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From all Life's Grapes I press sweet wine

Henry Harrison Brown

NOW

A JOURNAL OF AFFIRMATION

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No. 11

THE PEACE AT TWILIGH.

In swinging hammock, ere the darkness
 Conquors quite the realm of Day,
 Musing 'neath the ancient redwoods,
 Lulled by shaded brook, I lay,
 While the Presence in All brooding,
 With Its peace, my being filled,—
 A mystic Peace, born of the Silence,
 Every day-born vision stilled.

Slowly from the woody valley
 Crept the shadows up the hills,
 While the fringes of Night's mantle
 All the grove about me fills,
 And the twilight voices, nesting
 In the night-birds swoop and call,
 In the gently swaying branches,
 In the distant waterfall,

Wakened at the cryptic summons
 Of the star that signals now,
 Glinting through the topmost branches,
 Of yon distant mountain's brow.
 'Twas the herald of that Presence
 Who commanded "Peace! Be still!"
 I then felt that Mighty Spirit
 Calming all my restless will.

"Peace on earth is now descending,
 From the Soul's immortal shore;
 With thy will 'tis ever blending,
 When in Love thou doubt'st no more!
 This thy Thought that's now enfolding
 Earth within the arms of Rest!
 Spirit now the earth is blessing
 Because there's Peace within thy breast!"

Then triumphant Night enwrapped me
 In her fleece from star-fields shorn,
 While the I AM strongly chanted
 This, henceforth my vesper song:—
 "Peace I am and Peace forever,
 Since in Him I conscious move!
 Peace I am and Peace eternal
 For I'm conscious Truth and Love!"

Slumber's calm my realm invaded;
 Sentinelled by mighty trees,
 Slept I, by the bay tree perfumed,
 Till Morning's chorus woke the breeze.
 "Peace" sang bluebird and the kinglet;
 "Peace!" echoed the valley whole;
 "Peace!" I saw in comrades' faces;
 For Peace was mistress of the soul.
 —HENRY HARRISON BROWN.
 Camp "Everitt Raymond," June 10, 1906.

GOOD NATURE A FACTOR OF SUCCESS.

The two poles of philosophy are Optimism and Pessimism. Each has its point of view. One looks from center to circumference and one from circumference to center. One reasons from Principle to detail, and one from detail to Principle. One looks from the point of view of the Universal, and one from the Personal. One is based upon faith in Good and one upon faith in evil. One is inspired by faith and one by Fear. Into these two classes all men are divided. As each shall decide his point of view, so life appears to him. New Thought is optimistic. Its inspiration is Faith in Goodness; Faith in Principle; Faith in the Righteousness of the Universe. New Thought looks outward from the one center and views the harmonious working of "the ONE that inhabiteth eternity," and that fills all space. It sees Law in all. It realizes CAUSE; reasons from it and accepts effects as righteous. Through this faith and reason New Thought places Man in right relations to the Universe and his fellows, and teaches him he is also Cause in relation to his universe, which comprised his body and environments. Since Cause is always balanced by Effect, Faith in this inviolable Law brings peace of mind. Peace of mind causes at all times a cheerful countenance and cheerful words. Faith in Goodness always makes good natured persons.

For these reasons no one can live the Principles of New Thought without gaining, (as the result of Causes which he establishes,) in health, happiness and success. Success includes the other two.

Business success often turns upon a cheerful look, smile or word.

Upon good nature, social happiness depends. Home life cannot be happy with members of pessimistic turn. It requires not only the patience of a saint, but the wisdom of New Thought to live with a pessimist and keep healthful.

Unhappy parents and teachers, doleful theologians, blue business men and whining invalids, are moral lepers, and should be, in some drastic manner, squelched, wherever they are, by some social measure, that would relegate them to some social penitentiary, hospital or desert, where together, they might either be cured by constant contact, or die off without perpetuating their kind.

The medical world is troubling itself with microbe and contagion; let it turn its attention to the mental microbes and the intellectual contagion emanating from these classes and there will soon be left only the microbes of health, happiness and good nature. One disconsolate person in a home; one croaker in a society; one pessimist in a community will so inoculate the air, that others ignorant of mental laws and protection, will have this disease—pessimism, which is the father of all physical ills.

Nothing sooner destroys friendship than constant fault-finding, complaining and prognosticating evil. Such persons we endure from a sense of duty. A mistaken sense. Personally I do not endure them, save as patients. Never from these come my personal friends. He would not be my friend who would inoculate me with leprosy. Such persons we isolate. So will I isolate myself in thought, if not in body from all, in whose presence I cannot relax, and spiritually and intellectually, as well as physically, breath healthfully. These harmonious ones are the only ones I will cultivate socially. All others I will meet on the positive plain in business only.

Pessimists are negative persons who have cultivated a habit of seeing the possible bad side. Their first view is always evil. Some little detail is lacking to make up their ideal of what should be. New Thought sees the Principle of Universal Good in all, and reasons at all times from that. They have equanimity under all conditions because they look outward to the ultimate, rather than to the relative, as seen in petty details.

Result—Everybody loves the New Thought person. Persons love to come to them. They love to trade with them. To accommodate them. To recommend them. To excuse in them the lack of that which they might demand in others. They are such cheerful people!" said a lady to me a few days ago.

"I like to come here for everybody is so happy!" is an expression often made by our visitors. We realize that people like us. Why? Because we like ourselves. We never complain, never criticise either each other or ourselves. Thus we create a healthful mental atmosphere, which is success.

AFFIRMATIONS

LIFE IS LOVE

I AM, and in myself I have all possible knowledge.

I AM, and recognizing my own existence, I sense Eternity.

All I can know is Being and Being knows no time.

I sigh not for a distant Heaven, I ask not for aught outside of earth, outside of self.

I realize that I create my conditions.

I realize that I build my own Temple.

I realize that I am my own savior—my own rewarded.

I realize that through the power of Love I am Heaven in myself.

I look not without for enjoyment for I am all that is possible, for I am a manifestation of Infinity.

The God in me expresses itself freely and God is Love.

Peace is mine, for I have learned to rest only upon the Infinite Truth.

Truth is mine for I have learned to draw from Infinite Source.

I have learned to let the Infinite manifest in me.

I have found all that of which poets dreamed.

I now enter into the joy that is for all those who learn the law THAT LIFE IS LAW, AND LOVE IS LIFE.

Life provides me not only with my body but Life draws all that the body needs. I rest content in the realization of the Unity, of Life and Love.

I cannot get away from my Father's House.

I cannot stray beyond my Father's Love—for we are one.

Like the drop in the ocean, I am in the one. The one manifests in me.

I joy in the possession of the Kingdom of Heaven.

The Kingdom of Heaven is mine, and I now enter in.

I live NOW the Immortal Life.

Given at opening of an address Feb. 13, 1905, and reported by F. J. McCoy.

PERFECTION.

Since God is my Perfect Mind.

I am perfect in Wisdom.

I am perfect in Love.

I am perfect in Knowledge.

I am perfect in Understanding.

I am perfect in Power.

I am perfect in Life.

I am perfect in Consciousness.

Fannie B. James in Fulfilment.

EXPLANATORY NOTE

Since we have been compelled by conditions over which we have not yet gained control, to omit the Lessons in Suggestion and "Psychometry" in the May and June NOW, we put two Lessons in this, and will put two in August NOW, so that the 6th Vol. may contain the 12 Lessons promised. They are upon the themes designed, but are necessarily shorter. We are but asking our subscribers to share with us the financial loss occasioned by the April fire. They will gain in the power of the Silent force that comes with the magazine.

A subscriber in Illinois in sending her contribution to "NOW" Folk, gives the editor "a dose of his own medicine" thus: "No use for trust till trials come. Henry Harrison Brown!" Good. I like it! I realize now as never before that overcoming obstacles give us strength. All is Good, despite seeming.

SUGGESTION

LESSON 9.

THE HOME IDEAL

It is reported of the celebrated Lord Holland that he came down to breakfast every morning with an expression as if he had received some good news.

When this spirit characterizes our hours we shall always suggest from it; then all our Suggestions will be helpful, healthful and joyous.

"Home" a word that conveys the holiest of thoughts and awakens the most sacred memories.

Home,—the center of all that is best, noblest and holiest in life.

Home,—the spring of the affections: the source of the good, the beautiful and the true.

Home,—the natural, rightful possession of every person.

Home,—the sanctuary of virtue and the refuge of the weak.

Home,—the nest of the young; the citadel of the married; the sanctuary of age.

Home,—founded on marital, cemented by filial and parental, and turreted by social love.

Home,—the builder of the individual, and the preserver of national character.

Home,—the pivot upon which all questions of economics, civics, and ethics turn.

Home means the loftiest ideals. What the homes are, the nation is. The stream of life does not rise higher than its source in the home fountain. The first and the highest duty we owe to the youth of our land is that, by every form of Suggestion, we help them to build a home-ideal that shall result in an ideal home.

Youth of either sex, whose home-ideal, whose ideal as a home-builder is that of happy marriage and parenthood, is safe from the

temptations of social and business world. When I ask a young man his ideal of success and he answers—"A home with a wife and children" I know his character is safe. And the maiden whose ideal is a home with husband and children is the only safe road to health and happiness.

Low ideals of home-life, of sex-life of parenthood, are the great source of present ills in every walk of life. No relief from present economic and political corruption, till the home-ideal is elevated. "Home" is where the heart "is;" "where the treasure is there will thy heart be also!" Money-madness, society-madness, madness for notoriety—these destroy the home-ideal.

No individual is perfect in development, till he, or she, has enjoyed not only the happiness of a parental home but also found through marriage and parenthood, a home expression. Nature's one line of unfoldment is this line of parenthood. All who miss the reproductive process and the education that comes through the awakening attendant on this function, and who miss the training of offspring, lack an unfoldment that can come in no other way. I ask myself, if the lack of this diploma from Nature's college, can ever, in the Hereafter, be made up to them? I think of but one possible way and that is by that unfolding of psychometric power, as taught in my lessons. This will enable such to live in the vibrations of those who are passing through these conditions thus making them their own. Still it is always best to get our knowledge first hand. Therefore let us accept Nature as she is, and welcome all love's expressions. For this reason I hold that our first duty to the young is to suggest, by word and act, the beauty of home and of parenthood. Encourage all to seek these. I like the clean open eye and the frank ring of the voice of the young man and maiden who without a blush, enter into discussions of love, marriage and parenthood.

Banish from the home all suggestions arising from low ideals of sex and of love.

The sanctity of the young soul should be guarded by Suggestions that arise in thoughts of the purity, of the equality, and the holiness of marriage.

Prevention begins in home education. Societies for Prevention of vice by their tirades against evils, by publications of cases, by their false methods of instruction, create more evil than they prevent. Once understand the Law of Suggestion and one sees most clearly that by "barking about the bad" you create it.

The criminal in the police court today was the spectator yesterday. Capital punishment creates capital crimes. The mind of the child is fallow ground. If pure seed thoughts are sown by "chanting beauties of the good," the mind will be so full of good there will be no chance for tares of evil to grow. But if wheat is not sown in the home, tares will be sown by school and

playmates; by street and social companions. Understanding this power of Suggestion one will let all allusions to sex in the home be from the side of Nature's purity. Self-control—temperance—in the home—thought, will result in temperance in conduct when away from home. When parents set this example of conjugal felicity, they are doing their part to cure social conditions. Avoid in conversation all allusion to marital and social evils and weakness of society. Let necessary knowledge as to these relations be given as matters of course, like all other knowledge. Secrecy is a Suggestion of evil. Answer truthfully and beautifully the questions that come up in the awakening curiosity of the child.

Suggestions should always arise from the thought of the ideal-home. I can give here but a brief outline. Each reader knows what is a true marriage; what is a good society; what is right conduct; what is character. Suggest from these. Try loving and living these.

Here are a few truths:—

Marriage is nature's necessity.

Through marriage the race is perpetuated.

Love based upon mutual respect is the only excuse for any marriage.

Do I love him enough to make him my companion for life? Has he qualities I desire to see in my children? Will I be happy in making him happy? These questions the maiden should answer. When that answer is, Yes! she is prepared for the glorification of womanhood.

"Let your heart answer, Minnehaha!"

Do I love her enough to make her my chief companion for life? Does my love for her bring me rest and happiness? Can I find happiness in making her happy? Can I trust her to bring up my children?

These questions answered, Yes, by the youth and he is ready for the greatest of possible benedictions.

This question of children I regard as the most important one of all. No two are married; have no moral right to assume that position who do not desire offspring. Two cannot make a home. No home without children. The Home is composed of a trinity, father and mother, and the angel of love that ministers between them—the Holy Ghost incarnate in children. Hold this ideal in your life, cultivate it; express it. Have sympathy for those unhappy childless ones. As truth is the natural instinct of children, they will catch it; it will color their lives.

Above all let there be none of the common inuendoes, jokes, and insinuations in regard to the associations of boys and girls, youth and maidens. Suggest purity in such association; expect it, and you have it. "As the twig is here bent the tree is inclined." The libertine and his paramour owe their fall to evil Suggestion in youth. "Chant the beauties" of Love's relations and your duty is done.

LESSON 10.

These illustrations are a fair sample of what the daily press gives us constantly. Serve well as the Tenth lesson in this course without any comment of mine. Read them in connection with the rest of the course.

I believe that none of us is as much the victim of actual limitations and deficiencies as he is of harmful beliefs and ideas. We hypnotize ourselves into believing we are restricted by such and such conditions; that we are handicapped by certain inherited traits; that we are kept from achievements because of environment or training, or lack of natural aptitude for the work lying nearest—the work imperatively our to do.

It would be well for us all to ask ourselves just how far we are letting our erroneous beliefs injure our lives and the lives of those about us.

We would help ourselves and others greatly if we would stop talking about failure, weakness, limitation, and emphasize their opposites in thought and speech. For certainly if we can hypnotize ourselves to believe we are ill, or unhappy, or unsuccessful, or that we are the slaves of harmful habits, we can just as easily "hypnotize" ourselves into desirable conditions.

That is, if wrong suggestions has wrought havoc in our lives, right suggestion will work beauty, harmony, health and success. —**The Independent**, Santa Barbara, Cal.

Los Angeles, Cal.—Miss Ruby Castleman, the pretty 22-year-old orphan Sunday school teacher, who is held at the Polk Station on charges of forgery of checks in excess of \$1,000, is becoming a deeper mystery to the police, and she now declares she knows nothing of what she has done in the last two months but has been acting under an hypnotic spell imposed by some one unknown to her.

The above telegram appeared in the San Francisco daily papers. It is a specimen of the false, and the unwholesome Suggestions the irresponsible newspapers are giving. It is as false as hell itself. It will cause suffering; it gives a cover to crime and is an excuse for evil. It is in our day what the belief in "the evil eye" was in ancient times; and were it not for the increased intelligence such belief would lead to all the persecution that ignorance dealt out to innocent persons under the name of witchcraft. "Hypnotized" is but the coward's makeshift to excuse the crime. It is not possible that any one be under any hypnotic spell except that of his or her own creating. Hypnotized only by her own thought. Help me to educate the masses to Truth by scattering my book, "Not Hypnotism but Suggestion;" the last edition has 16 pages of new matter devoted to this idea. It is NOT Truth. The girl no doubt thinks so; it is that thought that holds her. Probably some newspaper

report gave the suggestion that is responsible for this.

Sometimes one patient will say to another, "Haven't you a pain in such and such a locality? And he at once begins to try to find it, and finally succeeds. Physicians have sometimes done harm by asking questions in reference to symptoms; a patient is asked if he hasn't a certain symptom. He says he has not. After thinking the matter over, the next day he tells the physician that he has had that identical symptom. He says, "I didn't know I had it when you asked me about it, but now I find that I have actually got it." In this manner and without intending it, we sometimes create feelings.—D. P., M. D., of Battle Creek, Mich., Sanitarium.

TELEPATHY SAVES HIS LIFE

"Did I ever have a dream that came true?" said a Detroit man, in answer to the question. "Well, I should say I did! When I was a boy we lived near the St. Lawrence river and I was very fond of taking little trips in my boat. One night I went about five miles from home with a friend who went ashore to call on a young lady. While he was gone I went to sleep in the boat, and I dreamed that I heard my father call, 'George! George! If you don't get out of that boat you'll be drowned!' It woke me up and I found that a severe storm was rising. I had just time to drag the boat on the shore and I knew that if it had not been for my father's warning, I should have been drowned. Yes, the storm came from the direction of my father's house and I presume that when it came up he thought of me, for he knew where I was."—Detroit Free Press.

Mr. Brown's book "Concentration—The Road to Success," will be delayed till Fall, owing to the interruption in our business and the delay in the printing business. We are obtaining estimates from Eastern firms. Meanwhile send in your orders. Cloth bound, \$1.00; paper, 50 cents.

"How New Thought People Passed Through the Great Catastrophe" will be considered in a series of articles by the editor. See the first one of the series on page 266. The psychology of these conditions gives important data for the scientist of the future. I will collect from my own and other's experiences what I may of this data. Remember: the editor of NOW is the only New Thought author writing on the Psychology of San Francisco's earthquake and fire. Will our friends please report their mental experiences during those memorable days and thus help to make this series valuable?

"NOW" Home has been put in order and we will be glad to entertain such friends as may wish to sojourn in the city for a few days.

PSYCHOMETRY.

LESSON 9.

A PSYCHOMETRIC EXPERIENCE.

In Carl Schurz's "Reminiscences of a Long Life" in McClure's for June, I find this narrative of personal experience which I regard as of value equal to a regular Lesson. Few public men would have the courage to tell such. Therefore it is a Lesson also in moral courage and fidelity to truth too valuable, in time of silence and evasion on psychic themes, to lie forgotten in the pages of a secular magazine or in the pages of a little studied book.

Here I must mention an occurrence which at the time caused me astonishment. Strodtmann had made me acquainted with a marine painter by the name of Melbye, a Dane. He was much older than we, an artist of considerable skill, who talked about his art as well as various other things in an agreeable manner. He was greatly interested in clairvoyance and told us he knew a clairvoyant whose performances were most extraordinary. He requested us several times to accompany him to the "seance" and to convince ourselves of her wonderful abilities. At last an evening was fixed for this entertainment, but it so happened that at about the same time I received an invitation from Kinkel, which I resolved to follow without delay. When I packed my valise, Strodtmann was with me in my room and he expressed his regret that I could not attend the seance that evening. He went away for a little while to return to my room later in the day to accompany me to the railroad station. In the meantime the thought struck me that I might furnish a means for testing the power of the clairvoyant. I cut off some of my hair, wrapped it in a piece of paper, and put this into a letter-envelope which I closed with sealing-wax. Then I tore a little strip from a letter I had received that morning from the Hungarian general, Klapka, the celebrated defender of the fortress Komorn, and put this strip containing the date of the letter, also in a folded paper and enclosed it like wise in an envelope sealed with wax. When Strodtmann had returned to me, I gave him their contents and instructed him to place them in the hands of the clairvoyant with the request that she give a description of the looks, the character, the past career, and the temporary sojourn of the person from whom the objects concealed in the envelopes were coming. Then I left for London.

A few days later I received a letter from Strodtmann in which he narrated the results of the seance as follows: The clairvoyant took one of my envelopes into her hand, and said it contained the hair of a young man who looked thus and so. She then described my appearance in the most accurate way, and added that this young man had won

notoriety by his connection with a bold enterprise, and that at the present time he was on the other side of a deep water in a large city and in the circle of a happy family. Then she gave a description of my character, my inclinations, and my mental faculties, which as I saw them in black and white, surprised me greatly. Not only did I recognize myself in the main features of this description, but I found in it also certain statements which seemed to give me new disclosures about myself. It happens sometimes when we look into our own souls that in our impulses, in our feelings, in our ways of thinking, we find something contradictory, something enigmatical which the most conscientious self-examination does not always suffice to make clear. And now there flashed from the utterances of this clairvoyant gleams of light which solved for me many of those contradictions and riddles. I received, so to speak, a revelation about my inner self, a psychological analysis which I had to recognize as just as soon as I perceived it.

What the clairvoyant said about the other envelope which contained Klapka's writing was hardly less astonishing. She described the writer of the letters and figures contained in that envelope as a handsome, dark bearded man with sparkling eyes, who once had governed a city full of armed men and beset by enemies. The description of his person, of his past, and also of his character as far as I knew it, was throughout correct; but when the clairvoyant added that this man was at the time not in Paris, but in another city where he had gone to meet a person very dear to him, I thought we caught her in a mistake. A few days later I returned to Paris, and hardly had arrived there when I met General Klapka on the street. I asked him at once whether since he had written his last letter to me he had been constantly in Paris, and I was not a little amazed when he told me that he had a few days ago made an excursion to Brussels where he had stopped not quite a week, and the "dear person" whom he was to have seen there, I learned from an intimate friend of Klapka, was a lady whom, it was said he would marry. The clairvoyant was therefore right in every point.

This occurrence mystified me very much. The more I considered the question whether the clairvoyant could possibly have received knowledge of the contents of my envelopes, or whether she could have had any cue for gussing at them, the more certain I became that this could not be. Strodttmann himself did not know what I had put into the envelopes. Of Klapka's letter to me he had not the slightest information. He also assured me that he had put the envelopes into the hands of the clairvoyant, one after the other in exactly the same condition in which he had received them without a moment confiding to anybody else and without telling to any one from whom they came; and I

could absolutely depend on the word of my thoroughly honest friend. But even if—which was quite unthinkable to me—there had been some collusion between him and the clairvoyant, or if he had, without knowing it, betrayed from whom the envelopes had come, it would not have solved the riddle of how the clairvoyant could have described my character, my inclinations, my impulses, my mental qualities much more clearly and truthfully and sagaciously than Strodttmann or Melbye even could have done. In fact Melbye knew me only very superficially. In our few conversations he had always done the most of the talking; and a deep insight into the human soul did not at all belong to Strodttmann's otherwise excellent abilities. In short, I could not in the whole incident find the slightest reason for the suspicion that here we had to do with a merely clever juggler. The question arose: Was not here a force at work which lay outside of the ordinary activity of the senses, and which we could indeed observe in the utterance of its effects, and which we could perhaps set in motion, but which we could not define as to its true essence or constituent elements. In later years I have had similar experiences which I intend to mention in their proper places.

LESSON NO. 10.

READING THE BOOK OF LIFE.

Man is a unit. The Ego—the real man—is but a center in Infinite Substance. He contains all. All possibilities are in Soul. "The conscious mind" of the metaphysician and the "Consciousness" of Spencer is but Man—**knowing that he knows**. Before the babe awakens to consciousness, he, as Soul, knows all but knows not that he knows. Beauty and fragrance and reproductive power are in the bud so in the Soul—(Ego—Man—God) for they are one, is truth, Wisdom, Justice Love; in fact every possible expression of Omnipotence and Omniscience are latent as in bud. Each individual man is a bud on the universal tree of life. Desire is the manifestation of the dynamic power in the Human bud, as the swelling and bursting of the calyx is a manifestation of the same power in the rose.

From this point of view it is readily seen that increasing consciousness is but the unfolding through expression (experience) of that which Soul is; the conscious individual is but the result of past expressions. We call the function of recalling these expressions, memory. Memory is but consciousness of unfoldment. I am that which Memory repeats. It is the power I possess of seeing in myself the records of my growth.

Should one of our great redwoods be cut down, by counting the rings in a cross section we get the age of the tree. The width of one of these annual growths, tells of the conditions favorable or otherwise that year

to the unfolding of the tree. These rings are the trees; are memory.

In like manner I am my past. The Book of Life is my real Self. Upon IT is photographed everything that has passed through my consciousness. Everything which the senses have cognized is etched on the pages of that book forever. Memory is the turning of these pages.

Few have the power to turn any page at will. Some extraneous circumstances by the law of Association, is the ordinary way of employing the memory. But the power inheres in every person to recall at will anything in any way sensed at any time. All persons have equally good memories. We differ in control of them. One may so control memory that it shall be as obedient as is the hand.

The development of the psychometric faculty is one with the training of the memory. Both deal with pictures caused by sensations upon the real man. Memory is a psychic and a sub-conscious function of Soul. It is recognizing, recording, and recalling sensations made upon Soul by vibrations that inspiring upon It, through the senses. Psychometry is recognizing and recalling sensations made upon Soul by vibrations too fine to be recognized by the senses.

Thus they are one in principle. Both are the recognition of sensations. They are in Principle one as light and sound are one. Both obey the same law. To develop psychometric power is to develop the power of conscious use of memory. For this reason there is no better memory drill than that found in the study and practice of Suggestion and Psychometry.

One can answer for himself the questions so often asked, "Am I a clairvoyant?" by noting his ability to recall distinctly a face or a place. "Am I psychometric?" is answered by the fact that every person feels much they cannot account for. Clairvoyance and Psychometry are degrees of manifestation and are not an original endowment. All psychic power is an unfoldment. What any particular individual demonstrates all may.

To cultivate memory, pay attention only to what is desired to remember. **Pay attention to that which you wish to remember!** is the only rule. Do not try to remember. Make no effort to impress anything on the mind. Everything is recorded there; one has only to recall it. All effort hinders. One great defect in present systems of education is that children are taught to memorize. This destroys memory by creating a false intellectual memory in place of the true psychic memory.

To cultivate memory affirm, "I remember!" When you wish to recall any event or picture, affirm: "It is on my memory and will come at my call;" then turn your attention elsewhere and the Real Man who is memory, will project it into consciousness. Ev-

ery one has this experience; i. e., trying in vain to recall something, when it has been given up, it falls unexpectedly into the mind. The "Open Sesame" of the Soul treasures its Truth expressed in the Affirmation:—"I remember!"

The sub-conscious, which is the Divine Life, does everything except think for the conscious man. Think, "I remember;" and the Sub-conscious, which is memory, like a salesman produces from its shelves the article asked for.

So long and so persistently has one been taught not to trust memory that it requires patience and persistent effort to train the conscious will to hold to the fact, "I do remember;" and not set itself (the conscious will) to trying to do that which it cannot do, i. e., do the remembering.

The Houdin Brothers conjurers, would pass very quickly by a shop window, glance at its contents and then go to their room and from the mental photograph recall all there was in the window. In like manner one may train himself to recall a landscape, a poem or an address.

Memory is to be trained as a psychic faculty. Little children so learn. We have in "NOW" Home a baby, who by playing with his blocks learned his letters and names of animals on them, before he was eighteen months old, without trying, and no one tried to teach him. He learned as play. He asked what and was answered. Every day he is teaching us how to memorize by his simply letting memory alone. It—(God-in-Man)—does all the work.

One great benefit of cultivating "The Silence," is that it teaches one to trust the memory. Whenever anything is to be recalled drop into Silence with the Auto-Suggestion—"I know it!" and let it reflect itself from the Subconscious.

This trains the observatory faculties. You will see with your eyes and not as now you probably do, merely glance at objects. You will concentrate attention, for an infinitesimal part of a moment, upon things and by concentration make them in memory, subject to your will. We were not raised to observe carefully. Careful observation makes reliable and obedient memory. By concentration and by trusting your psychometric faculty, you will enter "the silence" and bring before the conscious attitude of mind, anything you have read or heard.

In developing power to draw thus from the pictures created in the Personal Book of Life by the courses vibrations that act through the senses, you are developing power to recall pictures in the Universal Book of Life, (Universal Spirit) and may read history, and may also recall those pictures made upon the Individual Book by the finer vibrations, the first is Memory, the second is Clairvoyance, and the last is Psychometry.

SONGS OF HERE AND NOW.

Ah, let us rest beneath the trees,
 Nor seek with an adventurous prow
 The magic isles of distant seas,
 But sing the songs of Here and Now.

The world has long been sailed around,
 And El Dorado's still unfound;
 The quest is vain on many seas
 For apples of Hesperides;
 And in no land of woods and flowers
 Doth Norumbega lift its towers;
 And in the sunset-mantled west
 There are no Islands of the Blest.

But there is magic in the near,
 And beauty blooms on every bough;
 And there are Hesper islands here,
 And there are El Dorados now.
 The seas are wide the swift ships plow,
 And long is the Platonic year;
 But all the best of time is now,
 And all the best of space is here.
 A trace of Eden still must be
 Where blooms a rose or grows a tree;
 And Pappian glories wander by
 The man who gazes on the sky;
 The Isles of Peace, the Seats of Rest,
 Are not in islands of the west;
 The Golden Age that knew no tears
 Is not within the vanished years;

Not far the Golden Age, but near;
 Fate's fruit is on the nearest bough,—
 So sing the Songs of Now and Here,
 The brave, glad Songs of Here and Now.
 Sam Walter Foss.

The May issue of "NOW," published at 105 Steiner St., San Francisco, has come to us in the form of a brave though very pathetic little sheet on letter size yellow paper. This good magazine is proving that its innate vitality is powerful enough to bring it forth Phoenixlike from the midst of its ashes and we prophesy for it in its resurrection, a fuller, more abundant life which will at the same time fulfill its keynote, "From all life's grapes I press sweet wine." We hope that many of our readers will feel impelled to help the work of rebuilding by sending even a small contribution in stamps or a dollar subscription, or the price of one of the valuable books of the editor, Henry Harrison Brown.—**The New Way, Washington, D. C.**

AUTOBIOGRAPHICAL,

"CALLED BACK TO LIFE!"

In April NOW, I wrote under this title, an account of my own re-call to life in 1870. I prepared an account of two cases where I called back two friends, for the May NOW, but the sketch was destroyed with all the rest of that number. I will re-write it realizing that the original inspiration and power will be missing. I trust that an added conviction go with my words. Since these are autobiographical articles, and so many of you, dear readers, ask me to continue them, and since, in them, I can be as informal as I love to be, I will gratify you.

In a little country village in Kansas dwelt one of my pupils. He had a young married neighbor with whom he was very intimate. The neighbor was taken ill but not considered serious. One morning it was reported to him that a change very much for the worse had occurred and there was now no hope. He saddled his horse and rode over carrying some fresh butter-milk. Entering the house, he found neighbors filling the sick-room. Wife was kneeling by one side of the bed and a man was praying by the other while the rest were crying. He paused a moment. The sick man was scarcely breathing. Then he stepped up to the bed and said:—"Ed., my boy, you are better. You love mother's butter-milk and I brought you some just from the churn!" The man opened his eyes and said:—"Well, it would taste good!" "Now, all you people get out of here. You will make him sick. Ed. will be riding horse back with me soon! Get out and stop your crying!"

The man drank the milk and in a few days was really riding with his friend. He was being made to think "death" and was dying under the thought. The friend, by Suggestion, caused him to think Life, and Life cured him.

Change thought, and conditions are changed. This is the Principle so simple and fits every occasion.

Soon after I returned from my trip last December, I was called by a friend to see her mother. As soon as I entered the chamber, I saw that the mother was very low. I sat down by the bedside, took her hand and began an ordinary conversation in my ordinary tone, talking about my return and herself, just as if she had met me in the parlor. At first she could only whisper, but I continued my pleasant conversation and occasionally the daughter joined in. Soon I saw the eyes grow brighter and the voice stronger and before I left she was cheerful and could, in her ordinary voice, join in our conversation.

"I could not see you when you first came in and when you spoke you seemed so far away." she said that evening. Since then she has

told me that she was so happy, so peaceful; a sense of blissfulness she never knew before was hers. "I said to myself," she said, "Why does he talk to me? Why don't they let me alone and let me go? I did not not want to see or hear you, but gradually I found myself sensing your presence. I know now, I was dying." Any recognition of this condition on my part would have sent her completely out. Suggestions of the objective life, her gladness to see me, and to hear of my trip caused her to take a positive hold on the thought of the objective life.

The following are also illustrative cases:—
The Power of Suggestion was illustrated in the case of every man and woman in San Francisco during the three days of the fire. But it was most patent in cases of physical incapacity. Two ladies of my acquaintance, dragged over the side-walk for many blocks and up hill to Buena Vista Park, a heavy trunk, by a rope thrust through the handles of it. And one of them said to me:—"I was not a bit tired. It was not heavy. I did not realize what I was doing. Our clothes and valuables were in it and I was only thinking of saving them. But do you know we could not move it when we tried the next morning!"

When one learns the same forgetfulness; the same self-surrender to thought; the same power to loose the consciousness of Self in the thought; then Thought which is power, will do the work. It is the only Power and never would we feel tired, but for the limitations which we hold over ourselves by thinking weariness or weakness. The fact that chronic disease is a mental habit is illustrated by the sudden cure of invalids by the shock of fear. The strongest Suggestion always controls. The fear of fire was stronger than thought of weakness, stronger than fear and thought of heart disease in the case reported in last month's magazine, and stronger than the thought of pain and illness in the following cases:—

Dr. Wood, a dentist friend tells me of an old man of seventy, who had so suffered with rheumatism that he had given up work, was turned by the necessity of escape into activity, and has not had a twinge since.

A lady friend tells me of a chronic rheumatic who walked ten blocks. "My back would ache but I said, 'I'll try some of Minnie's 'New Thought!' and it stopped. I have been better ever since." A friend reports a Mr. C. who had been taken to the hospital. His temperature was reported just a few minutes before the earthquake at 105. He was given up by the attendant doctor. The shock threw him out of bed. He could not get up and was neglected as a hopeless case, but immediately after the shock began to mend and in two weeks gained twenty pounds.

WHAT?

"Los Angeles also experienced a few quakes but in no wise serious. It is said by the scientists that we of Southern California are outside the quake belt. Be this as it may, it is best not to permit too much wickedness to stalk cloven-footed in our midst else the same God which razed 'Frisco to a dead level may smite us, even unto complete annihilation. * * *

It is just possible that the squabbles in the Stanford University also attracted the smiting hand which leveled its walls. We have long looked for some sort of an eruption up that way. * * *

The race is today living such a life of greed, lust and dissipation that it is constantly attracting its own deserved punishment."

These sentences are not from any orthodox religious journal. They are from one that is classed with New Thought journals. Where was God, Nature, earthquake and fire before San Francisco and Los Angeles were builded? Have bad people so much power over earth, and all the good so little? Faugh! Let us have common sense and deal with great, as with little phenomena. Natural causes bring dew, and cause one to fall down stairs. "Poor God with no one to help him!" He can't run the Universe without minister and editor, missionary and reform associations to tell him how. As one of "NOW" Folk was crossing Buena Vista Park during the last day of the fire, an exhorter was praying God to stop the fire and had drawn a crowd of susceptible people about him, some of the women were ready to go into hysterics; a man of commonsense stepped up to the exhorter and said: "Look here. IF God started this fire, He knows when to put it out without any advice from you!" The spell was broken and the crowd dispersed. **Blessed are the men of commonsense.**

We have on hand quite a quantity of back numbers of the magazine which we will continue to send to one address as heretofore, four copies for 10 cents. We will also send current numbers of NOW for three months to one address for 10 cents. The May NOW—the first journal printed and mailed in San Francisco after the fire, 10 cents; only a few copies left. You can help us by ordering these for your friends.

A gentleman connected with one of the Departments at Washington, D. C., writes the editor as follows:

Your psychometric reading which I received some time since was very gratifying, and while I was careless enough to send you typewritten letter, I feel that the reading could not have been more accurate had I given you the facts myself. I shall keep it always, it is an inspiration.

HOW NEW THOUGHT PEOPLE PASSED THROUGH THE GREAT CATASTROPHE.

I am glad to give place to the following letter from Mr. and Mrs. Cramer of the Divine Science College. I hope they may not only receive help to print their books, but also to restore their home and College. In gratitude for the saving of our Home I feel so keenly for those who lost theirs. There is enough in Infinite Supply for each, and from that Supply let each one of Mr. and Mrs. Cramer's friends draw to help them.

A LETTER FROM C. L. & M. E. CRAMER TO THE READERS OF NOW:—

The readers of NOW will no doubt be interested to know that none of the members of our family were injured in the least by the earthquake, and we do not know of any scientists who were. The house sustained but little injury by the tremor, but was burned in the resulting fire. The library; books for sale; all of our own books, bound and unbound; pamphlets, and manuscripts, lessons and Harmony, all were burned with the college.

We feel that all Divine Scientists will be interested to donate something towards getting our books again into print, as we hope to do soon as our printers re-establish themselves.

People are showing an interest and the love of the All-Good seems to prevail everywhere. We are all calm and peaceful and know we shall demonstrate our good. Cordially, C. L. & M. E. Cramer.

I am sending herewith \$5 to be used in any way you think best. I have not paid for my instructions from you one-tenth what I have paid other teachers for similar services. I was surprised to see so fine a NOW this month. This makes me desire to get into that reconstruction. J. F. McN.

It is not often one has the opportunity to test their power of self-poise as did we during those April days when the fire elements were devouring the city. My time for giving "absent treatments" is 8 a. m. and 1 p. m. The a. m. of Wednesday was the only day I neglected. The second shock came at 8 and we were busy preparing the Folk for the camp on the hills. The rest of the time I gave the treatments and found no more difficulty in concentrating for that purpose than when the Home was peaceful. I considered that I have promised to treat and it was not an excuse that the objective life was disturbed. I do not treat from that side of life. The subjective should be calm no matter whatever the objective may be. So I forgot, while lying or sitting in the Park at 11 or in the house at 8, the fire and the city, and in Universal life and Love send my telepathic messages and my Love vibrations for healing. And I have re-

ceived openly the reward of this entrance into the closet, in clearer vision and stronger powers of concentration and consequently stronger power to help others. No matter what the surroundings are there can always be Peace within. And we are to learn to live from the Spirit side.

A former student lost everything by the fire. She bewailed most the loss of her bound volumes of NOW. Every book gone, she requested a copy of my first one. After its receipt she writes thus:—

"Dear Friend:—

"How to Control Fate Through Suggestion" is just received; many, many thanks for the same. It is just the tonic I need. It dawns on my mind this book is Vol. No. 1 in my new library yet to be. "Nellie C. B."

Your little messenger of Love and Hope, the May NOW, was forwarded to me while we were waiting at the little town of Livermore to get means to leave California on. We escaped the terrible disaster as you did, unharmed. While we lost many of our belongings, we are happy to be as well off as we are. Spirit took care of us. It has made us stronger in faith and more trustful. We were wonderfully sustained and I never saw such courage and pluck displayed among the twelve or fifteen thousand people we were with. Alice B. R., Seattle, Wn.

I could never think of your with a worry thought during all this trying time. Always—"NOW" Folk are all right.

Mrs. J. C. Young, Seattle, Wash.

In a letter from Mary Andrews-Wiggin, in Unity of the Home of Truth, 1231 Pine street, she says: "Personally, all of our possessions have changed form, but we now have the opportunity of demonstrating the almighty power of Truth to bring into visibility that which we need, from the Infinite Source. We rejoice to say that we all felt the perfect calm and peace of the Spirit of Truth, while we were passing through the seeming catastrophe.

Mary E. Hodge, 2114 Steiner street, writes: Unity: "I kept in a normal condition the whole week, day and night. No confusion, no turmoil, nor tumult. Equilibrium, wisdom, peace, truth and goodness. These were affirmed and held to.

"All things work together for good. We three were told by the Spirit to get away from Alameda before the 16th so we left on the 12th. The Spirit also told me to deny fate, accident and separation for so many days, covering the days of all the trouble."

Mary B. de Witt, of Pacific Grove, in Unity.

We are calm and peaceful, and know that we shall realize our supply.

C. L. and M. E. Cramer in Unity.

"NOW IS THE ACCEPTABLE TIME."

God bless the present! It is all!
 It has been Future, and it shall be Past;
 Awake and live! Thy strength recall,
 And in one Trinity unite them fast.
 Action and life—lo! Here the key
 Of all on earth that seemeth dark and
 wrong;
 Win this—and with it freely ye
 May enter that bright realm for which ye
 long.
 Then all these bitter questionings
 Shall with a full and blessed answer meet.
 Past words whereof the poet sings,
 Shall be the earth beneath his snow-white
 feet.

—J. R. L.

AMONG THE REDWOODS.

My sanctum is in one of the summer cottages at the Mountain Home. I am on the north side of one of the finest groves. The morning sun comes up over eastern hills and gets into my room about 5:30 to awaken me, if I am not up one half hour before to meet it. Four of us live a real Bohemian life. Our kitchen and dining hall is in the shade by the creek. Here we have at 6 a. m. our coffee and toast, eaten with the perfumes of early morn, to the melody of brook, breeze and birds. My study takes me till 9 a. m. From 9 to 11 classes. From 11 to 2 usually study, with half hour out of it at 12 for lunch. At 2 my hammock finds me resting for an hour. Then till 6 o'clock dinner I spend either socially, or rambling or in doing something about the ranch. Evenings are passed socially, or in meetings, or class work. There are now over 30 of us all told, including one infant, at the Home. A happier set never got together.

Recently a gentleman joined us as poultryman. He has put what means he had into fowls, so that now we have over 1,000 head of poultry. This we intend shall help pay our bills. The orchard is being prepared as a run for them; they will not only help to keep it free of insects, but turn even these into eggs. We rejoice in the new life and opportunities this brings. A gentleman, his wife and child, have also joined us. He is a fine all round mechanic, and now needed cottages will be builded, and other repairs and additions will be made. As I write, he is, with the volunteer help of the seven boys who are here repairing the dam. They will then have a boating and swimming place.

Our guests come from various parts of the State and are delighted; coming most of them for a few weeks, they are now planning to stay for months. I never had such inspiration in my literary and class work. Such a spirit of harmony pervades the whole place that Health just tumbles over itself to get to every one.

The rains have continued later than they have for years and as a consequence, flowers are in profusion. The perfumes from very many plants give us a charmed air, peaceful and restful. It is too bad that so many who intended coming allow their fears to keep them from the enjoyment of such a place. We are demonstrating each day the power of Thought to control Fate through Suggestion.

NOW has been sent regularly for five years and all my books donated to a gentleman in one of the prisons of this State. The result is that the lives have been changed of quite a little coterie. Some have been released and have visited me and tell me of the great good and comfort Truth is there. One lately discharged sends me a letter from which these sentences are taken:

"Mr. Brown, I owe so much to you, you have done so much good that I feel as if I must keep in touch with you and your work. If you would like to continue sending NOW to the prison, I will give you the name of one of the inmates who will appreciate it, and he will also see that it is passed along where it will do the most good. I turned over all of your books to him and he and some of his associates will carry on the programme in the prison. Yesterday, I met Mr. _____, whom you will perhaps remember. He called on you after his discharge; he is doing fine. He sends his kind regards to you. I am not going to write you a long letter, only to let you know that I am well and that I am following the path which I discovered through your assistance and which has led me to health and peace."

An English subscriber in a letter of sympathy, asks this question: "Shall we not, as we progress further along the lines of true unfoldment, gain the psychometric sense which will more truly enable us to sense these events beforehand—as we can but feel that they, who are in the true spiritual touch with the One who is All, should do?" We trust it will be so, gradually but surely.

How true it is that "Nature knows no ethics." None can tell when a similar calamity will overtake this part of the State. It seems to me, it is a crystalline force acting in connection with gases from chemical combinations, that come from the formations of ores, lime sulphur etc., and it will go on until man has attained his birthright of dominion, over all beneath him. It surely is well to have no fear. God working through you, your success is assured. I held no fear for your safety while the fires raged, or that the earthquake had harmed you. If the form of truths you teach, is the "straight and narrow path," this is only a temporary set-back.

Harriet E. Godfrey, of San Diego, Cal.

EDITORIAL.

THE THINKING—GOD.

"Beware when God lets loose a thinker!"—Emerson.

I found in my unfolding that the idea of the Personal and Absentee God, was the most difficult to outgrow of all ideas which I inherited or had trained into me, by the teachings of parent, teacher, priest and society, consequently I find that the idea of the Omnipresence of God, which is the antithesis of this, was the most difficult to receive and to make the basis, not of reasoning, for I think from a child I always reasoned from Unity but the most difficult to make the basis of feeling and thinking, which are life. From my experience with others I judge my difficulty is a common one. I find students instinctively drawing conclusions based upon the old idea. When among a mixed group of people I express an opinion or make an affirmation resting upon the Omnipresence of God I find so many looking askance at me, if not giving me words of rebuke. Let us look at the facts for they are the alphabet of Nature. Every fact has God behind it. Not part of God, but all of God. He (or IT) expresses Himself (or Itself) through facts. Unity means Unity. The All is here, there and everywhere. Therefore God is in every act of Nature, in every wind, leaf, bird, beast and man. He (or It) is in every act of these. He (or It) buds, blooms and fruits in plant, It sings in bird; It roars and kills in Lion; It wars and prays in man. Yes! God DID bring the earthquake, for He is in all the earth. "The earth is his habitation!" But he was in the fire. He was in the fire-engine, He was in the firemen. It was God all the time. There was however, the difference between God-in-earthquake, and God-in-fire-engine that there is between Thinking and its absence. The same difference there is between the Universal and the Particular; between the Un-conditioned and the Conditioned; between the Unconscious and Conscious; between the God-in-earthquake and the God-in-Man.

The God-in-Man thinks. The God-in-earthquake, the God-in-plant, the God-in-Bird does not think. The Unthinking-God toppled down and burned San Francisco, the Thinking-God, the God in Man, put out the fire, this God built and will rebuild the city; will so build that earthquake cannot tumble it down, when he (or It) has thought enough. God-in-earthquake did not know Its power. It only acted, and in action destroyed Man's work. God-in-Man is power that KNOWS—knows that it knows. Knowledge is Power to control the Power-that-does-not-know. The Power-that-is, is subject to the-Power-that-knows-that-it-is.

The ordinary God-Idea is too small, we hear men speak of God and Man, as though Man was something separate from God. God includes Man. Man is God, the same as all the rest of the Universe is God. God con-

tains Man. As far as man can express Omnipotence, Man is God, but MAN is not the whole expression of God. He is an expression, one expression, and he is the only expression that is conscious of Itself; the only expression that can say "I AM!"; the only expression that thinks, that has moral consciousness. Therefore Man is what Emerson calls "Conscious Law!"; is the Conscious God; the Thinking-God. This thought relegates Man to his proper place in the Universe, which is the Power that by Thought directs because God in Man has become conscious of Himself. All power that is not with Man is not Self-conscious.

Thus is it as Emerson says, "Dangerous" for old institutions, system, civilizations "when He lets Himself loose as a Thinker." Then all things and conditions change. God was as much in California before the Forty-niner came, but He did not think here any nobler, nor to any more purpose, that He could through the brain he had made for Himself, to think through in Spanish Priest and Indian. He built as safe a city here as he could through the brains of its builders; but added years of Thinking has given God-in-Man larger consciousness, and he thinks more wisely, and thinking thus he will build a better city. Remember Emerson's lines, speaking of pyramid and temple, he says: "Out of Thought's interior sphere These wonders rose to upper air."

"Interior sphere"—which sphere is that? It is the sub-conscious, it is God. Out of the God-in-Man all inventions come. But God-in-Man is the only God that thinks, plans, and imagines. Man builds the mental image and God does all the rest.

DON'T! PLEASE DON'T.

think of San Francisco's loss as due to earthquake. Don't get "cold feet" as you think of California, because of Earthquake. It was not the earthquake that caused San Francisco's present desolate condition. It was fire. It was those things over which man will so have control that it cannot occur again. The whole Pacific Coast has been temporarily injured by the unwise, the fake and lying reports sent from this city, in response to an irresponsible and unreliable press competition that seeks to feed the sensational and morbid in the masses. The injury due to the earthquake was small. We who were in it and who love the city the state and the coast have no more fears of earthquake than those of the Atlantic borders have of the occasional heavy snow and wind storms. We do not live in one half the terror in which those lived in the cyclone belt when I was with them. No! Do not fear earthquakes. We love the gentle rocking, mother earth gives us, and if once in a while she throws us out of our cradle, it is no more than she does elsewhere when she drowns out, blows out, freezes or eats out with grasshoppers or burns out with

hot winds. No! Do not think the true Californian has any less faith, or love for his state. We do not live in fear. The imagination of eastern friends is a thousand times worse to endure than is our reality. "NOW" Folk would not remove to any other state, for California with its earthquakes is preferable to any other state without them. We have been pained at letters from our friends because they fear for us. Disappointed are we that some who were coming, now will not come, because of their idea that earthquake destroyed the city. No! Come! Fear not! We are more safe here now, than any other portion of our land, for we have had our settlement with Mother Nature. We do not know where, how or when she will settle with some other section. I was told in Santa Cruz of a man who recently came from the East and purchased a home. Soon after the "shake," he sold out at a loss and went to Texas and two days after he arrived was killed by cyclone. Better remain where you are, than try to run from danger. In Faith is the All-Good go and stay wherever you choose.

One of the brightest spots in the experiences brought out by the San Francisco fire, is the sympathy and kindness of our contemporaries. It is not wise to take space to tell here all that has been said to us by the kindest of friends, the New Thought editors. To the editor of *The News Letter*, Col. Sabine, the editor of *Fulfillment*, Mrs. Grace Brown, editor of *Practical Ideas*, J. M. Winkley, the editor of *Weltmer's Magazine*, Professor S. A. Weltmer and his son, Elmer, the editor of *Suggestion*, Elmer C. Carey, the editor of *New Thought*, Mrs. Louise Radford Well, the editor of *The Balance*, Professor Cashmer, the editor of *Woman's Tribune*, Mrs. Colby, the editor of *Shenandoah (Va) Herald*, Mrs. Emma Louise Feller I am indebted for warm personal letters of sympathy and from most of them offers of assistance. I can here only repeat what I have written privately—I thank you sincerely, personally and also in behalf of the thousands who have benefited through this journal for your timely words. I am able to do better work because of them. To all these journals and to many more in our exchange list we are deeply indebted for excellent notices of our Summer School, and for most kind and sympathetic notices of our loss, and our conditions since the fire. It is a great step toward that compensation that comes to each person for any seeming loss, this exhibition of our contemporaries' good will. We thought to merit it. The wide spread sympathy has revealed how great a place we have in the world's thought, and demonstrates that we are indeed helping to make history for the future. I would like to print all the kindly words that have come from subscribers, but every

reader knows just what they are, and were they printed on this page, each one of you would say, as it is so often said in public meetings—"The previous speaker has expressed my sentiments!" All hearts have but one thought at such times. And for us it was the thought of love. So many say "I had a perfect faith that you would be saved and that NOW would come out uninjured I never once thought of you as anything but safe. I watched the reports of the fire and felt that you would escape." These are specimen expressions. I did not FEEL that we should burn, but the objective mind told me the chances were many to one that we should. Had we not obeyed the leadings of the spirit a year before, we would have been. We were impelled to move, and just escaped the fire by doing so. O, dear friends! I feel deeply this expression of Faith, of Love and Truth from you all, too deeply to write of it. Now that the ordeal is over I cannot think of it without tears. How did we ever pass through it and keep a level head! It was excuse big enough for any ordinary person to loose their reason. The ordeal was great, but thanks to the fact that one can only live in one moment at a time, and that no one can take in ALL the details, or possibilities of such an occasion, we came through all right. For this revelation of your interest in NOW and "NOW" Folk, we thank you. I could say no more were I clasping your hands.

There have been many contributors of cash to NOW." Many of them say "for NOW and 'NOW' Folk," some say "use as you choose." A few saying "for your relief fund!" And so many say "do not print my name. Do not reply in any way to this for I know your hands are full," that, since private letters have been sent each person who contributed, in which we have given credit with request to subscribers to "NOW" Folk fund that it is to be traded out later, I have decided that it is best not to print the names in the secular press and church contributions, but rather in our New Thought way to let our personal love-letter be the only acknowledgment. We have conscientiously used every dollar. But for them our task would have been much harder during this reconstruction period. The amount sent has not been large, but some of the dollars came just in time to keep us out of the "bread line," and thus leave our place for others more needy. Could you look upon the city, the camps, could you see and feel the need still left; could you sense the vibrations of anxiety and the discouragement that come now from the thousands that have not, like us, a mountain refuge, you would understand my feelings as in my comfortable camp, I look out upon this "God's land," and ask—"What have I done that I should be so blessed?" Here is room

for many families. Would they could be here. But they either do not know of it, or have not the means. We cannot get them here and support them. So, all we can do is, to leave them in His hand, and attend to our business in the now and here. As you realize your blessings do not forget that GREAT one of being able to live without things. To enjoy material things and at the same time to be able to live without them, is to have found the "kingdom of God within;" from this vantage ground all needed things are added. When others need things, give, and other things will come to you. It IS more blessed to give than to receive. But he is never the true and unselfish giver who cannot with equal gladness, receive. The two sides of life's equation must balance. NOW Folk are trying in this emergency to receive as generously as they have given. As loans, or as advance of orders we still need cash. Our future business will enable us to repay an hundred-fold.

EMERSON.
MAY 25, 1803.

"When man in the bush with God may meet!" Upon the largest redwood in the grove we have named after and dedicated to him is a tablet bearing the above inscription. The tree is 8 feet in diameter, 8 feet from the ground. In this grove every Sunday A. M. during pleasant weather, soul-culture services will be held, free to whosoever chooses to attend.

Here on June 26, the anniversary of the editor's birth and also the anniversary of "NOW" Folk union, were held services of Dedication and Concentration. The tree was dedicated to the memory of Emerson, the grove consecrated to the Truth for which he stood. The address of the editor of NOW was from the question:—"If Emerson had not lived and taught, would we be here?" illustrating the influence of the Truth-teller. Many short addresses and recitations and sentiments from Emerson were given. Here each week will be given lessons upon his essays. This season his essay "Self Reliance" will be used.

Sunday evening previous to the dedication Mr. Brown gave an address upon "Emerson: His Life and Philosophy."

In this grove this season classes are held. Another season we shall have another and larger ready. The GREAT TREES will ultimately be dedicated to the THINKERS of the Past. Men who have given Thought to bless.

Until I heard from you I had a strong assurance that no bodily ill had befallen you and there is nothing else I can call ill. Now is the day of Eternity and is our Eternal abiding place.

S. V. K., Medora, Illinois.

TEMPORARY QUARTERS

San Francisco business men are putting temporary structures upon the lots where once stood beautiful buildings. There they will retrieve their fortunes, and in time more beautiful buildings than were before the fire, will rise thereon. They are content to do this; are happy in doing it; their customers are glad both for themselves and the merchants, that these buildings are going up. So we trust that it is with our subscribers. We lost more heavily in the fire than we at first realized. We had become able to place NOW before the world in size, shape and appearance as we wished. We were gaining in news-stand sales and in subscriptions each month satisfactorily; had our new editions of our books; our local business in these and in the magazines was already very good, and was almost doubling each month; and my office work was excellent. We saw before us a way out of our difficulties, and were congratulating ourselves that now, we could soon turn our attention to other improvements we desired to make in our business. But the fire—note well not the earthquake—has entirely cut off our local income; one-half the income upon which we depended to keep the magazine up to the standard we had reached has gone. It will be a long while before it is restored, for our patrons have scattered, and when the New San Francisco comes, we must find new patrons and friends. For this reason our readers will bear with us as we do business in our temporary building—the smaller NOW, till we can, through wisdom, use the fragments left us to build up a still more beautiful one. Some news-agents are already sending in second orders for a larger supply of June NOWS than they received in first order. We believe none of our subscribers will fail to renew, and that each will send at least one subscriber. We cannot tell when NOW will find its cover and its ordinary size, but it WILL. We shall do our best to bring it up soon. We realize our condition more and more every day as we learn that while fire halved our income, it did not reduce the standing bills one cent. We must reduce our expensss as much as possible, till we catch up. Like the good and courageous merchants we have established temporary headquarters for NOW, and all is going well with us under the conditions.

It is a great waste of time, as a rule, to expend energy on either refutation or adverse criticism of incoherent objections to any established fact or truth. Life is for better purpose than mere negation. It is affirmation which is of importance. If one desires illumination one does not go to war with the darkness but turns on the light.

L. W.

N. B.—

The editor's office is at the "Mountain Home." For this reason address all matters concerning him personally or editorially, questions on lesson, for healing or for psychometric work, to **Glenwood, Cal.** care "NOW" Folk. All subscriptions to the magazine, orders for books, or lessons, or stock, &c., should be addressed to "NOW" Folk, 106 Steiner street, San Francisco. They will reach us if sent to either place, but there will be a loss of two days if not sent as advised.

Miss Reesberg of the Los Angeles Metaphysical Library, the lady who arranged the Festival and made arrangements for lectures in that city, writes—"Had not the postal card invitations I sent out by mail failed to reach destination until after the Festival, the hall would not have held the people, nor would any other "Relief" entertainment have kept them away. So many have expressed regret at not being there and hearing you!" I will later see them for it looks now as though I could be in Los Angeles for a Course after my Summer School closes.

Quoting in full the "Personal Letter" in May NOW the editor of **The Shenandoah Herald** Woodstock Va. comments thus upon it: We received the above from the stricken city a few days ago. Even in the greatest calamity that ever has befallen any American city this great and gifted man is true to his saying "From all Life's grapes I press sweet wine." Mr. Brown is the author of many books and if you desire health and happiness, his books contain the key. If you love the good, the beautiful and the true, you will find his publications to be the fountain where you can drink and be satisfied. "Dollars Want Me," the best financial treatise of the century, sells for 10c.

These sentences from a column editorial in **The Weltmer Journal**, is a specimen of the way our New Thought journals treat us. Mountain Home is too good a thing to let it be involved in any sort of financial difficulty. It is the foundation of what promises to be one of the greatest New Thought Schools, resorts and sanitariums of the world, and we who are interested in New Thought cannot afford to let it be checked or hindered. We owe it to posterity to save this great project. * * * We have thoroughly investigated the proposition and believe it a safe and worthy investment. * * * "Now" Folk are not asking for gifts. Their need does not force them to beg, but they are trying to sell stock in their Mountain Home to meet present needs and prepare for the future. * * * Do not hesitate to send them all the money you can spare, at least do not fail to write them

for particulars. Now, this is important. Give it your instant attention. This is a chance to show that you really value and seek to realize the Brotherhood of Man.

The home of the **Occidental Mystic** was burned and Mr. and Mrs. Howe lost their all. They have, however, started their magazine at 1428 S. Broadway, Los Angeles, and desire all their former subscribers to write them, as their subscription book was burned. NOW extends its sympathy to the editors of this little journal. We wish we owned our own office so we could say: "Come in and not only sup, but print with us!" Our good will goes with this thought to them.

Human Nature, Prof. Haudock's **Phrenological Journal** was also burned. Not a vestige of his office remains. We express the same wish for the professor. Phrenology has been and still is, an important factor in human unfoldment. It would give us great satisfaction had we, as we hope to sometimes have, our printing office, to open our doors to such honest and self-sacrificing men at times like these. At last reports the professor was in Portland. I trust his friends will set him up again and not let him in old age rust out, as I know he prefers to wear out and die in harness.

THE GRAPHIC, Denver, Colo., says:— We have received the May number of NOW, printed on Manila paper, four pages, one column to a page, the pages being from 3 1-2 to 5 inches in length. We congratulate Henry Harrison Brown for living up to the principles advocated in the columns of his paper in the hour of his greatest trial:

"Tis easy enough to be pleasant,

When life flows by like a song,

But the man worth while,

Is the man with a smile,

When everything goes dead wrong.

Mr. Brown calls on all his friends to send what money they can spare to help the New Thought people of San Francisco. We hope the response will be a liberal one. Anyway, write him a letter of encouragement, and let him know your heart is with him and his friends. Address him at 105 Steiner street, San Francisco.

Be not impatient of delay,

But wait as one who understands:—

When Spirit rises and commands,

The gods are ready to obey.

Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

There is no burden which if we lift it cheerfully and bear it with love in our heart, will not become a blessing to us.

J. R. M., D. D.

ADDRESS ALL BUSINESS COMMUNICATIONS TO AND MAKE ALL REMITTANCES, WHETHER SENT TO GLENWOOD OR SAN FRANCISCO, PAYABLE TO "NOW," 105 STEINER ST., SAN FRANCISCO.

I was reading and repeating your "Morning Suggestions" in April NOW on the morning of April 18 early, for I had been thinking of you so much that morning, and when my breakfast tray was brought in arrived the news of the great trouble which had fallen on San Francisco, my first thoughts were of you and NOW. My thoughts were with you all day, and I waited the blessed news that came in your letter (May NOW) telling me you and all "NOW" Folk were safe. My heart has been full of love and thanksgiving for these mercies. Oh! to possess the faith you have to be able to see, so fully that ALL IS GOOD in this. Your letter has touched me deeply. I have shown it to many. Am enclosing a money order in this. Do not send me anything in return. This trouble has been the test and proof of Thought, of Divine Love and I rejoice in your safety and in the triumph of that Philosophy which in midst of it affirms—I AM HAPPY

NOW! J. S. K. BEDFORD, ENGLAND.
The NOW magazine people have met losses through the fire. This would be a good time to show your sympathy by subscribing for their magazine—well worth subscribing for on its own merit. It is edited as you know, by Henry Harrison Brown, and is a New Thought magazine—what Mr. Brown calls "A Journal of Affirmation." The subscription price is \$1.00. Another way that sympathy could be shown, if you are already a subscriber to the magazine, is by ordering some of their books or Mail Lessons. This would be practical help—which is always better than "charity." If you can help in this way, address Henry Harrison Brown, 105 Steiner street, San Francisco, Cal., and tell him that you are a reader of New Thought and want to help "NOW" people and yourself by becoming a subscriber to his magazine or a reader of his books.
—New Thought, Chicago.

FOR SALE

We have the following books by Henry Harrison Brown, on hand:

Dollars Want Me 10c
 Man's Greatest Discovery 25c
 How to Control Fate Through Suggestion. 25c
 Not Hypnotism But Suggestion 25c
 Self-Healing Through Suggestion 25c
 New Thought Primer 25c
 The Call of the Twentieth Century..... 25c

Address, "NOW" Folk, 105 Steiner Street,
 San Francisco Cal.

Editor's address, "NOW" Folk, Glenwood,
 Cal.

N. B.—The above 6 books and "NOW" 1 year sent for \$2.25,
 DURING JULY ONLY