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PSYCHIC TRUTH



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SEPT. 1920

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PSYCHIC TRUTH

"AND THE TRUTH SHALL MAKE YOU FREE"

September 1920

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stand what SUCCESS is, and therefore we cannot hope to people the world with the truly successful, until we have thoroughly absorbed the meaning of the word.

Like the cook-book recipe reads: "First catch your hare, the first rule for the attainment of success should read:

"First form your ideal." If the only thing you are seeking, be material of financial success, you can obtain it by following the laws governing it. Concentration is the key-note to this kind of success, as it is also to the other kind. Only with this difference. In the desire for material things only, concentration upon material things will result in making you the slave of materialism. In the desire of spiritual things, concentration is the door through which your needs come to YOU, the MASTER.

I met a man with whom I have a slight acquaintance, on the street car the other day. I know the man to be sufficiently wealthy, to enable him to be free from immediate anxiety as far as material things are concerned. Notwithstanding this, his face wore an anxious, troubled, care worn look. He said: "I have been trying to find time to attend some of your lectures, but I have been so busy I have been unable to do so, as yet." He then went to relate to me some of his anxieties and business worries, and schemes until, in spite of myself I felt sorry for him. His troubles were not that he must hold on to what he already possesses, but to outwit some other man who may be more fertile in devising "schemes" for getting together material wealth. In the course of the conversation, he inadvertently told me that a "great" business idea-came to him one day at dinner. This man's ideal of material success has MASTERED him, until he eats, sleeps and fairly lives, NOTHING BUT MONEY. And yet that is what many men are doing every day. After a number of years of it, they are incapable of understanding or appreciating anything else. A beautiful painting becomes to them merely an article, representing so much money. The beauty of the expensive clothing they provide for their family does not appeal to them. It merely represents so much advertising, loudly proclaiming the material success they gained. They have had no time for cultivation of the pleasures of the mind, and the imperishable satisfaction that comes to the awakened Soul. Life is a sealed book to them, and they are as thorough a failure in the great, eternal, plan of creation, as it is possible to imagine.

Now if any one is willing to pay this price for material success, it can be gained by constant, persistent concentration of effort, and unswerving fidelity to that ideal success. Whatever we build on the material plane. If you think money, and nothing but money, and think with concentrated energy and effort, you will ultimately materialize your thought-forms. But there must be no wavering, no loitering by the way, to indulge in the building of other ideals.

"No man can serve two masters." You can't **half-desire** either or both kinds of success, and expect to win. You must "declare" for either the one or the other. You must form your ideal and hold it in your thought-world, without rivalry, if you expect to see it objectify with power. And so, I claim that if you take for your ideal the real success, ethical success, the elements of which are the attainment of spiritual wisdom, and the development of character, you must desire the realization of that ideal **above all things**. The choice once made, you must be content to take what comes to you, as a part of the success you desire. Thus you will sometimes find that what appeared to be a misfortune may be turned into the very ideal you have formed. Because it required the **seeming** misfortune to teach you the wisdom you have asked for.

There is no doubt that suffering is the greatest teacher. I do not think that suffering is **essential** to the acquisition of wisdom, considered as a part of the plan of life. But in our present state of materialism, it seems to be through suffering that we are made aware of the soul within, and of the inner life, which is the eternal life. So then, if you have made the choice of your ideal of success, and have desired with all your power, the real success of ETERNAL WISDOM, do not be surprised if something of sorrow comes to you at first. It is only the result of the changing of the life currents from the material to the spiritual plane, and the pain will cease when your thought atmosphere has become adjusted to the new conditions that are being directed your way. They are the "growing pains of the soul." Never doubt when you have once made the choice of that which is lasting and eternal, that you will be aided and guided by the invisible powers that you have elected to serve you. The invisible ether is not peopled with elementals and demons and shapeless soulless "astrals."

The truly great and wise in all ages still live and move and have

PSYCHIC TRUTH

THE GODS

By S. J. Richardson

God in all of his marvelous plan
Has given us a world, created man;
Provided him with water, fuel and food,
Given him two roads, the bad and the good.

He has given man an intellect superior to all,
Then given him a chance to sin and fall;
A glorious heaven above and a hell below,
And to one of these places, man must surely go.

Now this is the God of the Bible, friends,
Who has done all of this from beginning to end;
Who shows no mercy to some we find,
While others may roam the fields sublime.

Now the God of nature has provided for all.
He never intended that man would fall,
But illuminated his soul with hopes inspiring ray,
That gives a foretaste of immortal day.

The God of nature is too grand and sublime
To indorse any thing that is cruel and unkind,
His laws are superior to Christ's principle, if true,
For he has provided a home for every one of you.

The God of nature is the God I love!
He's not sitting on a throne in heaven above,
He's in the bosom of my soul, in the voice that speaks,
In every living entity that walks the streets.

Compare these two Gods in a logical way,
Which one would you choose in this enlightened day?
The one who is cruel, unjust and unkind?
Or the one who provides for all of mankind?

Oh give me the God of love and truth!
Who is free from all creeds and religious abuse!
Whose eternal energy fills all time and space,
Such a God must Father the human race.

What Is Success?

Dr. Alexander James-McIvor-Tyndall

Every person in the world can be successful (within the limitations of his capabilities) if he knows how to use his own papers.

I do not mean by that, that every person can amass an immense fortune or that any person can become the President of this Republic. As a matter of fact, neither one of these attainments would mean success to some. Naturally our ideals of SUCCESS differ. The newsboy who sells the number of papers he has set himself as a task to sell, is none the less successful, than is the business man who realizes his ideal of wealth.

From a literal point of view, whatever ideal the Individual brings to a satisfactory conclusion, that constitutes SUCCESS. Thus the burglar, the thief and robber, if he be satisfied with what he accomplishes, may be considered successful, since he has reached the goal of his ambitions. We are accustomed to speak of any one who has amassed a fortune, or in other ways gained the world's recognition as "a successful person." But since we have no way of knowing at what cost to himself, either in health, character or self-respect, the person in question has gained this SUCCESS, we are forced to the conclusion that there are two kinds of success.

One is literal and the other ethical. The first named, we judge by outward, and superficial observation. The later is to be studied from the standpoint of Psychology. The satisfactory conclusion of any self-appointed task, is, as I have already said, the definition of SUCCESS in its literal sense. But, woven into the fabric of every person's ideal success, is the desire for Happiness. Sometimes this ideal of Happiness is dimly realized, and sometimes we are well aware of it, but we regard it, as a sort of side-issue. The primary desire only takes into account the **conclusion of the undertaking**. This is due to our short-sightedness, and our wrong conception of the elements of success.

Ethically speaking, then, SUCCESS must mean HAPPINESS, GROWTH in WISDOM and KNOWLEDGE, and the development of CHARACTER. Many a millionaire who is a most successful man, from a **literal** standpoint, is a failure from the **ethical** point of

view. Because his success has cost him ALL that is enduring in life's experiences. Often, the man whose success in life is represented by millions of dollars, is a nervous wreck, incapable of enjoying the leisure, and the culture, and freedom, which **were** the elements of his real desire—in the beginning. When a person keeps his nose to the grindstone for a number of years, he surrounds himself with the thought—aura of materialism, and when he at length takes time to look up, he finds that his point of view has changed. Over-concentration along the lines of material effort, has surrounded him with invisible influence that hypnotize him, and deprive him of his freedom.

He is as much a slave as he would be if he were chained to a galley. The chains that bind him to his ideal of **SUCCESS** are invisible, but quite as potent, as those of iron. And they are much more difficult to escape from, because he knows nothing of the subtle force of mental laws. His knowledge of Life extends only as far as the material plane and he is a helpless victim of the power he has used ignorantly. Why is it so often that the children of the extremely rich are such failures in every respect. Is it because of the orthodox teaching that the possession of wealth is in some way contrary to the desires of the Creator? I think not.

The oft quoted biblical allusion to wealth, "It is easier for a camel to pass through the needle's eye than for a rich man to enter the kingdom of Heaven," assuredly has some other psychological significance than that God is partial to poverty, and opposed to opulence.

The phrase has been given its orthodox meaning in order to still the discontent of the poor. Wealth in itself can have no power to either make or mar the real man. Neither can poverty. It is, however, difficult for the individual to rise above the **unreal** power that has given to both these conditions by the false conceptions of the race. In my lecture on "How Thought Can Kill," I showed how it is a mathematical fact that thoughts of a certain character and potency, have the power to react and destroy the one who sends them forth. Thus it is, that the children of men who have attained to what we may call literal success, (the accumulation of wealth), become involved in the destructive thought-currents perpetually sent out in gaining that success. The Evolution of Life, works on something of the same plan, as we see in a bee-hive.

Nature is ever producing. Creation is eternally going on. And we are Individual parts of the Creative force. As long as we are working in harmony with the creative power of the Universe, we are working within the law. And creation is continuous. It means constant motion—a **moving on** all the time. We must be constantly adding the sum of human wisdom and happiness, what we call discovery, or research, or **else** we are using our power to DESTROY.

Now then, when we cease to create, and use our power to accumulate, or retard the onward currents of life, we become drones. And Nature, in accordance with the principle of the bee-hive, makes an effort to destroy the useless atoms. And again as in the case of the bees, the drones in the hive of Evolution, are given a chance. They are warned by the effects they produce, that they are not working in harmony with the law, and must either get into the creative life currents or be destroyed. Sometimes this warning is accepted and sometimes it is not.

HOW TO ATTAIN SUCCESS

In the attainment of SUCCESS, then we must consider the two distinct kinds or phases, of success. Outward, or seeming success, which I have alluded to as literal success is built up of two elements, Concentration and **Sacrifice of Self**. (I do not mean self-sacrifice).

Ethical, or Real success, is the result of composite elements in which the accumulation of material things is but consummation of the right use of the life-forces. No one who feels himself cramped and hindered by the want of material things can be called a success, any more than can a man whose abundant possession of material things has cost him the sacrifice of his SOUL-GROWTH. REAL SUCCESS, ETHICAL SUCCESS, is built up of the satisfaction of knowing that you have made the most of your talents and opportunities. Of freedom from all props, both spiritual and material of independence; self-reliance; self-confidence; freedom from all fear, all superstition, all erroneous beliefs and prejudices; the possession of right ideals; of courage, and kindness and a REALIZATION of the immutability of Character.

Add to these elements an understanding of how to draw to yourself all needed material for the expression of your Soul-Ideals, and you have all that constitutes the truly successful man. As yet there are few in the world. We are only just beginning to under-

their being. When you have cast your lot and force with these, you will not be left to fight your battle alone. You become a unit in the eternal creative power, that is composed of individual entities. The atom of matter is none the less distinct and separate because it is one of the many units that compose a whole. It has its distinct identity, and its distinct place and influence, working in harmony with the entire substance of which it is a part, the atom fulfills its individual work in the creative and constructive plan. That is how you should think of yourself in connection with this effort for true success, which is so prominent a factor in the world today.

Consider the difference between literal success, and ethical or true success, and choose the TRUE. Then with persistent, self-confident effort and concentration on the GOAL, you will find that true success also includes all that is necessary for the manifestation of your ideals, on the material plane. I would not have you think that I do not include in the elements of true success wealth sufficient for your needs. I want to make perfectly clear to your minds, the distinction I make between the two kinds of success I have named. Literal success is the accomplishment, of any task you have set yourself, even though you sacrifice health and honor in the accomplishment. TRUE SUCCESS, is GROWTH of SOUL, WISDOM, KNOWLEDGE, and STRENGTH, while doing the work you want to do, in the best possible manner you are capable of. This kind of success, as I say includes freedom from the grind of poverty, through rising superior to the power money.

All effort will find reward. Sincere persistent effort backed by unwavering confidence will produce results both literally and ethically. The person who works merely for the pecuniary benefits he derives from his work, will never meet with true success. While it is necessary to consider the monetary value of your effort, to some extent, if that be the **dominant** thought, you can never win the success that brings with it, all that is satisfying and enduring. If you are embarked in a line of work that you love, and that you believe in, persistent, confident effort in that direction will bring you both kinds of success, as surely as two and two make four. It is not a question of philosophy, but of mathematics.

Autumnal Symbolism and a Spirit Message

By Dr. Wm. J. Bryan

Author of New Book Called, *The Truth About Spiritualism*

How beautiful upon the mountains are the ways of him who wanders through the woodland to gain **inspiration from the hidden forces**, for therein lies, serenity, conditions of receptivity, and gladness. Coming out therefrom, one brings the gospel of glad tidings, for contact with primitive nature fills the soul. He publishes peace, when strife and contention are eliminated from one's environment. And great is the good thereof.

From the mountain-top of high aspiration, is seen the dawning of a new day of spirituality, of a **heavenly-mindedness** which satisfies the soul that is longing for consolation.

The autumnal breezes blow the leaves of dead thoughts from the trees of sturdy growth, and the period of their wintry somnolence gives a promise of the hope of a newer time of bud, blossom, and leaf—a hope **typifying the resurrection of a new life** amid the beautiful changing scenes of nature.

Let the rocky cliffs of granite show their rugged shapes to view unobstructed by the leafless trees of fall, for they bring to mind the fact that the cohesive quality of their atoms, (recognized as an inherent intelligence of those atoms) causes us to recognize that **infinite power is manifested** in the rocky cliffs as well as in every other form in nature.

The radiant sunbeams, the purple-tinted hills at sundown, the vari-colored autumnal foliage, the crisp and exhilarating air of fall, impress me and fill me with an exuberance of delight and quicken my brain cells to activity, while sublime **thoughts of Infinite Intelligence** displayed in nature, cause untold spiritual joy.

The icy accumulations of winter are no less chilling than homes where no atmosphere of spirituality is found. Such repulsive conditions can be removed, and the higher forces of the spirit-world can be attracted and made to enter, by simply substituting spiritual blessedness for icy crustiness and cold materialism.

The realization of a knowledge of spirit-life and spirit-return, brings a warmth and an exhilaration to the bereaved and to the dis-

couraged, such as no summer heat or no frosty air of winter can induce.

And such knowledge brings with it a sound conviction, that a progressive mind, imbued with the determination to reach a state of ripe development, feels the power of Infinite Intelligence, and **attracts the spirit-band** for healthful influences—physically, morally and spiritually.

The silent unity of forces that are psychical and spiritual, their unity is **concentrated at one time**, (such as at the noon hour) for healing, peace, or concord.

Unity of purpose, by directing effort in a single direction, has been known to effect the baneful influence of reactionary force, and therefore much good can be accomplished by **silent unity** of mental and spiritual power.

As **thought of one person** is power, so is the manifold thoughts of unity forces **increased**, till it becomes a most potent agency for the direction of beneficial movements for upliftment, and for soul-conscious development.

A spirit friend dictates the following statements:

"The beginning of all wisdom is in realizing and acknowledging that the God of Supreme Intelligence is our guiding force—then we progress.

Of course, some people deny the existence of deity; but the supreme force is there, just the same, and is the controlling power throughout the universe.

Let us hope, my friend, Dr. Bryan, that all who enter into the consideration of Spiritualism (as the philosophy which reaches mortals from spirits, through intermediaries called mediums) know that we can find and do impress you what to say and do, with reasonable allowance for the functioning of your brain, of course.

Now is the accepted time to enter into the salvation of soul-power, (which is character), so as to be better prepared for entrance into the spirit-world, when our time arrives for departure—not death (annihilation), but a trip into the beautiful field of spirit activity."

An Investigators Experience

By Ivy E. Murphy

During the winter of 1917 I was told that there was a medium in my neighborhood who had independent voices. As I am intensely interested in spirit return, I immediately secured a seat for an early seance.

After we were all seated in a circle in the seance room we were told to all join hands, with feet flat upon the floor. The light was then turned out and we were in complete darkness. We were instructed to sing, as that created a vibration for the voices to come in on. Several small voices came in and talked to their friends. I mean by small voices that they do not speak in a loud, natural voice—it is louder and more distinct than a whisper, and can be distinctly heard all through the seance room.

I must say right here that I was skeptical, having never witnessed anything like this before. I thought the medium a very clever ventriloquist. What was my amazement to hear a voice say: "Mother, this is Johnny; I just came in to bring Flossie to talk to her mother." Johnny was the son of a lady friend who was with me. He then left and Flossie, my daughter, who had passed out Sept. 6, 1914, aged 21, said: "Mother, this is Flossie, your little girl. I am not dead; don't cry for me; and I am happy. I want you to be sure it is me," and this was the test she gave me: "The two rings you have of mine—keep them—don't give them away. There is someone who wants them." I want to say right here that what she said was correct in every detail. Also I asked her what I had belonging to her. She replied: "My bracelet, mamma," and I was wearing it at the time. I had never met the medium before, and she could not possibly have known anything concerning my daughter.

Before the evening was over I had changed my mind very decidedly about the medium being a ventriloquist. I listened very attentively, and have heard her singing, also speaking to some person in the room. The voices would come in at the same time, making it impossible for them to use the medium's vocal organs, and leaving no doubt in my mind but that the voices were entirely independent

of a medium. She does not go in a trance; just sits in a tranquil, normal condition—the most beautiful and lovable woman it has ever been my good fortune to meet.

The voices come in and either call the name of the one they want to speak to, or give their name. Later on, Sitting Bull, the medium's control, comes in and in a natural Indian voice, speaks entirely independent of the medium, he asked each person what they wanted him to do for them. Some sent him to their homes to find out the conditions there, or to some friend; while others had a physical examination. His diagnosis is the most wonderful phase I have ever witnessed. If he says, "Squaw, you will get well," you do not need to worry any more over the state of your health. He will accept no thanks. He says this "thank-you" business is no good. "Say 'God bless you, Sitting Bull,' I am working for the progression of my soul, and my work is to serve the white people and do all the good I possibly can." He is a most beautiful spirit. After hearing him you could not possibly doubt spirit return. I have a friend who lost a daughter. The circumstances surrounding her death were very suspicious. She saw her daughter one afternoon perfectly well, as she thought, and full of life. The next morning she found her in the morgue with her hair all down and her face hardly to be recognized. For two years the mother mourned and very nearly lost her mind. She said to me: "If I only knew how my daughter died I would be satisfied."

She does not live in Buffalo, so I invited her to my home and told her I would secure seats at Mrs. Brace's seance and see what Sitting Bull could get for her, although it had been two years since her daughter's tragic death. I myself did not know anything of the circumstances, and asked her not to go into detail until after the seance.

Sitting Bull came in, and after his customary greetings, Mrs. L. asked him to "go west from here and find out how that young squaw met her death." Asked to describe the girl, Mrs. L. pictured her in her mind, and before she could utter many words the Indian got it, and immediately left on his quest. Returning in about ten minutes, Sitting Bull said, "You think that squaw was murdered, but she was not. She had a quarrel with a short, dark man and he struck her. She fought back. He hit her again. She had a pumping heart, and

when she fell on the floor she died—not from the blow but from a weak heart.” Mrs. L. said this account tallied closely with the one given by the man described, save that he claimed he did not strike the girl.

Shortly after this my son enlisted, and, like all mothers, I was nearly heartbroken. While I felt it my duty to give up my boy, I asked Sitting Bull what he could see for me concerning him. He told me not to worry, that he would never cross water; he would come back to me alright. Shortly after going to Camp Dix my son was operated on. Afterwards he was physically unfit to go overseas, but did his bit as military police in New York City. The company he had enlisted in went overseas and was literally shot to pieces. Sitting Bull was right. My son is home today, with an honorable discharge from Uncle Sam.

At another time my husband was working in the country. His health not being very good, we thought the change would benefit him. After a while he changed places without saying anything to us about it. I was worried about him, and decided it would be a good test to have Sitting Bull locate him. On that night I went to the seance, and in response to my request, Sitting Bull hunted up my husband, and when he returned he said, “You will find that brave just a little east of where he was.” The medium knew positively nothing of my husband, who had no use for anything pertaining to Spiritualism. While not interfering with me, he gave all that sort of thing a wide birth.

The next day we drove to the place where he was last heard from, and about two miles directly east of there we found my husband, quite contented, and much surprised to see us. When I told him Sitting Bull found him for us, he just smiled and said, “Well, that beats me.”

Another time I invited my brother's wife to attend one of the circles with me. She was visiting me, her home being in Hamilton, Canada. I told her of my investigation and what had come of it. However, she is a rank unbeliever, and will not be convinced. My daughter Flossie came in, and I asked her if she knew who was sitting beside me. She replied, “Why, yes; that is my Auntie Sophy.” There were other messages for the rest of the family.

Mrs. Brace can come into your home and her forces will work just as readily as they do in her own seance room. She is a sincere

and earnest worker, and will give anyone the privilege of flashing a light on her at any time during the seance, if you feel at all skeptical. The forces do not use her vocal organs at any time, speaking entirely independent of her, and often speaking at the same time with the medium.

Shortly after, in trying to persuade my husband there was such a thing as spiritual return, I said to him, "If you pass out before I do, come back and say to me, 'Do you see my hand with the two fingers missing?' This is a test to let you know it is your husband speaking"; and I continued, "if I should pass out first, you will never doubt spirit return again, for I surely will come and make it interesting for you." We both treated it as a joke, and I had entirely forgotten the compact when, on the morning of Sept. 17, 1918, my husband passed out very suddenly. A short time afterward I attended a seance at which my daughter, Flossie, came in, and said, "Papa is with me. You know I told you he was coming over here soon." It is true, she did; but I did not think very seriously of it at the time.

Some time later a private seance was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. M., to which I was invited. A voice came in and called "Fetherstone," three or four times, and no one recognized it. All at once I remembered a woman by that name. I asked, "Do you want to speak to me?" The answer came, "Yes, yes; this is Rose Fetherstone," and she tried to give me a message for her daughter, but for some reason I was unable to get it. The test is this: while I knew this woman by the name of Mrs. Fetherstone, I did not know her first name. On making inquiring, I found that her name was Rose Fetherstone. Others came in and were recognized by different ones in the circle.

Soon a voice said. "I want to speak to my wife; surely you can see me. This is John, your husband. Do you see my hand?" He said, I replied, "No, I do not." He said, "There are two fingers missing; this is my right hand. I do this to let you know it is your husband speaking." I said, "Yes, I know it is you, dear; are you happy?" The reply was, "No, I am not; what is the matter with me, anyway." I then told him he was in Mrs. Brace's circle. He said, "Yes, but I don't believe it, just the same" (meaning spirit return). I then asked him if he knew the lady sitting beside me. His reply was, "Oh, yes; Mrs. Fick. I see you are getting them, too."

I want to say here that the medium had never seen my husband and knew positively of the hand. Also she did not know Mrs. Fick's name. I had asked permission to bring her, and she had never attended a circle before. I had entirely forgotten the compact I made with my husband until he mentioned his hand. Also, his remark he made to Mrs. Fick was one he made to all whom he knew had become interested in spirit return. Another time he said, "You don't need to come here to talk to me. I can talk to you at home." I explained to him that it was through Mrs. Brace the voices came. He said, "Mediums! Good night!" We asked a friend of my husband to attend a seance with us, as a test, to see if he would know him. He came in, and after speaking to us he said: "Hello, McCarthy; why don't you speak to me? My! but you people act awful funny around there lately. I passed you in the hall, and you wouldn't even look at me." No one in the circle knew this man's name but ourselves, yet my husband came in and called him by name and talked with him. My daughter Flossie then came in and said, "I am having an awful time with papa—he does not know what has happened to him." I am happy to say that at the last circle he asked us to pray for him. He is progressing wonderfully. It makes me so happy to be able to know that he and our daughter are together, and that she is teaching him and helping him to progress. The progression I predicted for Tim is surely coming to pass.

Sitting Bull has progressed beyond the material. He now takes care of the physical and spiritual, while Tim answers all questions pertaining to the material. A friend of mine, whose husband had passed out very suddenly, came to me and said, although the doctors had held an autopsy, she was not satisfied as to the cause of her husband's death. I explained to her about Sitting Bull, and invited her to attend a seance with me. The husband had then been in the spirit world about two weeks. We attended the seance, and after several songs, Sitting Bull started to work. When he came to Mrs. M. he said, "What can I do for you, poor, sorry squaw?" There was a world of sympathy expressed in those few words. She gave him the direction to her home, also to the cemetery, and asked him to find out the cause of her husband's passing out. He said, "I don't know if I can find anything after the spirit has passed out of the body. Me try—seek." We waited in anxious suspense until he

came back, which was in about ten minutes. When he came in he said, "Squaw, do you know that brave was poisoned? I do not mean a poison he would take or anyone would give him. This brave had cramps in his stomach caused from gas. He took some medicine for it." Mrs. M. stated she did not think her husband had taken any medicine. Sitting Bull said: "Yes; he got in a place where he got firewater. Didn't you notice he looked dazed when he came in that night? It was given him for cramps, and that with the firewater formed a poison. Some medicines taken separately are harmless, and if mixed with something else, as in this case, form a poison."

I wish to state here that Sitting Bull's diagnosis was correct in every detail. Mrs. M. had noticed that her husband had seemed dazed, but supposed it was owing to other causes. The three doctors had made practically the same report. When they said there was a suspicion of poisoning which they were unable to account for, it was probably due to his having taken something which formed a poison in his system—not from a poison taken or given with intent to kill. Sitting Bull explained just how it happened, and Mrs. M. was thoroughly convinced.

The medium knew positively nothing concerning this man's death—never met him while he was on the earth plane. The cause of his death was known to but five people at that time. I think this the crowning test of all that I have written.

Soul - The Mind Of The Universe

The one only and true God!

By Andrew Jackson Davis

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Upon the very threshold of this investigation, the feeble and finite mind of man is overwhelmed and confounded. It tremblingly shrinks from the boundless scene—the contemplation is too magnificent and stupendous for human thought; and soul faints at the very commencement of its eternal pilgrimage. But this must not be! Go on, thou searcher of the Infinite—go on!—tremble not when the Great Mind of the Universe is presented to thy vision, for "the pure in heart shall see God"; and shall not fear, but love him, with an ineffable joy and undying devotion!

It is only human thought that circumscribes the residence of the Infinite. We can not think without fixing a form, size, locality, and sphere of movement, to the object or cause of our meditations. Hence, I am impressed to speak of our Heavenly Father as residing in the center of all existences. And when I speak of his elements, powers, and attributes, as being in a state of organization, the impression designed to be conveyed to the reader's mind, is, that God is constructed like the human mind. If we will think of a perfectly pure, just, benevolent, harmonious human mind, and then conceive of this mind as being infinite, universal, and eternal, we shall have taken the first correct step toward forming an undying conception of the Super-celestial Intelligence that rules the Universe!

Previous to the present structure of the Universe—when the inconceivable realms of immensity were channels through which flowed a boundless ocean of unformed materials—the Infinite Spirit was manifested only as a principle of Motion. Incessant, unrestrained, unchangeable, omnipotent action was the first manifestation of Deity. It must not be apprehended that God was not then an organized Intelligence; for he is an eternal and neverchanging Principle; but, at the remote period in the history of the present planetary development of which I now speak, there were no media or materials sufficiently unfolded for a greater and higher manifestation of the creative principle, than Motion. Nor must it be inferred from these propositions that God is subject to the identical Laws of association, progression and development, which proceed from his celestial constitution and operate so unchangeably throughout the vast arcana of material and spiritual unfoldings; but it is highly essential, in order to form a correct conception of the Great Parental Principle of all things, to understand that these Laws, so to speak, are simply expressions of the Creator's habits, or of the peculiar constitutional tendencies of his Divine nature, which are displayed throughout the unmeasurable totality of existence.

No! the God of the Universe is not a being of development or growth. He is a fixed Fact—a fixed Principle—a fixed Heart, a fixed Flower of perfection and infinite intelligence; but he displays the elements, essences, and attributes of his inexhaustible and incomprehensible constitution in successive and endless series and each of these series, and each of these degrees,

is unfolded in an order which is pre-eminently progressive and mathematically harmonious. Human progression consists in the eternal variation and advancement of these series and degrees. Hence, it is not proper to say that God, himself, is a progressively deloping mind; but it is righteous to acknowledge that every thing unequivocally demonstrates that God manifests his immortal essences and attributes in all departments of Nature in proportion to the readiness of things to become the vehicle of the manifestation. Therefore, I repeat, that, in the beginning of the present structure of the Universe, the Infinite Spirit was only manifested as a principle of Motion.

The great vortex of celestial Intelligence,—the great center of eternal Love, the great nucleus of Omnipotence, the immortal flower of Wisdom, which breathe forth the elements of universal Harmony and the fragrance of undying delights,—is the irresistible Magnet which attracts upward the human Soul.

Hence to the unimaginable center of all things, the spirit goes to commune with the only and true God. And while the theology of the earth bids the soul to think of Deity as the child conceives of a great and powerful monarch, or as the poet dreams of the awful shadows of an unseen power—moving like a conscious, all-pervading atmosphere upon the bosom of creation—the truly scientific, philosophical, and theological mind beholds God as an organization of unchangeable and celestial principles. Such a mind conceives of something—a Substance—a Concentrated sublimation of real elements and essences; and thus the Deity, being familiarized with our reason and intuition, causes us to realize the truth that He has proportions, tendencies, and principles of action which he can neither change, suspend, transcend, or destroy. Therefore, “with God all things are” not “possible”. He can not go counter to the eternal principles of Power, Wisdom, Goodness, Justice, Mercy and Truth, which describe the sublime perfections of his character. He can not change, transcend, or destroy, the anatomical, physiological, mechanical, chemical, electrical, magnetical or spiritual processes of his universal constitution. He can not suspend or change the associative, progressive and developing modes of his manifestations in Nature. We have, therefore, assurance made doubly sure that God is a fixed, organized Principle in the constitution of the Universe—without variability, neither shadow of turning.”

How difficult a thing it is for man to change his habits of thinking! Nature may make her accustomed revolutions; the seasons may come and go; the hours may record the deep pulsations of the Infinite Heart; friends may appear on the stage of life, perform their brief parts, and pass away before the soul of man, and yet his educational habits remain almost unchanged. And why is this? It is because the inhabitants of earth have not yet grown to a point of discrimination between the transient and the permanent, between the actual and the seeming. Humanity is just emerging from its youth into manhood; therefore the world is now replete with the fleeting and evanescent doctrines and theologies which characterize childhood and youth—the germs and shadows, perhaps, of stupendous truths and world-reforming principles; but since humanity is about to become a full-grown man, it is wise to expect that it will “put aside childish things” for evermore. Among these repudiated “things” will be thrown the doctrine that God is not a substance, and the proposition that “with him all things are possible;” for it will be soon discovered that falsehood is not an ingredient in that universal combination of Mind and Matter which constitutes the great system of Nature.

It is not my present design to enter into a philosophical argument to demonstrate the existence of a Deity, because human consciousness, intuition, reason, and aspiration are a sufficient demonstration. There is no absolute skepticism in the human Soul with regard to a Great First Cause; but there is existing much doubt as to the personality and separate consciousness of this formative principle; therefore these revealments are designed to dissipate this wide-extending and painful skepticism; by furnishing a philosophical conception of the Infinite, based upon the relation between cause and effect, between the finite and Infinite. And when I speak of the definite location and eternal fixedness of the Infinite Principle, I intend to impart the impression that the Cerebrum and Cerebellum, or Brain of the universe, is established eternally and unchangeably in the Great Center of all existence. If the Deity had no personality of consciousness it would then be positively impossible for him to realize any existence whatever. It is only by contrast and dissimilarity that we know of our own individuality of character. The reader feels his personal existence, because he can compare himself,—his habits, feelings, impulses, in-

clinations, &c.,—with the innumerable dissimilar object and individualities which surround him in the vast panorama of life and animation. Indeed, were it not for these countless varieties, he could not realize any definite and satisfactory identity of existence. So with the Infinite principle—God: He can not realize any existence unless there exists something finite, something less comprehensive and glorious, by which a positive contrast can be drawn and experienced. The focal concentration and phrenological organization (so to speak) of the Great formative and celestial Principle of the Universe, therefore, is an inevitable necessity flowing from the incontestible premises which Nature spontaneously presents to the perceptions of an unclouded reason, and which are amply demonstrated by the uniform testimonies of human consciousness.

To the Great Center of the countless spheres, material and spiritual, every other center must be finite; so also, to the motions—forces—principles and individualities of the Infinite Mind, all other motions—forces—principles—and individualities must of necessity be distributed throughout the endless planes of creation in a regular and harmonious succession of series, degrees, correspondencies, and representations— all being limited, local, finite and imperfect when contrasted with Him. Therefore, finite or comparative perfection is the inevitable consequence of the existence of an absolutely infinite and perfect PRINCIPLE. If every thing was infinite in extension, eternal in duration, and perfect in constitution, then could not exist but one all pervading, unpartical, unconscious element; because there would then exist no foundation for action, no aspiration of the imperfect—after the perfect—the finite after the infinite—no GREAT, lesser, least; no HIGH lower, lowest; but an eternal chaos of unimaginable elements would be the all-in-all of existence. Every thing, therefore, can not be infinite eternal and perfect. There must of necessity be gradations of motion; procession of degrees; and a geometrical arrangement of all parts and principles which flow from the Great Central Brain of the universe into all the innumerable ramifications of animation and structure. Moreover, there can be but One infinite, One eternal, and One perfect principle in the constitution of things. There is not space sufficient to permit the existence of an infinite and eternal Evil Spirit. God is positive all else is negative. If there exist an Evil principle, would not that principle be an integral

element in the constitution of the Divine Mind? If there exists any where, in the realms of infinitude an of sin, misery, and endless wretchedness—"a lake of fire prepared for the Devil and his angels"—would not God be also there? God is all-in-all;—would he not, therefore be as much in Hell as in the regions of the sinless and blessed? There is no principle, antagonistic to God; no empire at war with Heaven! it can not be said that God "permits" sin and wretchedness; because he has eternally fixed habits or laws of right. He can not "permit" the great processes of Nature to cease, nor the laws of planetary motion to remain suspended; because these processes and laws are the involuntary and uncontrollable physiological, mechanical, chemical, electrical, and magnetical processions of his uncreated constitution. He did not create these laws and processes—hence he can not suspend, alter, or control them. He can no more change his eternally established modes of manifestation, than can man will his pulse to continous stillness or mind to suspend thought. It is not righteous, however, to think that God is as much in the mineral compound as in the human Soul, that he is—

"As full, as perfect in a hair as heart;" but it is righteous to believe that He possesses a cerebral organization partially analogous to the human mental structure, and principles flow from the mighty Center of his own existence to the unimaginable and immeasurable circumference of infinite space. God's spirit lives, therefore, in and through all material and spiritual existences—just as the spirit of man permeates and pervades every bone, muscle, nerve, membrane, tissue, fluid, &c., which enter into the organism of his system.

It is not right to suppose that God is constituted anatomically and physiologically as man is organized; but it is right to believe that he possesses inherently and essentially those great principles which flow from his constitution into all the multifarious and manifold forms and ultimates of matter which the organism of Nature unfolds to the senses and soul of man. In accordance with the rules of analogical or correspondential reasoning and argumentation, it is easy to comprehend what God is, and where, and how, he lives in the universe. He is the superlative sublimation of all substantial qualities—all essences—all elements—all principles—(both those which are known and those which are unknown to man)—in the highest possible concentration of unity; being the unspeakably celestial, eter-

sally bright, grand and harmonious? Its results particularly in the mighty spiritual emancipation, or *redemption*, of the innumerable millions, and generally, in

*"Lines through all life, extend through all extent
Spirits undivided, spheres unspent."*

SPIRITUALISM

E. J. Richardson

Spiritualism in all its glory and effulgence is called a religion, a science and philosophy, backed by a marvellous phenomenon that has stood the test under most crucial conditions for more than half a century. To me Spiritualism is nothing more than a fact in nature.

It is an eternal truth, founded on immutable law, that will stand the test through all coming time. It is the *heavenly light* that sends men out of the wilderness, out of darkness into eternal light, where they can see, where they will know and realize to the fullness of their comprehension the immortality of the soul, and the glory of heaven, that does not depend upon the *visions*, or upon the written letter of the law decreed by the genius of man.

This glorious truth, this fact in nature, does not depend upon theory, or "There hath to me, and ye shall be saved," or "Enter the kingdom of heaven, and if ye don't, ye shall be damned." It does not depend upon the *visions* of the past or the *visions* of the present, for every human being has a guarantee in his own soul that is not engendered in books, or on tablets of stone but is registered in the bosom of infinite intelligence, as he revealed to all who come in touch with the Infinite. It is only through the *process* of mediumship, or psychic embodiment, that this knowledge has come to mankind; therefore Spiritualism is promulgating and upholding a truth, demonstrating a fact, that other religious systems condemn.

We are not propagating along theoretical lines, nor do we trade on a mystical or superstitious supposition; but by and through immutable law, that has stood the test where men of science have turned the search light of logic and wisdom upon it, it still remains the same—a glorious fact in nature, an immortal truth.

Then why should we as Spiritualists, who are thinkers, prophets and seers, who have given to the world the most profound

philosophy and phenomena that have ever come to mankind, have sight of the most important factor in the promulgation of the known we experience, that is, that in which there is strength. It is said, "a house divided against itself cannot stand" and we are certainly clashing each other, with tongues and pen. If there is anything sacred in this world, that we should receive, it is this truth we experience that has given us the knowledge of eternal life.

Speculation is the Tree of Life. It is the central power from which all spiritual knowledge and wisdom flow. It is the Alpha and Omega, when rightly understood, for it reveals to mankind the prospective and retrospective aspect of things, untolding the spiritual part of man to the extent that he may become an Alpha in the fullest meaning of the word.

Then why should we not all drink and partake of the spiritual truth this manner from on high, that not only stimulates but spiritualizes and is necessary for the soul's development of mankind on its journey through eternity. *YH*! glorious soul from on high, we realize fully that it is only through these extremes of experience that we are being led to the right understanding of things, where the problem of life is made clear to us. Standing as we do between the two worlds, drawn close together by the law of attraction and brotherly love we are actually working out the problem of life as it is forced upon us by God's immutable law. Man can no more change the destiny of his soul on its onward march through eternity than could he wipe with one stroke of his hand all the stars from the firmament above. We are linked together in one endless chain of human progress, bound to march onward, forward and upward. Then why should we not, as progressive thinkers, be fearless in the denunciation of falsehood and error along all lines, bowing to the law, let the chips fall where they may.

Man can never climb to the heights of wisdom except through honest research, and he, who hatches in mystical error and superstition, will find himself clothed in the darkness of night, while his scientific brother who has bailed in the crystal spheres of knowledge and wisdom will look down from the eternal heights above, where he will stand like the illuminating star of hope, a lustrous light in those in darkness, whispering words of love and cheer.

We are now living in the intellectual age which has nearly

reached its apex. It shall lead us into the spiritual where all things shall be purified until there shall be no more wars, for man will not raise hand against his brother man; no poor, for all shall be clothed in the spiritual garment of brotherly love, and justice reign supreme. This is the next step to be taken by the advanced guard of thinkers who have ever blazed the way in human progress to break the chains of superstition and ignorance, and throw off the imperial yoke or sovereignty of all religious and political institutions where the rights of man are rejected.

Under the new dispensation that is just dawning, whose glories are only glimpsed by a few who are standing on the mountain peaks of spiritual unfoldment, the word that is about to be spoken is Infinite Love. When that is realized by humanity at large, the new heaven and new earth shall appear.

Oh for the morning star,
To proclaim a better day,
When the clouds of superstition
Shall forever roll away.
And the bells toll no more,
For the gods of lust and hate,
But shall softly toll for every soul,
And a God of Love, not Fate.
Then the clear, elastic cord,
That binds us here together,
Will be welded by such wisdom,
Naught on earth shall ever sever
For the laws of God and nature,
In their ever broadening plan,
Shall bring about a system
To unfold a better man.
Then you, earnest workers,
Do not fail to do your part,
For the souls that hover o'er you,
Are seeking to impart
This true light of love and wisdom
That shall shine through all your fear,
And the clouds of superstition,
Shall depart and Truth draw near.

JUDGMENT

May Morse-Burke

Has man a right to judge his brother? Is the question in my mind,
Judge him by his narrow judgment, by the justice he can find
In his small acquire of wisdom, by his self-asserted claim,
That he's nobler, purer, better than the one he tries to blame?
Let the echoes of the ages, of the past make true reply!
Let the phantoms of the martyrs wail their answer through the sky!
Let the scene of flame and faggot, let the cup of hemlock tea,
Let the cross, the crucifixion, rest a while in memory.
Fill your memory to completeness with the records, if you can,
Of the many torturous judgments rendred 'gainst our brother man!
Crowd your memory, crowd it closer; give it just a little room
To remember that our wisdom sprang from out their silent tomb!
Tomb of silence, did I call it? No! not silent, for their wail
Speaks in louder tones of triumph than the tempest's wildest gale;
Telling of the wrong they suffered, by false prejudice and spite,
From the lesser ones in wisdom, from the greater ones in might;
Teaching us the fine distinction' twixt the low estate and high.
Let us heed it, and remember it is meant for you and I.
Who is wisest? Who is noblest? Who is purest Who is best
Not the one who points out errors lying in his brother's breast
He is noblest who drinking from love's universal cup,
Where the highest have descended and the lowest mounted up!
He is wisest who in judgment sees his brother not alone
Weighed in balance and found wanting, target for the hurling stone!
Sees himself as one in unit with all creatures of the sod,
Lowly as the lowest sinner, highest as the highest God!
Acts the law of reformation, holds loves universal key
Up aloft, that all his kinsmen, tarrying behind, may see—
See the emblem of his greatness, as in mirror to them shown;
See the light of their redemption gleaming from his temple's throne
Light that flickers through the darkness, through the chaos of their
mind,

Showing them the chain that, endless, links their souls to all mankind.

He is purest who has lifted from the depths one bathed in sin;

Sought to purify and strengthen all God's attributes within!

He is truest who is climbing up love's universal steep,

With his hand clasped hand with brother, struggling, toiling in the deeps.

They are noblest, greatest, wisest, who are laboring in defense

Of the law that metes out justice, God's own righteous recompense.

They are truest, noblest, wisest who are battling for the right;

Standing firm in love's true teaching, that justice triumphs over might.

They are truest who, in mercy, find themselves, from day to day,

In the tide of human action, helping brother on the way.

They are greatest who are masters of their own freeborn estate;

Let their souls surmount the barriers of their prejudice and hate.

Not oppressive, but defensive, shall we practice what we preach,

And in fellowship and union manifest what we would teach.

Learn this lesson and grow noble; thy brother's heritage is thine;

Faults and errors are but human, while forgiveness is divine.

Judge ye not, lest ye in judgment judge thyself in acts remiss;

Faults we see are but reflections of our own unworthiness.

When the heart throbs hate no longer, and love's banners are unfurled,

Then will come fraternal judgment, righteous judgment of the world.

The Law of Changing Conditions

A. B. P.

An observer standing on an eminence contemplating a snowclad landscape sees mayhap many different things the results of the labor of humanity, forest clad hills, snow covered valleys, ice bound rivers and lakes, fields lying white and cold, a bleak desolate waste. Here and there smoke rises from some hamlet, city turrets and steeples glitter in the sun, and highways mark lines of travel. That observer knows pursuant to a law that he understands and is unchanging that at a certain time all that frost and ice will disappear, rivers will sparkle in the sunshine, fields will grow green and fallow, trees will put on a garb of foliage, flowers bloom, birds build their nests, sing their songs and every thing teem with life, where no hint of any thing but coldness and death reigned. If he foretold all that change, stated the time when it would occur would he be considered a lunatic, because every condition presented showed no sign or prophecy of that result? No, for it is a change sure to take place, familiar to all classes and conditions of humanity. He could prophesy that change with perfect accuracy, outline all its possibilities but it would not be the result of "black magic," neither would he lay any claim to being able to foretell the future nor would any one consider him a prophet. He understands the law that governed, the light and heat in the solar sun, its relation to the earth's position changing currents, lifting condition that yet pursued a clearly defined course produced all those results was sure to do so and at an appointed time. There are laws that produce certain effects on humanity, certain changes at certain times, precisely as the law of changing seasons produces all those results in the domain of nature. It has a definite outcome and works for a definite purpose as the tree is destined to blossom in spring, to give place to fruit that develops in summer and reaches its perfected form in autumn. There are laws that operate and control humanity in precisely the same manner; an ex-carnate intelligence studies understands and can predict the outcome as an incarnate intelligence does the seasons. He im-

presses the knowledge of changes and their outcome, time and place on the sensitive brain of a psychic who voices it to humanity and it is regarded as a wonderful and supernatural happening. It is not, no more so than the announcement in any almanac the date of the spring equinox for the current year or ten years hence. It proves unseen intelligence, its knowledge of unseen laws that control the destiny of humanity, the time and place when certain events will occur, proves the power of the psychic to reflect clearly, and there is nothing supernatural or wonderful about it when viewed in a common sense light for every thing in the universe is controlled by some law, seen or unseen, and a knowledge of that law, what and how it produces certain effects, will give you the power to foretell with perfect accuracy, perfect truth precisely as a knowledge of astronomy will give you the power to predict a transit of Venus or an eclipse of the moon. An event occurs many thousand miles distant from an individual and he receives perfect and accurate knowledge of that event at the time of its happening and long before the news could reach him through ordinary physical channels, and the world and the individual wonders and labels it a supernatural event. Do you call it wonderful when the electric spark transmits knowledge across miles of space that individualized intelligence sends another receives? The intelligence in both cases was invisible each from the other but in the latter instance you are positive it exists in an embodied form and there is nothing supernatural about the knowledge or its manner of transmission; neither is there in the other where electricity nor any other known agent plays any part. The law that produced was unseen and of which you had no knowledge but the result proved to you it existed and operated in some manner unknown to your comprehension. The other you understood, that is to say, enough of it had to do with physical expression that you could give a material explanation of its operation but comparatively a short time, in the past it would have been declared an impossibility. The law that controlled the transmitting of knowledge without any material agency reduced to physical expression is no more marvelous, no more to be wondered at. The part of humanity receptive to the knowledge waiting to be imparted by unseen intelligence, is in the position of the scholar ready and willing to learn and eager to bend his energies to the task, his reward is great, his advancement

rapid, his gain untold. He commands a power, conferred by knowledge, that gives him all he wishes for; he learns the bitter unfailing results of evil; the ennobling peace and happiness of good. He knows whatever wrong, whatever adverse conditions arise in his path, that round of changing conditions, inexorable and certain, will produce blossoms and fruitage at the appointed time; he knows when to do, what and where to do to produce the acme of his desires; how to make himself in harmony with the force that governs the effect. If unseen, it is a natural law just as simple and just as easily understood as the law that produces the rainbow, some thing that is intangible, and beautiful, of common occurrence, but by no means of supernatural origin. If humanity would spend less time pandering to material and long established ideas, see if results could not be traced to a different origin than what they had long conceived to be correct what marvelous wonders would be disclosed, what store houses of knowledge would open their doors to their gaze! Stop a moment in your race for power and gold and see if there are not things you can cultivate that will give you greater power and richer gain. You take none of your gold with you when you cross the boundary line and only the good you accomplished through its possession will give you satisfaction and the power you wielded through material expression ceases when your physical existence closes. Humanity knows this to be a truth but grasps its glittering baubles; pursues its shining soap bubbles of fame and worldly honors and reaps the whirlwind. Grow wiser in your labors, study the laws that control through the effects produced and cultivate flowers instead of thorns, build on rock instead of sand and find that knowledge will unlock the gates of the future and tell you the why of all that is past, whether it applies to humanity or the individual.

INDIVIDUALITY

What we want today is what our fathers wrote. They did not attain to their ideal; we approach it nearer, but have not yet reached it. We want, not only the independence of a state, not only the independence of a nation, but something far more glorious—the absolute independence of the individual. That is what we want. I want it so that I, one of the children of Nature, can stand on an equality with the rest; that I can say this is my air, my sunshine, my earth, and I have a right to live, and hope, and aspire, and labor, and enjoy the fruit of that labor, as much as any individual or any nation on the face of the globe.

I tell you there is something splendid in man that will not always mind. Why, if we had done as the kings told us five hundred years ago, we would have been slaves. If we had done as the priests told us, we would all have been idiots. If we had done as the doctors told us, we would all have been dead. We have been saved by disobedience. We have been saved by that splendid thing called independence, and I want to see children raised so they will have it. That is my doctrine.

Nothing can be more infamous than intellectual tyranny. To put chains upon the body is as nothing compared with putting shackles on the brain. No god is entitled to the worship or the respect of man who does not give, even to the meanest of his children, every right that he claims for himself.

I do not believe that the tendency is to make men and women brave and glorious when you tell them that there certain ideas upon certain subjects that they must never express; that they must go through life with a pretense as a shield; that their neighbors will think more of them if they will only keep still; and that above all is a God who despises one who honestly expresses what he believes. For my part, I believe men will be nearer honest in business, in politics, grander in art—in everything that is good and

grand and beautiful, if they are taught from the cradle to the coffin to tell their honest opinions.

Some people tell me that I take away the hope of immortality. I do not. I leave heaven as it was. I want to put out the fires of hell. I want to transfer the war from this earth to heaven. Some tell us Jehova is God, and another says Ali is God, and another that Brahma is God. I say, let Jehovah, and Ali, and Brahma fight it out. Let them fight it out there, and whoever is victor, to that God I will bow.

When the Puritans first came they were narrow. They did not understand what liberty meant—what religious liberty, what political liberty, was; but they found out in a few years. There was one feeling among them that arises to their eternal honor like a white shaft to the clouds—they were in favor of universal education. Wherever they went they built school houses, introduced books, and ideas of literature. They believed that every man should know how to read and how to write, and should find out all that his capacity allowed him to comprehend. That is the glory of the Puritan fathers.

Every Christian, every philanthropist, every believer in human liberty, should feel under obligation to Thomas Paine for the splendid service rendered by him in the darkest days of the American Revolution. In the midnight of Valley Forge, "The Crisis" was the first star that glittered in the wide horizon of despair. Every good man should remember with gratitude the brave words spoken by Thomas Paine in the French Convention against the death of Louis. He said: "We will kill the king, but not the monarch."

You send missionaries to Turkey, and tell them that the Koran is a lie. You shock them. You tell them that Mahomet was not a prophet. You go to India, and you tell them that Vishnu was nothing that Purana was nothing, that Buddha was nobody, and your Brahma, he is nothing. Why do you shock these people? You should not do that; you ought not to hurt their feelings. I tell you no man on earth has a right to be shocked at the expense of an honest opinion when it is kindly done, and I don't believe there is any God in the universe who has put a curtain over the fact and made it a crime for the honest hand of investigation to endeavor to draw that curtain.

They say to me, "God will punish you forever, if you do these things." Very well. I will settle with him. I had rather settle with him than any one of his agents. I do not like them very well. In theology I am a ranger—I do not believe in middlemen. What little business I have with Heaven I will attend to myself.

I claim, standing under the flag of nature, under the blue and the stars, that I am the peer of any other man, and have the right to think and express my thoughts. I claim that in the presence of the Unknown, and upon a subject that nobody knows anything about, and never did. I have as good a right to guess as anybody else.

Surely it is worth something to feel that there are no priests, no popes, no parties, no governments, no kings, no gods to whom your intellect can be compelled to pay reluctant homage. Surely it is a joy to know that all the cruel ingenuity of bigotry can devise no prison, no dungeon, no cell in which for one instant to confine a thought; that ideas cannot be dislocated by racks, nor crushed in iron boots, nor burned with fire. Surely it is sublime to think that the brain is a castle, and that within its curious bastions and winding halls the soul, in spite of all words and all beings, is the supreme sovereign of itself.

The universe is all there is, or was, or will be. It is both subject and object; contemplator and contemplated; creator and created; destroyer and destroyed; preserver and preserved; and hath within itself all causes, modes, motions, and effects. In this there is hope. This is a foundation and a star. The infinite embraces all there is. Without the all, the infinite cannot be. I am something. Without me the universe cannot exist.

Now we have come to the conclusion that every man has a right to think. Would God give a bird wings and make it a crime to fly? Would he give me brains and make it a crime to think? Any God that would damn one of his children for the expression of his honest thought wouldn't make a decent thief. When I read a book and don't believe it, I ought to say so. I will do so and take the consequence like a man.

These are the excuses I have for my race, and taking everything in consideration, I think we have done extremely well. Let us have more liberty and free thought. Free thought will give us truth. It is too early in the history of the world to write a creed. Our fath-

ers were intellectual slaves; our fathers were intellectual serfs. There never has been a free generation on the globe. Every creed you have got bears the mark of whip, and chain, and fagot. There has been no creed written by a free brain. Wait until we have had two or three generations of liberty and it will then be time enough to seize the swift horse of progress by the bridle and say—thus far and no farther; and in the meantime let us be kind to each other; let us be decent towards each other. We are all travelers on the great plain we call life, and there is nobody quite sure what road to take—not just dead sure, you know. There are lots of guide-boards on the plain and you find thousands of people swearing today that their guide-board is the only board that shows the right direction. I go and talk to them and they say: "You go that way, or you will be damned." I go to another and they say: "You go this way, or you will be damned."

In my judgment, every human being should take a road of his own. Every mind should be true to itself—should think, investigate and conclude for itself. This is a duty alike incumbent upon pauper and prince.

Ingersoll

Science May Reach Spirit World

By Hereward Carrington, Ph. D.

Wireless communication with the spirit world may soon be established! This startling prophecy seems practically foreshadowed by some recent striking experiments, which have just been completed. These tend to prove that delicate physical and electrical instruments may soon take the place of human "mediums" and serve to open up our communication direct with the world of spirits.

Macaroni and many other great men in the world of science are expressing their conviction that wireless communication with some spirit world is within the bounds of possibility; and scores of wireless operators and declaring they are constantly receiving messages

and signals for which they cannot account—periodic and apparently intelligent messages, in a code different from that which we employ.

Mother Gets Wireless

A mother, whose son was killed in the war, has recently published a book entitled "Thy Son Liveth," wherein she asserts that she has actually received messages of this kind from her dead son, by means of the Morse code. She says:

"I brought this letter (which she had recently received from her living son) up to read in his room and was laughing and crying over it, when the wireless signaled 'attention.' I sprang to the key, and in a moment I had the message that Bob had promised to find means to send me here. It is before me now, as I made the translation from the Morse code, adding only the remarks of punctuation:

"'Mother, be game! I am alive and loving you. But my body is with thousands of other mothers' boys near Lens. Get this fact to others if you can. It is awful for us when you grieve, and we can't get in touch with you to tell you we are all right. This is a clumsy way. I'll figure out something easier. I'm confused yet, Bob.

No Explanation

"So the news that my son had been killed came to me from his own intelligence and by the methods we had used together in our experiments here in this very room. I have no explanations or proofs other than those that are given here: a man was killed in battle and is yet alive and able to communicate with the one closest to him in sympathy, must make his own arguments.

Here, truly, is an astonishing piece of testimony, coming not from a professional medium, but from a woman in the ordinary walks of life.

And it does not stand alone. Dr. Wilson, an Englishman of scientific training, asserts that he, too, has lately received a number of messages by means of wireless communications—by the aid of special apparatus he has constructed. These messages were mostly from soldiers who had been killed in the war, and were spelled out in English, French, German and several other languages; facts of which he knew nothing, but which he afterwards verified, by writing to the individuals named in the messages!

Travel in Ether

Wireless waves travel in the ether—that imponderable substance in which all space is bathed—which exists in the space between planets and suns as well as in the smallest atom of matter. We have instruments which can send and receive messages conveyed by this ether; and as our instruments become more and more delicate and refined, new vibrations are constantly being detected.

Doubtless the action of the mind sets etheric waves in motion, and if we had the suitable instruments for detecting them, we could catch these waves or undulations by physical instruments. Even if they were sent out by some mind no longer associated with its physical body, they might still be detected by this means—if we had the suitable apparatus!

Common Energy Needed

Could we but find an energy common to the two worlds—the spiritual world and the material world—one which could be manipulated from “both ends of the line”—then in truth we should have communication established beyond all doubt, and at any time!

If the experiments which we have just narrated prove true, and are the precursors to others of a like nature—then some form of electricity might be the intermediary between the two worlds; we should have direct wireless to the spirit!

Esoteric Forces

By Merle Ashe Atwood

The esoteric forces of nature are the hidden or invisible forces which permeate every thing in the universe, from the highest to the lowest expression. Therefore they are universal, or as we may say God given principles.

It is force or principle that causes the birds to sing, the brooks and rills to murmur, the flowers to bloom and give forth their fragrance, and inspires man with his loftier mind and higher unfoldment, to deeds of valor and achievement.

It is the same force or principle that causes man to lift his hand against his brother-man. We may call it a mistaken principle, but

if we believe in the law of Evolution we know that out of seeming evil good will come, for Evolution embraces everything, or it would not be a law. We contemplate the misery and devastation of the present world war, and to our finite vision and understanding we cannot see or realize any good; but, so sure as Evolution moves on, the good will be made manifest to future generations.

Just as the weeds must be torn up and destroyed before the grain can grow, so must the evil forces of greed, lust and hate be uprooted and destroyed, before greater good can come, where all mankind may be united in a great, universal Brotherhood.

Some may ask if there are evil forces as well as good, and we answer yes, in so far as the material universe is concerned. We always have the two forces, or the positive and negative principle. Good is the Spirit and positive, Evil is material and negative so only the Good is eternal.

To my mind Evolution is the greatest force in nature. All must grow, expand and unfold. Mankind cannot stand still. Sometimes seeming retrogression is but the means to greater progression; we must grub the dirt and mire to uproot the weeds so the grain may grow stronger and more beautiful; and so it is in life, we must sometimes go to the very depths to uproot evil, so that greater good may come.

I believe absolutely in the great Universal Law, that governs this world and all systems of worlds; that good and evil as we from our finite view-point see them, are only different grades of unfoldment; that through the law of Evolution wrong will be made right, and that all must pass through the various channels of expression until they reach the Absolute.

Your Influence

Cast it in, your little pebble—
Cast it into Life's deep sea
It is very—very tiny—
Just a speck, beside the sea;
Will the great rough waves laugh at it?
As it falls, and sinks below
To be lost' Will they not feel it?
Try, now give it one good throw;
There it goes" Ah, watch the circles
See, they larger wider grow
Till each drop of those vast waters
Has felt that wee pebbles blow,
Then, let each one cast a pebble,
Do your duty, while you can
Help your brother, with his burden,
Live to love your fellow-man.
Cast it in, your little effort—
Cast it into, Love's broad sea;
GOD will make its influence widen—
IT SHALL REACH ETERNITY.

A. O. H.

Life After Death

By Maude Misener Leary

The power of souls to return to earth after the so-called death has been discussed for many years but just now is the paramount question of thinking people. That the soul does exist and have

power to communicate with those on earth has been proven times without number, but still some there are who laugh at the idea and find in it only a cause for jest. For those unfortunates we have only sympathy, as scientists have proved it is possible and every day phenomena is received which leaves no room for doubt. However, we in spirit can see the reason for this unjust ridicule and know it is but the aversion of the world to accept anything new, especially that which savors of the mysterious.

Be that as it may, the spirit world is now paying particular attention to the development of thousands of mediums, whereas heretofore there have been comparatively few who could give evidence beyond question of the continuity of life. We in spirit who can see the need of proof to "doubting Thomases" do not condemn them but we can look ahead to the next few years, as you designate time on earth, and see the great change now in course of construction.

If each searcher after proof would meet this great truth with an open heart and mind their conviction would be rapid, but the spirit forces cannot come through and work intelligently when doubts and skepticism are thrown out in great waves, as those form an impenetrable barrier. A willingness to be convinced and a faith in God and His ability to show you the light will aid materially in the work of the spirit forces. Prayer is a wonderful help as it brings the seeker in touch with the Infinite and on this wave come the facts which will open the door to those in trouble and sorrow.

We in spirit are working just as diligently to bring proof that your loved ones still live and that the passing out of the body is merely stepping into a better and brighter land, as you on earth are seeking for some ray of light and comfort.

I can see the outcome of the present trend to Spiritualism and know it is only a question of a short time when it will be accepted as a world wide fact and just as staple as other religions.

Prose Poetry

By E. F. Barr

Come all good people, both far and near, you creatures of living clay, give your attention for awhile and hear what we have to say. Man does not know how he was made, nor understand his control; he does not know that he's impressed by the spirit of his soul. Man was forced into the world, by force he is carried through, he's forced to live, he's forced to die by a force that is ever true. Force does not coax, but always drives, its laws must be obeyed; it's subject to spirit control and drives all things that's made.

Matter in atoms did first exist, it floats about in space; as matter for the builder, it fills an important place. From matter the first man was made, Spirit gave the plan, then in came force and done the work, thus was created man. Spirit is the all in all, the power that's most divine: all have to obey his behest, his works are all sublime. Spirit is the highest power, none can his works excel. He gave the soul, he shaped the world, and doth all things well. Spirit life is a mystery to weak and erring man, for there's a power in the universe that he cannot understand. There is a spiritual body that is etherial and light, and it can materialize and plainly appear to sight.

The first living creatures formed, were of the lowest grade; next after vegetation came, the animals were made. Then man was placed above them all, with power to them control, for he has greater understanding because he has a soul. Mankind have long in darkness been as regards their future state; it is true that natural laws hath fixed their future fate. Then why should man so troubled be? if he use all creatures well, he need not fear of meeting death, nor dread the place called Hell. If man could realize the source from whence he came, that he's part of the Infinite, and governed by the same; he would always strive to do good, his conscience he would obey, he would not heed the Church or Creed nor mind what the preachers say.

We've been taught that all sinners may be made as white as snow through the blood of a Saviour, this we tell you is not so. Man

is not by nature sinful, neither has he had a fall. It is nature that's most perfect, and its laws they govern all. It is our heavenly ether and through it we shall trace; for our good and evil doings we shall shortly have to face. We shall know that every person, whether they be great or small, will have to face their own record and must stand by it or fall. We do not claim to be perfect, and our doctrine may be new; we have written our impressions and we believe them to be true. We would say in conclusion that we do the truth admire; for the world to accept it is the writers great desire.

The Inspirational Stump At Lily Dale

By Emmett Grover Graumlich

No, I am not going to tell you the history of what is known as the Pow-Wow grounds in the Leolyn Woods at Lily Dale Camp. Many are the tales told of materialization etc., received at this famous spot, yet I do not believe that half of what has been received there has ever been told.

How many of you who has been at the Dale and have walked through the woods, admiring the grandeur of the trees and nature in general but had to stop a moment and perhaps sit down upon the circle of seats that surrounds Inspiration Stump. If there was an informal meeting in progress perhaps you received a message from some of your loved ones or as is very often the case some noted speaker was giving a lecture from the platform (which is the top of the stump) you received a message changed your ideas entirely, especially if you had not already been convinced of the wonderful truths taught through the lives of mortal man by some incarnate spirit. More than likely you already knew some of these great truths, yet there were others spoken which added to your store-house of knowledge.

Now perhaps at the time you passed through the circle you thought your self alone, as there was no one within the sight of your physical eyes, still you had to stop. Why? You did not know at the time but, if you will search back in your memory you will find that you received a message very valuable and dear to you even though it if you were conscious of it at the time) seemed so small and insignificant.

I know there are many who wonder why they should receive a message at this particular place, why not at other places in this woods or in other woods? Because this place as no other one I know of "Is a living symbol of the great truth." A circle of seats in the woods. Did you notice what was in the circle besides the one large stump? there are two stumps (one larger than the other) and a young hardy and one of our most beautiful as well as useful trees, a maple. One of the stumps is quite close to the edge of the circle as if it is trying to crawl out under the seats; the large stump is near the center of the circle with the maple tree near by.

Now here is how I became conscious of the symbol. As I was sitting in the circle one day, a voice said to me "open your eyes to the great truth before you" and I saw the stumps and young maple tree, but my sight did not end there as there was unfolded to me the message of what I was looking at with the physical eye. The two stumps were likened unto the two old religious beliefs in this country, the beautiful young maple tree as the great although young spiritual movement or awakening. The stumps represent what were one day great trees but now are fast going to decay, the hearts have rotted out of them, they have served their purpose. The tree of so many uses is beginning to take the place of those that were, and will serve, well, as it is the truth for this day and time.

I Am The Way

W. F. Wellman

I am the way. The great I Am. The inspiring force in man that gives to him knowledge of truth, right, justice. I, the individual spark of the great Over Soul, am ever calling for recognition as the controlling factor in life, the guiding force when guidance is sought. That which man desires, is his. God does not withhold from him anything he really, earnestly, persistently desires. He may choose for himself; and whatsoever his choice may be he can attain drawing from the giver of all things the power to attain the goal of earnest desire. If that desire be only for material things, for pleasure, wealth and all that wealth can provide: if the goal of aspiration be centered only in these things, unwaveringly, persistently

held to, Nature will respond and give freely of her bounties. Yet this goal attained at the allotted span of life here it will be like a gorgeous bubble glistening in the sunlight suddenly to be lost and nothing found of it.

Such is the reward of those whose aspirations are founded upon the shadows of life, forgetting the I Am within. That life had what it desired, the transitory things of earth, beautifully, grandly gorgeous, to the extent of the earnestness of that desire; only to be lost like the beautiful bubble, and I, the real, the life, the I Am, left destitute and desolate.

When that change comes that dissolves the accumulations of earth, I reaped as I sowed and gained for myself, the harvest of my sowing, forgetting that I am a child of the Infinite, a spark of the Over Soul, and only the attributes of God are abiding.

I hear you say: "If the beautiful of life around me are not to be desired, what is desirable?" The most desirable thing is for the I Am within to consider first It's own needs not the needs of It's dwelling place, to become master of Itself: having for It's goal It's atonement with the Infinite. Then will it look within for it's aspiration and not to the outward expression of it's dwelling place. Then I, the I Am, will look to the great Over Soul for my needs and express outwardly the attributes of the Infinite.

All things are God's and I draw from this wonderful storehouse for all my needs. How is this door of self opened and the higher consciousness of self, the Eternal I Am, expressed outwardly? There is a key that unlocks every door in the ladder of life; for we climb the ladder, rung by rung, or step by step and find new obstacles to overcome. Each step of the way as we open the door of conscious understanding of these new obstacles, we know it is only the outer form that seemingly is unsurmountable; as we apply the magic key, the veil is lifted: the I Am within, reveals to us a more beautiful country than our eye ever beheld; for we have come closer and received more knowledge from the All Wise, the Infinite within.

What is this magic key that opens the door, over-coming all difficulties as we climb the ladder of life? It is loving kindness, peace and good will. Without this magic key, life is one surging turmoil, dark and dreary, filled with difficulties and fears and will ever be

dissatisfying, disappointing, until it finds this key of loving-kindness which will reveal outwardly the great I Am within. When mortals have found the key that opens the door of their understanding and reveals to them their atonement with the Infinite, greater responsibilities are placed upon them; for where much is given, much is required for a greater inflow of understanding of the Infinite can only be received by the I Am within, giving out that which it has received. Therefore guard carefully this key of loving-kindness, peace and good-will lest it be lost. It can be laid aside and forgotten. But the knowledge attained by the use of this key can never be forgotten by the eternal I Am within; and when discarded, unrest, dissatisfaction, remorse of conscience, are far greater than before this magic key had revealed the attributes of and our at-one-ment with God.

Hold, then, this key of loving kindness as the greatest of life's treasures. It creates peace and good-will. It drives away all the undesirable things of life, like the morning dew in the sunlight, by absorbing that which creates them.

Then let us one and all ever sing of loving kindness, holding this thought in our mind.

I will sing of loving kindness
And it's wondrous force reveal
I will sing of loving kindness
With it's mighty power to heal.

Loving kindness, loving kindness
Echoes from heart to heart
Loving kindness, loving kindness,
Peace and quietude impart.

Loving kindness, loving kindness,
Balm for every weary soul.
Loving kindness, loving kindness,
Key to open Heaven's goal.

—Howard.

What Constitutes Science?

By J. R. Perry

Ascertained fact is the foundation of science, and as the facts of science become more and more better understood so will the myths and dogmas of the past depart. It is a gigantic struggle, like the tribes of animal life in the first ages, and it has cost blood. If any one will look back over the history of the religious contests of the past, he will find that the blood that was shed on account of religious beliefs has been greater than for any other cause whatever, and that all the savage instincts of the early stages of animal existence, have been re-enacted in the propagation of new religions and in the defense of the old. We even now shut our eyes to the past, and close our ears to the cries of torture and death of the victims of the misguided and superstitious conflicts of the past.

Science, however, comes dressed in the robes of peace, she makes her strides with calm tread, her arguments are so authoritative that no one can dispute them, and the luster of her achievements create life and activity everywhere. The ignorant look on in wonder, but the charged electric wires of her batteries of truth electrify the world and create a light which none can resist. And she will continue to shine, and the beauty and luster of her achievement will cover the whole earth and nation after nation will bow the head and make the obeisance due to her universal dominion.

Science will be the goddess of the whole world and in time, all people will throw away the sword of slaughter, cast the false teachings and books into the garret or into the fire to make more light by that means than they ever gave the world before, and all the great questions of life and futurity, and of immortality, will be answered more effectually and conclusively, than ever been done by all the so-called teachers, and prophets, and their Bibles, heretofore.

The conflicts of doctrine, has been but the same evolutionary process, leading on to future light and truth, and as this light of natural truth advances so will the errors of the past die out and disappear.

The Truths of Nature Inherent

Every fact, truth or principle, is an uncreated and inherent part of nature. Every tool, device, or mechanical principle is but taken from nature as a part of her possessions and appropriated by us for the uses of life. No man has any education or is in the possession of anything which he has not learned from the book of nature. Every principle element or rule of mathematics has been taken from the only place it could be found. Pythagoras who lived 450 years before the Christian age, made the discovery that in a right angle triangle, the square of the hypotenuse line was equal to the sum of the squares of the other two sides. It is the twenty-fourth proposition of Euclid. Every school boy now understands it, and every mechanic uses it.

The carpenter squares his building or its foundation by it. He measures out six feet on one side, eight feet on the other and then the rod to join the six feet and eight feet must be just ten feet long. Yet he, Pythagoras was so thankful for this discovery, and so superstitious also, that he thought the gods had caused him to see the relations of the figure, and accordingly he made a great feast to them and sacrificed 100 of his best oxen. It is one of the most valuable and useful discoveries ever made. By it the height of mountains can be measured and the width of rivers, distances to given object, the parallax of stars calculated, and yet it is a principle inherent in nature and never was created, and what is true of the right angle triangle, is true of every proposition in mathematics. It required no God to create any rule axiom or principle in nature. They are all inherent. The law of gravity was not created, it is an inherent property of matter, when you throw a stone into the air, it requires no god to pull it to the earth, it falls by a constant force. The principles of the lever, wedge and screw, which are all forms of leverage, were not created. They inhere in the very necessity of things and man has only discovered what always existed. And there are millions of other things that man will discover, by his reason, research and his necessities equally good and valuable, that exist and await his onward march in the fields of science. Electricity was not created, it is the result of friction or an impulse upon the element we call "ether."

There is not a law of nature that required any god to create. They all belong to and are a part of matter, cohesion, attraction, centrifugal force, centripetal force, repulsion of the magnetic negative pole, and attraction of the positive with a negative.

All, all! are inherent forces of matter. Those forces and principles always belonged to matter, never were created, and never can be destroyed where matter exists those forces will exist. They are the life of matter, the qualities of matter and are as inseparable as there existence is durable and eternal.

MARY JANE

By Maud Misner Leary

Not far from a seaport town in northern England lived a dear girl by the name of Mary Jane. She was an only child and devoted to both parents, especially her father, who made his living repairing boats, but whose desire was to educate his daughter to become a musician.

Repeatedly he had made known his ambition to his neighbors and the village priest, but no one took him seriously as his income was practically nil.

However, he had hoped and prayed for the wherewithal for so long that he felt certain the means would be forthcoming. Several people had advised putting her in a school in London but the parents could not countenance a separation so delayed doing so.

One night on retiring the father prayed that God would show him the way to educate his dear child in music.

He slept soundly and then the spirit of a lovely woman appeared to him in his dream and spoke saying, "Dear faithful father, God has heard your constant prayer and decided to educate your dear child through me. He knows and understands your position, but through Him allthings are possible, so sends me to be the instrument through which your child can satisfy your longing. Do not feel afraid as I am only the spirit of a musician who left the earth plane some little time ago but who comes to help Mary Jane."

Then followed instructions for paraphernalia necessary to carry this out. "First rent a piano from some wealthier neighbor and have Mary Jane sit there at ten o'clock in the morning and I will do the rest."

Pianos were not numerous in this locality but so impressed was the father with his dream, or vision as he called it, that he followed instructions explicitly.

The following week all arrangements were made and Mary Jane took her place at the piano at the allotted time, as her father's slightest wish was law and his faith was wonderful.

When seated there a calm stole over her and others in the room as her father silently prayed. For fully five minutes the silence was unbroken then Mary Jane spread out her hands and silently touched the keys. On the air stole her father's favorite piece, "Annie Laurie." Then followed, "The Lest Chord," "Beautiful Isle of Somewhere" and many others both classic and popular airs. So awe-stricken were the people that they spoke never a word, as to their positive knowledge she did not know one note from the other.

The parents silently knelt and thanked God for this gift which He had sent through prayer and faith. No one can tell with what thankfulness their hearts were filled, as this gift did not leave her but remained as long as she cared to use it.

The above article together with the one in this issue entitled "Life After Death" was received by Maude Misner Leary through the Ouija board.—Editor.

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Editor

MERLE ASHE ATWOOD,
Assistant Editor

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DECLARATION OF PRINCIPLES

1. We uphold the free and full expression of The Declaration of Independence.
2. We affirm that Law and Principle, Force and Vibration are the Motive Powers of the Universe.
3. We affirm that Truth is Eternal, and we seek to utilize it, whether found in individuals, books or nature.
4. We affirm that intercommunication between the denizens of this and other worlds is scientifically established through the Law of Mediumship.
5. We affirm that True Democracy is the Beacon Light that leads men and nations to a higher understanding of spiritual things.
6. We affirm that Nature's Laws, in all their different forms of mode and motion, are Psychic in their unfoldment.
7. We affirm that through the higher teachings of Spiritualism, mankind is drawn closer to the Law of Justice, Equality and Fraternity.
8. We affirm the freedom of Thought for every soul as to Choice and as to Belief, and would not by the adoption of any Declaration of Principles limit such freedom.
9. We recognize the Power of Spiritual Healing as one of the greatest gifts known to mankind, and we affirm by the exercising of this Gift we are rendering True Worship to God.

FIELD OF ACTIVITY

The Beacon Light Church of Free Psychics of Buffalo, N. Y. Services every Sunday afternoon at 3 P. M., at 2113 Seneca St. Rev. Julia Boyce Pastor, 1273 Abbott Road.

The Church of Spiritual Philosophy of Erie, Pa. Open its meeting Sunday the 5 at 8 P. M., in Red Men's Hall, State Street. Mrs. Florence Gillespie Speaker and Medium.

Mrs. Gillespie spent her well earned vacation at the Richardson Cottage, Lily Dale, N. Y., where she met many friends and reports a most enjoyable time.

The progressive Church, of Free Psychics, 667 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y. Mrs. Erhardt Pastor, resumed services, September 5 with a good attendance. The Progressive church and its very able staff of workers, are looking forward to a prosperous and harmonious year.

The Temple of Knowledge, the first Free Psychic Society of Jamestown, N. Y., is holding meetings every Sunday evening at 7:30 P. M., at 563 East Second Street. The Pastor, Rev. Grace A. Motley, Speaker and Message bearer. The public welcome.

Guiding Light church, of Free Psychics, 126 Harriet Ave. Buffalo, N. Y., holds services every Sunday evening at 7:45. Children's Lyceum Sunday morning at 11 o'clock.

The Pastor, Rev. Joseph G. Wind, is an earnest worker for truth, and spares no effort to make his Church a true "Guiding Light" along the road of progression.

First Church of Free Psychics, 180 West Ave., Buffalo, N. Y. Services every Sunday evening at 8 P. M. Tuesday evening at

8:30 and Thursday afternoon at 3 P. M., and at 8 P. M. Mrs. Wm. F. Keiser President, Speaker and Medium.

The Light of Truth Church holds services every Sunday evening at 8 P. M., at 54 Moreland St., Buffalo, N. Y. The Rev. Katharine E. Gielow, Pastor.

Temple of Strength meets every Sunday at 8 P. M., at their Hall corner of Jefferson and Bristol streets. This Society has held meetings all summer with a good attendance. Allen MacDonald, President. Mrs. Isabel Reed, Speaker and Medium, assisted by the Temple's staff of local Mediums and workers.

Spiritual Temple of Light, 208 Federal Street, N. S. Pittsburgh, Pa., has been reorganized, and will continue its meetings under the leadership, of Bertha Benson, it's new President.

The first Spiritual Church of the Soul, Odd Fellow's Temple, Homestead, Pa., under the leadership of the Rev. Dr. J. W. Lee, our president and leading medium, closed its doors, Sunday, July 25, to take a vacation during the month of August in order that Dr. Lee and his able corps of co-workers might have a short respite from the vineyards of labor for truth. On Sunday September 5, we reopen the church, with a large healing services. Our church has a membership of over a thousand, and new applications are continuously pouring in, and all this phenomenal growth is due to the tireless efforts of Dr. Lee. We have secured a wonderful site for our new Spiritual Temple and expect to complete payments on same before the end of the ensuing year. We feel that we are singularly blessed in having for a leader a man of the high spiritual and moral caliber of Dr. Lee, who through his perfected development, has received almost every known phase of spiritual development. He has trumpet, physical manifestations without a battery, clairvoyance, clairaudience, spirit pictures, and independent test powers which, we feel, have never been equalled by any other medium. Dr. Lee's gifts as a healer are equally notable. He has been styled by the press "The Miracle Man."

Dr. Lee is assisted by Mrs. Helen Green, a medium of rare

gifts, and by Prof. Grogan, trance lecturer. Our church has been established twelve years and we feel that our hopes for our new temple are based upon the soundest truth of Spiritual Philosophy.

(Signed) Prof. C. J. Grogan, Corresponding Sec.

We regret to announce the passing of our beloved sister, Mrs. Mary Keiser, who leaves behind a wide circle of friends. The funeral services at the home of her son, William Keiser, were first conducted in the Episcopal ceremony and then in the Spiritual ceremony. Brother George Erhardt, secretary of the National Association of Free Psychics, officiated in the later ceremony and his eloquent obituary was not only truly Spiritualistic but divine that reaches out its hand and lifts heavenward the souls that are touched with sorrow.

Sister Keiser was a very prominent worker in the Episcopal Church up to a few years ago when she learned the truths of Spiritualism and joined the Spiritualistic Church. Her activities in the Spiritualistic Church were no less marked. Her aim in life was to do good and practice what she believed was right and just.

Mrs. Keiser leaves behind her son, William Keiser, whose wife is a well-known and very successful medium in Buffalo, and president of the First Church of Free Psychics of Buffalo.

After the services at her son's home the body was taken to Utica, N. Y., for final burial.

PSYCHICS DIRECTORY

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A world convulsed with misery,
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We flung the search-light of dauntless LOVE—
And lo and behold— as from blazing dart
The barred doors of heaven are coming apart;
And down the bridge, that FAITH has spun,
The lost and the loved ones, they come, they come.
An answer is given to fervent plea,
And death is robbed of its victory;
Instead of the void, is a jubilant choir,
The Universe praising its Lord and its Sire.
"Thy Kingdom is coming, glory to Thy name!
The blind become seeing and walking the lame,
On earth as in heaven, Thy will be the same—
Thy Kingdom is coming, Glory To Thy Name."

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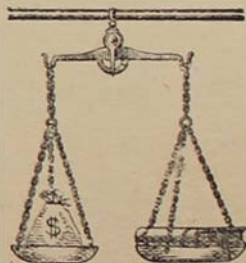
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There is always a way to rise, my lad,
Always a way to advance;
But the road that leads to Mount Success
Does not pass by the way of Chance.
It goes thru the stations of Work and Strife,
Thru the Valley of Persevere,
And the man that succeeds where others fail
Must struggle and be sincere.

For there's always a way to fall, my lad,
Always a way to slide,
And the men you find at the foot of the hill,
All sought for an easy ride.
So on and up, though the road be rough
And the storms come thick and fast;
There is room at the top for the fellow who tries
And victory comes at last.

Francis M. Strouter, Jr.