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PSYCHIC TRUTH



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December 1921

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PSYCHIC TRUTH

"AND THE TRUTH SHALL MAKE YOU FREE"

December 1921

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LILY DALE, N. Y.

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Why Those Thoughts?

Have you ever had an unconscious thought
That made the world look bright,
And have you had at other times
A thought that seemed to blight?

Did you ever think of your loved ones gone
When those bright thoughts came your way,
That those you love are surrounding you
With the light of a brighter day?

Is it not a thought to make you glad
When you think of your loved ones again,
And that they live on the other side
In a land that is free from pain?

Or, do you think that those you loved
Are gone beyond recall,
That God in his love will let you die
And death will end it all?

Would you care to ask within your soul
About those thoughts that blight,
And if the Angels will tell you why
Will you dare to make it right?

Would you care to ask your Spirit friends
Why those thoughts come into your brain,
Just why, those thoughts will come to you
And cause such joy, or pain?

And when the friends you say are dead
Does come from the better land,
And prove they live and love you yet
Will you try and understand?

Dear friend, this thought I leave with you,
With a prayer that you will try,
To know for sure if they do live,
In a Spirit land on high.

—FRANK B. McWILLIAMS,
Spiritual Healer.

Self Determination

by Bruce Conway

What is self determination? What do you mean by self determination? Do we mean that it is the right of a certain minority to govern and control a majority, simply because they are determined to do so? Most certainly not. Any such thought would be an intellectual impossibility. Is there such a thing as a law of self determination? There must be, else the law of individuality would cease to exist and personal liberty be ground to a pulp on the rocks of oppression.

Having come to the realization that self determination is a living facet in the fires of civilization, that not only warms the heart, but is a beacon of light in the pathway of life, sending out rays of hope for the benefit of all mankind, it is our duty as men, our duty as women, living in the twentieth century, the century of the greatest progression this world has ever known, to assist in its development whenever and wherever the opportunity presents itself.

We are not called upon to create it; it has already been created. It is not a law of man; it is a law of God for man, a flower that comes from the divine seed of universal creation. It is the flower that guided the children of Israel, under Moses, away from the demon chains of oppression and the imperial tyrant, Pharaoh. Well may we say in the beauties of the lily Christ was born across the sea and for years traveled over the plains of Palestine and the Judean Hills, teaching me to recognize the divine law of God, that they might be able to develop and grow within the great universal principle of Nature.

From the acorn of fidelity to that principle grew the flower and oak of self determination, that guided a little band of weary pilgrims to a wild New England coast, there to plant a similar acorn in the primitive forest of American civilization. Through the storms of many winters it continued to grow, until its lofty branches spread out over the British colonies in America, and underneath its shade was formed the Continental Army.—a little band of colonial troops ready to die for this bower and this oak. For twelve years the greatest imperial government of all ages brought her best men and her best minds into action, in her endeavor to

hew down this oak of fidelity and, by the heel of tyranny, crush into the bowels of the earth every bud of self determination, without success. Thank God, it still lives, and its acorns to-day form that wreath of gratitude which crowns the graves of the loyal hearts of seventeen hundred and seventy-six. No imperial ax will ever be able to destroy it. Her only danger lies in her law against herself by failing to recognize that which is of her own. As ridiculous as it may seem, to determine self determination would be the greatest scar that could ever mar this grand old tree, which has stood for ages a protector of the oppressed, a living monument of freedom and liberty.

Some few months ago we were called upon to enter the Great World War. Throughout our fertile valleys and hills came the word from Washington—"Give us unlimited support, your time and your money; it is your duty for it is the battle of self determination that hangs in the balance," and we did. Then the Paul Revere of nineteen hundred and seventeen came shouting at our door,—not on foaming steed like seventeen hundred and seventy-six, but on an electric current that gave one tremendous shock to every peaceful home throughout our broad dominion, as we were called upon to give our best blood in the interest of this cause, and again we did. No nation could have done more than this United States in the interest of democracy, freedom and self determination.

Where was this self determination that we were fighting for and some were dying for? It surely was not here; we already had it; we would be extremely foolish to fight and sacrifice our lives to obtain that which we already possessed. You answer—"It was the principle of self determination." Then where? "Anywhere, everywhere" comes the reply. Very well, a world war for the world right of self determination. Then how can our government refuse to recognize that, which it called upon its own to fight and die for if need be? Can it be that we were so ridiculously foolish as to fight for a principle we refuse to recognize?

This tree has always been faithful to its principle and loyal to its purpose. It spread its branches out over the hot sands of little Cuba, that the flower of self determination might there grow and develop within its own principle, and then way out over the broad expanse of the Pacific that the poor, wild Filipino might partake of its fragrance, and may the day be near at hand, when she will reach that little green isle, that has been struggling so many years against an opponent, which was at one time her would-be destroyer.

There to-day mothers with sad, sad hearts and tear dimmed

eyes are looking out over the briny ocean foam, pleading and calling that we simply recognize that which is of our own,—only that and nothing more. While down in my heart I sincerely and candidly believe that she would be within the rights of general principles to ask more, all she does solicit from us is that liberty recognizes a child of liberty, a factor of self determination, which a few months ago were even willing to suffer, bleed and die for.

Can it be possible that we expect this flower to grow in the garden of a law that nourishes the principles of the "survival of the fittest"? Are we to understand that we, as a people, have forgotten the days of the old red cradle and can only see the dome of the Capitol of a land, where might makes right? May the spirit of freedom, that was rocked in the cradle of blood at Lexington, Bunker Hill and Yorktown, still live and fan our hearts into action and realization, that our to-day is but the child of dear old Mother Seventeen Hundred and Seventy-Six, rocked in the cradle of Liberty, nursed by the hand of Democracy and fed on the milk of Self Determination—

Once more we will ask—what is this self determination? Let us see exactly what it is. Let us go back, guided by the fragrance we so much enjoy, until we find the flower itself, that we know. The heart, worn, tired and wearied by chains of oppression, creates within herself a germ of the desire for the opposite; the mind responds to heart vibrations and goes out to meet it; the two vital elements are connected by intellect that forms a condition, which calculates what the opposite may be. The law of reason then weaves her silken folds around that germ of calculation, and after partaking of all its formulating parts, determines natural action, and there springs forth from the womb of reason a new being, a bud of the flower of self determination, which finds a resting place in the hearts and homes of citizenship, and the acorn is formed, that finally develops into the sturdy oak of Governmental Democracy,—a grand and magnificent principle, of which we find our Self Determination is the Mother. Oh, what a God-given being, what a character, what a principle! Where is there a man or a woman who would not lay down their life to protect such a Mother?

Can we say as individuals, as a people, as a government that we will not recognize the principles of liberty and freedom, and still claim to the world that we are supporters of democracy and her principles?

Let us go back for a few moments and see what we, as a na-

tion' owe to recognition. As we gaze on this magnificent oak, which we have always cherished, guarded and protected, let us see what part the hand of recognition had in her development and growth. As we look and observe how staunch, how sturdy, how how beautiful it is, let us draw a picture in our mind's eye of what it might have been, had not the acorn of its principle been recognized by minds across the sea.

We point with pride to our Thomas Jefferson, Patrick Henry, George Washington and, last but not least, our grand and noble Franklin, who wended his way to a foreign shore, midst conditions, the perils of which we can hardly understand to-day, to obtain the friendly hand of recognition, that this flower might not wither and die for the lack of support. Had he have failed in his efforts let us ask ourselves the question—Would this flower have lived? Would the oak of Democracy stand where it stands to-day? I will not say that this tree would not stand as it now stands. It has been the consensus of opinion, however, among our historians that it would not. We will all have to admit that it might not.

Be that as it may, his efforts brought to our shores many men and many ships to the support of our cause, and among the many that came was one, who will never be forgotten, for on the very trunk of this old oak of democracy will forever hang the beloved picture of the Marquis de Lafayette. We see him as only an American can see him; while others and his own nation may look upon him as a Marquis of the Nobility of France, we shall always remember him as a man who made his mark, living to his democratic principles, and a character that will stand throughout all ages. Some few months ago, so to speak, a great man, representing this great country, together with his military staff, gathered around the encasement, which holds within its arms all that remains of this character we so revere and honor, and placing upon that quiet tomb a beautiful wreath of flowers, expressing the gratitude of the people of the United States, he softly spoke the simple words that electrified this nation's heart with pride—"Lafayette, we are here." Why did he make this statement? What did he mean? None knew better than our General Pershing, the man who uttered them. He saw in his mind a fair-haired boy at Yorktown, and back of him, in front of him and all about him he saw that magnificent flag, the emblem of the lily, waving in the interest of the weak and oppressed, and he spoke as only a soldier could speak, who was about to commemorate the fidelity and loyalty in the

heart of another, who had so nobly responded to our country's call for assistance.

And who shall say that by his service, so ably rendered to America, he did not plant in his own beloved country the seed of democratic principles, that which he so much desired.

But now let us come down to the vital important moment of the day. Let us stand on and be moved by reason and reason only. Nowhere in the wide world is there a people more worthy of financial support and assistance than the needy of Ireland to-day, for there in the various cottage homes stands the vacant chair, made so by the absence of that form, that is now taking its last sleep underneath the sod, representing a life given for the protection of that flag, which is now endeavoring to destroy this little home which contains the vacant chair.

This Irish soldier boy, having been told by the great statesmen of the day that this Great World War was for world-wide democracy, of which his country was a part, bared his breast to the imperial steel, honestly believing that should he fall, his sacrifice would not be in vain, as the loved ones back home would be able to enjoy a life of freedom, for liberty would have to exist when under the world-wide banner of democratic principles. We either fought for democracy or we did not; if not, then for what principle was it? If for democracy, we as a people have a right to insist that we receive that for which we paid: not only money but the best blood of our land was the tremendous price asked and freely given.

The battles in France may be over, but the great struggle in the interest of this great principle is not over, and will never cease until not only Ireland, but every nation, whether great or small is controlled by a government of themselves, for themselves and by themselves, that the flower of self determination may continue to live and not perish from the earth.

God grant the day will soon come, when from the hearts of two great nations like France and the United States shall spring forth a spirit of gratitude and loyalty to that principle of liberty, sufficient to create more Lafayettes, when somewhere on that little green isle across the sea, whose people are struggling so hard for their very existence, a Yorktown will arise, and under the spreading branches of the grand old oak of Democracy will peal forth the beautiful strains of "The Marseillaise" and "America" in honor of a new national anthem, that shall proclaim throughout the age of man the world-acknowledged Irish Republic.

Nature Great Seance Chamber of Materialization.

By W. M. Lockwood

The seance chamber of materialization, where the spiritual shaping forces of all types of life, take on form in an invisible spectrum of change, when the plant retains its carbon and throws off oxygen. Without this break in the electro currents of light—without this negative condition of nature, allowing specific chemical reaction to set up in the plant per se, you would never have a materialized form of seed, or fruit, or vegetable life. All spiritual materializations in nature have their inception in an invisible spectrum and grow into form and strength under the mantle of night. Let the scoffers at spirit materialization take a few lessons in field and forest, and their ignorance of these great spiritual truths will eventually seem to them a hideous nightmare of superstition. All changes in nature's laboratory of cosmic art, obtains in a spectrum beyond optical vision, and this truth is loudly knocking at the door of human consciousness for admission. But there is one more factor that must be enumerated in the list qualifying cereal evolution in its modern sense, and that factor is TIME. For without the succeeding steps of time, developing in sequential order each potency of nature necessary for the growth and maturity of cereal life, there would be no harvest of corn—the life principle of the kernel would never develop; No Corn Would Grow, Its Soul Would Be Inert.

With all of these data present in our investigations can we safely affirm that the soul or life principles of cereals do not depend in their development upon these CO-RELATED FACTORS enumerated above? Or, is it consistent to declare with the involutionist that "what is evolved must first be involved? That what is unrolled must first be inrolled?" Where the factors of soil, of atmosphere and sunlight with their various compounds ever involved in the germinal centers of a seed? Are the future reactions of soil, atmosphere and light, involved in the seed or plant to-day? Are they ever involved? That is to say, are the compounds of soil and atmosphere and sunlight as factors per se evolve? Are any of

these factors inrolled in the germs or the embryo. And if not inrolled, how can they ever be unrolled? Are they ever unrolled? Who, ever saw ammonial compounds, hydrogen compounds, or soil or atmosphere, or sunlight and night, and the ladder of time UN-ROLE from a hill of corn? Now the truth is, that what is involved in the sense of co-relation, is never evolved or developed. This pagan sophism is thoroughly antipodal to the fundamental promise of chemical combination, which affirms that "central tendency of all elements entering into combination, is to something entirely unlike either factor." Now this pastulate of chemical combination is universal and is accepted by every school of chemical physics in the world. Hence what is involved in combining formula is never evolved, and this erroneous platitude will cease to be voiced from pulpit and rostrum, when man is better acquainted with the principles underlying cosmic growth.

In this connection can we say from our knowledge and experience in cereal development, that God gave to corn life its soul or life forces? If so, why does he require the germinal centers found in the factors of ovule and its nuclei? Why does he employ so many chemical energies and compounds existing apart or outside of the seed, in a manner analogous to that of a mechanic employing tools? And why does he require four months of time for chemical reactions, when in the vigor of his first creative genius according to the Hebrew theogony, which modern ecclesiasticism accepts, "he spoke all planetary worlds into existence?" Why does he now operate all organic and inorganic life by the functioning process of chemical reactions, whereas, when he first commenced business, everything sprang into action by the mere volition of his consciousness? Now these are important questions confronting the physicist and experimentalist. Like "an intellectual ghost," they demand a rational and concise answer. We are told "that God operates now through established laws," and that "law" in this connection means, "certain established rules of action" as "found in chemical and cosmic process." To this assertion and oft-repeated statement we reply that, if God's power and omnipotence be transmuted to chemical and cosmic process, if the omnipotence once his, be delegated to the shaping and formative forces found in chemical combination, then he has given away his power and his omniscience; and his authority over matter ceases—HE IS NO LONGER GOD, OR OVERRULING INTELLIGENCE. Hence, all changes taking place in nature, are

the result of the automatic action and reaction of cosmic forces, as we see demonstrated every day.

But let us return to our investigation of the development of the embryo of cereal life where we came in touch with the omnipotence of nature's reactions. It is twenty-four hours since we planted our seed and we will carefully examine the phenomena of changes that have taken place in two hills of corn. We find upon examination that the kernels seem to be considerably swollen, and the glazy appearance of the hull has lost something of its glass-like brilliancy. An examination of its ovule shows that it also has commenced to undergo changes of peculiar character. Its external surface has lost its pearly gloss, and its internal cells together with the nuclei, have felt the impact of elements and compounds of the soil in which it has been confined. Under the magnifying power of a good microscope the result of these reactions are quite noticeable in comparison with the kernel examined yesterday. It seems to have caught the stimulating influence of some combination of forces calculated to arouse it into a higher field of action, and the first thrill of this changed incentive and tendency, is manifest throughout its organism. Even the cellulose structure and the lignene enclosed in it, enveloping the ovule, seem to be on the threshold of a mighty change. The cellulose cells are swollen, and the lignene in them is under some powerful influence that foreshadows a change from its former static condition. We will wait twenty-four hours more and see what further development awaits our investigation.

Let us now ask an important question. Are these changes in the kernel of corn, due to something "involved" or "inrolled" in the seed per se? Or are they not the direct result of potencies external to the corn we planted? Were the energies inducing the swelling of the seed and its changed appearance due to something entirely within itself? Or to some combination of chemical influences co-related to it from without? If it is due to something within its own structure—to something "inrolled" in its plasmatic form, why did it and its associated ninety-nine kernels not have this appearance yesterday, or the day before? Can any advocate of "the involution theory" comprehensively answer this question? And is it not a grave error to continue to teach and advocate this theory of "involution," when every plasmatic form of life in its evolution depends upon the external agencies of nature for succor and support during the entire process of development, the proof of which can be shown by cutting off this support of soil, atmos-

phere, sunshine, and the consecutive molecular changes incident to time? Forty-eight hours of time having passed and a genial shower having watered field and meadow, we will take another careful survey of the corn we planted, and see what molecular and structural changes have taken since our former investigation. On removing the soil we find the kernels much swollen and enlarged. The hull at the point where the kernel entered the cob has burst open with some great internal pressure. We must now be careful in our dissection, for the ovule is soft and sensitive with the reactions obtaining from without and within. It has lost its firm translucent appearance, and its original form is rapidly undergoing a change. The nuclei have materially changed their form and position since first seen under the microscope. Their change of color and shape, together with that of the fine cells life in which these germinal centers were formerly imbedded, together with the enlargement of the ovule indicates that a mighty molecular change is occurring within these combined centers. The cellulose matter and the lignent also give evidence of the reactions of some potencies tending to change the entire character of the seed we planted. The cellulose and lignene once so firm and crystallized have softened, and traces of ammonial compounds are now found, whereas none existed in the original kernel. Could human vision penetrate these psychic changes taking place every second of time, could we see the molecular reactions as they occur, could we once witness the ingress of the invisible potencies that have induced these wonderful transformations since we planted our seed in the soil. Could we fathom these partnerships of cosmic forces and note the changing polarities of each element and compound as they enter into association with the germinal centers and the ovule with its association environment, what a flood of truth, and light and knowledge would enrich the page of our pen, and place the divine attributes of nature in their true garb of expression, not to be worshipped on bended knee with the mouthings of a sycophant, but recognized with an enriched ideality of nature's spiritual formula of cosmic art, and an enlarged consciousness of the psychic rhythm of the universe. Alas, how little we know of the gods, their plans, their purposes, and designs. What a commentary is this on the human intellect, in a progressive civilization.

The Power of Silence

By Ellen Sophia Heston

The First Longfellow said speech was silver and silence was golden. No great words were ever uttered by any individual. The value and beauty silence is not fully appreciated, people talk too much and think little. One is not considered equipped unless they talk and upon all subjects. It is a marvelous accomplishment to be able to converse well, but it is certainly a greater accomplishment to be able to keep silent. Absorbing that information must be imparted and ideas exchanged, for they are essential to mental companionship and to the development of the faculties of expression, but, there is no necessity for the endless and eternal chatter in which so many indulge. The great words of the world were relatively silent. They talked only when they had something to say, and the greatest of these said but very little.

The mere copying of other people's ways of expressing themselves can never be of much value or use to the world. The Bible injunction is that one is accountable for all idle words spoken, and just as essential in the thinking, for thought precedes speech, and any one who understands Telegraphy, or thought transference, knows that thoughts are power for good or for evil.

In nearly all business enterprises, especially those who have the best success are the quiet well poised people. Not really satisfied, at very few words, sometimes directing and guiding others who are under their supervision by a mere glance. Also, when necessary demands, can use the pen and voice words at the same time. The great medical poet Shaker, it is said, would write any where in the case of the moment, in the most out of the way places—in a room full of people who were talking and laughing, at an evening entertainment, or while walking in the country. It is also said that he slept in his speeches that he might be ready to begin work directly he woke. During his life he wrote six hundred songs beside many other compositions, which is surely a well filled life, as he passed on at the early age of thirty-one years.

The greatest results are often silent, quiet and hard to detect at the time they are being produced. Think of the influence of the

Blow upon the Earth, and the air upon the human lungs: remember how often the dew falls, and how transparently the grass grows and so forth. The main goal is generally accomplished when there is the least effort, if the heart is overflowing with Truth and Love.

"Be still and know that I am God!"

My Friends

She's all alone they say, and pity me

Oh 'blinded eyes' and ears that do not hear!

I pity you because you cannot see

My scatter-brain friends, who always hover near.

Alone 'Oh no!' Did not the Master say

He'd give me to His angels' tender care?

I must believe, I've proved it day by day,

My friends are with me always, everywhere.

I'm very careful what I say and do,

For my dear friends are always at my side;

They whisper to me 'Child, be sweet; be true'

'Tis hard to stray when spirits beings guide.

I am ashamed to do a selfish thing;

They are so near, I feel them take my hand;

Dear gentle ones, to thy pure strength I cling,

Stay with me always, make me understand.

Never alone, on is the perfect day

They go with me, where'er my footsteps roam

If rough my path, still, still, they guide the way

That leads me onward, to my Father's Home.

—FLORENCE BEILE ANTHONSON

Gypsy Shell Point, Norwalk, Conn.

The Search

By Stella B. Case

The true spiritual philosopher finds no barrier so great as the limit of his own comprehension. He reaches an area of great height, breadth and power in the range of psychic and natural laws then finds that he is limited by the form of his own conception.

That there is a world of formless Force peopled by sexless Forms that has reached a development so great, their understanding and Power becomes UNIVERSAL, also that in becoming ONE of the great UNIVERSAL FORCES, they have NO DESIRE FOR FORMED OR SEXED INDIVIDUALITY, is undoubtedly the height of a true philosophers understanding, for beyond that state of existence the comprehension does not usually go.

The brain cells are formed of matter, all thought in transmission through them must formulate according to their vitality and form, therefore all thought must conform to the hereditary boundary of limited cellular formation.

MIND IN ITS FORMLESS STATE CONTAINS THE EMBRYO FORMS OR GERMS OF THOUGHT THAT ARE DEPOSITED IN THE BRAIN CELLS BY THE NERVE TRANSPOSITION.

In the great Cosmic Field of Space where so many Atoms were invisible to each other, one little Atom of Cosmic life, one little molecule of active energy, revolved in its spirit orbit, constantly changing in form as it met and assimilated other molecular forces in its journey upwards. Its form vibrating with the electrical energy of change, scintillated with the beautiful ever varying color of LIFE.

Finally this little Molecule or Atom of Life reached the strata of intelligence, that was composed of a cloudland of Atoms of its own kind, all blended in one harmonious whole.

The little Atom retained its own individual form and orbit and moved slowly onward through the pulsating wave of Life in color and form. It finally reached the outermost limit of the STRATA. There it found a great plane of Ether so vibrant with life giving energy that it insensibly strengthened and grew into an EMBRYO SELF. Ever growing and strengthening, its spiral course led it on toward a great LIGHT or SUN in the distance.

Reaching the LIGHT the MOLECULE or SELF found a beautiful LIQUID LIGHT that seemed to glow and radiate a sweet tenderness toward all things. Reaching the LIGHT, THE SELF became infused with the GLOW and as SELF grew IT found a soft resting place in a CELL, pulsating with LIFE.

The cell began to grow and more cells to form, while the SELF grew and permeated the cells with its personal strength and power. The cells formed rapidly and the SELF grew rapidly, until one day now in TIME as reckoned by man, the SELF looked forth from a pair of feeble blue eyes, then for a period of a few years, also reckoned by MAN, the SELF grew and grew, always in a spiral tendency, however surrounded by the formed cell or environment. The SELF began to reason, to yield, to demand, and to obey. Thoughts attracted to the SELF by the transmission of nerve fluid, invaded the cell where SELF sat enthroned and there fostered by the cells grew to maturity and were expressed like the birth of so many children of LIFE into the ETHER, there to travel from plane to plane to gather INDIVIDUALITY for the SELF.

Years passed and SELF grew into manhood, magnetic rays of the golden LIQUID LIGHT that was enthroned in SELF'S brain cells radiated the personal light of the AURAL force, and SELF developed the INNER growth of the SPIRIT, centralized by the PERSONAL element engendered by SELF'S environment. Thought children came to home to this AURAL form, bringing knowledge of the SPHERES and their melody, mingled with the vibrating atoms of FORCE. SELF would feel the exaltation of these UNSEEN worlds of wisdom and feel the union of their meeting. Time found the form of organic matter, in which SELF was environed, growing weakened by disease and natural decay and SELF felt the bonds of earth slipping away. SELF had longed for the boundless freedom of spirit but being accustomed to the mineral and vegetable environment rather clung to that which formed his conscious knowledge.

One day SELF saw a beautiful, radiant GLOW like a luminous sun toward which SELF to be traveling, and in which he seemed to be clothed. All the surrounding ether was aglow with a sweet pulsating melody. Other SELVES that he had known in divided time, were smiling and looking at him with pleased countenances. Self glanced at the garment worn, as he supposed, by his material form, and found nothing but a beautiful luminous etheric form that resembled his material form in shape and linements but

of such a luminosity that he concluded it to be the rays of the sun. Soon, however, he desired to know from whence the melody came and felt the desire to learn the TRUTH of his environment and emancipation. Just before him he could see a beautiful plane or level, reaching away in the distance. All the desire of his material self had been fulfilled when in material form, but the desire for spiritual knowledge and now the desire to learn Nature's Laws became overpowering.

SELF felt a gentle motion and ere a space was passed was in a strong wave of electrical ether that throbbed with melody, carried some distance in the luminous cloud, he was landed before a wall of ether seemingly impenetrable but a wave of shadow passed and repassed across the wall and SELF was looking into the room that contained his material body from which he had just been freed. Friends were weeping and sorrowing and he wondered why, when he was so benefited by the change. The wave passed again and the wall was blank but soon he saw long tables on which lay small shapes representing material forms but so very small. Each one lay in a trance like condition with great rays reaching down to them from a height so great that he could not penetrate their source. Each ray was vari-colored and quivered and sparkled with constantly renewing currents. Forms of luminous ether, similar to the encasement of SELF moved from form to form on the tables, adjusting the rays, changing the position of the forms and watching earnestly each change in their growth. At the speed of their growth, SELF was astonished.

Gradually the understanding of the scene forced itself into his consciousness and he realized that the forms were SELVES like unto himself, but that they had never grown in earth life because of an impediment to the nerve flow from the sphere of mind to the brain-cell of the self. Idiots or the insane, and they had been one of the puzzles of SELF'S material life. Gradually the rays seemed to concentrate around the brain cells of the forms and SELF could see a panorama of pictures formed and adjusted by the luminous FORMS.

All the things that he had learned in his material experiences were pictured in the waves of light. Things so realistic that he lived them over again one by one, and the forms lying there quivered in response to the experiences. He could see that they were living them as he lived them, in dreams that were as realistic as the experiences were to him in real action. He was thus enlightened as to the development of these Atoms of material life to

whom earth experiences had been limited to formed life alone. A simple gathering of animal forces that gave form to the Embryo SELF. Gradually the wall of ether grew blank, was divided and a bright pathway of light opened before him proceeding upward to a beautiful mound. Following the PATH he was conscious of companionship.

On his right he saw a beautiful SPIRIT. It was the form of a woman who commenced a conversation, in a sweet, low voice. An emanation of love flowed from the Spirit and SELF felt an exaltation of power and knowledge thrill through him and pervade his being. Soon they arrived on the mound and he felt a strange desire to rest. He sank down on the surface and a feeling of great tranquility surrounded him, he felt a pleasant glow and resting his hand in that of his companion he lost consciousness. When he aroused, his first desire was to see the Spirit and lo! She stood beside him, her face aglow with love. He gazed around and found his surroundings changed. On a couch of Ether, he reclined and the surroundings were those of a beautiful room. On one side a large mirror covered the wall and every where a melodious harmony pervaded the ether. A great emotion of love and contentment filled his soul. The Spirit watching him smiled, then a chair sat beside him and commenced to converse. She touched on all subjects of interest to him and the time passed pleasantly to SELF.

After a time he began to desire to see and learn other things than what he had already learned and the Spirit rising advanced to the mirror. She passed her hand across the surface and he was looking into a large room. On all sides were cell-like indentations, in which a seething mass of liquid flame glowed and flowed outward to the center of the room. In the center of the room stood a large FORM clothed in a garment of purple light. As the liquid fire flowed to the FORM he divided it into rays of light that streamed from HIM in a thousand directions. Following some of the RAYS, SELF found them changing color as they descended through stratas of ether to the room where the FORMS he had seen before, lay on the table. Then he saw beyond the walls of the room in which the FORM stood the passage of one flow of the seething Flame as it went up passing through numerous stratas, until it reached a planet surrounded by a white vapor, mineral in a gaseous state and electrical. This ELECTRICAL ENERGY condensed and formed the seething electrical FLOW OF FLAME that SELF had followed to its source.

The SPIRIT smiled at his expression of surprise and closing the view in the mirror explained the FACTS as he had witnessed their expression, in the natural application of force electrical as applied through spiritual sources for the development of the Forms needing material development on the tables. After he had learned the Law and its Natural action, he wished to see the Earth Plane from which he had come. He desired to see Mortals who had no thought development to help them in their growth of AURAL magnetism. He saw a number of glowing lights, some were violet, others of a pale yellow and they much greater than the pink or green emanations. The Violet was the emanations from growing children infused with spiritual growth of a natural caliber. The pink from women and girls who had no mental development. The pale yellow was a circle of luminous Ether surrounding Selves who had reached a degree of mental and Spiritual unfoldment equal to SELF'S unfoldment. Those around whom the ether glowed with a vivid green, mingled with a golden yellow, were great financiers and to whom life held more than a sordid value. The small fiery lights were those who were in the primitive world of material development, Forms that contained but a Molecule of the LIGHT OF THE FLOW OF LIFE ESSENCE.

"I would like to watch the change of life, from the Material to this Life" Self informed the Spirit. "Presently, but first you must rest" She answered and he felt a delicious sense of languor stealing over him as he went into repose. He was aroused by the melody that he had noticed before. The Spirit stood near him but her garments were changed and of a beautiful transparent whiteness. She beckoned him to follow her and held out her hand to help him arise. He followed her through the room and along a path of Light that opened as they approached. Soon they were in a long room on one side of which were couches. On them rested several other SELVES attended as he was by a Spirit and all were so harmonious and as he gazed he realized that all there were of his own height, substance and color but that the features were distinctly different. "They are all on the same plane as you and must grow and develop as you will" the Spirit explained. Soon a wonderful SPIRIT came and with a welcome to all passed to the opposite wall, then turning, faced the SELVES. "Dear friends, you desire knowledge, Universal Wisdom, and in the development of the Soul or Self that I am to show you will come to you the knowledge of the natural growth and unfoldment through the different planes. FIRST, THE PLANE OF THE PHYSI-

CAL IN SPIRITUAL SPHERES, THEN THE PLANE OR DEVELOPMENT OF THE SPIRITUAL, THE DEVELOPMENT OF THE MENTAL, FOURTH, THE UNFOLDMENT OF THE LIFE THAT SURROUNDS THE SOUL, THEN FIFTH IS THE TRANSMISSION FROM THE MATERIAL SPIRITUAL FORM INTO THE FINER ESSENCE CALLED THE COVERING AND THEN THE FINAL DEVELOPMENT INTO INDEPENDANT ACTION. From thence you must learn the Laws of Electrical growth alone as you shall have reached a state of understanding that is independent of Esoteric Force save your own and you are a law unto yourself. Beyond that state are growths of FORMLESS FORCES AND LAWS THAT ARE FOR YOU TO LEARN BUT WOULD BE INCOMPREHENSIBLE TO YOU NOW. Please watch closely."

A change of the coloring of the etheric wall followed the wave of her hand and a sweet melody pulsed through the room. They saw the Etrah Plane, then a small house, in that room with little in it but a bed on which lay the emaciated form of a cancerous patient. Around him was gathered his wife and friends but he lay unconscious of their proximity. There were also Spiritual friends, unseen by the watchers by the bed. A slight emanation of the Ether gave the watching SELVES the fact that he was not an advanced Self. Soon the Ether gave the watching SELVES the fact that he was not an advanced Self. Soon the Ether began to condense just above the form on the bed. It was very small in compact elongate and turned dark. Darker it grew until it assumed the form of a man and the hue of his clothes. From the form on the bed issued a white mist about the size of a man's brain and entered the waiting form, the spirit friends of the man watching the change with vivid interest. No sooner had the essence of life been transferred from the form on the bed to the form in waiting than the form in waiting was received in the arms of his friends and slowly borne away. They followed a well worn highway bordered on either side by hedges of Hawthorn and beautiful Evergreen, back and beyond these hedges were well cared for farms and homes of every description. On they went until they came to a large roomy house situated in great fields of grain. They entered into a large hall then into a beautiful bedroom hung in pale blue silken tapestry. There they deposited their burden on the bed with a sigh of relief. For a long time they worked over the unconscious man until at last he awakened and looked around him in astonishment.

"Rest quietly Albert, you are with friends. You are very weary and must not exert yourself now" one of the friends told him. For a long time he lay on the bed watching his friends come and go, asking questions about his environment and receiving what was to him satisfactory answers. Ere long he was assisted to rise, and his desire was for things to eat of which he had been deprived by his illness. They were brought to him and soon he went out into the yard among the beautiful flowers. He gazed with eager pleasure on the fields of grain and desired to go to work in them as soon as he was able. Then he thought of his home and friends that he had left behind and an etheric picture of them was shown to him. Soon he began to work in the fields, as he had wished for such a life during several of his earthly years. Circumstances had deprived him of his freedom and he had lived in poverty in the cities for several years and his desire had never been gratified until now. A long time he worked and enjoyed it until one day he felt a desire come over him to travel and see the different countries. His friends heard his desire expressed with pleasure and one of them, advanced beyond that sphere, told him that he would take him wherever he wanted to go. He traveled, visiting various cities, cataracts, caves, everything he had always wanted to see, and ere long he had viewed every wonder pertaining to material life.

Returning to his home he rested and enjoyed the quiet of the woodland, but ere long a desire came over him to visit the large laboratories where inventors were busy with new inventions and all things pertaining to Natural science. After visiting these places the man desired to go to a school where he could study science. His guide took him to such a place and there he listened to lectures and studied the LAWS OF LIFE. The man learning all that there was for him in the schools was allowed to develop every desire of his nature that had been restricted and lain dormant in his journey through Earth during his first Incarnation. His form began to change in magnetism, a faint illumination of a pale yellow was the first change, his clothing began to lesson in appearance, he forgot the desire to eat, a spiritual body was forming rapidly. He desired less the surroundings of his home and more the companionship of spiritual friends. He desired to learn the mysteries of Spiritual Law. The mind fluid began to concentrate and his mentality expanded, thoughts were concentrated by his magnetism in the mind fluid ready for borning into the brain cells

of the next Incarnation, Love essence emanated from his aura and the SOUL was born into LIFE.

Ages of growth had been pictured to the SELVES in a small space of time. Ere long the man was following the same path they had traveled since their transition. The knowledge of all things was his, mysteries were mysteries no longer, Distance, Space, Eternity even, was annihilated by his wisdom. He had reached the sphere of independence, and the SELVES GROWN WISER BY THE LESSON was led to their rooms by their attendants and placed on their couches to rest.

The Secret of Success

By Catherine E. Gielow

In looking over a few verses to day, my thoughts were arrested by a line which seemed to spring into life as the forces brought it to notice. It ran as follows: Open wide the eyes of my soul that I may see good things. Inspire me with the spirit of joy and gladness and make me the cup of strength to suffering souls.

In the material world in which we are living, it seems there is nothing but rush and hurry. No time to think of those who pass us on the way. The only problem is how we can gain, forgetting that we too will pass from the earth and its toiling, only remembered by what we have done.

What are we building for the spirit world? A beautiful remembrance of the tears we have dried, the helping hand we have extended, the thought of sympathy we have given, or the putting aside of these things for the benefit of self. "In my fathers house (spirit world) are many mansions." Thoughts of jealousy, or hatred, can have no place in the spirit-house of those who have learned of a broader sympathy, and can probe deep with the grappling-irons of understanding, and bring up from the depth that good thought or deed that has perhaps been covered by years of misunderstanding or neglect; not so much of judgment as the understanding of how to reach the best in every man.

This is a great deal said of justice, but little of mercy. Actions have their result, just as a stone thrown into a pool will form ripples that will extend from shore to shore; so will our thoughts and actions cause a far reaching effect. No need of a material judgment, when Universal Law will have the working

out of every action, nay, every thought. Lessons are daily being brought home to us from those who have gone before, of the sorrow over things which left undone on the earth-plane, or, of the joy of a well ordered life lived here.

There can be no success without striving, and chief of all is to guard with care the divine within us, that we may be able to attune ourselves to the call of the best. Like attracts like, and if we are anxious for the pure vision, we will get it, deep within our souls. All we have prayed for, longed for, will come, not by worrying and fretting, but by putting all our mind on service to others—and our desire will come.

Individual and Social Culture

By Andrew Jackson Davis

Individual Harmony is essential to family harmony; family harmony is essential to social harmony; social harmony is essential to national harmony; and national harmony is essential to universal harmony among the inhabitants of the earth. The whole proceeds from, and depends upon the soul, and perfection of the individual. There is no peace and happiness in a family when its various members have discordant desires, feelings, and impulses; and if families are discordant, society must and will correspond. And so likewise do nations war with one another, if society is conflicting and internally discordant. The whole is a likeness of the individual, and the individual is consequently molded into a complete likeness of the whole. Individuals, by a combination of their constitutional tendencies and impulses develop families, societies, nations, and circumstances. These same individuals become the victims of their own developments, and consequently they superficialities, which they were instrumental in establishing among men.

The consequence of this is to create two distinct classes in the world. The first, and by far the most numerous class, is composed of those individuals who are born into society, where the circumstances and influences of past generations are strengthened by the present, and of which they become the receptacles and the victims. The second class is composed of those fortunate individuals who are born superior to surrounding circumstances in consequence of

their favorable physical and mental organizations. Therefore there is a class constitutionally inferior, and a class constitutionally superior to the influences, opinions, and conventionalities of the society, the nation, and the age in which they live. The former are the weak and productive, and the later are the strong and the consuming class. And in this way individuals not only create and develop, but in their ignorance become the victims of, the conditions of one another.

Unhappy or evil consequences flow primarily from unfortunately organized individuals; and secondarily from unfortunately situated individuals.

Inharmonious minds unfold or develop inharmonious circumstances; and inharmonious circumstances develop inharmonious minds. An inventive but misdirected mind discovered the gullotine and caused it to be erected, in order to intimidate the free-born impulses of the hear in their thirstings for Liberty, and to summarily punish the foes and transgressors of the principles and restrictions imposed by the prevailing government; but at last the inventor himself suffered by the instrumentality of his own creation. He died by the same knife that was made to subdue and destroy his fellow-men. Some nations establish slavery and monarchical domination among themselves, and thereby voluntarily sign an agreement which, strengthened by the rising generation, compels them to be slaves and have their rights usurped according to the caprices of their chieftain. Ignorant and misdirected minds create thus what can not easily destroy.

Again, Happy and good consequences flow primarily from fortunately organized individuals; and secondarily, from fortunately situated individuals; and these, being higher and more perfect in the scale of human development, are receptacles of Wisdom and knowledge, which they are capable of communicating, and which it is their duty to impart to those of less fortunate development.

Here, then, is made manifest the origin of social evil and social good; and that; too, without the necessity of referring to, or believing in, the partial or complete depravity of the germ of the human family, or of the human soul. If the physical organization is defective, and the progenitive inclinations are antagonistic to the harmony and composure of the soul, thereby preventing the soul from unfolding and manifesting its fair proportions, it does not follow that the soul itself is innately defective and is inclined to evil as the sparks tend to fly upward. If vitiating cir-

cumstances are overpowering to the conditions and capacities of the individual, and he becomes that slave and their instrument to evil consequences, it does not follow that the individual is disposed to evil, and is but giving expression to his carnal and depraved propensities. No; theologians have fortunately erred in their opinions and speculations on this point. I say, fortunately, because my knowledge that the race was never so united and intelligent as now, and all my hopes and faith that it will continue to unfold into more peaceful and harmonious relations, rest upon the absolute falseness of this time sanctifide and cardinal point in popular Theology. This belief, that individual and social evil is referable only to the inwrought wickedness and rebellious propensities of the human heart, became confirmed in the mind of men, solely in consequence of the ignorance of theologians—ignorance concerning the structure, tendencies, capacities, and attributes of the human Mind. Modern Theologians, and those who reason and act upon Theological authority, are generally standing upon false and mythological foundations, and are pre-eminently disqualified to reason correctly and consecutively from cause to Effect. Hence proceed the numerous insults to man's native goodness and dignity; and hence, too, proceed the almost innumerable erroneous theories concerning the origin of evil in society, and how to accomplish its extirpation.

Philosophy, Astronomy, Chemistry, and every thing, in fact, that exists in Nature, has been, and is now, subjected to misconception, misappreciation, and misrepresentation; and above all, is this the misfortune and historical experience of the Human Mind. Nothing has been more insulted, more misconceived, more misapprehended, and misused, than the capacities, elements, and attributes of the indwelling Spiritual Principle. Individual Merit is unappreciated or improperly rewarded; and demerit is unjustly magnified and correspondingly punished. Merit and demerit, as existing in the constitutions and actions of men, are generally explained and magnified by Theologians in such a way as to give the impression that they are attended with eternal rewards and eternal punishment. Blame and Praise are frequently as unrighteously bestowed. Theologians have long had possession of the human mind. Their Philosophy of its carnaless and intrinsic depravity has been quite universally received, and has proved quite as universally tyrannical and enslaving to the yearning, thirsting, aspiring Soul. Nothing so trammels the immortal pulses of the Spirit, and nothing so clouds the firament of Reason, as the mythological

and theological hypothesis that all the evil and disunity prevalent in society are developed and strengthened by the perverseness and inborn iniquity of the human heart. And it is solely in consequences of this influence, which the belief in human original contamination almost invariably exerts upon the mind, that the mind has been so long in theological bondage,—incapable of rending as under the chains that bind, and the sectarian prison that confines it, and walking in the warmth and light of reason, freedom, and independence.

But, as I have already affirmed, this hypothesis, this slavery, this imprisonment of the mind, grows mainly out of these three conspicuous and transparent errors, viz: 1. The Theological opinion that individual, social, and national evils are the natural and legitimate consequences of innate depravity, instead of defective organizations and corresponding circumstances; 2. The almost unpardonable custom, which is created and perpetuated by religious teachers, of accusing and condemning the individuals for doing that from which he would refrain but which, truthfully and philosophically considered, he can not help committing; 3. And the almost universally prevailing ignorance concerning the structure, elements, and attributes of the human spirit.

Inasmuch as national, social, and family harmony is dependent upon the essential condition of the soul, and the degree of harmonious perfection to which it has attained, it is indispensable to such general harmony that the natural attractions and powers of the soul are correctly apprehended, and stimulated to cultivation. I say therefore, that the best and natural tendency of every desire, faculty, impulse, sentiment, and attraction of the spiritual principle, must be properly ascertained and properly encouraged to development. But popular Theology shrinks from the belief that the soul can grow. It reluctantly admits that the intellectual faculties are susceptible of growth and culture; but that the affections can be taught and strengthened, and unfolded into Wisdom, is a point which Theology manifests no willingness to concede. Theology supposes that the affections can be redeemed from their sinful and perverted condition only by a direct interposition of divine influence, which divine influence is accessible only through the blood and martyrdom of Christ. But at this point, Philosophy appears, and by its more natural, and consequently more reliable revelations, we are saved from the paralyzing influence of the former opinion, and are lighted to a new path leading to new discoveries.

Spiritualism Offers Us Comforting Proof

By Wm. J. Bryan, M. D.

Author of two new books on Spiritualism.

A knowledge of Spiritualism enables us to understand life in its varied aspects, and to understand each other. For instance, we no longer fear death nor do we spiritualists grieve over those who have departed, because we know that both conditions are made plain to us by the phenomenon of spirit-return.

And, again, we do not despise and shun others who are less fortunate than ourselves, because, we have learned that life is conditioned by progression. All may learn more, have more moral worth and reach the heights of spiritual aspiration. All who desire to progress may do so, now, here and hereafter. This is basic teaching of Spiritualism, and finding it to be the truth, we gladly accept it.

On the other hand, those who have no understanding of Spiritualism, and are not guided by this wisdom, find themselves in a maze of uncertainty with no more hopeful goal than annihilation and oblivion.

Materialism furnishes no hope, and orthodoxy, as it is preached offers but a very *vague* or uncertain kind of immortality—no one states *where* or *when* it is to occur.

So Spiritualism has something very hopeful, comforting and elevating to offer, to one and all. It states, with phenomenal proof, that the day of so-called death is none other than the day of resurrection for the spirit-body, and that every human being who has been conceived or born, passes on to the new or continued life in heaven. *There is positively no other destination.* Of course, heaven is divided into locations called spheres, which correspond, somewhat, to the geographical locations of different nations on earth—or like the different sections of a city.

So, heaven is a literal place (our spirit friends tell us), and they say that no one has ever discovered a place commonly called "hell."

ETERNAL LIFE FOR ALL

Oh, how important it is to know that we all go to the same place—heaven—when we lay aside the mortal body, like removing

a loose garment, and then literally go beyond the earth's surface to the spirit realm!

To realize this simple fact in nature, is to learn one of the most valuable lessons of life. And so I offer no apology if I dwell on this theme: *continued life beyond the grave.*

At last, we Spiritualists claim the "Victory over Death," because we mentally conquer the fear of death by learning that it amounts to nothing more than a pleasant change of base. And we then are no more for the mortal remains than we would value an old and discarded garment. This is no sacrilege, no disrespect to our Creator, because it is a simple fact of nature; and the sooner people realize that there is no death of one's personal entity, the sooner will they be consoled over bereavement and will lead a cheerful condition—not wearing badges of mourning.

How ridiculous must the display of mourning appear to one's spirit relatives and friends! They, of course know, by experiencing the change through the "wonderful adventure of life" called death, that all funereal pomp, costly tombs, and other evidences of mourning are only a waste that show how some people cling to ancient forms and customs that have no logical foundation, simply because, when one is considered dead, it is stating an ignorant conception of life.

We never really die. We live on and on, in a never ending condition of progression; and re-incarnation has never been actually seen or proven by spirits or mortals.

—Eternal life, we hail thee as the greatest benefaction from the Deity, and spiritual love is thine impelling force!

CONDENSED SPIRITUALIST PHILOSOPHY

News in the form of messages from the higher spheres, brings words of cheer and consolation to many who are bowed down by sorrow, grief, and even by remorse. The spirit messages bring their means of hope and the future is made clearer for us, and we learn to depend on our good angel relatives and friends of righteous motives, and we become cheerful, hopeful and radiant with spiritual love—so that others notice our upliftment and the illumination of an exalted condition.

We have embraced Spiritualism, and we put into daily practice its principles of sound philosophy:

1. We ourselves must be good.
2. We render service to mankind with spiritual love for all.

3. We recognize and acknowledge the presence of the Creative Mind—God.

4. We welcome the kindly spirits and receive their benefactions, and give practical application to their advice and wisdom.

5. We do not fear death.

6. We recognize that life is one continual form of manifested progression.

7. We assume personal responsibility for every thought, word and deed of ours.

PERSONALITY AND MEMORY ARE CARRIED TO SPIRIT-WORLD

An event of importance rests on our memory and we recall it over and over again. Our spirit friends tell us that we carry memory of past events along when so-called death overtakes us, and we are therefore able to think over past occurrences with pleasure or remorse, as the facts warrant.

So, as personality persists, after death of the physical body, and memory becomes a permanent possession, it certainly seems important that we should try with utmost care to make every daily event in our mortal life a *good* one.

In so doing, we will be doing our best, in every instance, and we will be laying a foundation of character that will be admired by others as we make progress in the life here and now; and besides, our guardian angels, ever near, will greet us with a smile of approbation and all will be well.

So the upbuilding of a noble and upright character will be found to be a most substantial and most enduring possession and a life of loving service to all mankind will be a fitting demonstration for memory to immortalize.

OUR MOST VALUABLE ASSET.

Some people claim that life here, without music, would be barren of charm; others say that money and other material possessions make life worth living; and still others would not value existence here without comforts, fame, position, pleasure and excitement. But I say unto all who are thus heavily laden and misanthropic that while such materiality has some temporary value, if you will relinquish your hold on the fleeing and unsubstantialities and seek power from the higher forces to awaken in your desire for the illumination of spiritualized energy, you will experience a lasting thrill of real pleasure that will abide with you throughout advancing years, and which will carry you over, eventually, to the

spirit-world with a most valuable possession—an ennobled character and the memory of a righteous career.

This teaching must be reliable, because the kindly spirits of advanced knowledge, wisdom and erudition, return to earth to tell us that a spiritualized life, here, and now, is most commendable and becomes the most valuable asset.

So the lesson for all of us to learn is to know and fully realize by adoption, that, materiality should be supplanted by spirituality, then we can make a progression that will be rapid and satisfactory to all.

"The simple life" of simple and faultless pleasures, with a service of love to all mankind, will enable us to proceed on the journey of life with comfort and with hope of meeting with the good and pure spirits who have just preceded us to the heavenly home provided for one and all.

SPIRITUALIST CONCEPTION OF SUPREME INTELLIGENCE

Among metaphysicians, who admit the presence of energy and matter, with all space occupied, they fail to recognize the power of Infinite Spirit that is back of all energized substance. Let us call it by the plain term of God, as all can comprehend the meaning of it.

We have explained before, how soul-power is divine in its inception and is life itself, or God. Thus we readily go back in contemplative thought, to the Creator of all that comprises the universe.

Life, action, motion, and love are attributes of, and component parts of, the great creative force called God.

We spiritualists believe, know and back this doctrine, and we find that in so doing, we come into possession of the solvent of all of life's problems; and so life is made plain to us, and we glorify our Father which is in heaven—and spoken of by spiritualists as Supreme Intelligence.

—O, thou great and Mighty Power, we call again on Thee for a full knowledge and a keen perception of the truth which sets us all free from the mental bondage of error, misconception of deity, and superstition. May all come to know and to openly acknowledge that divine omnipotence is in and through all forms of ether, substance and energy, and that the creative force of the universe abounds for peace, love and harmony. Amen.

REVIVAL

The gates are open wide, and the flood tids of spirituality is

now upon us, to impress us with the fact of a real true revival of the religious impulse that sways us for moral regeneration. Not a mere idle ceremony is this, but rather the awakening of the multitude to a realization that moral force and spiritual illumination are necessary forces for a genuine advancement of an individual or a nation.

Of course, the impelling power of divinity is ever present, but mankind is inclined to over-estimate its own directing force of personal initiative; and in doing so, humanity worships a false incentive and is lead aside into the pitfall of materiality. glittering show and intellectual outpourings.

Just as parental care is necessary for the development of offspring, so is the paternal direction of divinity, and its acknowledgment by us, a necessary principle for our recognition of Supreme Mind.

The reason of this lies in the fact that our creation and evolutionary existence depend on the omnipresent and omnipotent power of deity; and nothing (such as human mentality), can rightly assume supremacy over the great and mighty power of divinity—the Supreme Intelligence which creates, governs, and directs the entire universe.

The Armor of The Mighty

By Carlton M. Clark

What is the one great struggle of humanity today? Is it not their most earnest and continued search for satisfaction? Is it not that ever present and never ceasing hope for the fulfillment of desire?—Some realizing the materialization of their wants, others falling and groping by the wayside in their discouragement of unsuccessful efforts, some smiling over their well earned victories, others toiling away yet completely failing to score.

Why is it so divided, some of us ask ourselves, and why is it that two individuals working side by side, both with the same amount of sweat upon their brows, do not always receive the same reward. This is all very easily answered if in asking it we do not forget that a man can work just as hard in digging for gold where there is no gold as he can in digging where there is gold. The mere fact alone that one is toiling beside the other is no sign that both shall find their gold in the same vein; then, too, where

one is working with a sole honesty of purpose, the other may be working in absolute spite of some one else, while an observer, unaware of the fact, wonders why in the end both laborers do not succeed.

This great hungering and thirsting mass of satisfaction seekers is divided into two different classes; one is made up of those who with an unbalanced will and selfishness of purpose attempt to bring to them whatever they desire in whatever way they wish to do so, regardless of the proper method and also the cost of the improper one; the other one is composed of those who make themselves worthy of their wants by taking due heed of right and wrong and sowing their seeds in the garden of universal law, thereby allowing the law to bear their returns for them.—And right here is a good place to ask ourselves of which class we are a member, of which army we are a soldier. Do we belong to those who are mighty in truth or are we a disabled follower of the other class. By what methods of procedure either individually or collectively do we believe our success more easily brought about.

If we were to imagine in our minds eye a person whom we had heard spoken of as going through life winning their battles, conquering their foes, overcoming all obstacles, partaking of and receiving all that was their own, what would be the picture which our imagination would reveal to us? Would it be that of a being who possessed the form of a Goliath, with arms like the huge branches of a giant oak, and a voice which spoke in the rumble of thunder? No, it would not; for if we are students of universal law, we have learned that he would be a mighty soldier of the army of truth is not required to go around wearing an imaginary helmet of steel, dazzling its colors in the sunlight, or ask to carry a life destroying sword of wrath, blazing forth its anger like the powerful flash of destructive lightning.

Again, and yet again it is proven to us that the soldier of truth is better likened unto an emblem of peace, rather than a knight of old; but even after having become aware of all this, so many of us still rove aimlessly on in our ravenous search for satisfaction, with all the chips we can possibly place upon our shoulders, thus finding multitudes of our own kind to knock them off. Some of us through a complete carelessness of mind and thought have come to the point of unconsciously believing that all which we hope to attain in this world, and all which we may desire to possess, must come to us through an overwhelming victory, resulting from a direct combat with whatever force we believe to be in

possession of that which we may desire. This is an alarming error and no being as an individual, or society as a whole, can progress to the obtaining of one little atom of fruitage until the error is acknowledged and a new lease is taken. All the good which we deserve will come to us the same as all its opposite which we deserve will come. There is no power, never was, and never will be that can keep us from coming into possession of our own. That great enormous and imaginary something which we oft times look upon as holding from us that which is ours, is an absolute nothing. Our own is free and is held in no bondage. We ourselves can not keep from us that which is ours. True, we can very easily keep away that which we might claim to be ours, but do not forget that when we are not in co-operation with the all-powerful law, we are very apt to claim that which is not ours and attempt to disown some of that which is ours. We are bound to claim the fruit and disown the tares. That is all proper, providing we are worthy, but if not, the only way to obtain the fruit is to acknowledge the tares and profit in the future by the experience which brought them.

Occasionally we find our mind centered upon a certain point, a certain goal, which we wish to attain above all others, and if we do not gain it immediately, we at once proceed to condemn that which we imagine as holding our progression check. This we should not do, for in such cases, if we would keep within the law of patience, never minding that which is apparently in our way, but keeping our minds upon our own movements, doing all that we should do and no more, we would create around ourselves a condition which could but attract to it the golden fruitage of the Infinite in a most bounteous supply. Almost before we realized it, our point would be gained, our desires would be fulfilled, and when wonderingly we looked around to learn what had become of that which we had thought so powerful in hampering our wishes, we would not be as much as able to find it. What would have become of it? Let me tell you: when a condition or being which is not in co-operation with the natural or universal law, gets in the way of a condition or being that is in co-operation with said law, it is subjecting itself to the terrific winds of unknown destiny which terrorize, destroy, and bring fate and disaster to all who travel on forbidden ground. There is no being or condition that can undertake to ignore or interfere with God Almighty's law and not suffer severe consequences for the attempt, and at the same time see the others succeed where they would have them fail. Consequently every honest desire that we ever had could be fulfilled, if we would

be content to let God Almighty bring things out with his own and only law, which he is bound to do sooner or later, if we will keep ourselves out of the way and give him a chance. He will take care of our opposers. It is when we get our hands in the way that we draw that which we do not want, in this life, and fail to receive that which we do want.

Do we ever stop to think what we as individuals or as societies, even in this plain of existence, could bring about for the betterment of humanity, and not only that, but keep adding to our own little storehouses of belongings, by a complete submission to this one great law which we all know to be supreme. It is a undisputed fact that we bring about fate and disaster by not complying with that which we know to be the true way: on the other hand, why could we not, providing our efforts and persistency be within the proper channels, bring about as great results in the materialization of those opposite lines. Man from the beginning was given a creative power of mind, but needless to say he uses it in nine cases out of ten to his detriment rather than to his benefit; this mistake, though it is a careless one, is a costly one, and the penalty is great; thus the reason for so much unhappiness and dissatisfaction in the world today. Think of the multitudes of people who go crawling about the universe in a dissatisfied state of mind, without the least thought of interest or serious comprehension of the very and only law which can bring them satisfaction; on they go, not living, but merely existing, until they create for themselves one vast acreage of darkness and despair, where they might have created happiness and satisfaction. It is well to remember that we who procrastinate in our surrender of self to the supreme law are only adding the more fuel about our feet, to entangle us while we stand, and burn us when we fall, for fall we must, under such conditions, and with such terrific force that the friction of our own fall, caused by our own error, ignites its own flames, and materializes that which scorches our own conscience.

There comes a time sooner or later in the life of every individual when the procrastination of man has gone its limit. Sometime, somewhere, in this plane or the next, man must submit to the All-powerful; but over and over again his complete submission is held by him, and even against his own judgment, only to be carried into the world beyond, when the very act of submission alone in this plane, would not only be the means of creating for him his world of success here, but place him, it might safely be said, ages ahead in the lines of spiritual development and progres-

sion, when finally he does reach the shore of the other side. The sooner we submit ourselves and live to law here, the less bricks we are going to misplace in our temple building to be torn down in the after days when we have forgotten all about the foundation we placed under us to which to build. Brick by brick we lay them up and when our work is finished, if the proper results are not obtained, brick by brick each one has to come down. No matter how hard we toil to build this structure, if we do not put a proper foundation under it, it will some day totter and fall, and we are the ones to do the sorting. The safe way, the only way, is to build properly from the start. We might a thousand times better build ever so slow and build right, than make waste through haste and not be building anything after all. The start of anything is the time to recognize and rectify mistakes. A disastrous finish is a poor time to look back and regret a careless beginning.

Many of us complain of others being the cause of our downfall or slow progress, but in these cases, if each were to be traced back link by link and cause for cause, by one who understood the workings of the natural law, the victims themselves would be found to blame. If we are within the law we positively can not suffer downfall. We may see a condition arising which we, through ignorance, judge to be a disaster coming, get frightened, forget to trust the only rescuer and, thus stumbling, bring about our own failure; we may do this, when all that was necessary was to keep in our own little place and let those of more intelligence than we, see us through and keep us from suffering the loss we held in dread. It oftentimes happens that what we look upon as our greatest defeat is but the birth of our greatest success and the starting point of one most tremendous building up. The powers that be do not always work things out according to our ideas, and the consequences are we fail to see, lose our patience, and many times bring about our own defeat right in the face of that which otherwise would have been a great success.

When will man learn to place his trust in that which he absolutely knows is the supreme, and stop going down and sinking in the slime of ideas of some one else who procrastinates. Let us leave the other fellow alone though he be an opposer. When we are traveling the proper trail we need not fear. The demon who would rush and wave his glimmering sword is a weakling in the face of the law of God Almighty. We will never be called upon to conquer but one foe, and that foe is self, the most dangerous one man ever had, but when this foe is conquered, we have conquered

all foes; when this victory is won, we have won all victories; avenues will be opened and our dues will come home; for it is the dawning of this day, the light of this paradise, and the loyalty to this cause that clothes us henceforth and evermore in the armor of the Mighty.

The Fairy Message

Deep in the shaded woodland;
Down in a ferny dell;
In where the moss grows greenest,
That's where the fairies dwell.

Where the trees in silence mingle,
As their branches softly sway,
'Mid the ever changing shadows,
Fairy children run and play.

Joyous is their selfish laughter,
Echoing through a passing breeze,
In nature's soothing melody
With song of birds and bees.

They ride in golden sunbeams
On the wings of butterflies
Through the panaramic glory
Of Nature's Paradise.

They gather clouds and sunshine
And hide them in caverns, deep—
To weave into glowing visions
For us when we fall asleep.

From out the heart of flowers
They gather the sparkling dew,
To touch with stars the misty veil
Reflecting the rain-bow's hue.

And as they work or idly play
Through out the passing time,
They have in their hearts a harmony
That I'd gladly have in mine.

And e'en as I thot, I listened—
To a gentle voice, and clear,
"I'll give thee the fairies secret,
If thou wilt lend an ear.

'Tis a song of joy and service,
A song of love Divine,
Whose reward is Peace and Happiness
To that troubled heart of thine.

—MARY A. MORGAN.



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S. J. RICHARDSON,
Editor

MERLE ASHE ATWOOD,
Assistant Editor

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LILY DALE, N. Y.

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EDITORIAL

Owing to circumstances over which we had no control, it was impossible to publish the September number of Psychic Truth until very late; so late, in fact, that we decided not to publish it at all; and by so doing we could get out this the December number a little early.

We wish to add for the benefit of our readers and for all who are interested in the National Association of Free Psychics, which publishes this magazine, that our difficulties were not financial, but were caused principally by not being able to get the linotyping done, and because, everybody being busy during the summer months, we did not get the manuscript in quite as promptly as it should have been.

We hope, beginning with this issue, to get all further editions out at the proper time; and in order to do this we ask all our contributors, for all departments, to please send their manuscript as early as possible.

OPPORTUNITY

By S. J. Richardson

To the many readers of *Psychic Truth* let me say that a world of opportunity is before us. Therefore, let us be up and doing. "Opportunity is the miracle orbit of your life." It defines your capability and will give you the key to success in your psychic unfoldment. Cultivate your psychic power in a way that your gifts, talents and abilities will be useful and beneficial to all who may come in contact with you. The psychic powers of man to day is opening up the deep reservoirs of inductive thinking; never were there so many possibilities in life as to day; the MIRACLE man is upon us; the opportunity is here, and NOW is the accepted time. The soul of song is to flood your soul with this SPIRITUAL OPPORTUNITY and bring forth such harmony and melody as may unite the whole world and bring them before the Universal Law of justice. What does this opportunity mean to you? It means that you have access to all the spiritual power in the Universe, to unfold and give to the world one of God's richest gifts—to be able to commune with the denizens of a higher world.

Oh, limitless power in man! Break through the shell of prejudice and ignorance, open wide the gates which lead us to the boundless fields of opportunity, where the spiritual gifts of man may be in harmony with the Universal Law of nature. All that is infinite is yours. Infinite knowledge to tell you what and how to do, you cannot lose your path when searching for truth when you understand Universal Law. Study the Law; test the Law; prove the law; for by this Law you live and have your being. Enter into the service of love for truth, attune yourself to the melody of the higher spheres and the mantle of knowledge will crown you with success. It is said the sweetest word of all language is SERVICE. Let us serve our fellow man with the right hand of fellowship, and initiate him into the new order of things where the Fatherhood of God and the Brotherhood of Man may be established through the Universal Law of nature. Friends, press this opportunity, it is yours, for it is universal.

SUPREME CONTROL OF AGE

It is said youth is eternal, and Nature never grows old. The flowers that bloomed in Palestine are blooming to day and are just as fragrant. The mountains and rivers are as beautiful as ever, and some of the magnificent trees in California have stood the scorching sun and blasting breezes for over seven thousand years. The lovely stars that glitter in the azure fields above you have the same magnificent display of beauty and wonderment. The radiant, life giving rays of the sun that ten million years ago warmed the bosom of mother Earth into springtime, is still charging the Earth with its electrical rays of light and heat. Nature never grows old. Your life is perpetual. The human race is ever growing. I believe that growing old is a habit; people travel along the years and up the hill of life until they think they have reached a certain point where they must let go and they begin to sag, they think it time to droop and as thoughts are things they begin to travel in that direction.

Stop *talking* about growing old. Stop *thinking* you are too old to grow. Quicken your mental powers with new ideas and fill your brain with the magnetic thought of youth. Cato at eighty began to study Greek and renewed the youth of his mind. You must remember that when you stop growing you will wither by the same Law. The great enemies of youth are worry and fear; get in harmony with the Universal Laws of Nature and you will find your bearings, then with the compass and square of psychic unfoldment you can sail life's sea with a clearer vision and the rhythm of love and youth will flow through your being, for you have discovered the key that unlocks the door to eternal youth.

"If there be any virtue in whatsoever things are lovely, think on those things." Keep your body forces up, rebuild destroyed tissue. How? By the same Law that brought you into vigor of manhood, it is yours to use and by the experience of a well balanced life you should be able to understand Universal Law. Enter your daily work with joy. Adjust yourself to the conditions of the day by regulating your mind to work in harmony with the immutable laws of Nature.

Put the absolute "I am" in perfect working order. Realize your supreme personality here and now.

Wit and Humor

Who's The Heathen? As a measure of security in a time of riot between Orangemen and Romanists, a Liverpool Chinaman decked his shop-front with the legend: "Me no religion at all, me only wash clothes."

Close observation reveals two kinds of patriots, one of which upholds the government while the other holds up the government.

Deacon, (butting into street mix-up): A little religious talking to will stop those fellows. Bystander: You'd better not try it, mister. It was religion that started the scrap.—Life.

Judge: "It seems to me that you'r a good-for-nothing rogue. Have you ever earned a dollar in your life." Prisoner: "Yes, yer honour; I voted for you once."

In India when the husband dies they burn his wife on the funeral pyre, which proves that a man needs a woman in the next world. But when the wife dies they do not burn the husband, which is evidence that a woman can get along alone.

What is that which Adam never had, never saw, yet left two to each of his children? Parents.

Edward Bellamy made \$100,000 on "Looking Backward," but Lot's wife tried it and only made her salt.

Optimism is believing you can live to eat the rooster that scratches over your grave.

Well Outfitted. A Judge presiding over a court in Washington was administering the oath to a boy of tender years, and to him put the following question: "Have you ever taken the oath: do you know how to swear, my boy?" Whereupon the lad responded: "Yes, sir. I am your caddie at the Chevy Chase Club."—Puck.

Mike. What is spontaneous combustion.

Pat. Its a we bit of a devil done up in invisible motion.

It is true that dark haired women marry first, it is quite as likely to be the light-headed ones.

Don't worry. The "Pie-Trust" will be bitten; the young men are getting around the "Corset-Trust"; and the "Hat-Trust" is not much felt.

Ladies wear rings in their ears to keep their hats on. It will get so by and by that the men will have to wear a ring in their noses to keep their pants up.

I know a girl of five years of age; I am thirty-five, just seven times as old as she. I have lived with her five years, which makes her ten and me forty; now I am four times as old as she. I lived with her twenty years longer, which makes her thirty and me sixty; now I am twice as old as she. Figure that up and tell me how long I have to live with her before we are of the same age.

The man who holds extreme opinions upon the sex question has no wife, or he has several.

Hate is filling one's own shirt with nettles thinking it will make the other fellow itch.

He told the landlord that he had given him a dirty towel. The landlord said: "Well, you are particular; sixty of my boarders have wiped in that towel and you are the first one to find fault."

Aristocracy is a Twenty-five dollar collar on a ninety-eight cent pup.

A "Cinch" is a husband who comes home and does the crying act that he can't get work, asks his wife for a dollar, then sets the alarm clock for her to get up early to wash.

Why is a baby like a field of wheat? Because it has to be well cradled and thrashed before it is fit for family use.

What is the difference between a honeycomb and a honey moon? A honeycomb consists of a number of small cells, while a honeymoon is one great sell.

She said the reason she never married was, that she had a parrot that talked, and a monkey that chewed tobacco, so she don't miss a husband.

Jones had a dream the other night; he dreamed he owed a man ten dollars he woke up and found it was true. He's afraid to go to sleep again for fear he might pay him.

Message Department

This department is conducted by Maude Misener Leary, 74 Heath Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

Acknowledgements appreciated. Please address same to Editor Psychic Truth, Lily Dale, N. Y.

Lucy Conklin,
Jamestown, N. Y.

This is my sister Mary speaking. I have tried so hard to get a message across to you as I see you so upset over a material condition. Don't worry as this will come out alright and there are better things for you by November. Grandmother comes with me to greet you also cousin Albert. Try to have more faith and things will be better for you.

Mary Ann Eddy,
Dunkirk, N. Y.

Martha Osborne says that she has tried to reach you through three different mediums but you could not place her. We were with you during the past two weeks when you seemed so upset but could not make ourselves known to you. Yes, he will get well. Your father also will be patched up but remember he is an old man and you must not expect too much. Mother.

George Frink,
Buffalo, N. Y.

Well George altho you have laughed at the "spooks" as you call them, we are coming through to you with help. Have just a little patience as the financial condition that is now bothering you will soon be a thing of the past and matters will be much better this fall and winter. Mary sends greetings also cousin Hattie. I will try to come to you again.

Charlie Green.

Jennie Buckheitz,
Buffalo, N. Y.

Sister Mabel asks that you be more careful of your belongings as she says you carelessly left the watch where it was a temptation to some one and you alone are too blame. You will not recover it. We see for you a change before winter which will be of great benefit to you.

Mary Seitz,
Buffalo, N. Y.

Your mother in spirit send you greeting and says that condition are so different than she always believed. She now knows that there is no death and says that she is happy and busy. She wants you to be careful of your physical and asks that you have treatments for your nose. The coming winter will bring better conditions for you. Your Aunt Mary also sends a word of greeting and says she was with you when you had so many yellow flowers on the table.

Julia Bentley,
Jamestown, N. Y. (

Your brother in spirit speaks to you through this medium and says he is watching over you and trying to bring more harmonious conditions around you. He says tell Allie that her father says she did not treat George right. Also tell her to be very careful to whom she talks on private matters.

Samuel Howard,
Buffalo, N. Y.

Your father in spirit sends you a word altho he knows you will think it strange. He is interested in your business and says that conditions will improve ere long. Just be patient as the coming year will be more satisfactory. Tell your sister that her baby's throat needs attention.

George Davison,
Buffalo, N. Y.

Well George, three times you have had a close call for the other world and each time you have been set to serious thinking of the hereafter altho after a few days the subject has been dismissed. I come to you as proof that the dead do not die, we still live, know what is happening on earth and try to help those who need it. You are thinking of selling the home. You will do so but not right away. There is a new home for you in another city. Your friend Charlie Moore.

Jennie Ebers,
Buffalo, N. Y.

Sister Minnie says that she was with you when you were feeling so heartsick and discouraged and tried to impress you that

things would be alright. Your Aunt Caroline also send greeting and says that your health will continue to improve and financial conditions will be taken care of.

Jack Andrews,
Dunkirk, N. Y.

Your grandfather asks that you have more patience over the conditions now confronting you. They will soon be eliminated and are only an aid to your progress whether you realize it or not. Cousin Walter sends a word to his mother and wants her to know that he is happy and working for the betterment of conditions for her on earth.

I wish to acknowledge the message to the residence of Lily Dale in the March number of Psychic Truth, and especially the one to S. J. R. To me this was a wonderful test. No one but myself knew how anxious I have been to receive a poem from my daughter in Spirit before completing and publishing a book of poems.

Several people who have received messages in this department have told me personally that the messages were recognized and that they were correct. It is regrettable that persons receiving messages are not grateful enough to acknowledge them by writing a few words of appreciation and sending them to the Editor. By so doing, the Medium, Mrs. Maude M. Leary, would feel encouraged to continue the work she is doing to make this department helpful and interesting.

TheEditor.

Field of Activity

The Board of Directors of the National Association of Free Psychics met at the home of the President, Lily Dale, N. Y., on Sept. 12th. There were present, S. J. Richardson, President, Frederick G. Clark, Vice-President, Rev. Joseph G. Wind, Secretary, Merle A. Atwood, Treasurer and H. C. Wright, Trustee. A very interesting meeting was held and plans discussed for a more active campaign for the promulgation of this growing organization which has at present, Auxiliaries in three States.

Congratulations was extended to our new Secretary, Rev. J. G. Wind for his apt work in preparing and systematizing a new set of Secretary books. We feel that we have the right man for Secretary and one who will do all in his power for the welfare of the Organization.

As every one knows, summer is vacation time not only with people but with Churches and Societies as well, and the N. A. of F. P., must also plead guilty, although we have not been entirely inactive. In August this Organization Chartered a Society in Miami, Florida and during July and August issued several Medium and Healers Certificates in different states.

We have just received very interesting letter from our Missionaries at large, Mr. and Mrs. F. B. McWilliams, who are in San Diego, California at present and expect to remain there for the winter.

Work has begun on Dr. Lee's New Church in Homestead, Pa. that is being built by the First Spiritual Church of the Soul under the leadership and untiring efforts of Dr. J. W. Lee. This is to be a very fine Church with a large seating capacity as Dr. Lee has one of the largest Societies in United States.

The outlook for the coming year is very promising and we earnestly ask that Auxiliary Societies and members of the N. A.

of F. P., do all in their power to further the work of this growing Organization, for with out their co-operation nothing worth while can be done.

—S. J. RICHARDSON.

The Beacon Light Church of 2113 Seneca Street Buffalo, N. Y., opened its services Sunday Sept. 11th., after being closed through July and August. The Church was beautifully decorated with flowers for the occasion and the members seemed pleased in the renewal of the spritual bond and for the opportunity of coming together for spiritual Truth and messages from the loved ones. Oscar Edgerly of Chicago was the speaker of the afternoon. We appreciate his kind remarks upon our Declaration of Principles which were read by our Pastor, also the splendid lecture which followed.

Many new people seem to have become interested in our little Church and we expect a successful year. We feel proud to state that our speakers will be paid every Sunday this year; the amount though small shows progression. Our Ladies Aid are taking up their work with greater interest than ever before and are taking in many new members.

We send greetings to all other Free Psychic Churches and wish them success. We will be glad to welcome any of their workers or members visiting our City.

MYRTLE VAN OTTEREN.

The Church of Spiritual Philosophy of Erie, Pa., which holds services in Red Men's Hall, resumed its meetings September 11th, after a two months vacation.

On Sept. 18th we had a very enthusiastic meeting and a large audience listened to a fine address on "The Passing of Doubt" by our Pastor Rev. Florence L. Gillespie, after which Mrs. Francis Shmel gave some very convincing messages of spirit return followed by messages by Rev. Gillespie.

We are looking forward with much encouragement for the coming year.

W. T. HANSEN, Secretary.

Guiding Light Church of Free Psychics of 126 Harriet Ave., Buffalo, N. Y., re-opened their services on Sunday October 9th. Meetings will be held every Sunday evening at 8 o'clock and Lyceum for the children will be conducted at 7:30 P. M. The midweek meetings held on Thursday evenings have been a great success and plans are under way to again resume the weekly Socials. We are also looking forward to making the Christmas sale a success again this year. Childrens exercises will be held and we hope to bring happiness to the hearts of the little ones at Christmastide, with the aid and kind affiliation of the members and friends.

Oweing to our Pastor, Rev. J. G. Wind, being the National Secretary we feel the loss of his time which he devotes to the cause in general.

This Society extends wishes of success to all sister Churches and Societies and invites the presence of workers, members and friends assuring them a hearty welcome at any time.

The Temple of Knowledge, the First Free Psychic Church of Jamestown, N. Y., resumed its meetings Sept. 25th, with the Rev. Grace A. Motlev, speaker and medium, in the Chair. S. J. Richardson of Lily Dale, N. Y., was the speaker of the evening followed by messages by Rev. J. G. Wind of Buffalo, N. Y. The lecture and messages was highly appreciated as was demonstrated by the applause and by the earnest appeal for the return of the workers.
Secretary.

The Light of Truth Church of Free Psychics, 54 Moreland Street, Buffalo, N. Y., opened its meetings for the season October 2nd, the Rev. Katherine E. Gielow Pastor. Our National Secretary, Rev. J. G. Wind was the speaker of the afternoon followed with messages by several good mediums.

The Progressive Society of Salamanca, N. Y., holds services every Sunday evening. Rev. J. L. Congleton who has been the Pastor and Medium since this Society was organized, is soon to go

out into new Fields and we expect his place is to be filled by Mrs. Myrtle Van Otteren of Buffalo, N. Y.

First Church of Free Psychics, 180 West Avenue, Buffalo, N. Y. Services every Sunday at 8 P. M. Tuesday evening at 8:30 and Thursday at 3 and 8 P. M. Mrs. Wm. F. Keiser President, Speaker and Medium. On September 18th, mentorial services were held for the late Mary Keiser, the Speakers and Mediums present were Rev. Joseph G. Wind, Rev. Julia Boyce, Myrtle Van Otteren, Mrs. Gardener. Mrs. Turner and others. A large audience was in attendance.

The First Church of Goodfellowship of Wilkinsburg, Pa., holds services Sunday afternoon and evening and Wednesday afternoon and evening in the National Bank Building, corner Wood and Penn Aves. Wilkinsburg. Mrs. A. U. Rapp Pastor, assisted by Mrs. A. L. Cronk and Mr. Davison.

Spiritual Church of Truth, New Castle, Pa. Services every Sunday at 7, 7:30 and 8 P. M. Annie L. John Pastor and Medium.

The First Spiritual Church of the Soul, Odd Fellows Temple, Homestead, Pa. Rev. J. W. Lee Pastor, assisted by Prof. C. J. Grogan Trance Speaker and Mrs. Helen Green as message bearer. Services Sunday afternoon and evening and Tuesday afternoon and evening at 3 and 8 P. M.

A quiet wedding was solemnized at Franklinville, N. Y., on October 24th, when Miss Dorothy E. Barnes of Devon, Conn. and Rev. John L. Congleton of Salamanca, N. Y., were united in marriage. Both Rev. and Mrs. Congleton are earnest advocates of Spiritualism and expect to spend their lives working for the truth which it represents.

PSYCHICS DIRECTORY

Advertisements under this head. 50 cents for One Inch or less.
Three issues for One Dollar.

REV. GRACE A. MOTLEY—Ordained Minister. Readings daily except Sundays. Platform Speaker and Message Bearer. Special attention given to funerals. 563 E. 2nd St., Jamestown, N.Y. Phone 3160-j-2

GEORGE ERHARDT—Spiritual Healing and Consultations by appointment. 929 Niagara Street, Buffalo, N. Y. Phone, Tupper 4038-m.

REV. JOSEPH G. WIND, V. D. M.—Pastor of Guiding Light Church of Free Psychics. 126 Harriet Ave., Buffalo, N. Y. Services Sunday and Thursday evening. Will administer at any time according to my authority.

REV. KATHERINE GIELOW—Pastor of Light of Truth Church of Free Psychics. Spiritual Healing by Appointment. Tuesday and Thursday meetings at 8 p.m. 54 Moreland St., Buffalo, N. Y.

REV. JULIA BOYCE—Circles Friday at 8:15 p. m. Phone Abbott 190-m. 1273 Abbott Road, Buffalo, N. Y.

MRS. ETTA HAALA—Psychic. 11 Garfield St., Lancaster, N. Y. Readings by appointment.

MRS. CLARA COLLINS—Psychic and Healer. Circles Wednesday and Friday 8 p. m. 395 Swan St., Buffalo, N. Y.

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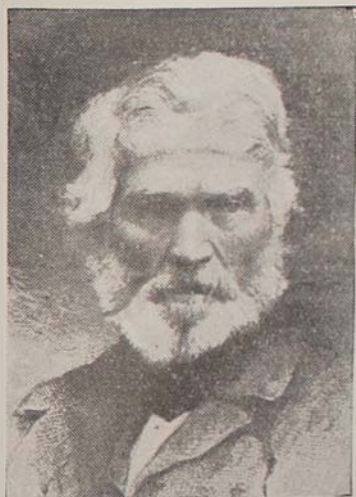
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