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THE WORLD'S NEW THOUGHT JOURNAL

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A Year

NOW

A Journal of Affirmation

HENRY HARRISON BROWN,
Editor

Nerve us with incessant affirmatives. Don't bark against the bad, but chant the beauties of the good.—EMERSON.



SOUL CULTURE

ART OF LIVING

PSYCHOMETRY

INSPIRATION

SPIRITUAL HEALING

MENTAL SCIENCE

SUGGESTION

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SANTA CRUZ MOUNTAINS

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SANTA CRUZ MOUNTAINS

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RANCHES = ORCHARDS
AND VINEYARDS

I am a Santa Cruz Mountain Property Specialist. If you desire to buy or sell any land, either improved or unimproved, if it is located in the Santa Cruz Mountains, you will find it worth your while to communicate with me.

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JOHN DUBUIS

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BRANCH OFFICE, GLENWOOD, CALIF.



From all Life's grapes I press sweet wine.
—Henry Harrison Brown.

NOW

A JOURNAL OF AFFIRMATION

VOL. X.

MAY 1913

No.5

SATISFACTION

A friend is God's Masterpiece. —Emerson

O Life, I love so much, that I
Can form no prayer for aught beside!
So much of joy is mine, it seems
Nature has but a sunny side!
O Life, I'm blest! I realize
'Tis good you've brought in pain and joy;
And yet involuntary sighs,
And Longings oft my hours employ.
I've Love, so much; My cup o'er flows!
Love's sunshine is my atmosphere:
And trust I have! No harsh wind blows,
And every way my path is clear!
And yet, O Love! I something want:
There is a depth unstirred within;
Untouched by sorrow or your wand;
I sigh for what has never been.
O Peace your brooding wing I see!
But you bring not the touch of Power:
O Soul awake! These fetters break!
There's yet for me a natal hour!
Some diamond drill must pierce my life,
Till undreamed wealth shall be revealed.
Some mighty force must shake my soul,
Till I of all unrest am healed.
I wait the birth, the thing I seek!
The Christ within knows what and when!
'Tis Nature's call of growth, I know,
But how or where, I have no ken.
As April showers bring orchard bloom;
As Thought brings act so Loving brought
The thing I'd sought, for One has come!
In this Friend is all I sought.
Deeper than ever plummets sound,
Down in the soul went Love's keen drill.
All old conditions were rent in twain,
By dynamite of Friendship's thrill.
I'm satisfied! For I awake
In His likeness, whose name is Love!
All lack in life has been supplied,
And now I live all want above
Complete my life! Perfect my way!
A friend has brought my soul surcease!
Longings are stilled, for in Love I
Clasp the friend who brought me Peace.

HENRY HARRISON BROWN,
Tacoma, March 28, 1913.

AMERICA'S DANGER.

NEW THOUGHT THE SAVIOR!

Every factor that was present and created the downfall of Babylonia, Assyria, Egypt, the decadence of Greece and Rome, and hurried France to its Reign of Terror, are present and fast developing in America. Human Nature is the same now as then and the same here as there. Wisdom would give us the necessary protection from a recurrence of these evils, would we learn from their experience.

This nation has been exceedingly prosperous from its beginning, and steadily there is an accumulation of wealth and worse still, a growth in the love of wealth: Wealth not for me, but wealth for idleness and ostentation. Of all conditions of degeneracy this is the worst. The Law of Evolution is balanced by the Law of Degeneracy which is stated thus: "Any condition that makes it easier for a man or for the individual of any animal species to obtain a living tends to degeneracy!" In animals it causes an aborting of function; in man the aborting of faculties and power.

Present conditions in the United States are such that the many submit to the direction of the few. The inventor and the owner think for the workman. The workman earns his living by brawn and not by brain, and hence develops animal and not human traits. Instead of rising by thought from this condition, taking the initiative in his own life, he takes the only course left to him, that of fight and battles vainly against the omnipotence

**Call this God: then call this Soul:
And both the only facts for me.**

—*Browning.*

of the Law of Use. If I will now use my faculties, as a human being overcoming conditions, I must by yielding to them, sink still lower into the animal conditions which I inherit.

The wealthy having the burden of necessity removed from them degenerate through the non-use of intellectual and spiritual faculties and fashionable vice and disease are degenerating them.

Only through necessity or idealism does any individual, or nation develop. It has been necessity mostly with us. Still Idealism has ever been present as the one Savior through it all. The American ideal, as expressed in our original law, is the highest upon which any nation was ever based. The Principle upon which the American Government is based is Pure Idealism. Slowly that Ideal is finding expression. The individual ideal of the American People is the highest on earth. It is born in the immigrant to cause him to come. It develops in power on his arrival but not in intelligence. Centers in material things, where all at first centers, and the foment of Idealism causes socialism, anarchy, trades unions, I. W. W. and strikes, and at last dynamite and war. These are conditions born as the result of the Law of Necessity. The Law of Must. But the spiritual ideal is at the same time evolving among another portion of the people social and educational reforms; clubs; endowment of educational and eleemosynary institutions; liberal religious organizations, debating clubs and forums, legislature for sick, insane and criminals; improved medical work, and hundreds of other channels. Idealism culminates in its illogical and irrational acceptance of an idea in Christian Science, where the bodily and material conditions are secured at

cost of intellectual liberty and of spiritual paralysis; where men and women get well and prosperous at the sacrifice of all the best in man, i. e., sympathy, social amenity, and public spirit. It finds its logical and beautiful expression in the many phases of the Metaphysical Movement.

The past era was that where Necessity was dominant and Idealism was struggling for the right of expression. In the present it has found expression and we are in the Transition Era, from Necessity to Love. Because, the Law of Love is in Idealism, coming as the antithesis of the Law of Must. In the old era Man was driven. In the new era he is drawn.

The shibboleth of the coming era is, *All is Love!* And that which an individual loves, draws him. He has acted under Love as a drawing power in love-of-money, love-of-power, love-of-nationality, and love-of-fame. In the new era it is Love-of-Love, Love-of-Truth, Love-of-Goodness and Love-of-Beauty, that draws. It matters not what are the conditions or results of this love expression, they are all enjoyed, for in the doing the man has put his heart and the reward is not in the material results, but in the development and happiness that comes from the doing.

"Great are the symbols of being
But that which is symbolized is greater.

Vast the create and beheld

But vaster the Inward Creator!

Under the joy that is felt

Lie the infinite issues of feeling;

And crowning the glory revealed

Is the glory that crowns the revealing."

And Kipling expresses the Spirit of the Era that is being born from the present unrest:—

"No one shall work for money

And no one shall work for fame,

But each for the joy of the working."

The present conditions are the parturi-

tion period of the new. Will it be a condition where both mother and child die, as in a thousand past nations? Will it be a still-born child as the Republic of Rome and France after the Reign of Terror? Will America pass through the crisis and survive and go on to millennial glory? There are many, very many, factors that will cause fear to those who cannot see the workings of the Law-of-Love through all the past, and this despite ecclesiastical tyranny, wonderful progress in the last 2,000 years. But looking at the sanity of the new century, with its thousand active humanities and especially at the momentous progress of the New Thought Movement, we surely prophesy that the Law-of-Love has so accumulated power in its dominance in Man, that civilization will emerge from the present conditions to a realization of the dreams of poet and seer. New Thought in the fullest definition we can give it, is the coming of "the Promised Saviour." Jesus taught Love as the one and only Law. New Thought recognizes it as the one and only Law. Under this Law Man unfolds, drawn by the Ideal. Under Must he is driven. Love confers Freedom; Freedom develops Responsibility; Responsibility brings Education; Education develops Self-Control. Thus self-governed man needs no outward forms. In the American Ideal—"We The People"—are indeed the government, and Love expresses their Ideal of Manhood.

All this has been called out in me by the short editorial which I quote below from the fearless and progressive journal *Collier's Weekly*. The first step towards a greater realization of the Ideal is to turn from Luxury to Labor. Man develops only as he *overcomes*. "The joy of working," the *dignity of labor*, the *love of labor*, is to be incul-

cated in the young, till no man will grow up with any idea, except that of *Expressing himself in some form of productive labor* and in some form of active recreation. *Enjoyment in creative expression is Nature's remedy for all ills.*

The only crime is parasitism. It is the one crime against Nature. Hence against all government. It is the cause of degeneracy, and breeds in descendants that weak physical and moral condition which fills hospitals, asylums, poor-houses and prisons. *No normal person* will live on the fruits of another's labor. Every *honorable* person will see that he pays to the race and to present generations, for his opportunities, and will square his debt by giving his best and leaving the world richer and better for his being.

Parasitism in millionaires' homes and hobo camp, parasites as sinecures in office, in useless forms of modern business, in theology and in reform, must all go work, or die. "Root, hog, or die" is Nature's mandate. Any faculty not used dies out. Non-use is death. Hence cries Emerson to parents, teachers and law-makers—"Cast the bantling on the rock." America was founded and the nation builded by workers. "Study old iconoclasts." They broke all past ideals and erected that of Independent Manhood. "A Church without a bishop and a State without a King."

That Ideal has made us. That Ideal will preserve us.

"We, the People" must make the accumulations of wealth and its breed of parasites impossible. We must also make Poverty with its children impossible. *It will not come through legislation.* Men cannot be driven into goodness. Goodness is inborn and must be evolved. As fast as Brotherly-love, as

Trust thyself! Every heart Vibrates to that iron string.

—Emerson.

fast as Love-of-Truth and Love-of-Love is developed, ways will be found, and found *peacefully*, for the *People* will desire it.

And these ways are fast coming. The Pure Food law, the Primary Law, the White Slave Law, Woman Suffrage, have all come. Born in Idealism, they are making Materialism shrink away.

The Income and Inheritance Tax Laws are a needed step toward the death of parasites. The amount of tax will be increased as fast as men see that *all* wealth belongs to civilization, to the People, and not to the individual. It is his to use, as is his body or his hand. But if necessary for the People's welfare his land is taken and he sent to war or to jail. *All men are one. I am the race and the race is I.* (Study my poem—"Peace for the Race"—in March NOW.) This Ideal of Unity is the Race Saviour. We'll pass the summit and will win the victory over all the materialistic and animal tendencies that Man inherited.

The era of Universal Peace is on the way. It comes when Man has developed the Unselfish:—has "Crushed out the ape and let the tiger die." It has come thus far because men have followed "the Gleam"—the Ideal. When a majority become in Peace Ideal—Peace rules the People, and with Peace, Brotherhood; with Brotherhood, heaven. Heaven comes where Love, in the person of Jesus, prayed for it to come:—"On Earth!"

"Back to Labor!" is the shiboleth of the new era. Not whipped back by Necessity, but drawn back by Love. Then Eden is! Then earth yielded ten times what it now yields. Labor invents and creates, manifold more than now, for Love is inspirer, executor and rewarder, and Man works in Love, for Love, and enjoys.

Here is the editorial. A mighty sign of the times.

At a comfortable club in the largest American city a group of men sat chatting through a bleak winter afternoon. "He has a moderate income of from eight to ten thousand dollars a year," said one of the group. A moderate income. An amount sufficient for six families with the fighting attitude toward life to have every desirable comfort and easement! Good air, rooms facing the sun, food that nourishes, quiet evenings of talk and reading—all the sturdier elements of existence with nothing to sap the individual and create class lines. The false view that calls so large a sum of money a moderate income for a single man must be fought till it is conquered. Hear what that wise teacher, William James, said:

"We have grown literally afraid to be poor. When we of the so-called better classes are scared as men were never scared in history at material ugliness and hardships; when we put off marriage until our home can be artistic, and quake at the thought of having a child without a bank account and doomed to manual labor, it is time for thinking men to protest against so unmanly and irreligious a state of opinion. It is certain that the prevalent fear of poverty among the educated classes is the worst moral disease from which our civilization suffers."

The whole story is told in one of those New England fields—the gentle, fertile lands that lie around Deerfield, Mass., for instance, or right through the State of Maine from Portland clear up to Canada. When the fathers came across, those acres were high with trees and thick with tangle and rocks. With their bare hands they fell upon the wilderness and turned it to fertility. By early hours and long hours, in pain and hard work, they made our modern world. But what similar piece of hardihood are we of today showing? We are dealing with life as if it were a thing to be softened for our young. Many youths in this generation are regarding marriage as impossible unless the income gives a luxurious standard of living. Girls consider housework a nuisance. Women refuse to have children and men refuse to have families because of the cost in money. Men prefer comfort and soft jobs to health in vigorous outdoor endeavor. *The time has come for a movement, widespread and sincere, back to the iron of life, where stern work was faced, where pain was endured, and where the whole of life in its rigor was accepted.... .*

To the receptive soul the River of Life Pauseth not nor is diminished.

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—George Eliot.

..... : AFFIRMATIONS. : RIGHT THINKING.

Whatsoever things are true, lovely, think on these things. —Paul

As an individual expression of the One Mind I am a Thinker.

The highest function of the One Mind is to think as Man.

All past evolution has been that Man as Thinker might be.

I appreciate the high place that is mine in Universal Mind.

I accept all the responsibilities that belong to that high place.

Thought has developed the brawn I have through a thousand races through millions of years.

I will so appreciate the gift of the race that I will use my brain to think through and with.

Others thought for me and built civilization.

I will think that I may also build for those that follow me!

I will hold constructive thoughts and build in myself growth for my own success and for the race.

Constructive thoughts are born in Love and Truth.

Constructive thoughts are born in Love-of-Truth.

I am Love.

I am Truth.

I will think in Love the Truth I am.

By thinking I develop a greater perception as Truth and a greater Expression as Love.

Thinking is expressing Truth original to me.

I'll be a thinker, not an echo.

I ask Truth if it is true and recognize only the authority of Truth within the Soul.

I choose my thoughts.

Only thoughts born in Love-of-Good-

ness, Love of Truth and Love-of-Beauty will I think.

I think thoughts of Life and am Health. I choose these thoughts and concentrate upon them..

I think thoughts of Goodness and am virtuous.

I think thoughts of Purity and am pure.

I think thoughts of Beauty and am happy.

Concentrating on these constructing thoughts I live in the fact and never judge myself.

I am Goodness, Truth, Purity and Beauty and am content to so live without naming my conduct as good or bad. I am in this mental attitude satisfied with myself and have the blessing of Peace. I affirm, "I am Peace" and forgetting so to affirm I realize the Kingdom of Heaven.

THE CALL.

Help lighten the load!

Humanity stumbles ahead on its road,
Urged on o'er the deserts, beset by the goad;
Men bend under burdens of hunger and care;
And women must suffer and toil and despair;
Yea, even the children, astray in the strife,
Are bowed by the weight till they weary of life.

Hark! unto each soul that is hero, not slave,
How clear sounds the call to arise and be brave,

Help lighten the load!

Help lighten the load!

With all of the strength that the heart can command,

With all of the power of brain and of hand,
With wills set to sacrifice, struggle, and dare,
With love that seeks ever each burden to share,

With unflinching endeavor that stops not to ask

The length of the journey, the cost of the task,

Come, sons of the kingdom! Come, children of God!

And along the dark path by the world's anguish trod

Help lighten the load!

—Priscilla Leonard, *The Outlook*.

Minute a man stops looking for Trouble, happiness looks for him.

—Irving Rachelor.

MY PERSONAL JOY IN QUOTATION AND COMPOSITION.

Emerson tells us that next to being the author of a fine sentence is the ability to quote it.

It has been a habit of mine for over fifty years to read with a pen or pencil or scissors and to copy or clip where I could a fine thought I found. These are my granary now when I wish to illustrate my articles and books. I string these quotations like gems on the thread of my thought. And no sweeter pleasure is mine now than to see these gems of mine quoted in other journals. It is joy to set afloat on the sea of literature some beautiful thought-craft another has given me.

When I was working on a secular journal of large circulation these clippings would often come back to me with all the added richness of their voyage.

Nothing so adds to our joy in any literary expression as to have it intoned to us by a voice of appreciation and if it is a voice we love, or one we reverence for its wisdom, an added majesty is given to the thought. For this reason the Bible passages mother quoted and that we have heard from lips of loved ones come to us with a value not their own. And songs bring not the power of author or their thought but all they have gained of emotion through their associations. "Old Coronation" is to me the incarnation of my father's voice as he would lead the friends in singing the old tunes on family reunions at Thanksgiving or on the Fourth of July. And "The Last Rose of Summer" is mother's voice no matter if Tetrassini sings it Christmas eve in San Francisco open air.

The book for one reading is valueless, the book that is the pocket companion is priceless. Buy no book that you do

not wish to make a friend, a companion of. For your library choose book-friends. Such Emerson will be to all who get acquainted with him. So to each will be many authors. Books are to be absorbed: to be made part of the mental constitution as is the food we eat. Are to be quoted as we pluck flowers and not as authority. The Twenty-third Psalm I love to repeat for its beauty and intensive truth. But when the preacher quotes it as authority for his creed or church it is spoiled. "For Thou art with me!" has no personal creedal interpretation. It is as impersonal as air, as truth and as beauty. So to me are Emerson's and Whitman's words. So the poems and the extracts I love. Truth uttered them through others for me as I utter my perceptions for them.

A rare joy has been mine when on car or boat or elsewhere I have seen men or women take from pocket or satchel a copy of one of my books, well-thumbed and read and think over it. Ah, Truth, it is mighty! It does prevail.

At times bronzed miners or sailors, professional men and gentle ladies will come to me, show me a worn copy of my books and say—"It has been my companion and now I wish another."

Recently a gentleman showed me a well worn copy of "Dollars Want Me." "It is the third I have worn out and now I want a fourth!" It has changed me from a failure, a semi-tramp, to present success!" Thought is Power.

Do authors comprehend the richness, beauty and value of their words? I think never, when uttered. Time may reveal. The little poems I put on my Christmas and New Year's cards each came to me in time of distress. The inspiration brought peace, but not until years had passed, when I had turned to them for comfort and strength. The

**The deeper I drink of the cup of
Life the sweeter it grows.**

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—*Julia Ward Howe.*

New Year's one "Be Thy Self!" I wrote in 1870 when I was struggling between life and death. It was published in the *Boston Commonwealth*. A few weeks later calling for the second time a gentleman of fine literary taste and well known as critic complimented me on the poem and said: "Mrs. M—— cut it out and pinned it on the bed where a sick friend could read it and it has been a joy to him!" The remembrance of this moved me to send it forth as a New Year's messenger of Peace and white leaves come to me telling of the peace it has carried to many a heart.

I printed in Volume III of *NOW* a little poem. It seemed to me pretty when I wrote it, but had little of meaning for me. It was a waif I had caught on the wind of inspiration and embalmed in print. But when a few days after the magazine had been out a dear old lady came into the office and extending her hand quoted the last line of the poem, it seemed to me I never heard anything more sweet and beautiful and I began to see what it meant. A few years later in Butte Montana a friend introduced to me an old "49er" miner and as he heard my name he said: "From all Life's grapes I press sweet wine." I felt not alone its beauty and sweetness but its strength and power and so deeply did these two recognitions of value etch themselves into my soul that I have adapted it as the motto of my life. All is sweetness and sweet stimulating wine is mine from every condition. And if ever an epitaph is written for me let it be—"From all Life's grapes I press sweet wine."

WUFFI

Statistics often fool the eye,
They are not worth a jigger,
While figures do not often lie,
Some liars often figure.

—*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

MY NORTHERN TOUR.

It would have pleased me to have remained in San Francisco and at the Mountain Home this spring. Though it is 8 years we have had the Home I have never passed a spring there. The flora of the Santa Cruz region is the most varied of any in the State and I have desired to enjoy it. But I felt I had no moral right to refuse the call of friends for missionary work and here I am this April 2 in Seattle preparing manuscript for May NOW.

Miss Christine Frazer, who for eight years has maintained a successful Home of Truth in Sacramento, desired me the first three weeks of February. I had, as I always do there, a delightful season. My meetings and my classes well attended and appreciated in love and in cash.

Miss Frazer has built on a substantial foundation of simple Truth. Has nothing sensational, nothing occult, nothing in way of new interpretations of Scripture, and is in no sense a founder: does not seek leadership. Is a teacher of power developing self-reliance in her students. She has a large and successful practice as a healer. Shows what any earnest, worthy teacher can do by persistent work in any community.

Early in January Henry Victor Morgan, an early student of mine and a warm personal friend, having accepted a call as pastor of the Park Universalist Church in Tacoma, invited me to come and help him "create a New Thought revival in Tacoma and Seattle." I accepted for the last week in February and as long as he needed me. It is now the eighth week and success has crowned our efforts.

Mr. Morgan holds the unique and enviable and withal extraordinary position of being a pastor of a Universalist

**All outward wisdom yields to that within,
Whereto no creed nor cannon holds the key.**

—*Bayard Taylor.*

Church and at the same time being also a fearless, liberal New Thought teacher. He is the advance guard of what yet all pastors must be. Truth is the leaven and will yet control all pastors and all churches as it does this one.

Mr. Morgan is as intellectually free in his lectures and in his class in his church as when on his hall platforms. I think he has only deepened in his spiritual life by this step.

He has the most cordial support of every member of his board of trustees and of the officers of the Universalist Conference. His church intellectually is purely a metaphysical, is in his or in my definition a New Thought Church.

As such it is growing in numbers, in power and in influence. It is feeding the people. "The ox knoweth its owner and the ass his master's crib." And so man is hungry for food he knows not where to find but knows the crib and the food when he sees it. Here it is found—the word of Truth — the bread of Life. In all his efforts he is ably seconded by Mrs. Morgan who has been established as Assistant Pastor.

Mr. Morgan has established a Fellowship in Seattle for Sunday evenings. During my stay we have divided the day. Some mornings I have spoken in his church and he in Seattle in eve. Other Sundays I have taken the Seattle address.

I have had fine afternoon and evening classes in Tacoma along the several lines of my work.

In Seattle I had fine accommodations at the Madison Hotel and used the parlor for my classes, which were well appreciated.

At the request of Rev. Agnes J. Gayler I addressed her congregation one Sunday morning. It was an audience that gave me a fine inspiration and I really enjoyed my own lecture more

than usual and the interested faces before me found their reflection in my face and thought.

Mrs. Gayler is "Divine Science" but I find no grounds of difference between us in Truth. She, like Mrs. Frazer of Sacramento, is successful because of perseverance. She has staying qualities and because of this has a good and flourishing society, a secure position as teacher and a fine and successful healing practice.

On my way north I stopped for two days in Portland to visit Dr. Minard and wife, and there must be a lecture. He sent out notices and I had a fine audience. Portland always gives me a warm welcome. Promised him two weeks' work on my return south. Probably there is no healer more successful and more loved by his patients than Dr. T. M. Minard and he has a wife who is his alter-ego and therefore his inspiration and his rest.

There is a great difference in the climate of my Home and here. The camellias were in full bloom in Sacramento. Here the buds are now swelling. The cities all seem prosperous judging by the building and the new enterprises. Around each city a new empire is being awakened into activity. No one can cross the Rockies without realizing the pregnancy of Lowell's metaphor:—"Pitch new states as old world men pitch tents."

These twin cities—Tacoma and Seattle twenty-five miles apart, have each wondrous advantages. A country with all man needs to be developed and a harbor where all navies of the world may ride. With continental railroads connecting them with all the East and best of all, from every state and almost every nation they have drawn brawn to work and brains to direct. No one can begin

Editorial Ar

A GOOD INVESTMENT.

"NOW" FOLK \$100 BONDS.

An opportunity for New Thought People to help the spread of Truth, "Now" Folk and incidentally themselves.

Remember "NOW" Folk are not working to establish a private enterprise. They are incorporated as an educational and ecclesiastical body and we wish to leave the property they now have in possession as college and church property is left, to a Board of Trustees to be used forever for the purposes to which we have devoted it. As soon as we have a clear title necessary papers to that effect will be drawn up.

We have proved our worth by 13 years' endeavor as a "Folk" and by 8 years of persevering labor in our Mountain Home, and by this I have earned the right of appeal in our efforts to retain the property in our possession. Under the most trying conditions we have persevered, hampered by the debt incurred in the purchase and thrown entirely upon us by the disaster of 1906 crippling those friends that promised to back us in this project.

The cash value of the Home Place of 200 acres is \$25,000.00. Its prospective value in five years two or three times this amount, as agricultural lands and woodland is rapidly increasing in value throughout the state and redwood prop-

erty is rapidly disappearing. The state highway now under construction will run through our property thus bringing the property into demand as suburban homes.

That we may have a fair field in which to work and have relief from present financial stress we propose to offer for sale Bonds enough to pay off the debt on the property and thus by having control make it profitable in ways now denied us.

We will issue 150 Bonds each for \$100 to run for 10 years at 6 per cent interest. No bond will be issued until all are subscribed for and all moneys paid in will be deposited in the Santa Cruz National Bank in the name of the purchaser to be refunded if all bonds are not sold by Nov. 30, 1913.

To pay these bonds we will from our income from Hotel, Classes, Patients, sale of Timber, Wood and Building Lots establish a sinking fund which will be equal to the interest and principal when due. Experts estimate that each acre of the 125 of redwood would net \$100 if the timber was cut and also give an equal net amount in wood, leaving the land worth at least from \$50 to \$75 an acre.

We propose then to cut out such timbers as will increase the value of the remainder as the Government is doing in

a n n o u n c e m e n t .

its reservations. I estimate that in this way from \$25 to \$50 can be obtained from timbers and wood from each acre and more if it is necessary in order to meet these payments.

Building Lots fifteen to twenty miles further from San Francisco in these mountains sell at from \$200 to \$500. We can readily lay off 100 lots and before bonds are due have them sold.

These with all the property of "NOW" Folk including hayland, pasture, vineyard, orchard, hotel and cottages beside this timber land as security and this promise of securing payment, I, Henry Harrison Brown, President of "NOW" Folk, bring to the liberal and new thought people of the world asking them at no expense to themselves to assist me in carrying out my life-long purpose of establishing a New Thought Home, School and Sanitarium where those who seek rest, peace of mind and health of body can come in Freedom and in Nature and Truth find what they seek.

Not a person who has visited us during our eight years of maintenance of this Mountain Home but has recognized the advantages of the locality and opportunities of climate, scenery and association. We have owing to the conditions of uncertainty from this debt not been able to advertise, improve and build as we would like. With the up-

lift this sale would give and our experience already we can soon have a business that will itself pay off the debts.

There will be no limit placed upon the number of bonds any person may subscribe for. I will personally attend to all these matters and I am sure that in the World of New Thought People there are at least sufficiently enough interested in truth to rally now to my assistance. I have put 12 of the best years of my life into the Home. It is the realization of my dream. It is not for personal gain but for the world. Will not each person who reads this regard it as a personal note from me and at once write a subscription for one or more bonds. Any questions answered. If references are needed they will be furnished.

I have in co-workers all that can be required in faithfulness and efficiency. If the world wants us and this Home now is the time to demonstrate its want by action. The security is ample and the reward sure. Once "NOW" Folk is on a sound financial basis there is no possible limit to our activities.

Send all letters of inquiry and subscriptions either in promises or in cash to me personally.

Truly your friend,
HENRY HARRISON BROWN,
"NOW" Home, Glenwood, Calif.

**I thank whatever gods may be
For my unconquerable Soul.**

—*W.C. Henley.*

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to delineate their possibilities nor prophesy their future. What New York and Boston were they are and when New York and Boston grow larger these cities will be what they are now.

I draw no comparison between all the Pacific Coast cities but my heart is in San Francisco and the Redwoods as Burns' was in his highlands. And while all the rest grow and prosper so will the city of my love grow and always keep her present proud pre-eminence.

I went out to Everett, Washington, for two Sunday afternoon lectures. The first teaching of the kind ever given there. It is a beautiful, clean and progressive city of 30,000. I like its location very much. High above the Sound, but with sufficient low lands for docks and the business they control and a fine harbor. Like all Oregon and Washington coast towns it has depended upon lumber, but ultimately great iron and coal industries will flourish here once the mines are opened more extensively. My books and NOW have been kept by Mr. Adam Hill from their first publication and besides a local he has an extensive mail trade in them.

In Seattle, Mrs. Gayler, Crary Bldg., and Shorey's Bookstore, 3rd Ave., keep them on sale.

In Tacoma, Mollisin's Drugstore has NOW on sale. Friends in every city could assist men in its circulation would they induce news-stands to keep it. Would be glad to make every subscriber agent to see it so placed on sale.

April 8. I close my work today in this section and go to Bellingham, Wash., for two weeks. Then on to Vancouver, B. C. I hope to remain in that section several weeks and friends who would like me to visit their city will please address me at General Delivery, Vancou-

ver, B. C.

Beyond this I have no plans but do trust I may rest in my beloved Redwood grove before the warm season is upon us. Remember classes and patients receive my attention through the summer at our Mountain Home, Glenwood, Calif., where Nature has given her best and Mankind the best in friends to love me.

ELLA WHEELER WILCOX'S POPULARITY.

Mrs. Wilcox is the foremost New Thought poet. The English correspondent of the Hearst papers writes:—"In poetry the best 'seller' is also a woman. Her name is Mrs. Ella Wheeler Wilcox. She has issued eleven volumes; two of them are in their twenty-second editions, and the circulation of the others is nearly as large. Her books are issued at every price, from the shilling pocket volume to the edition de luxe.

The writer went to a leading London bookseller for a solution of the mystery. 'What,' as asked, 'is the secret of the popularity of Mrs. Barclay and Mrs. Ella Wheeler Wilcox? Both of them are highly moral and highly emotional writers.'

'Their books are uplifting,' said my bookseller.

'People like emotion; they like to feel their better impulses stirred. They are optimistic. Mrs. Ella Wheeler Wilcox has sympathy, inspiration, fancy, cheerfulness, hope and philosophy. The literary draper, the city clerk will take her poems home, read them with satisfaction and say, 'She writes just what I thought.' He has no difficulty in understanding her meaning. She is modern, and she voices the aspirations of the everyday man with a facility and gracefulness which he himself does not possess.'

I am not fighting my fight: I am singing my song.

—*Archib L. Black.*

MYSELF! WHAT IS THIS SELF! (PART II.)

Every forward step has been opposed by established systems and institutions, and necessarily so. This opposition has served only to make the success still more assured by preparing the conditions for ultimate success. Nothing can be done against Truth but everything for it.

For Truth is this One Soul marching on ever, whether it is as John Brown's soul, as Socrates drinking the hemlock, Jesus on the cross. The Continentals at Bunker Hill, the Blue and the Grey at Gettysburg, the Rough Riders at San Juan Hill! The solitary nights of the inventor, the productions of the musician, the hammerings of the mechanic are His. No matter where Man is, there the One Soul is marching forward toward — IT does not know what, but because IT is, ITS own destiny, it is forward to a larger expression of Itself. Looking at the procession of humanity along the Great Roads of the Universe we can well say in the faith of Whitman:

They go! they go! I know they go, but I know where they go!
But I know they go toward the best—toward something great.

Never separating this One Self into parts, and calling these parts John, Mary, William, Elizabeth, etc., neither recognizing the great ones of history as parts of the One, but seeing through each human expression an individualized expression of the One, we shall grow nearer each day to that consciousness of our personal Unity, not alone with the One but with each other. We shall ultimately develop in our Self-consciousness, that Spiritual consciousness, which so strongly characterized Jesus, and enabled him not only to call this One Mind

"Father," but enabled him to know himself with It. He was able to so live this consciousness, that he was able to do those things which the ignorance of the world has called miracles. But which are no more miraculous than the rise of sun or the bloom of flower. IT can do anything through an organism which responded so easily to the slightest motion of the One Mind; responded to a desire awakening in Itself.

The One Self that manifested through Jesus is manifesting through every human being. Each is equally divine and equally human. The divine is the working power; the human is the consciousness that desires, suggests, looks on and learns by the operation what its Self is! My—Self! Why do I say "my"? Do I possess a self? The word is wrong if so understood. It means BEING. I AM SELF. All the personal Self is the effect of the expression through me. I possess the unfoldment. The Self that knows is but the measure which the One Self has kept of Its unfoldment through me. Can the One Self ever lose that record? Can the One Mind ever become extinct? Then this consciousness that says not alone "I am", but also affirms:—"I AM HENRY HARRISON" can never be lost. The One Mind having started this consciousness of Itself cannot stop its evolution through this individualization of Itself. Therefore I AS HENRY HARRISON, am immortal, because the One Mind must forever continue to learn of Itself through the expression IT IS as me. Thus I have reached by scientific and philosophic reasoning to the same plane where the intuition of Jesus placed him. "He that hath seen me hath seen him that sent me—for it is not I that speak but the Father that speaketh in me!" That Father be-

**Henceforth I seek not good fortune:
I am good fortune.**

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—Wall Whitman.

ing infinite and immortal, has an infinite thought to express through Jesus, through me, and through you. Through every incarnation of itself. Be careful not to confuse this immortality of Mind with the physical body. I AM, but this body is not I! I am that consciousness which through thought and love is watching the evolution of the One Mind through my SELF. Since the One Mind is infinite in possibility and is Itself immaterial, I am also immaterial, however I manifest for a while in a more or less dense body. That body has but one use which is to individualize as a matrix, the Consciousness which I am. Once that Consciousness of Self is established—we call it Self-consciousness—the body has only one more necessary function—It is necessary to the One Mind that still other expressions of Itself as Self-consciousness may be incarnated. From the moment of conception the Self-expression of the One becomes an immortal expression. If not, where and how is immortality conferred? Immortality is the inherent principle of Consciousness. That consciousness IS at conception, though I am not conscious of it. I am not Self-conscious till some time after birth. But every mother knows that the unborn child has a will of its own. She is at times obliged to obey that will, however contrary it may be to her own. When the rights of the unborn are rightly recognized no mother will refuse the unborn its demands. If there are longings ungratified before birth, the child makes society pay the penalty later in its life, while it suffers, in like manner, the penalty of its mother's disobedience.

Every deeper study of Man biologically shows that IT is the One Mind in him that is doing all the work and through that work is learning of Itself and learn-

ing to do better work through coming generations. Burns says of this One Mind calling it Nature:—

"Her prentice hand she tried on man,
And then she formed a woman."

It is still this "prentice hand" experimenting with Itself, and in every generation is making a better expression of Itself.

Thus do we come again to the thought of Jesus whom I like to recognize, not as a theologian or as unlike myself, but as a spiritual awakened consciousness, and as what I may be if I will, and what I shall be sometime, through the necessity of evolution—He told me—you—all of US, "The kingdom of God is within!" The One Mind flows as an inlet to every individual man. No greater statement of Truth, none more profound, none so sure to start a person on the right philosophic road, as this of Emerson's Resting upon it, I wait till next month to delve still deeper into this realm of God—the Sub-conscious, to find the "I" that thinks, loves and writes this essay.

"There is ONE MIND common to all individual men. Each man is an inlet to the same and to all the same."

GENIUS

A hundred generations have gone into its making,

With all their love and tenderness, with all their dreams and tears;

Their vanished joy and pleasure, their pain and their heart-breaking,

Have colored this rare blossom of the long unfruitful years.

Their victory and their laughter for this have strong men given,

For this have sweet dead women paid in patience which survives,

That a great soul might bring the world, as from the gate of heaven,

All that was rich and beautiful in those forgotten lives.

L. M. Montgomery in *Youths Companion*.

**I, grateful, take the good I find;
The best of now and here.**

—Whittier.

OFFICE OF NOW
GLENWOOD :: :: CALIFORNIA
BRANCH OFFICE
589 HAIGHT STREET, SAN FRANCISCO, CALIF.
VOL. X. MAY, 1913 No. 5

NOW

HENRY HARRISON BROWN, Editor

A Monthly Journal of Positive Affirmations.
Devoted to the Science and Art of Soul Culture.

It is the utterance of the Editor only. All thought not credited to others is his.
Its basic Affirmation is:—Man is spirit here and now, with all the possibilities of Divinity within him and he can consciously manifest those possibilities HERE and NOW.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES\$1.00 per year
Single Copies, 10 cents.

Send money in bills, P. O. Money Orders, Express Orders or bank drafts payable to Henry Harrison Brown, San Francisco, Cal. Postage stamps (1c and 2c only), for parts of the dollar when more convenient for sender.

Foreign subscribers, outside of Mexico, must add 25c to the ordinary subscription price to cover postage. Do not send foreign P. O. stamps.

Entered as second class matter at Glenwood, California Post Office, June 21, 1910.

The Goodyear Book Concern, 339 Fifth Ave., N. Y., sends us their catalog of "Helpful Books for Every Reader." They also handle NOW publications and Eastern friends can order through them.

* * *
The Editor will pay ten cents (10c) each for a limited number (15) of copies of NOW dated January, 1913.

Subscribers who have read their January No. and do not wish to preserve it will confer a favor by mailing it to this office.

Mr. Brown is still on his northern tour and sends us the card of his last lecture and lessons in Seattle, as follows:—

Henry Harrison Brown's last lessons in Seattle on his present tour will be as follows: Eilers Hall, Sunday, 8 p. m., April 6th. Subject: "Man Creates His Own Fate."

Hotel Madison (8th and Madison). Class in Emerson's Essays: "History," "Self-Reliance" and "Compensation," at 10:30 a. m., Thursday, Friday and Saturday, April 3d, 4th and 5th.

Class in Healing, with Special Treatment, at 3:00 p. m. at same place and dates.

The usual price at lectures and lessons, 50c, but he will, on these occasions, accept free-will offering in cash appreciation.

Private advices and help at Hotel Madison on the above dates, from 10 a. m. to 5 p. m.

In a private note he says:— "Hotel Madison has been always my stopping place in Seattle. It is central, it is home-like and the proprietors and employees are ever cordial. I have ever enjoyed my sojourn here and my classes and patients find a welcome that I do not always find at hotels. Mr. Morgan also makes The Madison his headquarters. Because we like our friends better than stranger so do I like to come to a hotel where once I made my Home."

* * *

Mr. Brown was in Everett, Wash., the afternoon of Sundays, March 30 and April 6, and the evenings of April 7 and 8. The first New Thought lectures in that city of 30,000. He was well received and feels that he has broken the way for future workers.

He reports the spring very late compared with California. Tulips just blooming in the gardens. The month of March in that section has been rainy and cloudy with a few pleasant days. He has not had a clear view of Mt. Tacoma during the six weeks he was there. When he wrote the last of April the promise of fair weather and Spring was in the air.

Whene'er I meet my sailing peers,
"ALL'S WELL" I to their hail reply.

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—Edith M. Thomas.

**WHAT GOOD AUTHORITIES SAY OF
MR. BROWN'S NEW BOOK.**

Henry Harrison Brown, editor of "NOW," has issued another most helpful book — "Success: How Won Through Affirmation." It is written simply, yet with great power, for his positive attitude inspires conviction. It is indeed a stimulus for all who have struggled in blind effort, for it opens their eyes to fundamental laws and how to co-operate with them.

The titles of the sections are: 1. Faith in Self. 2. The Ideal. 3. What is My Ideal? 4. I Can! 5. Health. 6. Do Right. 7. Reputation. 8. Do and Dare! 9. Hold Fast, and Let Go. 10. Silence. 11. The Dollar Side. 12. The Test. 13. The Purpose of Life. 14. Resume.

Pocket size, 100 pages, making the chapters short and to the point. Paper covers, 50 cents. Published by "NOW" Folk, Glenwood, Calif.—*Power*.

* * *

"Success: How Won Through Affirmation," by Henry Harrison Brown, Glenwood, Cal. Price 50 cents.

The editor of the plucky little optimistic magazine NOW, has gathered in this book strong, vigorous teachings that have buoyed him up in a life, that has risen above many crosses. The methods are principally mental, but much attention is paid to soul culture, and the all-around success, as well as that of dollars and cents. The book is an excellent treatment to put into the hands of a business man, who needs its cheer and desires a philosophy that will make his life worth living. — *The Master Mind*.

* * *

"Success: How Won Through Affirmation," by Henry Harrison Brown, Glenwood (Santa Cruz Co.), Cal., 102 pp., paper. Price 50 cents.

This booklet is filled with optimism, confidence, faith and auto-suggestive helpfulness. The interest and force of this little work is considerably enhanced by the number of poetic truisms and precepts which abound throughout. It is alive with wholesome idealism, which will more than compensate for a very poorly printed book for the money.—*Bible Review*.

* * *

"Success' How it is Won Through Affirmation: a Lesson in Soul Culture." By Henry Harrison Brown. Printed and published by the "NOW" Folk, Glenwood, California, and to be had from L. N. Fowler and Co., 7 Imperial Arcade, Ludgate Circus, London, E. C. Price 50 cents.

This is an American "New Thought" book, written out of the author's experience. He says it does not contain a statement that he has not practically demonstrated and that he has not seen demonstrated in others. It is decidedly tonic and stimulating, and contains sound advice.

Mr. Brown edits a little monthly magazine called "NOW, a Journal of Affirmation", the motto of which is that saying of Emerson's, "Nerve us with incessant affirmatives. Don't bark against the bad, but chant the beauties of the good." It costs, post free, 1 dollar 25 cents a year to subscribe in this country.—*Brotherhood, London*.

* * *

Success: How Won through Affirmation. A Lesson in Soul Culture, by Henry Harrison Brown. Published by "Now" Folk, Glenwood, California. The book, as its title implies, contains numerous most invigorating affirmations with lessons showing the standpoint from which they are put forth and can be used.—*Expression, London*.

SUBSCRIBE FOR "NOW" NOW.

EUGENICS RUN MAD.

In their rage to cure society of its ills modern reformers are in a superficial study of Man rushing to all sorts of schemes and expecting to accomplish by legislation a moral reform, a thing that has never been accomplished. And ninety-nine one hundredths of their projects are based upon a study of man from the animal plane, from the recognition of the Darwinian laws in plant and animal life. NOW has often in editorials called attention to the fact that man is *not* an animal expression of Mind—or Spirit—but men and women are psychical beings and as such are "The Law above the Law" being a law through an understanding of the processes of nature—a law unto themselves.

As Burbank applies the Higher Law of Mind through Self-Consciousness to the development of plant possibilities by the directed operations of Mind-Laws as expressed in plant, so man is to apply to his own development the Mind-Laws he is manifesting in his own Being.

Any fact found in the plant and animal world is not a fact in Human life, but may be a fact in any human individual if he allows the animal nature he is aborting to control him.

The teaching of social and sex hygiene in schools and the efforts to prevent the social vice will result in greater evils than they seek to suppress for this reason. They do not recognize man as Spirit and they also ignore the more important fact of individuality and the still greater one of Personal liberty. Man's necessity is to learn through suffering. He must experience to know. The majority of the present reformatory efforts all working against the tendency of human nature which is to less law

and more liberty, to less interference of the mass with the individual and the throwing more and more for his own health, happiness and success upon himself.

The idea of Modern reform is Protection. Nature's idea is Self-Protection through Self-Knowledge and Self-Reliance.

Every sensible person desires a clean and pure society. But it must be made of clean and pure individuals, of free men. An English bishop once made a wise statement, that he preferred to see England free and drunk, than England enslaved and sober. We will have men and women chaste, temperate and good to our ideal if we can but we would not purchase this condition at the expense of liberty. Artificial growth under protection, removal to temptation, is unwholesome and breeds national disease. We see it in the protected interests that as trusts and monopolies are crushing out all possible initiative in the individual.

Less law, more liberty. Less repression by fear and more expression in faith. Faith in the Good in the Soul of Man. Among the fool-bills introduced into our California legislature—and they were many—was one that provided:—Twenty-five thousand dollars is to be expended in buying 1000 acres of land in a high and salubrious location for a mating farm. Then \$50,000 is to be spent on fitting up this farm for agricultural and horticultural work, and in the purchase of books, magazines and periodicals interesting to students of eugenics. And when this haven is ready, 25 males and 25 females are to be selected for mating there. These fifty noviates shall enter on a solemn agreement to serve as experimental wards of the State for 25 years. Under the direction of the Board of Health, they are to be selected and married, and the children are to be cared for at State expense.

Breed men and women as animals and you have animals. Love is the characteristic of Man. Love is the condition

for begetting men and women, and where there is mutual love, respect and desire the child comes immune to all hereditary conditions—"a child of God"—any less drawing together of parentage lowers the vital tone of the child. It is *less* a child of God and more a child of the race with all race limitations. Begot in mutual love and desire it possesses power to master all weak conditions of heredity.

The new sex ideas, new ideas of marriage and prospective parentage might give us fine animals but they would lack all the beautiful traits of Manhood. Better trust nature and let legislation alone only so far as to provide against trespass of one upon the rights of another. Prof. Wickson of Government Experiment Station, University of California, is editor of the *Pacific Rural Press* and editorially says of this foolish bill:—

It is not our particular function to point out what a travesty the scheme is upon the experience of mankind as embodied in what we call "human nature"; nor to denounce it as an outrage upon the highest conceptions of the human race, and of its relations to things infinite. All we have to do with are its agricultural reflections. Advocates of eugenics say sometimes that they only propose to do for the human race what farmers have demonstrated to be feasible in the breeding of live stock. We reject the implied compliment. Any breeder who stocked up his farm in the way proposed would go into bankruptcy or into a lunatic asylum in less than a year. Turkish or Mormon methods are better agriculture than this eugenic scheme, and from any other view it is an abomination, as they are. It is not helped by its concessions to conventionality: it is made more ridiculous thereby. Keep it off the farm! We have had already too many congeries of cranks bringing discredit to its honorable name.

It is far more important that a child have faith in its mother than in the Bible.

Dr. Lyman Abbott.

Portland, Ore., friends of New Thought are taking preliminary steps for a Pacific Coast District Convention of the National New Thought Alliance some date in June. Speakers from the Pacific Coast and some from the east will be in attendance. New Thought and other Progressive Organizations are requested to send their representatives to this Convention. Further information can be obtained by corresponding with

Perry Joseph Green,
New Thought Temple of Truth,
Eiler's Building, Portland, Ore.

The date of the proposed meeting of the Pacific Coast District Convention of the National New Thought Alliance in Portland, Ore., has been again delayed beyond the 15th, of June. A definite date will follow later.

HEALING DIRECTIONS

No matter what your ailment, FAITH IN TRUTH will heal! Cultivate this faith by concentrating upon some good thought in which you do have faith. Concentration means . . . *Pay attention to the chosen thought to the exclusion of others.* Forget that you ever held an opposite one. When this condition of concentration has been reached, old conditions will have passed away. They will not return until you think of them. Therefore as long as you keep your attention fixed upon something else, you will find that any undesirable condition has passed away, and thus demonstrated to be, not a reality, but a reflection of your mental state. You will now deliberately refuse to think, and much less, to talk, and still less to brood upon disease. Try to so lose yourself in the Thought that you are a spiritual being that all your physical conditions become non-existent. In thought of your power to create health you are to lose all thought of illness.

—From *Self-Healing Through Suggestion*

I live in thoughts of Omnipotence, which ever protect me, and I forget to fear.

Obstruction is but virtue's foil, The stream impeded has a song.

—Ingersoll.

SUGGESTION AS A CURE.

Every one knows the comfort little people derive from a kiss on the bruised spot, a loving pat, soft and soothing, on the bumped head. Even folk of greater growth are not proof against such sympathetic alleviations of their pain of body or mind. A tender little bit of human nature is that told by Gilbert Watson in "Three Rolling Stones in Japan." The author visited a temple where one of the big stone gods was supposed to heal all bodily hurts.

"How does he work his cures?" asked I.

"By personal contact. Rub the place you wish healed with the same hand you have rubbed him. If we wait we will be sure to see some one try it."

No one came for a long time, save one old woman, who laid a little bunch of flowers between the feet of the image, in gratitude, doubtless, for restoration from disease. By and by a shrill, childish cry made us turn. A little girl had fallen and hurt herself; the little knee had bruised itself against the sharp corner of an uneven flagstone. Tears welled up in her eyes and trickled down her cheeks as the small one held up her knee for the old woman's inspection. The rose-leaf skin was broken where the pavement had scratched it. The old woman bent over the little sufferer and whispered consolation. The look of pain passed, and confidence took its place. Hand in hand, the two crossed over to the figure of the god. The woman clapped her hands, uttered a prayer, stroked the god's knee with her withered hand, and then rubbed the little human knee very tenderly.

The cure was effected at once; the child smiled up at the ugly deity gratefully, with naive affection in her eyes. The impassive stone statue seemed beautiful to her now. The dear old god had kissed her knee and made it well, so of course she loved him, and would think so of course she loved him, and would think of him often, sitting there in the temple, waiting to heal little children who had hurt themselves.—*Youths' Companion*.

Nowhere in the whole domain of Medicine—or I might better say, the healing system—is there any room, or excuse for the superstition of giving drugs.—*Dr. J. H. Tilden, in "A Stuffed Club."*

I etch upon my memory only the happy and the joyous.

AGE IS IN THOUGHT

What's the use of growing old and decrepit when you can be always young and joyous—what's the use?

You may grow old in years—that's the fault of time, and it can't be helped; but if you lose the flush of youthful beauty, the glad-some joy, the buoyant vivacious spirit of adolescence—that's your fault.

As a man thinketh in his heart so is he.

A person is just as young as his spirit.

I am a great believer in cleanliness, lots of fresh air and plenty of physical exercise. One can't properly live his life in this world, and can't rightfully enjoy the pleasures of life unless he is healthy. But baths, fresh air and exercise will prove of little avail unless the mind is hygienic, and is ventilated and exercised just the same as the body.

Keep mind just as clean as the body and ventilated just as you would a room. Keep yourself from thinking thoughts that will make you worry and fret. Let your thoughts be ever young and joyous. Don't let your intellect become stagnant. Read newspapers and books and work and laugh and live.

Another thing: Keep up with the times. Keep up with what is going on in the world. In other words, live along with the world. Be up to date. The woman who lets one year slip by loses six.—*Lillian Russell*.

In the matter of public opinion we have made strange discoveries during these thirty years of acquiring wisdom. A mighty thing is Public Opinion. But *LIFE*, being a crank, has not steered his course by that compass. For he discovered early in the voyage that there is an awful distance between the North Star and Mrs. Grundy. Mrs. Grundy has positive views, and often her spankings are severe, but for those who are out for pleasure as well as profit, she is a poor guide. So, having learned this fact, *LIFE* braved the Masterful Lady and has taken cheerfully his punishment. A spanking, while painful at the moment, may bring good results. It stimulates circulation—in spots—and circulation is the life of journalism.—*Life*.

CONTENTION.

Sharper than talons of contending birds
Is conflict that unsheathes itself in words,—
But like the undertow beyond the beach
Its deep defiance that resists all speech.

William Hamilton Hayes in Neale's Monthly.

Read carefully advertisement of

Now Folk Mountain

❁ ❁ Home ❁ ❁

And remember it is open all the year. Now is a fine season to rest there.

NO BOOK IS MORE NEEDED BY THE MASSES TODAY THAN “Not Hypnotism-But Suggestion”

So rampant are the ideas of the power of mind over mind, the power of evil thoughts and malicious magnetism that these ideas are sending men and women to insanity, disease and crime. There is no truth in them. No power in any will over another. No thought can affect us but our own and those in harmony with us. Malicious magnetism is a relic of the belief in witchcraft. It has no place in the intelligence of today. To prove this I wrote this book. Every reader of NOW has friends who need it. No greater boon can come to one so misled than this book. I wrote it for them. I'll send it with a lithograph of myself for 25c to any address.

HENRY HARRISON BROWN, GLENWOOD, CALIFORNIA.

"NOW" PUBLICATIONS

Not Hypnotism but Suggestion

By Henry Harrison Brown; pp., 64; 3d edition; paper, 25c. In this book the important Law of Suggestion is further evolved, and the phenomena of Hypnotism explained.

Grant Wallace, in some valuable editorials which he wrote for the *Bulletin* of this city, twice referred to it as a very valuable little book, recommending it as a textbook on Suggestion.

Concentration—The Road to Success

128 pages; finely bound in cloth, \$1.00. Paper covers, 50 cents. Sent post free on receipt of price.

This is Mr. Brown's latest book, published in 1907 and is in its 2d edition. It grew out of his various lines of work. Questions thus received, propounded by student and patient, by letter and in class, have been for 30 years answered until out of these answers and the growing necessity for this knowledge among the awakening masses, this book was compelled to be, as Supply in answer to Demand. It grew.

Self Healing Through Suggestion

Mr. Brown's latest book; 25c. The title tells you exactly what the book is. Plain, beautiful, helpful, artistic, powerful.

I want to thank you for the sunny vitalizing radiation of your book.—*Lillian Whiting*, in private letter to author.

Dollars Want Me!

The New Road to Opulence, by Henry Harrison Brown; pp., 24; 10c. It explains just what mental attitude to hold that will draw the Dollar. It will enable you to rise above the drudgery of enforced labor. A powerful booklet.

O Hashnu Hara, editor *Wings of Truth*, London, England, writes: "This new law has given me strength and power such as few could easily realize."

How to Control Fate Through Suggestion

By Henry Harrison Brown; pp., 62; 3d edition; paper, 25c. In Part I it deals with the Science and Philosophy of Life; in Part II with the Place and Power of Suggestion.

Ella Wheeler Wilcox in the Hearst newspapers says: "It is worth many dollars to anyone who will live its philosophy."

Man's Greatest Discovery

By Henry Harrison Brown; pp., 60; 3d edition; paper, 25c. Six Soul Culture Essays on THOUGHT AS POWER, Thought Transference and Telepathy. A thought-provoking book.

Dr. Alex. J. McIvor-Tyndall, who is without a doubt the greatest demonstrator of thought-reading, says: "I would like to recommend it to every person who can read. It is simple, concise, convincing. No one, perhaps, knows better than I that what you state in its pages is, as you say, 'man's greatest discovery.' There is no doubt that Thought is Force capable of accomplishing what we will."

"NOW" FOLK

Glenwood, Calif.

OR

HENRY HARRISON BROWN

589 Haight Street - - San Francisco, Cal