Story.

KORADINE is original and entertaining, suggesting thoughts that must crowd out the foolish and fill the empty mind.

Chicago Saturday Herald: "No more charming book for the holidays, or, indeed, for any day." Sandwich, Ill., Argus: "It is a guide to parents in training sons and daughters."

Grace Duffie Roe, in Chicago Herald: "The story is certainly a remarkable one. My wonder grows as I examine it again and again. It is bright with flashes of wit, touches of tenderest pathos and purest patriotism, and underlying all is a firm foundation of that knowledge which is power."

Mrs. H. M. Pratt: "I think it is just grand. There is so much in it, so many thoughts, and beautiful ones, too."

Beautifully bound, side and back stamped in gold, prepaid, \$1.25.
For sale by M. J. CLARKSON.

Poverty and Its Cure.

By HELEN WILMANS and LIDA HOOD TALBOT.
Price 25 Cents.

"Poverty and Its Cure" is a pamphlet of about forty pages. It is an excellent thing, in which the subject is handled from the standpoint of the higher law. All through the ages we have received information from the great writers that the roots of all things are within the man and not external to him. So this reaching out and grasping for wealth, this putting and panning and contending for it, on the external plane under the brute rule of competition, is not the right way to get it. But, as the roots of all things lie in the man, so the roots of wealth lie within him. The power to accumulate all a person can ever desire is his own by inherent right, and this power can be developed by a certain line of thought so far as to render him an invincible magnet for the attraction of all he wants, no matter how extravagant his wants may be.

EDWARD BURTON.—A NOVEL.

Sometimes fiction appeals to the mind when metaphysical literature of the more serious kind would not receive the slightest notice. In fact, the truth may be presented to some people in a novel, who could not be persuaded to read plain facts. For all such there is no better or more pleasing book than "Edward Burton," by Henry Wood. Its scientific truth is put into such interesting form that even the prejudiced mind is not likely to reject it. If you have skeptical friends, this is the book for them. Moreover, you will enjoy it yourself and obtain a better understanding of Science by its perusal. Cloth, \$1.25; paper, 50 cents.

DROPS OF GOLD.

BY ELEVE.

One of the most popular books of the day. Is praised by all. It is a perfect mirror of character. It is a lovely gift book and is a valued daily companion. We wonder how we ever lived without the telegraph, the telephone and other inventions of utility. Just so all who own this remarkable book wonder how they got along without it. First edition sold in very short time. Bound in white and gold. Price 50 cents.

SPIRITUAL LAW IN THE NATURAL WORLD.

BY ELEVE.

The leader of spiritual science in the west, Mrs. Emma Curtis Hopkins, writes the introduction of the book, in which she says in closing: "I can set my seal that 'Spiritual Law in the Natural World' contains the stepping stones to every attainment the heart aspires to. It is sure to heal you if you read it—beal you of pain, of physical disease, of febleness, of indeterminate will, of faltering by the wayside of your human walk. It will uplift and cheer and inspire you, and this is the mission of a good book."—*Inter-Ocean*, Chicago. 196 pages; paper, 50 cents; cloth, \$1.00.

M. J. CLARKSON, Publisher,
1010 Laurel Street, San Diego, Cal.

Wrinkles; Their Cause and Cure,

BY ANNA MCGOWAN.

This is one of the most inspiring little booklets I have ever read. It is the writer's own strong conviction put into the powerful language that certainty of belief in a good thing alone can inspire. It carries proof of the truth of its statements, as such strong thoughts always do. We would urge upon the reader the advantage of smoothing out the wrinkles not only from the face, but from the life, by a perusal and study of the entire book. May be had at this office. Paper covers, 50c.

SUPPLY.

BY ANNA MCGOWAN,

Author of Wrinkles.

A delightful book, the reading of which has given us great joy and upliftment. Mrs. McGowan is an original thinker and I can heartily commend this book to all who seek release from poverty and limitation. I wish for it a wide circulation.
Bound in cloth \$1.50. Postage 10 cents.
May be ordered from this office.

All subscriptions and orders for books should now be addressed to

M. J. CLARKSON, Publisher,

1010 Laurel St., San Diego, Cal.