

Vol. 2, No. 7.

Price 25c. Copy

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# Progression

Published November, February, May and August

EDITED BY  
JENNY O'HARA PINCOCK  
(AUTHOR OF "TRAILS OF TRUTH")

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"WILLIAM CARTHEUSER SERIES"

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THIS ISSUE:

JOURNEYS IN THE BEYOND  
OR  
GARMENTS OF THE SOUL  
AND OTHER FEATURES

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THE RADIANT HEALING CENTRE  
St. Catharines, Ontario, Canada

THIS ISSUE INCLUDES:

# Journeys in the Beyond

OR

# Garments of the Soul

by

*Light*

AND OTHER FEATURES



*"What I tell you in darkness, that speak ye in light;  
and what ye hear in the ear, that preach ye upon the  
housetops." Matt. 10:27.*



**THE RADIANT HEALING CENTRE**

St. Catharines, Ontario, Canada

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## THE RADIANT HEALING CENTRE

(A short résumé of its history and scope, including information pertaining to membership.)

During the publication of *Trails of Truth* (a book dealing primarily with personal evidence of "Survival") there has arisen in the city of St. Catharines, Canada, a tremendous interest in psychic subjects, second to none, perhaps, on this continent or throughout the world. This has been due entirely to the visits of Rev. William Cartheuser, whose highly endowed gift has blessed with knowledge and spiritual enlightenment many thousands of people.

One of the units born under this new impetus is that of the *Radiant Healing Centre*, which has an enrolment of absent members extending into widely scattered provinces and states. For these members (and to accede, also, to innumerable requests for more of the spiritual and scientific lectures which emanate from the same source), these lectures of *LIGHT* are being published. At present they will appear quarterly; later, it is hoped, in monthly issues.

### MEMBERSHIP

Members of the *Radiant Healing Centre* are one united family. Scattered throughout the world though they may seem to be, they are united in one ideal, that of developing within themselves, through knowledge and intelligent application, the healing and psychic gifts with which every child of God is endowed to a greater or lesser extent, and of using these same divine powers for the uplift of humanity.

The policies of the *Radiant Healing Centre*, and its organ, *Progression*, are guided solely by those intelligences who manifest only through the psychic gifts of one of the

## THE RADIANT HEALING CENTRE (Continued)

most authentic figures in Psychic Science of modern times, Mr. William Cartheuser.

Membership in the *Radiant Healing Centre* may be secured through application to the editor of *Progression*. A fee of one dollar per year (postal order) is required, which entitles the member to the quarterly issue of *Progression*, as well as to any helpful instructions that may arise during the year.

Private instructions are sent each member on receipt of application.

Those who wish to become members of the *Radiant Healing Centre* are requested to clearly state this point, otherwise each enclosure will be taken to mean a year's subscription to *Progression* only.

A daily withdrawal into the Silence, and a twice monthly concentration (simultaneous with the meeting of the Mother Circle), are the personal obligations asked of all members.

Members seeking solutions to problems pertaining to healing, or to psychic development, may write (as briefly as possible) to the editor who, at the earliest opportunity, will bring the questions before *LIGHT*. The best of these will appear in *Progression*.

JENNY O'HARA PINCOCK, Editor,  
(Author of *Trails of Truth*)

47 Church Street,  
St. Catharines,  
Ontario, Canada.

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"Back of thy parents and thy grandparents lies  
The great eternal Will; that too is thine  
Inheritance, strong, beautiful, divine,  
True weaver of success for one who tries."

—Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

## A LETTER

(To The Members of the *Radiant Healing Centre*)

Soon a new feature will appear in *Progression*. Messages to members of the *Radiant Healing Centre* from invisible friends "beyond the veil" will be received through Mr. Cartheuser from time to time and printed in this magazine. Only members of the *Radiant Healing Centre* will share in this magnificent privilege. In no case will messages be sent privately through the mail.

It is with deep gratitude to Mr. Cartheuser that the editor makes this announcement to the *Radiant Healing Centre* family. Let us in humble faith, and with steps triumphant, march forward to even greater vistas that lie yet unrevealed before us.—The Editor.

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"Day after day we think what she is doing,  
In those bright realms of air;  
Year after year, her tender steps pursuing,  
Behold her grown more fair!"—Longfellow.

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"And ever near us, though unseen,  
The dear immortal spirits tread,  
For all the boundless universe  
Is life—there are no dead."—Lord Lytton.

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"The spirit world around this world of sense  
Floats like an atmosphere, and everywhere  
Wafts through these earthly mists and vapors dense  
A vital breath of more ethereal air."—Longfellow.

# Journeys in the Beyond

or

## Garments of the Soul

by  
*Light*

Peace I bring unto you, friends.

Would that you could look upon yourselves at this moment even as we look upon you! Would that you could observe the ever changing, ever brightening radiations of your auras, as words of knowledge, peace and love supplant the troubled thoughts which you have brought within this sacred chamber of God! Then would I say, "Beloved, behold the sight below." Awe would take possession of your souls, and you would express yourselves in silence. Where are the coins in the pockets of these friends? Where is the floor upon which your feet seem to rest? Where are the clothes, the chairs, the walls? For then would you perceive through eyes incarnate, eyes that respond to higher rates of vibrations than waves of light. Former things would seem to have passed away; these walls to you would not a prison make.

What then would you see?

Radiations of souls would you see, radiations with infinite variations of colourful hues encircling individual forms in a sitting posture; radiations never still, and issuing forth from those who, while listening to a voice from above, have dismissed in their thoughts the misleading values of earth.

### **The Aura — Garment of the Soul**

How odd! you say. But not so.

There is nothing implanted within the mind of man



that can be wholly understood by man. Man can but comprehend in part the laws of God. Much must he take on faith, otherwise he would lose himself in a maze of mental difficulties. But in this twentieth century, man is awakening to the need of thinking for himself. No longer is he satisfied to starve for the food of the spirit; no longer is he willing to obey unthinkingly the dicta of church or creed, forgetting to exert his individual privilege—the exercise of his own reason.

I would have you re-read and study the \*lesson I brought unto you concerning the seven bodies which clothe *you*. It will serve as a background to what I am about to bring you tonight. What does the aura look like? Strange indeed are the laws that govern the aura, to one who is unaware of laws which regulate his own inner life of thought. Have you not heard of certain species of fish which, even in the deepest seas, light up their own pathway by emanations of a phosphoric substance generated from within their own bodies? Something of this nature is your aura, a magnetic light of scintillating colours whose character is determined by the thoughts generated from the Will within.

The aura is a serious study for even advanced souls, who must give it deep thought before they are capable of interpreting this garment of the soul. Physical health as well as spiritual enlightenment determine the character of your auric emanations; therefore no two auras are alike. Some send forth predominating rays of gold and blue, others dark gray, brown and even black. Innumerable tints unknown to the human eye flash through the aura, blend and brighten again even as a sunset. Infinite indeed are the combinations of colour, beyond your furthestmost imagination; colours generated from the soul within, from

\*"Progression", Vol. 2, Number 5, page 7.

thought-trends of ambitions and desires, from depths of expression that prompt daily tasks and envisage future hopes. The aura may be beautiful, suffused with hues of heaven-sent inspirations; or it may be weighted with the gray of depression and the blackness of despair.

### **The "Over There" Perspective**

Are you free from these laws when you step over the borderland into the next plane of life—the astral? After shedding but one body, think you you are free? Not so, by far. Are you free when you take off a soiled dress? For when you emerge into the astral you have but changed your robe. You have not freed yourself from the thoughts imbedded in your soul, nor from the thoughts you have accumulated millions of years before your earth experience. Even as an honest man reduces his debts through wise planning, so must you someday, somewhere, wipe out your obligations to those you have harmed by thought or deed. Everything that holds you earthbound must be overcome.—worries, selfishness, greed. Such a mastership is possible to all while on earth, though few attain unto it.

Many in the astral are unaware of any aura, though sensitive to the expressions that play on the faces of others, even as you today. But those who have shed their astral bodies and have emerged into higher expressions, study the aura according to their own desire. Personally I do not wish to analyze the colours of the auras of astral souls. If there is a mission to fulfil upon that plane of life, I adjust myself to see the astral people as they would appear were they upon this earth of yours.

### **First Lessons in the Astral**

Life upon the astral is more real than life on earth. Earth life is but a reflection of the astral life, earth bodies

the shadows of astral bodies. I hear some of you exclaim, "This life is real enough to me!" I do not blame you. But what I am telling you now, you must learn sooner or later. These are first lessons of the astral, and I would have you progress far beyond such things, here and now. It is not difficult to realize that material things of earth are but the thought-shadows of the more real. Is there anything upon your earth ever created by man, be it table, desk or chair, that was not first visualized in the *thought* of man? Have faith, and thoughts will flow unto you wherein you will comprehend many things inspirationally, through the inner spiritual eye. Withdraw into the silence daily, oh you of the *Radiant Healing Centre*, and learn whereof I speak! Then, when you pass on, your emancipated sight will be clearer than crystal, polished and refined by yourself, and you will cry, "How odd I could not better understand while on earth: even a child can grasp it!"

### **The Astral Body**

Have they bones on the astral, and feet and hands, and do they feel warmth and cold? Yes, but not the bones of earth. Earth bones are but reflections of those made from a more durable etheric substance. Feet of flesh are but outer garments of the astral body *which even now quickens your body of flesh*. Warmth and cold are sensed upon the astral according to what has been implanted, through custom, upon the sense-shadows of earth.

### **Innumerable Millions of States in Astral**

I have tuned in to the thought expressions of entities of the lower astral and have actually seen blood flow. Blood! you exclaim. Yes, an astral creation of their own murderous desires. Is it composed of the same substance

familiar to you? No; but to them it is not one whit different, for usually such souls are unaware of their own transition.

Once I gazed upon astral people who continued earth factions of warfare and hatred. I saw blood running in the streets of those poor earth-bound souls. I saw them place their hands in it, and spoke to them quietly and said, "There is no such thing as blood over here, unless you create it by your own thinking." They laughed, even as some may scoff at these words! But until they realize they *have* shed their bodies of earth, until they show a desire to investigate that which they cannot comprehend, they will continue to create their own environment in ignorance and folly.

On this occasion some were ready for higher unfoldment. These we closely observed. They had faith in our words, and as we tuned in to their thoughts we saw no blood. By that sign, loving friends and teachers were enabled to help them. They were placed in surroundings more fitted to their mental growth, and were thus lifted one step higher on their journey of life.

There are those who remain upon the astral for many years from choice. A desire to eat flesh may hold them to earth, or even an uncontrolled appetite for sweets and tobacco. Others there are who have overcome many previously acquired appetites. They are working hard to prepare themselves for the first sphere, when the astral body will be shed and a new birth will reveal new wonders on the horizon of the Farther Beyond.

There are countless millions of divisions in the astral about which you can know nothing while on earth. There are places where souls lie in drunken stupors created by their own desires. Others are bound by selfishness and greed, passion and lust. Organized communities of every sect and nation known to man are found in the astral.

## **Where Dwelleth Your Heart's Desire?**

Do I hear you exclaim, "Is this heaven?" The answer lieth within yourself. Where dwelleth your heart's desires? There will you hold yourself. Some in the astral have for many generations held themselves in a self-hypnotic sleep awaiting a future resurrection. With that conception they passed out of the body, and in that thought they remain. What misery indeed has orthodoxy created in the minds of men who think not for themselves! Never can such sleeping souls be awakened until they themselves show desire. They are placed under the care of loved-ones, yea even Masters of thought, who strive by powerful suggestion to release them from their own locked minds.

### **"—Neither Hath It Entered Into the Heart of Man—"**

God buildeth through the free-will of His children. God understandeth the laws of His own making. If you abide by the lessons I bring unto you, you will some day awaken unto a heaven of your own making, beautiful beyond expression. 'Eye hath not seen, neither hath it entered into the heart of man' what you will find awaiting you here. You will gravitate to the home you have builded for yourself, you will harmonize with the realms of Universal Love, even as our Father in Heaven whose Laws are just and whose Love is everlasting.

## **The New Birth**

Is it hard to die? The answer lieth in the question. —Is it hard to be born? Ask the new-born child. It remembers nothing concerning the process, likewise neither does the soul born Over Here. No pain nor hardship in any way accompanies the transition.

How many of you have heard some departing soul complain about a tightness around the head? On top of the heads of each one of you, but invisible to you, is a narrow opening which widens as the astral body emerges. This process the normal eye cannot see. Loving help is always at hand during this new birth. Perhaps the soul comes forth peacefully sleeping in the arms of a loved-one. Perhaps it smiles and rejoices in instant recognition of friends, and in the consciousness of the glory of the New Day. The time that intervenes between the shedding of the earth body and the full awakening after transition naturally depends upon various causes.

It is said by some that the new body emerges *immediately*. This may seem to be so, as nearly as you can understand the word "immediate." But in truth, *during the transition*, the astral body is rolled in an oval ball something the shape of a cocoon. Those who remain in a self-induced hypnotic sleep for many years retain this cocoon-shaped body, except that the aura of the individual plays continuously around and about it. No aura can be changed by man or spirit, a wonderful law to think upon. How beautiful indeed will be your new body, how glorious! And within that body, even now, are—YOU.

### **An Astral Progression**

All must go through seven "deaths." Let not your heart fail within you if you grasp not the significance of such a statement. Archangels can comprehend this journey of the soul, for they have passed through this mighty school. Would you have me strive to put into words that which is beyond human conception? Then I would have you imagine yourself within the astral, ready for the next step into higher realms. You have been hungering for knowledge; you have sent out soul cries for greater unfoldment. You long to progress, *though content with*

*humble service.* The sense of an all-enveloping force surrounds you at intervals; your ears catch at times a strange, invisible voice calling, calling, yea drawing, even as the needle whose magnetic force is deflected with ease toward more highly magnetized forces. A strong feeling of homesickness takes possession of you. You are restless and say to friends. "I sense a change is about to take place." Those who are wise smile with you; those not so far progressed shed selfish tears, thinking only of their own loss.

You have formed a habit of walking out in the silence, on a hill—alone. On one of these excursions you hear music, sweeter and of a more exquisite appeal than of yore. A mist rises, and in a glow of peace you fall asleep. When you awake, your astral body has gone forever—"dust to dust", as you would say—but in this case an instantaneous change. In that mist, while you slept, a chemical action took place (I have no better words to express it), possible only because your astral body was ready for the change, matured by the growth of the spirit within. It is now gone, never again to be assembled.

Can you return to the astral and greet old friends? Yes, but clad in the prana, visible at times to those more advanced, but invisible to many. Some may feel your touch or sense you in a moment of higher inspiration. There are always various ways of communication according to the sensitiveness of those left behind.

## **A Comparison of the Astral Body**

Does a discarnate soul who has progressed beyond the astral return to earth without passing through intervening places of expression? Yes, providing he has learned the power of focusing his own thought. Directed by thought, the etheric body may place itself instantaneously. He cannot rise *above* the state wherein he har-

monizes, however, without being fortified temporarily by some higher power than himself. On such occasions he is given lessons that are of benefit to him, and for which his inner soul yearneth.

As a freight car is to your body, so seems the astral body to those who live in the prana. How then, think you, does the body of flesh and bones compare to those in higher realms? Little do you realize the load you are carrying about with you now!—though God has destined that you carry it with ease.

### **The Radiancy of the Soul**

What is this third body like, which clothes the spirit in its new abode? Have I words for such expression? Through such a body the radiancy of the soul shines as through refined crystal. Colours unknown to mortal eye radiate with every thought. Other lights, born of the spiritual illumination within, gleam through this outer garment even as stars light up the deeper blue of night. The glow of this body is more delicate than the rainbow hues of dew, more brilliant than the brightest glory when dawn salutes the sun. 'Tis a garment painted by the personality of the indwelling, purified soul; 'tis the display of outpouring love, of universal selfless service.

### **We Express Ourselves Through Seven Bodies Today**

Think not of working from the earth *toward* the ultimate of ultimates—the seventh sphere. Rather think of the seventh as the *inner* sphere, and within it—YOU, the heart of the corn within the outer husk of the ear. In the seventh sphere dwelleth your spirit today, the inner I AM, made in the image of God. Through seven bodies YOU express yourself now; through seven bodies have



you come, and through seven bodies must you return, for in so doing you increase the magnitude and grandeur of the soul. There is no end to perfection, even as there is no limit to space. These are but words, vague terms in truth,—and insufficient, but the best you have until new revelations force you to coin new expressions more adequate for the laws of God.

### **Awaken From Your Diseases!**

Awaken from your diseases! Awaken from dreams of impotency! Those invisible angels who minister unto you have themselves passed your way. They have shed bodies until today they are invisible to you, vibrating far beyond the range of human senses. Press onward in your evolution that they may be enabled to draw closer to you now, until, even while on earth, you may speed toward that place which harmonizes with your soul!

Why must you suffer, why such distress of soul and body? Friends, why have you impressed thought-substances upon your etheric bodies, as sound waves are recorded upon the phonographic plate? Why do you *accept* as inevitable the inheritances of your forefathers? No soul is condemned to heredity. You can overcome these obstacles by building about yourselves strong, magnetic thought fields, by attracting Master minds from out etheric seas. Oh, you of the *Radiant Healing Centre*, go daily into the Silence alone and meditate, and learn whereof this food for the soul is enkindled! Go forth, but first cleanse and prepare the thought-oceans that surround your own homes, that your children may have fit food upon which their mastership will thrive, and which will be watered by thoughts of pure desire. There is no royal road to Glory and Power! Minds of little children must *grow* to accept invisible laws as naturally, even more naturally, than the laws of the visible world about them.

## Closing Prayer

Heavenly Father, bless Thy children everywhere who read these words. Bless Thy children of the *Radiant Healing Centre*. May they understand the lesson Thou sendest forth unto them. Lead them gently onward until they gradually grow into the knowledge Thou hast purposed for them. Bless those who see, but cannot bear the light of Thy knowledge. Strengthen those whose loved-ones have disappeared for a time behind the thinning veil. Help them to keep smiling as of yore. Guide all into paths of greater faith even as Thou hast done many times before. And even though the message has been expressed in a manner insufficient for Thy truth, may it be food for their souls. May they go out into their world of work and play reborn in health, filled with peace, and strengthened by lessons of knowledge.—Amen.

---

“..... And I had caught the sense  
Of life with high auroras, and the flow  
Of wide, majestic spaces;  
Of life abundant, and of keen, impassioned faces  
Transfigured underneath its vivid glow.”

—Dr. E. J. Pratt, in *The Iron Door*.

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“I spread a snare electric across the ether streams  
To catch the dream enchantment with which the darkness teems;  
Then down the ancient silence, like zephyrs through the wheat,  
The truant tones come drifting melodious and sweet,  
For all the heavens are freighted with inspiration light:  
The skies are raining music out of the lyric night.”

—Albert Durrant Watson, in *Lyrical Night*

## HEIGHTS MAJESTIC, MIND AND SONG

"All we have willed or hoped or dreamed of good, shall  
exist;  
Not its semblance, but itself; no beauty, nor good, nor  
power  
Whose voice has gone forth, but each survives for the  
melodist  
When eternity affirms the conception of an hour.  
The high that proved too high, the heroic for earth  
too hard,  
The passion that left the ground to lose itself in the sky,  
Are music sent up to God by the lover and the bard:  
Enough that He heard it once; we shall hear it by and  
by." —Robert Browning, in *Abt Vogler*.

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"I tell you the shadows are growing thinner  
Between this world and the world of the dead;  
And only the fool cries 'Fool' or 'Sinner'  
To one who looks into the life ahead.

"I tell you the curtain is being lifted—  
The silence broken, the darkness rifted—  
And Knowledge is taking the place of Faith  
On that vast subject—DEATH."  
— Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

---

For those who lead the way  
Where few would follow and where few could go,  
For those who know  
And bear the stress of that great loneliness—  
For these we pray.

For you—the pioneers  
Who will go on, with bleeding hands to break  
The trail that others take,  
We, who have wept upon the watch we kept,  
Will feel your tears;  
We who are ready to lay down our load,  
Have blest the road  
Where love will triumph in the coming years.  
—Beatrice Post Candler, in *Life's Garden*.

# Evidence of Survival

by

F. E. HETHERINGTON, M.A., BARRISTER-AT-LAW

(Editor's note: Mr. Hetherington is a graduate of Toronto University, and of Osgoode Hall, Toronto. He is also a member of the Bar of the Province of Ontario and a prominent lawyer in the City of St. Catharines, Ontario, Canada.)

(Continued from Vol. 2, Number 5)

The adherents of certain Christian sects admit freely the fact of communication between mankind and discarnate entities, but assert that the latter are "demons" or "evil spirits." Such people absolutely deny that it is possible to receive communications from our friends who have passed through the portal of death. According to this view, when we receive messages purporting to come from our friends, the demons impersonate our friends in order to mislead and deceive us.

One authentic message from the invisible, one genuine spirit voice, proves the fact of communication. The identity of the one who speaks or gives the message then becomes the all-important question. Those who accept the demon theory, refuse to consider the possibility of evidence of identity. This view is based on an arbitrary and dogmatic interpretation of certain bible texts. It is hardly worth while to discuss the point of view which professes to accept the authority of ancient writings, and refuses to consider the testimony of living men and women.

What sort of evidence proves the identity of the communicator from the invisible? How is our friend to prove to us that it is indeed *he* bringing us the message, and not an impersonator? He will try to give us his name, to remind us of friends and relatives whom he

knew, to recall to us incidents and events, memories from our common past. He will tell us things he knows which are unknown to us, but which we can verify. The problem which confronts our friend in the life beyond is not an easy one when he tries to convince a skeptical world of his identity. One name correctly given, one incident recalled may not amount to a great deal as evidence, *but the cumulative effect grows and becomes irresistible when name after name is given, incident after incident recalled, and test added to test*, as has been my privilege to witness many times with Mr. Cartheuser.

There is however another sort of evidence, which might be called "unconscious evidence", which to the one who receives it is most convincing and conclusive. I heard a conversation recently between a lady and her deceased father. A free, natural conversation had lasted for some time (and considerable evidence had been given of knowledge of people and events known to the daughter and unknown to the sensitive and to the other sitters) when the father, feeling he should withdraw and allow someone else to communicate, said, "Well, I guess I had better draw in my horns." The daughter fairly gasped. "Why," she exclaimed, "that was his favorite expression!" That characteristic expression meant more to her than all the other evidence.

I have a relative who passed away more than fifteen years ago with whom I have often conversed in the presence of Mr. Cartheuser. Quite recently during a conversation, *he laughed exactly as he used to do when here in the flesh*. He was one who did not laugh often and his laugh was rather slow and absolutely unmistakable. It is said that each person's laugh is distinctive, peculiar to him alone. The psychic had never met my relative. To me it was a remarkable piece of evidence. I think of other

cases where a word has been pronounced in a characteristic way, or where a characteristic expression has been used. In my opinion such things are highly evidential from the standpoint of proving identity. Nor are such tests to be explained by telepathy, as they invariably are recognized by the hearers with a shock of surprise.

The tone or style of a conversation may in itself be evidential. I read my notes of a conversation with a certain deceased clergyman (whom I had not known), to several who had known him well, and they said, "That sounds like him. That is just the sort of thing he would say."

Many people having their first experience of direct communication try to get tests of their own from the communicating entities. They will ask test questions of *which they themselves know the answers*. Tests of this kind have little or no value as evidence. If test questions are correctly answered, the results may be attributed to telepathy or thought reading.

I am convinced that telepathy plays almost no part in direct spirit communications, at least in those I have experienced with Mr. Cartheuser. Again and again I have noticed that it is something unexpected that is expressed, not the thing the sitters are thinking about. There appears to be a force the very antithesis of telepathy, *for positive thoughts strongly held in the minds of sitters apparently create an obstacle to communication*. To concentrate on an answer to a certain question may hinder and absolutely prevent the giving of that answer. Again and again I have heard the communicator defer attempting to answer a test; then later, when the sitter's attention was drawn away, the answer has been correctly given.

Ordinary, natural questions asked in the course of conversation are usually freely answered. The best way

to get evidence is to allow the invisible communicator to give his own tests. The evidential value of a message is multiplied many times when it originates entirely with the communicator, and concerns something of which the sifter had not thought, perhaps for years.

In the course of several hundred experiences with Mr. Cartheuser I do not believe I have encountered one case of impersonation. There is little or no danger of wilful deception in genuine communication. There are, of course, frauds and charlatans who simulate the genuine psychic gifts. As knowledge increases, as these gifts cease to be made a mystery and become understood, successful imitations will become increasingly difficult. The sincere investigator who can lay aside his prejudices and apply his reason will not be deceived.

There is no lack of material for our investigation. Our law courts do not prescribe arbitrary tests in order to reach a conclusion, but require proof beyond reasonable doubt. Those who have never investigated do not realize what a vast amount of evidence of Survival has been accumulated, and how the amount is growing every day. The cumulative force of the testimony proving communication with the so-called dead is irresistible. But we are not limited to this accumulated testimony. We can all investigate for ourselves. A vast and fascinating field of research lies WITHIN and around us all.

---

*"God—let me be aware,  
Stab my soul fiercely with others' pain,  
Let me walk seeing horror and stain,  
Let my hands, groping, find other hands,  
Give me the heart that divines, understands,  
Give me the courage, wounded, to fight,  
Flood me with knowledge, drench me in light,  
Please, keep me eager just to do my share;  
God—let me be aware!"*

—Miriam Teichner.

## We Would Know

(A page devoted to answers from *Light*, concerning questions brought before him by members of the *Radiant Healing Centre* which pertain to healing, psychic development and kindred subjects).

\*QUES.: *There has been further discussion between us on the subject of "diseased healers". Will you please tell us more about this subject?*

LIGHT: In using the term "diseased healers" I refer to those *who are aware of disease within themselves* and who, recognizing it subconsciously, still attempt to heal others. Such people frequently speak to others of their own symptoms and sufferings. With such people I would take no chances.

QUES.: *In this case are you referring to healing by physical contact? Can not such people heal through the power of their own thoughts?*

LIGHT: You must remember that suffering weakens will-power. The concentrated thought-force of such a person is seldom wholesome or beneficial. True, there are those who can heal subconsciously by thought and who, for the moment, overcome their own weaknesses. But such people have acquired strong will-power, are seldom aware of their own infirmities, *and certainly never refer to them*. Frequently such healers, on approaching the sick, unconsciously cast a healing influence over them, which later results in a sudden betterment or cure. It is not necessary that a healer be aware of the exercise of this power within himself at all times. He may have what I have previously referred to as a "subconscious healing



power", I emphatically declare unto you, in no case allow anyone to attempt to heal you who freely admits his own infirmities; therefore do I repeat, "Oh thou who wouldst heal, go forth and heal thyself!"

Furthermore, no true healer boasts of his gift. Praise will be attracted to you if good work you do. Seek not praise, nor let your left hand know what your right hand doeth.

\*In order to get the full benefit of these questions and answers, readers are urgently requested to refer to this page in Vol. 2, Lesson 5, wherein the subject of "diseased healers" was first discussed.—The Editor.

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I would be true, for there are those who trust me;  
I would be pure, for there are those who care;  
I would be strong for there is much to suffer;  
I would be brave, for there is much to dare.  
I would be friend of all, the foe, the friendless;  
I would be giving, and forget the gift;  
I would be humble, for I know my weakness;  
I would look up, and laugh, and love, and lift.

—Howard Arnold Walter, 1883-1918.

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"And I, if I be lifted up—  
Will draw all men unto me."—Jesus.

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"God of the earth, the sky, the sea,  
Maker of all above, below,  
Creation lives and moves in thee;  
Thy present life through all doth flow.  
But higher far, and far more clear,  
Thee in man's spirit we behold,  
Thine image and thyself are there,—  
Th' indwelling God, proclaimed of old."  
—Samuel Longfellow, 1819-92.

## Words That Wing Across the World —of the Radiant Healing Centre

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*Progression* is the quarterly magazine of the *Radiant Healing Centre*, published primarily to keep its members in close touch with its ideals. There are many non-members who are regular subscribers, however, into whose homes *Progression* is welcomed as a much-needed friend.

*Progression* depends entirely for its existence upon membership dues and private donations, the latter having been received in the past as expressions of gratitude and thankfulness for spiritual unfoldment and physical healing. Had it not been for these offerings we would have found it impossible to continue its publication. We earnestly draw the attention of every friend and member of the *Radiant Healing Centre* to this opportunity for service.

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- Lesson 2—Healing via Concentration Through Occupation.
- Lesson 3—Healing Through Visualization, and the Projection of Thought.
- Lesson 4—From Lowlands of Life to Mountains of Mastery.
- Lesson 5—Lighting the Path to Spiritual Healing, or The Eternal Plan.
- Lesson 6—Life, Death and Voices of the Soul.
- Lesson 7—Journeys in the Beyond or Garments of the Soul.

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TO A SUNSET

"When little angels have been good,  
And night is drawing nigh,  
God lets them take His paint box out  
And dabble on the sky."

—Anon

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I'M GLAD

"I'm glad the sky is painted blue,  
And the earth is painted green,  
And such a lot of nice fresh air  
All sandwiched in between!"

—Anon.

