

Vol. 3.

No. 9.

PSYCHIC TRUTH



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of the Psychic Laws of Nature

June 1922

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PSCYHIC TRUTH

"AND THE TRUTH SHALL MAKE YOU FREE"

June 1922

Vol 3,

LILY DALE, N. Y.

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Time for Friendship

There are thousands to help when the battle seems won,
There are many to stand by and cheer
When you've proved you were right, and have finished your fight,
Success brings a multitude near.
But the time to befriend any man on this earth
Is not when his fortune is made,
But when everything seems to be spoiling his dreams,
And nobody's willing to aid.

There are thousands to praise when the goal has been reached.
Then many will offer a hand.
To the light of success will the multitude press,
For it's there they are eager to stand.
But the youth with the fire of a dream in his brain
Seldom catches the eyes of the throng.
When he's deep in the mire, and beginning to tire,
It counts when a friend comes along.

The friend that's worth while is the friend that steps down
To help in the valleys below.
There are thousands to stop for the man that's on top,
But few down the mountain will go.
Men will rush up to cheer any conqueror new,
And will strive to be first in the list,
But what a man needs, that is dreaming of deeds,
Is a friend who will stoop to assist.

If you've faith in a man do not wait 'til he wins,
And stands with the wreath on his brow,
Ere you give him a word. For his soul will be stirred
Far more if you utter it now.
The time to befriend any mortal on earth
Is not in his days of success,
But the days when, unknown, he is struggling alone
And down in the depths of distress.

The Universal Mind

BY GEORGE BRUCE LUDWIG

Looking into the future existence of man is like unto gazing into the Crystal to try to behold what shall appear therein. To try to note the gradual unfoldments that slowly take place, each a foundation for the future unfoldment to build itself upon. What these unfoldments are and what they ever shall be, will always depend upon the directly previous conditions of influences leading up to that unfoldment. As nature gradually year by year lays its foundation for that of the future, so must man through his being a part of that great Universal Mind, lay his own masonry of such firmness that naught shall interfere with its structure when it is completed. Great is the grandeur of that Universal Mind, and magnificent are the productions gained through its laws; all that is or ever shall be, owes the existence of its life to that ever life giving force.

What great force is it that impels man to ever try to forge his way through life to gain the necessities pertaining to it? What force is it that ever impels the animal and vegetable kingdoms and in fact all other life to fight and battle for its existence? It is Universal Mind. That great living force of never ending life whose laws are: RECEIVE and GIVE. Take what is necessary for your own existence and at the same time give of yourself for the sustaining of some other form of life. Each and every blood corpuscle, each and every molecule of the body is a separate life and entity in itself. Each is trying to live its own life by gaining sustenance from another. They are continually dying so to speak every second, and are gradually replaced by newer life to serve in their stead. The trees produce their foliage in the Spring. The foliage gives life to that dependent upon it. In the Fall, Nature's Laws produce another change. The leaves die and fall from that which gave them their life. They drop to the earth and there Nature produces another change wherein they gradually undergo a condition of so-called decay produced by the elements in the air, to again appear into another state by being absorbed within other forms of life that are dependent upon it. We call that Nature, but why do we not go still further and ascertain what Nature is? Why do we not try to unlock the door that leads to its hidden

mysteries? Because we have not the necessary pass-key that will open the door and permit admittance through its threshold wherein the secrets of its mysterious grandeur are safely held securely from those who are not justly entitled to receive them. What is that pass-key so necessary to gain these mysterious secrets? It is UNIVERSAL MIND.

Although we are all a part of that great Universal Mind, still we can only see and know that which we are entitled to, and rightful for us to attain and to have, which is at all times governed by the spiritual development of our minds. If we are half way up on one side of a mountain, we cannot have the benefit of seeing what is beyond that mountain until we have gained the summit. When after effort upon our part we have attained the highest peak, then and then only shall we be rewarded by the panoramic view of Nature's scenery which may be directly before us. Our efforts shall then have been rewarded and our wants for the time being, temporarily satisfied. So shall it ever be along this same line of principle. Want is desire, and desire is a part of that great life giving force—UNIVERSAL MIND.

If we shall so circumscribe our desires to meet the ever just requirements of that Universal Mind, it shall at all times be building up a life force within us that will gradually lead higher and greater in the line of Spiritual development until eventually we shall feel and behold that great living life force, and then know and realize that all is Nature and that all Nature is Universal Mind.

Universal Mind is within all. Each and everything owes its life and existence to the laws that govern its being. Each and everything is therefore interdependent upon each other for its own life and being. Nothing can actually exist without the other; there is not any thing that actually dies. All is but a transition or change to higher form of life or being. Those transitions must eventually come in all of their myriad forms and conditions. Everything is for the better and not anything shall evolve for the worse.

Universal Mind has its laws, and its mandates must be obeyed. Disobeyment means punishment whether it actually be our own fault or not. We should so govern and develop ourselves strong enough within that life giving force that we shall ever be master of ourselves and our destiny be held by us alone, within our fingers by a firm grasp that naught can ever gain its relinquishment.

It can be done and it is a sure possibility. We are a living part of that law, that same law cannot live without us either collectively or individually, and being an important factor at all times in its never ending evolution through endless space of time, it is ourselves and all other forms of Nature's developments that this great Universal Mind is dependent upon. It needs us, it has evolved us to our present state of development so that it itself can live and thereby gain for itself a higher form of development. It gives life to all and takes that which it needs also unto itself in return. As this Universal Mind Power of Force produces continually its never ending changes, it at all times evolves everything into higher stratas of development. Its life giving force impels each and everything onward. It produces motion within each and everything that exists and that motion is life, life gained through and from Universal Mind. Call it God if you should so desire and if by so doing it will make the vision clearer to you. Down through the labyrinths of time since man has been able to realize and think for himself he has used the term God. He has used that term as a direct meaning for Supernatural. He could not realize that all was Natural. Anything that he could not understand, was to his mind brought about by some other force more powerful than Nature.

The minds of the great thinkers of the day now realize that there is naught which is supernatural. All is natural and each and everything is governed by the same natural law in all of its different phases operating through Universal Mind. It has its temples to work in and through, and those are each and everything visible to the human eye and comprehended by the mind. The flower, the insect, reptile, animal and also man are each and all a temple so to speak, that Nature tends to work through in order to produce the developments required of it through its own obligations to the Universal Mind.

Each and everything is a living temple in which that Universal Mind endeavors to exist. When it has served its purpose, it gradually disappears not to actually go out of existence but, instead to go to that of a higher form and development of life. The life leaves the body of the man, animal and bird. The body is thereby left incapable of producing further motions and acts. Where is that life which at one time governed the motions of the material body? Has it actually gone out of existence, or does it still live in some higher state of development? What shall become of the millions of separate entities that

gave unreluctantly of its life force daily so that the soul within that body might live and exist? Shall they die and be annihilated into an absolute nothing so to speak? Shall not each one of these separate entities of life have its own rightful chance to again keep on living and add unto itself and attain a higher and nobler state of life through that great force of never ending life thrown out from the Central Force of Universal Mind? All shall be given its due right to live. Nothing shall be withheld from it so long as it makes its demand and that demand is rightful for that entity to have and to hold.

When the soul leaves the body, the transition of which is termed death, that transition means but a step higher in the enactment of the Universal Laws. It is a step that must be taken and undergone. It is but a means of attaining another development; a degree higher, greater and more beautiful than the one which had been previously held. Would a mind capable of comprehending the development and unfoldment of a butterfly from the cocoon gained only through the caterpillar state of life, affirm that the life of the butterfly was of a lower status than that of the creeping caterpillar? Would that same mind care to affirm that he and all forms of human life would, after departing from their present material bodies, again come back to this earth in a lower form of expression in life? We know not exactly what form or expression of life we held prior to the one we now have. Man's infinitesimally small mind has not as yet tried seriously to delve into that mysterious knowledge. He has not, but why not? Because the mind of the human race, up until the last decade, has been held within the bondage of ignorance and fear, whose shackles have held him more secure than any ever made by man from tempered steel.

Throw off the captive chains of Ignorance and Distrust! Let the mind ever broaden out and show its contempt for all that which shall tend to withhold from it the knowledge which is at all times rightfully good for it to acquire.

That which man knew and lived upon one hundred years ago, is not good for us of today to serve as a foundation in full for the government of our daily lives. What is good for us today, may not be of benefit to us when the tomorrow arrives; so shall be said in like manner of that which governed man a century ago and that which shall rule our lives, minds and souls today. The world is constantly changing. Each and every atom comprising its composition is at all

times continually changing in form and appearance. Nothing whatsoever continually remains actually the same, but is forever moving onward and forward throughout that great, grand and never ending space of time, each attaining its developments of form higher than its previous state of condition; living out its period of usefulness within that condition of life and then to again depart to take upon itself that of a higher nature which may be rightful and just for it to have and to hold.

Great and good are these immutable laws wherein retrogression is not known. Great and powerful must they be, when at all times throughout eternity they gently but surely force each and everything onward and forward through the myriad conditions of developments in the attempt to comply with the Master Mind of God; God the Universal Mind of all that is, that was or ever shall be, throughout great eternity's space of time which is yet to come, an eternity which shall never, never know an end. Then when we try to comprehend this great and grand never ending period of time, when we try to realize what our own individual myriad of developments will lead us through, what important factor we are within that great condition of Universal Mind, and the part which we ourselves are destined to enact in the great play wherein our own world is at present the setting of our stage; then we are lost, hopelessly engulfed within what its possibilities are, the magnitude of its power and we then realize that with all our efforts, we would at present be incapable of penetrating its great maelstrom power of knowledge to attain the inner secrets of its sublime laws.

We would begin to realize that the great Universal Spirit of God is one grand powerful force of life, that the possibilities of what it is capable of accomplishing are unlimited, that according to the vibration of each and every atom will depend as to what its great force of power shall be. That the energy generated by and through each atom and electron of the Universe, is a part of that great force of life through which it owes its existence. There is naught within the Universe that is void of this great life giving energy. Each and everything receives of that living force which is necessary for it during its own present form of development. It cannot attain more than that which it is capable of receiving and using. There is a super-abundance of that great force of energy in and about it but only according to the capacity of its receiving channels, will be the amount which shall be its right to attain. The capacity of these receiving channels shall

depend upon the greatness of power in which the demand is issued; and the fulfillment of that demand shall at all times depend upon the amount of desire force lying back of that demand.

Desire force is the creating power of all things be they great or small. It is continually used by each and everything that lives and exists. In man we find this desire force most highly developed on account of his mentality being greater than the other forms of life; still in all others, it exists in some degree of form or manner. It is that great power which decrees that all will receive just what it shall demand through desire.

The term desire does not necessarily have to be associated with the lower elements, it may also be associated with the higher ideals of life such as Spirituality, Art, Chemistry, Astronomy and all the greater things in life which tend to raise the better part of the soul of man to a higher level of attainment, that is at all times rightfully his, after he has justly and honestly earned it. As a man sows, so shall he reap. If he should desire that his efforts be crowned with success, he must at all times keep a vivid picture of that desire within his mind and never tire in his efforts to accomplish that which he may wish to attain for according to the efforts made so shall the fulfillment be. If the effort be made in a half-hearted manner caused by the desire force not acting intensely, that which is attained shall be of no very great value, but on the other hand, if that force of desire sends forth its greatest effort, naught can retard its success for the power that lies behind it, sweeps each and everything before it; casting aside that which is not useful and at the same time drawing unto itself all that is helpful in attaining the end desired.

This desire force may be rightfully termed a fundamental principle of Universal Mind which every person living today is using either consciously or unconsciously. When it is used consciously, and its working principles are fully understood, the entire future of the person knowing how to operate them is practically more firm than the one who uses it in an unconscious manner.

Desire force has accomplished great things. It brought Columbus within a short distance from the main land of America. It realized for Washington thirteen colonies free from British rule. It produced for the Negro Race, freedom from slavery through Lincoln's Emancipation Proclamation. It gave freedom to worship God for the Pil-

grims according to the desires which they held paramount within their minds and which were denied to them upon European soil.

When we see this world upon which we live, making rapid progress day after day through the power of this Desire Force; when we make a comparison of the condition of the world a century ago with all of the facilities of transportation, inventions and education which we have today, gained through the desire of man and then realize that it is never ending, never tiring and all-powerful; we find that our mind is incapable of comprehending the greatness of its power and what it will be capable of accomplishing within the coming century or next five hundred years.

We then begin to see that the individual effort of each and everything has its effect, and soon the realization dawns upon us that all efforts, be they what they may, are a part of that great life giving, force. Then we shall know and realize that we ourselves, are a part of that great force, a living part of God; God as found in Universal Mind.

In The Final Analysis

BY CARLTON M. CLARK

One who writes along the lines of Psychic Principles, desiring to please and interest his readers, is sometimes forced to wonder just what is pleasing—Is it a rest and pleasure to readers to lay aside all material labors, concentrate upon eternal things, bask in the sun-light of knowledge—or, is it a bore, a confusing obstacle, a stumbling block of perplexity—? Does the word "Law" so often confronting the reader's vision annoy him? However, when, upon reflection, we realize the ridiculousness of any living being scringing from the most vital subject confronting the human race today, we are encouraged in our researches and strengthened in our efforts to work for the Cause and scatter the Light. Truth does not stop because of ignorance; facts do not waver because of disregard; oportunity comes, but does not linger.

When we study the conditions of the thoughtless world today, it is appalling, as we realize the tremendous peril. In no little while will

the cause of the side-tracked stream of the tide of ages, be understood and accounted for, but some day—sometime—understanding will come. The world, through ignorance, may temporarily withstand a change, but the morn will dawn when that which was meant to be—will be. Life, created—life destined. Consequently, sometime the world will understand. It is unreasonable to believe that divine power destroys; but it *does* stand to reason, and appeal to intelligence, that, that which has created, will sooner or later redeem. Light will shine at a time when it will not blind or daze the awakening; facts will fall when they will not startle the multitudes. The great danger of man lies within the time intervening. He can not stop the revolution of the wheels of the mills of all time, but he can hasten the bearing of their fruit. Thus—as the Angel of Truth standing upon the mount of understanding and gazing down over the multitudes of the ages, witnesses our point of meditation, she smiles at our folly or basks in the sunlight of our choosing.

Scientific progress, which, during the past number of years has not fallen far short of becoming a mania with the human race, has not overlooked the researches along the lines of Psychic Principles and facts pertaining to the great beyond. Some of the brightest minds we have today are giving these things their unlimited attention. Why? Because it appeals to intelligence that there must be a law governing all time and all things. Universal law is fast becoming the center of underlying thought. Everyone, who puts their shoulders to the wheel, and helps to further the progress of the world by doing his or her little bit to promote the cause of Truth will some day reap a golden harvest for their pains.

Ignorance, often says: Why should we worry about that which is so mysterious that we can not understand it.—This should read: "*Will not understand.*" Universal law is not mysterious; it is simple. Let those beware, to whom it appears to be mysterious.

Wise and intelligent people never attempt to control the religious opinions of others, so why should they seek to control their own and become confused and discouraged? They don't. They allow reason, through the natural law of persuasion, to force them into the most natural course of understanding. All the law asks of us is the open door and a chance; it will furnish the home of the soul with valuables undreamed of.

Universal law is the most and only dependable companion one

can have, in the routine of every day life; it eats into barriers and aids us in surmounting obstacles that we alone can not surmount; it is always alert where we are careless. For example: Evil factors, hiding behind the forms of hitherto dependable parties, counterfeit conditions promoted by supposedly reliable people, depraved images advocated under favorable circumstances—would deceive the best of us; we would accept such as these, where understanding comes too late. It is ever universal law alone, that weighs these measures, regardless of our own estimations. Hence, the value of life with the law—the danger of an existence without it.

Truth is eternal and the supreme rule of conduct. Men may, on this plane, evade man's law for the punishment of vile deeds, but they will not escape the higher Tribunal. Let us hold fast to *Truth*—the Law Universal, for no matter what may transpire before, it will be accepted by all in the last and final analysis.

A Spirit Message

On Sunday evening, December 27th, 1921, Mr. Truman P. Clark, of 33 Wood avenue, Walnut Beach, Milford, Conn., whose wife has been dead 6 years and his son Ernest dead 15 years, sat down to write a letter to his son in the U. S. Navy but fell asleep with a pencil in his hand. After waking up he retired for the night. When morning came he arose and went to write the letter when to his surprise he found the following message written on the paper:

Now, don't you mourn for us Daddy
We have not gone away,
And we are right here near you,
To help you every day.

Mamma and I are happy,
And don't like to see you sad,
For when you are well and happy,
It makes us both feel glad.

PSYCHIC TRUTH

And Mamma says to tell you
We love you just the same
As we did before we left the Earthplane
And to the Spirit World we came.

Now Daddy, know we are always near you
To help you every day,
We haven't ever left you,
We did not go away.

We shall always stay with you Daddy
Until to us you come,
And we'll always be together
In our happy Spirit home.

Erne.

Little Studies in Practical Psychology

THEY MAY LEAD TO LITTLE JOURNEYS INTO SUCCESS
THE MARKET VALUE OF EXPERIENCE.

BY AGNES MAE GLASGOW

"Yes, sir, it is possible for a man to 'come back.' To make good, to wring success out of failure. I know what I am talking about, for I am one who came back. Back from the very bottom, to where I can at least see the top again." So spoke a man with gray hair and stooped shoulders, which made you think that it was a shame for a man of his apparent years to have to work, until he raised his head and looked you straight in the eyes with his own merry blue orbs, and then you said to yourself, "This man loves his work. It would be a greater shame to take him away from it."

Then the longer that man looked at you the keener your interest in him and his work became. You felt that you must know more about him, and you ask for his story. It is a pleasure to listen to his calm, well-poised voice and to feel the kindness and encouragement in his manner. But he is speaking.

"What I have done, you or any other man can do, my friend. For

fourteen years I held a place of responsibility. I began with nothing and built up my department in one of the largest importing and exporting houses on this continent. For four long years I labored early and late to make my department what it was. I got so that I knew the work by heart. At last I could take it easy. The work became an automatic routine to me. I did not have to think. Almost unconsciously I went through my duties each day. I thought my system was perfect and I was proud of what I had accomplished. The president of the firm died and his son, fresh from Harvard and 'Over Seas with the A. E. F.,' came into control. Changes were made. New blood was brought into the business. I felt in some way out of place. I missed my old employer, who always came to me to talk over difficult or important matters which are always coming up in a great commercial house. Then one day the young head of the firm came into my department and introduced a young man to me, saying that he was giving me an assistant. I had not asked for an assistant, and was a bit surprised when he brought the young man to me. The youngster wasn't more than 26 or 27 at the most. But my surprise at being given an assistant was nothing compared to the surprise I felt when I learned that my assistant was getting some twelve hundred dollars a year more than I was receiving, and I sent in my resignation.

"Foolish thing to do when so many were out of employment. But I had not the slightest thought that with all my experience and good record behind me, that I would have any trouble in walking right into a good job any time. I was mistaken. Far and near, early and late, I sought the kind of position I knew myself to be well fitted to take. Nothing doing. Everywhere it was the same cry: 'We want new blood and new ideas in our business! Men past forty are a drug on the market.' I began to feel that it was a crime to grow old. Necessity drove me on. Work I must have. I began to look for less responsible, therefore less lucrative positions. Still nothing doing. At last I went back to the firm where I had worked those fourteen years. Every vacancy had been filled. New faces and new ideas were everywhere in evidence. The place was humming with life. I stumbled blindly, a broken man, from that office, and ran straight into the arms of an old family friend, who took me home with her and talked to me of my mistakes. Said she:

"John Grahame, you have only yourself to blame. It is all bosh about intelligent business men not wanting men past forty in their places of business. *What they do want is ideas that are not past forty.* Get

that, John Grahame. It is not you that are too old for these good places. It's your ideas. Ideas, man—the foundation upon which every big and little business of any kind is built. Your firm had outgrown the ideas you were using. According to your own tale, you worked like a trooper for four years to build up that department, then you went to work to learn its routine by heart, for all the world like a little boy who learns a set of verses to repeat before his class at school, and then you laid down upon your task. Yes you did, John Grahame. You had made a splendid department for your firm and a good position for yourself in those first four years, but so far as I can see there was not a change or an improvement made in your program in the last ten years. Think, John. You say that the firm was growing by leaps and bounds, and your department stopped growing because you thought you had reached perfection. Lawsy, John, what would you think of me if I'd let a dead limb hang to that elm tree out there, year after year, even if it were one of the biggest limbs?

"Why, you'd think that I didn't love trees and was anxious to have the weight of that dead limb kill the rest of the tree. Don't you see the point, John? Big business wants big minds, and it wants those minds working all the time. Life is ceaseless growth. So it is with business, a business must keep right on growing or go to the wall. There is no standing still. One reason that big business wants young men is that it thinks young men are like green saplings which will keep on growing many years, and the business will get the benefit of that growth. You men past forty are the only ones to blame. You've got all the knowledge and all the experience which all business must have, but you have taught business to think that when you reach a certain age you stop growing. Get busy, John, and show men how fast you can grow. Go deep into all that you know and turn it over and see if you cannot find a lot of little improvements you can make. Make a mental survey of your old department and, no matter what that youngster has done since you left there, work out every way you can think of to make that department a better and more profitable one. Get so busy doing this that you will enjoy it and forget how weary and discouraged you are. Then go out and look for a job. But whatever you do, John, try to take a pleasure in doing it. Nothing like being pleased yourself to make others feel pleased with you."

"I need not tell you that I followed my old friend's advice and, well I never enjoyed anything so much in my life as I did in making that

mental improvement in my old department. I was so well pleased with it that I wrote out my ideas and sent them in to the new president. He sent for me to come to see him and—well, here I am. Yes, sir, old men can come back if they know how and try. Courage, friend. What one man has done another can do."

Spiritual Unfoldment

BY ELLEN SOPHIA HOLWAY

The last thing one is ready to submit, yield up or lay on the altar is their pocket book—the almighty dollar. Sometimes a precious lesson is brought to light by losing their purse. Even though the sum it contains may be small, God knows just wherein a thread can be woven to awaken the mind to greater possibilities. Bible injunction is to be transformed according to the renewing of your mind, which is a steady process, and means much for one's own self and for all those which they come in contact with.

One readily is aware that the development of the soul is a life time education. How important then that thought, word and deed be carefully watched. Thy soul must overflow before thou another soul would'st reach. It needs the overflowing heart to give the lips full speech. Words can never be formed to fully express soul advancement, or illumination. The different initiations and varied experiences dealt with along the journey from time to time, and the use of such problems can be brought to a solution within individual self. It is impossible to place a commercial value on God-given talent; neither can time nor years be judged only from a spiritual basis in the true sense.

Study to know thyself, which is one of the biggest problems in life; then a crystal unfoldment and enlightenment will shine forth, and not any more doubts will remain regarding the Bible statement wherein it says: "Physician heal thyself." Knowledge of our own temple. A soul is then well versed to see the utmost value of thoughts and words, for thoughts are things which mar or bar, giving much or little according to their weight and understanding.

Not infrequently does the light penetrate where the shining dollar

is having a downy birth rather than assisting some poor soul that they may become better equipped to help themselves.

Refreshing memory experiences of the past are now medals in the new unfoldment, and infant diet is not any longer to be served, but the choice and most select meat be placed at the front. Expectations of continued awakenings are extending hands of welcome, and words of praise and thanks beyond utterance go forth encircling the globe.

The New Era

BY FLORENCE BELLE ANDERSON

I heard a voice above the world's commotion,
"Carry a message to the hearts of men;"
"Write ye of truths as boundless as the ocean,
Things ye shall hear, and give the world again."

Say to the world, "from God ye have departed,"
See the destruction—see the Nation's plight;
Your sons are dead, and ye are broken-hearted,
Men's hearts are failing—aye, 'tis dark, 'tis night.

You have sought gold, unmindful of God's treasures,
Things of the spirit you have thrown aside;
Blood has been spilled—how much? But God can answer,
For greed, for gold, for these your sons have died.

Wars guns have swept the innocent, the lowly,
They who would worship as their hearts seemed best;
Think ye that God will not protect His holy?
Aye, but He will—He'll guard His sore oppressed.

Peace has been said, but oh! an awful thunder
Shakes all the earth; your God would have you learn
That malice, hate and greed you must put under,
For God has said that He would overturn.

Learn ye a lesson—look on Histories pages,
Nations have flourished and fallen to decay;
Know ye the reason? They in bygone ages
Flouted their God, as ye have done today.

But I would tell of hope amid the sorrow,
Ye are approaching wondrous things—an Era New;
From out this night shall spring the Fairest Morrow,
Men will be nearer God, and hearts be true.

Men will have learned that LOVE alone lives ever,
And men will see and know God's way is good;
Love's tie will bind with cords that naught can sever,
Grief-learned it's coming—ETERNAL BROTHERHOOD.

The Universal Science of Spiritualism

BY GEORGE BRUCE LUDWIG

Love thy brother as thyself; love him if he is weak, and also if he be strong. Give out your love to the world, and suffer it not to be held back. Produce to the world, the best that there is within you. Love the creatures that are dumb. Give them your protection whenever it is possible, and do not inflict unnecessary pain upon them; for they have a life given to them by God, the same as to man. Give them your love, and you will see that they always try to give theirs to you in return.

Love the God that is a part of the God within you, and you will realize happiness in your soul. Create that desire within you to be ever just, and to live up to the highest of your ideals; and justice shall ever be meted out to you. Create your ideals with the foundation of pure Spirituality, and the ideals of the God within you will appear and make themselves known to the world. Let your soul have unrestricted communion with God, and the divine rays will ever radiate from your body.

Be a Samaritan to the poor, but never allow your charity to become

known; for true charity, knoweth not the giver. Help the brother who has fallen by the wayside of life. Teach him that life is beautiful to live and that he himself can only make it such. Help him to realize that he is a living part of God, and that God is a part of him.

If you are unhappy, having trials and tribulations; search the God within you, for you yourself are to blame for that which you give credit to the world. Always wear and create a smile, for a smile upon your face will make someone else happy, and that reward is well worth the price which you paid to give it.

Lend a helping hand to your erring brother, and endeavor to prove to him that it is easier to do right than wrong when once he has started upon the right path. Help him to realize that life is just what he cares to make it and nothing more; that he is a living part of God, and God can do no more for him than what he is willing to do for himself. Teach him to have love for his fellow man, for he must have that, else he cannot receive their love in return.

Assist your fellow-man in distress, and lend him your aid if it be possible, for he is but like a ship buffeted about by misfortunes, upon the ocean of life.

Do all of these if you possibly can, but first of all learn to love that great spirit of God. Realize that it is within you, and that you are a part of it; for if you have not that realization within you, all that God asks of you, will be impossible for you to do.

If you wish to receive that great love of God, you must first prepare your inner soul so that it will be attractive to the God you wish to communicate with. Your love is like unto a magnet, for as you develop that great Spiritual power within your soul, so will you be able to attract in like amount, and more also from the Great Grand Centre of God. You must at all times give out to the world your purest thoughts of God, and in return that great and good Spirit will give to you according to the amount which you deserve and have justly earned.

Every man wants love. It is natural for his soul to wish to acquire it if he has led a clean and wholesome life. If his body and mind have come in contact with thoughts of sensuality, hatred and avarice, the light of the God-soul within him becomes gradually dimmed. until its faint light will hardly be able to be seen. It has been smothered by the passions of the body, and the coarser ideals of man are

allowed to prevail and rule the thoughts and actions of the mind and body.

If man allows this condition to prevail, he will soon be unable to discern anything but the lower elements of life, and their practice will be his highest ideals. The more that he can get of these worldly attractions, the more he will want; for a miserly love will soon take control of him, and a barrier will be erected about him that will be well nigh impossible to destroy.

An earnest attempt should always be made to evade all of these grosser passions and pleasures of material life, and an endeavor made to acquire the higher and spiritual thoughts of love for all that is good; thoughts that are not contaminated with any evil whatsoever; thoughts of love, that emanate from the great Divine Centre, and radiating through you as a radio-station. These will make your life a beacon-light to the world, in that the goodness of your presence will be at all times felt by the people coming in contact with you; while your beautiful thoughts will be sought after by all the nobler of mankind throughout the world.

Always exert yourself to have your mind contain nothing but thoughts of cleanliness, for otherwise a pure wholesome body cannot be expected. As you think, so shall your thoughts attract their materializations to you. Like attracts like at all times. One substance can never attract another substance which is heterogeneous.

Thoughts are things, and can be materialized into actualities if desired. Everything visible to the eye and made conscious to the mind, had at one time received its first formation in thought. A chair, a desk, an auto or an aeroplane received its first conception in the mind of man, who materialized that thought into a visible form.

If man can do all of these, how much more would he be able to convoke unto himself the higher spiritual qualities of God, of which he is an actual part. His gain of the lower pleasures of life, will mean a tremendous loss in spiritual mentality. He will enjoy all the worldly pleasures demanded by the passionate nature of the physical body, but will be deprived of the better and more substantial states of happiness which can only be derived by a silent communion with God through the God-soul within him.

The mind was given to man as a functioning instrument of power for the soul. According to its thoughts, will mean the elevation or low-

ering of the vibratory condition of the soul. If men show the desire to do all for humanity that they are capable of, and endeavor earnestly to carry those desires out to a completion of reality; they have then accomplished all that was in their power. Their efforts will then not have been in vain, for there will have been something accomplished, although not visible to us at that time, which will eventually produce its desired effect. That effect, if it is good, will cause a condition of happiness unto all who are in a condition to receive and be benefited by it. They will realize in due course of time, that all is a part of God, and that they themselves are a minute part, but a powerful factor of energetic force in the natural laws of the Great Divine Centre.

When they have become conscious of these laws, they will slowly but surely realize that God gives to them only that which they are entitled to receive. That if they expect a charitable love from their God, they must first have given a like amount, if not more, to his fellow-man. He must have given it without any thought whatsoever of gain being derived from his beneficence, for a pure state of charity only, can receive its reward in happiness that is a derivative of God.

The amount of happiness to be realized according to our own acts is unlimited, for the Spirit of Gods knows not limitations. Its barriers against all that is unjust are firm and not penetrative; but those barriers are forever resplendent with a radiance that at all times endeavors to produce everything that is of its kind, and to shine like a beacon-light with its rays of spirituality penetrating the world of darkness, endeavoring to safely lead all those wandering through life in total darkness, out from that low condition, into a higher and nobler one of spirituality or Godhood of man.

If all your aims are of a good and noble character, man will soon reach out with a helping hand to assist you in their accomplishment. You will have the help of an open mind at all times, for the open mind is the gateway to happiness and success. Success will always attend the benefactor of mankind, because his endeavors will be the materialization of the goodness of God. Man's mind will have to be in the higher planes of mentality, else the thoughts of the Great Immortal Spirit can never hold communion with him. His degree of spirituality will, at all times, produce only that of which it is capable. The soul is a part of God, but it can only produce the greater things according to the development of the mind, because the mind is the instrument of power through which the soul functions, and in proportion to the power of the mind, so will be the functioning power of God through

the soul as a medium. As the soul is awakened to the realization of itself and its affinity to God, its mediumship will increase in power, and its unfoldment at all times will be of a character of beauty that only a God would be able to give. A man's faith in the great spirit of God should never diminish. He should at all times allow that great force of will to be the dominant power within his soul. That faith should always be his guiding star as a rule at all times, governing his actions and deeds. Its inspirations should at all times be cultivated, for if such is done, the noblest aspirations that man may endeavor to seek, will never be held back by barriers of any kind which endeavor to produce defeat.

(To be continued in our next number)

DESTINY

BY STELLA B. CASE—HOLMWOOD

One there was, who knew not how he grew;
Great vistas spread before his unseeing eyes;
He travelled ever onward toward the SUN; nor knew
That days were ever near the GREAT SURPRISE.
He knew it not that some time, somewhere,
TIME would land him on the rock of Grim Despair.
He held his head most high 'tween clouds of pride;
He held LIFE as something far below,
And those who walked for love at his proud side
He tolerated. In his greatness he would show
Their smallness, He would permit them go his way,
To walk with him—to carry—serve—to stay.

Another, born in humbleness did rise
And walk alone thru aisles of towering Pine;
In the Solitude of Life, he found the skies
And knew of God thru the Infinitude of Time.
In his Path, the flowers that strewed the WAY,
Were friends to man; They could allay
The gnawing hunger of a vague discontent,

PSYCHIC TRUTH

That ever seemed to draw on him to know
 The WHY of LIFE: In color, shape and scent
 They shewed the LAW that made them grow.
 His questioning eyes in downward gaze
 Sought to pierce the veil or divine the haze.

Another born to walk the path of life,
 Found thrilling work to do, all that they could find
 Of constant action of love, of peace, of strife.
 The unceasing turmoil gave impetuous to the mind,
 Each day some duty done;
 A conquered foe of work. The sun
 Ne'er set on that day of uncounted worth.
 He knew no solitude of thought; no pride
 Withheld him from the unconquered things of earth.
 He held the hands of countless loves who walked beside,
 And smiled on all alike—and loved
 He had his Being in all that lived and moved.

Another found that life was good.
 He learned the lessons of his time and place.
 NARROW paths he travelled; nor understood
 The way of LIFE'S MYSTERY: No falling far from grace.
 He lived and learned his lessons well,
 Easy lessons they, ones he could tell
 The answer day by day. The vivid turn
 Of sunset coloring, of storm—of stress
 Disturbed him not, nor caused to yearn
 The sleeping Soul. He knew not Infinity;
 Yet lived as others, children of DESTINY.

DESTINY—the LAW, that makes the sun to rise;
 That paints in glowing colors the new born day—
 That thrills to love and wisdom thru our baby's eyes,
 Or guides their faltering steps adown the way.
 DESTINY—the LAW that makes the man
 To grow—to learn—to span
 The AEONS of TIME thru THOUGHT:
 To learn the lesson of both life and FATE:

To give Posterity the wonders that are wrought;
To fill the world with hunger of desire-insatiate;
To learn—to mould—to *BE*
CREATORS of a perfect soul—FOR DESTINY.

Oh; Children of GOD—whose law is LIFE;
Whose power is vast—beyond the countless AGES;
Know you not that days fast sped are rife
With history, printed by your SOUL upon the pages?
That every hour and every minute
Hath a Planets Birth recorded in it?
Know you not that every act and deed
Is graven in that book? That TIME and SPACE
Is filled with YOU? With every need
Some problem of the world you trace?
Give of thy love and sympathy
To *every* child of DESTINY.

Helpful Thoughts

BY KATHERINE E. GIELOW

Far out of sight, while sorrow still enfolds us,
Lies the far country where our hearts abide;
And of joys naught is more wondrous told us,
Than these few words: I shall be satisfied.

How many today among earth's sorrowing ones, have wrapped themselves in a mantle of sorrow, drifting farther and farther away from the fair country of hopes and desires fulfilled. Defeated, because they have not reached out to the glorious possibilities of spirit comfort and return. To some it has become a vital fact that this fair country comes very near when we emerge from our grieving and try to grasp the ultimate good.

Understanding this, the spiritual part of us can and does reach out in silent consecration, and always brings back a brightness which

reflects the glory of the radiance of that light which ever leads the earnest seeker of truth. But we have much to learn before we can reach the heights. Like a cool drink of water in a dry desert, the power of Supreme Love will refresh; teaching us that all that is good, all that is loyal to truth in us will never die.

The more we renew our minds and cast out the old, grievous earth thoughts of wrong done us, and of burdens put on us, the quicker we will find that stepping stone to peace. Paul in his letter to the Phillipians struck the keynote when he wrote: "Finally, brethren, whatsoever things are true, whatsoever things are honest, whatsoever things are just, whatsoever things are pure, whatsoever things are lovely, whatsoever things are of good report; if there be any virtue, and if there be any praise, think on these things."

Forgetting the things that are behind us, and pressing on for the prize of the high calling, we must reach out, for the mere desire never gets us anywhere. It takes a fighting courage to succeed. If the way is hard, the light is ahead; if the storms beat, there is shelter at the end of the road. May the dawn of a new day bring courage and cheer.

Spirit Message from Robert G. Ingersoll

THROUGH THE MEDIUMSHIP OF MARY L. KAISER

Notwithstanding our efforts to keep peace and harmony within our borders, dissension will creep in and then until harmony is restored there will be no advancing. Riot and disorder is death to Spiritualism, but when there is love, there will be progression. If you could forget the faults and only look for the good things in each life, how much suffering could be avoided; if the flowers piled high on the coffin lid of your dead could be distributed through their lives while living with you, how light would be that heavy heart, and tears would be replaced by the sparkle of light and happiness. Could smiles take the place of frowns on our brows and gentle words rather than angry retort, how many rough places would be made smooth and the path of life would wind through vales of flowers, instead of tears. If we would only stop to consider that all cannot see alike and what would

be my redemption would be your everlasting undoing, then would we be more charitable. Human nature has many phases and conditions arise therefrom that cannot be pleasing to all, and so some must give in, as well you as anyone. "Every dog has his day," is a homely, but trite saying, and if you have yours, be generous enough to allow your neighbor like opportunity. Greed and selfishness fits no man for the higher calling in life; and remember when I say life, I mean, not the few short years of earthly existence, but that LIFE that reaches throughout the vast eternity.

Harmonial Philosophy--Spiritualism

BY WM. J. BRYAN, M. D.

Author of two new books on Spiritualism.

To begin, I will speak of *ignorance concerning spirits*.

Of all sad words of tongue or pen from the spirit side of life, the word "ignorance" is one that comes prominently to us; for when we look around at earth's children, one finds that ignorance is so prevalent as to be called a besetting sin of humanity.

'Tis true that selfishness, jealousy, hate, and other bad qualities are appalling and dreaded, but when combined with ignorance and want of aspiration, one can be said to be existing a living death, as there is little or no progress made under these conditions.

But not dwelling on the dark side, we turn to the cloud-of-silver-lining and see the radiant glory of unobstructed sunshine, and we realize that there is a vivifying brightness in nature, and there is present the mighty power of Supreme Intelligence, through which we learn step-by-step, of the wonderful presence of Nature's manifestations, and we look up and thank our Creator for the blessings to continue and maintain us.

We then come to a realization that we are a part of the divine plant of Nature, and that our very existence depends on the Supreme Power of deity.

Whence we came and whither we goeth, are matters of great im-

portance; and while we can not trace our pathway of life back through the ages of time, we can look forward with the hope, knowledge, and assurance of eternal life, in the future, as spirits in the spirit world--and thus is ignorance dispelled, and peace and joy become our portions as consolation from bereavement over the supposed death of loved ones.

But there is no real death of personality! Spirit ones come back and testify to the fact that they still live!!

Let us welcome our spirit ones. Ignorance, in many instances, caused *them* to disavow all knowledge of proof over a future life in the spirit-world.

We must heed their first and most important message (as it comes to us with a force of truthfulness that can not be ignored), when they exclaim: "*We still live!*"

CREATORS OR DESTROYERS

The applicability of moral lessons is a matter that is inherent in the teachings, and then it is largely a matter of personal application of the principles taught. For instance, all know that the Supreme Creative Force of the universe is our master power, and that the principles of love and harmony prevail throughout the universe; so, by analogy, we say that we ourselves, should also practice, daily, the principles of love and harmony in our intercourse with others. By refusing to follow this course, hate and inharmony are sure to result, and no one can shift the blame on another.

So we perceive that, in our individual sphere of action, we are creators or destroyers of our own peace and happiness, according to the course taken.

All mankind is reaching up for more of the saving grace that accompanies a well-balanced daily life, and we must bear in mind that our thoughts, deeds and actions, are directed by ourselves, with the aid of our spirit ones who wish to guide us wisely. But our struggles, temptations, trials and mistakes, cannot be blamed on an all-wise Creator. Personal responsibility enters and warns us to be careful, honest and just.

A LOVING SERVICE

We conform to the requirement of sound principle, when we recognize the forces for good that encircle us, daily; and it is our privilege

and duty, to freely receive the benefit from these high spiritual powers, and then to dispense it to others. It would be of no practical use to simply become a *reservoir* and not also become a *fountain* of good, by promulgating the gospel of spirit-return to others.

So our mission is one of propaganda, a loving service for mankind, so that mortals may be mentally lifted out of the mire of ignorance, superstition and selfishness, up to the dry land of high ideals and high aspiration.

O, the glory of giving, giving, giving! *Money alone is not sufficient!* One must feel the power of Infinite Spirit and the presence of the angel hosts, in order to convey the right feeling of *heavenly joy and love to others*, who need the consolation of knowledge that spirit ones are truly those who once mingled with us on earth as mortals.

SPIRITS NEAR US

Only a thin spiritual veil separates us from the spirit hosts that literally surround us at times. And one can hardly realize how glad the spirit ones are, to approach a medium who can and will be receptive to the spirit messages that are earnestly impressed on the brain of the medium.

To *see* the spirit ones clairvoyantly, is certainly a favored gift, for it is the clairvoyant that can get actual proof of the presence of spirits by seeing them; one who is a clairaudient, can *hear* spirit voices that do not become audible to others; and again, one who is clair-sentient, can *sense* or feel spirits that are near. These are spiritual qualities that are in-born in some of us, and when so gifted, one can develop these psychic qualities by practice and application, and by supplying the conditions.

Spirits *co-operate* with us, they do not actually *control* us. They come to us with motives of love and helpfulness.

By recognizing and acknowledging the ability of spirit ones to visit us, they are enabled to gain more power to manifest their presence. A cordial welcome is like the attracting power of spiritual love. It brings them in close proximity to us, for good.

SELF DETERMINATION

The conditions for success in life are largely a matter of personal control, because we have the *free will* to choose the right or the wrong way to do anything, where conscience is a factor.

So determination is ours to use; and it is used by us sometimes, unwisely, and sometimes in a way that assures success.

So this matter, now so plainly explained, may be used by us either way; and so again, we demonstrate the fundamental principle of *personal responsibility* for our daily actions.

Blessed are the pure in heart for their salvation from wreckage is at once established, and sinful ways are at once cast aside, being worthless and unable to produce anything except failure in life.

Let us not be led into temptation, lest by yielding, the penalty of remorse cometh to bite like a serpent and sting like the seered conscience.

Let us be brave enough to say "No"—and mean it! Let us abjure the ways of the ungodly, and then thank our spirit ones for guiding us (by impression) so that success in life becomes our happy reward for well-doing.

CHARACTER BUILDING

Sincerity is the cornerstone on which an edifice of noble character and uprightness is erected. And what is more enduring than a solid structure of uprightness?

There cometh a time in the history of every man when he decides to build up character and thus lay the foundation of a supreme life of success.

People do not want to be preached into goodness, but they do have a positive desire to *do the right thing* as a general plan of action, and they like fair-play and uprightness in others, as well as a full quota of it, themselves. So we see that character-building is prevalent and seriously fostered by all who wish to do careful planning, so as to realize the best results in life.

We emphasize the fact that there must be a real desire to do unto others as we would wish to be done by. So, laying all selfishness aside, we see that an unselfish desire to give a loving service to all others is the surest way to success and happiness.

TRANSITION

Ecclesiastical statements to the contrary, every mortal goes over to the spirit world, as a spirit, sooner or later, and this act of transition is accomplished *without any ecclesiastical help* of any kind. Even

one's religious belief does not aid in one's passage from mortality to immortality, but it is accomplished in a *natural* manner, and the result is the same in every instance, namely: a separation of spirit form from the material form.

Let the mortal remains be burned, cremated or otherwise disposed of, and the spirit body will detach itself from the physical body and will enter the ethereal world inhabited by spirits.

This is a plain statement of a fact that is now so well-known, that it seems almost ridiculous to again state it. However, repetition of the truth hurts no one, and people are always coming into possession of facts regarding spirit-life, that dispel their want of knowledge.

Sir Arthur Conan Doyle, in his lectures, corroborates all of my statements, according to his personal experience with Spiritualism and its convincing spirit phenomena.

INVOCATION

By G. B. MOORE

O, Thou Great Spirit, good and powerful as Thou art, whose power is displayed in the splendor of the sun, the glories of the night, the foliage of the forest, the roaring of the rivers and great waters of the deep, look down from Thy majestic throne of grace and shed Thy bounties upon all here present. Do Thou, Great Spirit, inspire each one's breast with that holy courage which will teach them to paddle their canoes safely to that well-discovered country from whose bourn now many travelers return. Teach us truth, wisdom and brotherly love. Grant that our walks may be upright and pleasing in Thy sight. Banish all discord from our meeting. Bless us with plenty, and reward our labors two-fold. May the Red Man and the pale-face be friends. May the Red tomahawk remain deep within the earth's cold bosom buried; no longer its thirsty edge taste the life-inspiring current; nor cleave the proud citadel where reason sits enthroned. Preserve our homes from danger; and make us wise and virtuous. And when it is Thy will, O, Great Spirit, take us to Thyself, where the council fires of love and glory burneth forever in righteousness, in the happy hunting grounds of our ancestry, in the rolling prairies of the hereafter, in the mighty forests of the Kisse Manitou.

O, thou Great Spirit, hear us!

(All respond) O, thou Great Spirit, hear us!

Now and Manifestations

BY CHARLES HINE HUBBARD

Thought is elusive, transient and yet necessary to any and all realizations. In that it is transient shows that its existence depends upon the gauge of Time. We cannot think without having our thought measure a period of time. Therefore, to have a perfect realization of the NOW, we must have our thought in that form which may be called static yet possessing a dynamic force in itself. In other words, we must know our thought realization to be perfectly still, like as on the printed or written page, with us viewing it as possessing dynamic power to manifest its likeness. Further, the thought should not be thought so much as its whole entire existence from start to finish should be known.

In seeing a thought for manifestation in the NOW, in the manner described above, the thought exists truly in the NOW, and so also does its likeness in the material. There is a cessation of time experienced as is commonly related to thought, and a perfect concentration engendered through aligning thought in the manner just described. Its dynamic force is emphasized in such a situation and therefore its potency for manifestation is enlivened, quickened to at last be made manifest in the NOW materially.

Desire is the root of all manifestation. Desire forms itself into thought. Any right desire which we have, because of the very fact of its being, can be made into, or translated into, materiality. We must control the desire, however, and the way to accomplish this is to gradually evolve it masterfully from essence or substance into thought, then from thought into its material counterpart.

We note that when anything material is made, there is first the desire to make it, then the thought of how it shall be and then comes the action which evolves the thought into something material. Thus action is that which brings forth, which is the cause of all manifestations. This point is clearly emphasized by Christ in his statement to believe that you have received and you shall receive, that is, be truly aware that you do have that for which you have asked. So, in the believing of the receiving, there is suggested that action similar to that

which is received be made. Thus we can see clearly that manifestation hinges on the acting or action part of the manifestation, in the appearing aspect.

Thoughts are things. That is, they have their counterpart in the material in the outer. Thus when we think the best of thoughts, including every worthy good in them, our actions bring forth the outer material forms which are true of our thoughts. We cannot expect to have good manifest unless we think it, nor have riches, nor anything good. We must think the right kind of thoughts for manifestation, live them, be them perfectly, then we cannot have other than their material counterparts manifest.

On what is called the unseen side of life there exists for many lovely things upon which they concentrate and meditate. The struggle is to manifest them entirely. And that is where most of the drawbacks experienced lie—in the struggling. You do not need to make any struggle. Why should you for that which is yours potentially? That they exist for you is enough to know, be patient and let them come to view. The patient mind and heart and soul is that which is the victor supreme in and over all things. Unless you thoroughly learn the lesson of patience you cannot fully enjoy the gifts of God to you. If you struggle, that emphasizes that there could be a lack when the truth is there can be no lack. So let us not struggle vainly, but in patience be confident that all that is ours to know and use shall be with us in the NOW as we become more and more convinced in our true intelligence that this is indeed so.

Clearness of thought invokes a clearer understanding of manifestation. Clearness of thought can come from only one cause—patience, stillness and true meditation. It is delightful to clearly be able to understand anything. It is only not delightful so long as we cannot seem to grasp an understanding clearly. So in calling forth from the unseen realms of life that which we would have manifest to us in the NOW, we must see clearly, understand clearly, act clearly. Then when we see that which we have manifested, our perfect clarity of thought shall truly enjoy all we come in like contact with. Like attracts like. If our clear understanding is perfectly developed, naturally that blends with all the counterparts involved in the understanding and there cannot result other than a perfect, enjoyable manifestation of oneness. This clear understanding and its oneness may be described through the example of a beautiful painting, manifested by

the hand of a master artist. Viewing this painting, so harmonious in color, so delightfully blended with light and shadow, so realistic of the life form it depicts, invariable we pause with a sense of awe and reverence for such visible perfection made manifest through the agency of imagination, mind and action. At this point we do not think, but feel deeply the truth which the painting tells. In this manner should our thought for manifestation be known—deeply, truly and perfectly. For before manifestation can be, there must be silence first, and the true, perfect, deep contemplation of the ideal held. Then, as the master artist did with his painting, we must externalize our thoughts upon the canvas of the Universal, enjoying the unfolding as it proceeds so vividly step by step until the entire lovely manifestation is before us in its utter perfect reality.

We can too come into a closer sense, understanding and knowledge of God when we will view his Work in the manner as just described above. We can, as we progress and understand him better, touch him even in his fullness and like Christ said we can say: It is the Father within that doeth the works. All the time, in the ever eternal NOW, the Master Hand of the Creator of this magnificent Universe is at work. That which is seen as manifestation has its Cause in Him. He doeth the works, and being so perfect in his work, we should refer all that we desire to have as manifestation to Him.

He can and will bring it to pass, with our co-operation, even as He brings to pass all the other events which eternally are taking place throughout His Beautiful Universe. Believe in Him perfectly, believe in His co-operation as omnipresent fact, and all that you could ever desire shall be yours to see and to use in the Realm of His Beautiful Now.

The Face in The Firelight

BY BRUCE CONWAY

The day is done, the sun has gone to sleep, closely wrapped in the shadows of the western hills; here and there a star brightly smiles through the various clouds, that seem to enfold the heavens; man's activity has ceased and from the labors of the day he is wending his way to the fireside resting-place, where after partaking of the evening meal—and let us hope that it was bountifully prepared—and placing a few more fagots in the fireplace he sits down to pause and reflect on that which was done and that which was not done.

With his mental brush he paints the day's picture on the mind's canvas, and then, as he studies that landscape, he views the possibilities, the hopes, the realizations, the desires and the determinations; and while thus meditating, with his eyes unconsciously centered on the embers that are now burning low, he seems to lose himself, as from out those flickering lights flash the actual facts, as they exist; the material seems to drop away and somehow he is confronted by and living within a new picture—a substance fact; quietly within the realms of those shadows the part that is conscious and the part that is unconscious seem to view a face of an indisputable reality.

Now let us leave him here in his land of dreams for a few moments, while we continue on to the going down of the many suns to that land, where we gaze on the face of our life's work, as it reflects back to us on the final night from the flickering shadows, that spring from the embers of the long, long trail, and there from that hearth-stone we see the face in the firelight of Truth, painted on the canvas of Nature by the brush of Time—Life's Masterpiece, on the surface of which we read the name of the artist in our own handwriting.

Now let us come down to full realization. It is our masterpiece and we are born to its work. No matter how much we might desire it otherwise, it is a picture that we all have to paint, and it is also a picture that we never can turn towards the wall. Hourly, daily, yearly, yes momentarily we are striking away with the brush, painting this picture,

which now confronts us and will forever continue to do so. There is one beautiful thought in connection with this work however—we can change it from day to day, sometimes adding to, sometimes taking away—sometimes the profile is pleasing to us, sometimes displeasing, but whichever way it is, rest assured of one thing, we and we alone have made it. Every scowl, every frown, every displeasing feature is placed there by the stroke of our own brush, the paint of our own ideas. How close the likeness to Nature depends upon how well we understand Nature. No artist can bring his subject up higher than his own understanding of it.

We come into this world a bud of manhood or womanhood. No matter how far we may wander from either of these, it is our chief desire to portray these principles to our fellow-being. It is our desire to appear and paint the picture of our daily life in accordance with those principles. And often times when we think we are painting the perfect, we are startled at its opposite, when we see it on the canvas. And oh, how it enlarges as time goes by! That little white lie, which we didn't think amounted to much the other day, will be blacker than the hinges of hell when we view it on the face in the firelight of Truth; that little deception that we thought was cunning and cute, that we thought would show up as white paint, will turn out to be a massive black in the final; that few cents that we might have accounted for but did not, will turn out to be dollars and mountains of regret that make up the background of our portrait; when the door bell rings and we send that little child down to say we are not at home, how have you an idea that is going to look in your portrait some day? Just as sure as you live and breathe, it is going to be there. And let me ask you right here, how much principle was there in that statement?

Just sit down and go over the past few days—not a long period—just a little while—think of what you have said and done! How much manhood and womanhood did you externalize in those acts and statements? When you have ciphered that out you may know just what you are painting and you may come to a pretty good conclusion of just what you are going to see in the firelight.

We will now come down to the point of the source of our paint. It is an indisputable fact that the paint we use, both in color and quantity, are but the thoughts that come from within—and right here let me say that the great harm to us is not so much in the act itself as that which is within, that causes us to produce the act. We cannot deceive

unless we have the deceptive quantity within; we cannot lie unless we have a false substance within ourselves, for every moment of our time we vibrate by that force-power within, and that vibration comes from the substance of manhood and womanhood, else must come from its opposite. We are either living and viewing life from the broad, fertile fields of satisfaction and contentment, else viewing it from its opposite. We paint the picture in accordance with our view of it; we paint life as we see it, not always as it is; we see it in proportion to that which we take from it; we are successful in life in proportion to the amount of substance, which we partake of from universal existence, in accordance with our own natural trend—not in accordance with our own likes and dislikes. If you are not a success in life, if the world seems upside down to you, perhaps you are painting the picture upside down. It might be well to turn it around and view life from another angle. Of one thing you may be sure—you are not moving naturally; you may be doing what you like to do, but it is very evident you are not doing what is the best thing for you to do.

Get away from the narrow channel of like and dislike and get into the broad valley of practical movements. Don't ever get so big that you can't turn around. Start to read from the book of Nature; get away from the tangled words of the book of your own ideas. If we read Nature a little while, we soon find that we are not nearly as big as we thought we were. Don't make the mistake of living on what you are going to do; begin to cipher out life from where you are and what you are—Work out the problems of the day; they will bring you more in the future than all of your air-castles. Don't live on the tomorrow for it is a day that never comes; the past is gone; living accurately on the now is the only way that we can build in substance for the future, or that will give us a face in the firelight which will be at all pleasing to the eye.

So far I have been giving you an outline of this face, builded and painted from that which we did. Now I am going to bring another phase to your attention. When we view this portrait we will undoubtedly be astonished and appalled at the various strokes of the brush, which we placed there, but we will be equally astonished at the strokes we did not place there that we meant to have done. The neglected hours, the wasted opportunities will stand out in that portrait as never before in all our existence. When we find it lacking here and lacking there, then we will recall how many times in the days of long ago,

we said: "I meant to have done this—I meant to have done that"—a stroke of the brush never made, a lack in the portrait throughout all time. Here we will go a little deeper—the things we might have done had we only thought of it.

Let us think; let us get away from self and selfishness—let us stand out clear and distinct on the grand and magnificent corner-stone of manhood and womanhood; let us be character builders, home builders, true to fatherhood and motherhood, nursing in the garden of life those little buds, that look to us to teach them to be painters of the master-work of art—Nature's own life of man.

Let us now return to the fireside where we left the toiler in his semi-conscious meditation. The logs have fallen back to their last resting-place; one by one the various embers, saying good night, have made their way into the valley of oblivion; deeper and deeper the shades have formed about the little room; from the window comes the soft, gentle rays of the moonlight and now and then the moaning winds add their song of solitude. Close by on the mantelpiece the time worn clock strikes the hour of twelve and our dreamer sits alone in the valley between the passing of one, and the coming of another day. Arousing from his reveries he reviews his dream in the following words:

I sat by the fire on the hearthstone,
Where the embers were burning low;
And scenes of the past came before me—
Visions of long, long ago.

I saw midst those scenes a picture
Flash from the flickering light —
A face of my own hand-painting
Came clearly before my sight.

It was only a face in the firelight
That was pictured within my heart,
Pleading with me from the embers
Asking me why of my art.

I saw the smile of my mother
There in the flickering light
And I thanked my God for the vision
And the dream of a winter's night.

PSYCHIC TRUTH

A Quarterly Magazine

VOL. 3.

JUNE 1922

NO. 9.

S. J. RICHARDSON,
Editor

MERLE ASHE RICHARDSON,
Assistant Editor

PUBLISHED MARCH, JUNE, SEPTEMBER AND DECEMBER

BY THE NATIONAL ASSOCIATION
OF FREE PSYCHICS
LILY DALE, N. Y.

Subscription: (Five Quarters,) \$1.00 Single Numbers 25 cents. All communications should be addressed to Psychic Truth, Lily Dale, N.Y.

EDITORIAL

"Little Journeys Into Success," by Agnes Mae Glasgow, the Pioneer, Living Psychology Teacher, Lecturer, Writer and World Traveler, appears in this issue of Psychic Truth. It will add to the interest of these stories for our readers to know that all of them are based on facts. Mrs. Glasgow has just signed an agreement to write these little stories for a syndicate of 43 western papers. She assures us, however, that this will not interfere with her writing for this and other magazines which she contributes to. The second of these stories will appear in our next issue.

Besides Mrs. Glasgow, Psychic Truth has several new and special writers. In our former issue, George Bruce Ludwig began a series of articles on "The Universal Science of Spiritualism," which will be continued for some time. Mr. Ludwig is a logical and concise writer, whose articles will prove very interesting and instructive to those who are investigating the philosophy of Spiritualism, as well as those who are seeking Truth.

Bruce Conway is another steady contributor whose versatile and highly interesting articles grip the attention of the reader from start to finish. Mr. Conway is a deep student and teacher of Universal Law, and Psychic Truth is indeed fortunate to secure the co-operation of this gifted Writer and Teacher.

Carlton M. Clark is a promising young writer who is also a steady contributor. We predict great success for this writer, not only along scientific lines, but in the realms of fiction as well.

Besides the ones mentioned above, Psychic Truth has many more gifted writers whose articles appear from time to time, but the lack of space forbids us giving them the mention they deserve. We believe enough has been said to assure the reader that Psychic Truth is the foremost magazine of its kind before the public today, and our supreme effort and desire is to make it better with every issue. If you have not subscribed, do so at once. Send One Dollar to PSYCHIC TRUTH, Lily Dale, N. Y., and secure this magazine for five issues. We are sure you will never be sorry if you do, for the knowledge you will gain can never be lost.

The Power of Thought

BY S. J. RICHARDSON

The most powerful explosive in all the universe, the heaviest artillery, is the dynamic power of THOUGHT. No destructive weapon can crush it. No gallows or firing squad can kill it. No dungeon can confine it. Men have perished by the millions, but the message of a great thinker goes on forever, winding its way sometimes through the dark recesses of superstition and ignorance, gathering greater strength as it goes. Truly can it be said of THOUGHT, "I am the Resurrection and the Life." You may exile the thinker to the frozen zones of the Arctic or to the dungeon of solitary confinement; torture his body even unto death; bury him in an unmarked grave; and the magnificent THOUGHT that the tyrant would annihilate is borne on immortal wings.

THOUGHT is the legalized tender of Infinite Power. You may smother the kindling sparks of THOUGHT with man-made laws, quench the fires of its inspiration, and through some other channel of expression it will burst forth like lightning from the throne of Jove. THOUGHT is the power that is feeding the flames of purification; it is the power of inspiration that lifts us from the valley of despair to the mountain of hope, where the vibration of its unlimited power is spreading its rays of light unto all mankind. THOUGHT! Thou

art the creator of all that is, ever was, or will be; the master of the temple of truth.

When in all the history of the world, has THOUGHT so charged the brains of man and woman as in the present hour? Truly can it be said, where once a fool, now a thinker is born every minute. Before the evolving laws of Nature THOUGHT is becoming more powerful and potent; the common people of earth are thinking, and before the flashing flame of their thoughts the serpents of superstition and servility flee from the habitations of men. THOUGHT! Thou art the builder of the shrine of Truth, where I offer the tribute of my love and faith! Thou art the savior unto all Men! The foundation of lies totters and falls, before thy flaming searchlight! In thy light there is no fear, save of being faithless to that light itself! In thy realm the suns and worlds are guided in their courses, and nations are born controlled and maintained by the will of THOUGHT.

Let us go into the silence for a moment and study the power of THOUGHT; you will readily see that we find no barrier that can close the door and shut out its penetrating force. It will reach the heights and depths of all that is, for it is the master of all forces; it is the guiding hand that directs and controls all physical machinery, as well as spiritual law; it is the power and force that directs you to the sick bed and relieves the patient of pain and suffering; it is the only healing balm that will soothe the world, and direct it into the channel of right living.

When will man learn to think aright? Not until he is able to direct his thought into the broad and benevolent channel of purification, where souls are liberated and man is justly dealt with. We must remember that THOUGHTS directed by LOVE are supreme in power; they are energy or force, whose vibration is transferred by the magnetic ether. Every thought you send out has its own vibration, and the power it wields will be in proportion to the energy and force it contains. Then let us learn to govern this dynamic force which is always at work, for without it nothing could have expression, whether it be a planet, a poem, or a painting. All that the eye beholds must have come into existence through THOUGHT. Man cannot build or create any thing, without first visualizing it in his thought, and as we are all builders in the great garden of the Universe, may our visualization be guided by loving thoughts, so that we may build for all humanity.

We are living in an age where men and women are thinking as never before, and it is the duty of the advanced thinkers of the day, who understand Universal Law, to instruct the people and set them to thinking in the right direction. No man can build a mansion, a career, a fortune or a country, at the expense and heartache of his fellowmen, without paying the debt to the fullness of the Law. You will all have to bow at the shrine of Universal Law and Justice, either here or hereafter, for life does not end on this plane of expression. THOUGHTS are forces which are either constructive or destructive, and he who understands the power of thought, as well as Universal Law, will surely build for humanity at large, and not for self alone. Realizing the oneness of all things, he will work and strive for the upliftment of all, with special privilege to none.

Wit and Humor

Pat was helping the gardener on a gentleman's place and, observing a shallow stone basin containing water, he inquired what it was for. "That," said the gardener, "is a bird bath." "Don't be fooling me," grinned Pat. "What is it?" "A bird bath, I tell you. Why do you doubt it?" "Because I don't believe there's a burrd alive that can tell Saturday night from anny other."

Mame: "I was at a spiritualist meeting the other night, and, what do you think, a ghost kissed me." Percy: "One of those familiar spirits, I suppose."

Old Lady (who has given a tramp a nickel): "Now, how are you going to spend it?" Tramp: "Well, ye see, lady, if I buys a touring car there ain't enough left to hire a shofur, so I guess I'll get a schooner; I kin handle that meself."

"Doctor, if there is anything the matter with me don't frighten me half to death by giving it a long, scientific name. Just tell me what it is in plain English." "Well, sir, to be frank, you are lazy." "Thank you doctor. Now, tell me the scientific name for it. I've got to report to the missus."

On a road in Belgium a German officer met a boy leading a jackass, and addressed him in heavy jovial fashion as follows:

That's a fine jackass you have, my son. What do you call it? Albert, I bet!" Oh, no, officer," the boy replied quickly. "I think too highly of my King." The German scowled and returned: "I hope you don't dare to call it William?" "Oh, no, officer. I think too highly of my jackass."

Mr. A.—I can't understand why my girl shook me.

Mr. B.—What was that you wrote to her the last time?

Mr. A.—All I said was: "My Dear Susie—The dog I promised you has just died. Hoping these few lines will find you the same. Yours George."

My girl refused to marry me, so I said to her: I'll get a revolver and blow my brains out." She says: "Don't go to the expense of buying a revolver to blow out your brains; get a pinch of snuff and sneeze."

Being cheerful is like making love to a widow, you can't overdo it.

"Many a married couple who are absolutely sure during their honeymoon that matches are made in heaven, later are ready to admit all matches are dipped in the other place."

Take two letters from "money" and there will be one left. I know a fellow who took money from two letters—he'll be out next month.

"A regular girl possesses five 'fulls,' beautiful, youthful, plentiful, dutiful and an armful."

"Making love to an old bachelor is like pouring water into wine, you spoil two good things."

"Some people are so sensitive that if you call them 'Honey,' they will break out with the 'hives' the next morning."

"Many people possess more than a thousand acres of possibilities, and have about half an acre under cultivation."

Pat: My father made a scarecrow so natural that it frightened every crow off the place.

Tom: That's nothing; mine made one that scared the crows so badly they brought back the corn they stole three years ago.

A man who had a grudge against a baker sold him a parrot. When a customer came in, "Polly" would run down the bread, saying: "Sour bread, sour bread, sour bread;" until the baker, becoming enraged, grabbed the parrot by the head and threw him into the back-yard, where it alighted on a dead dog. Polly eyed him a moment and said: "Hullo, did you say sour bread too?"

Book knowledge is not all. A wealthy, fond father, fearing his son would be contaminated by college life, had him educated at home. When he was twenty-one, he took him to ride through the streets of the city. They passed a female seminary just as the doors opened and a crowd of young women came out. The dear boy grabbed his father's arm and cried, "What are those?" His father replied, "They are only goslins." Later in the day, the fond father said: "My son, you have obeyed me, have faithfully completed your education, now I am ready to spend \$50,000 to give you the highest ambition of your life." The boy looked up in glad wonder and said: "O, dad, give me a goslin."

Field of Activity

A Cry Like In Olden Days, "Come Over And Help Us."

This Time Not From Macedonia, But From Ohio, U. S. A.

In response to a call from the officers of the Central Spiritualist Church of Columbus, Ohio (Inc.), S. J. Richardson, Rev. Joseph G. Wind and Bruce Conway, National Officers of the National Association of Free Psychics came to Columbus on April 1, 1922 and were met at their train by the Board of Directors of the Central Spiritual-

ists of Columbus. Immediately these representative gentlemen were taken to their hotel, The Norwich, where rooms had been secured for their sojourn while in Columbus.

From the hotel they were taken to one of our cafeterias where the inner man was supplied with the necessary to sustain the physical man; after which an extended tour of the city was indulged in through the kindness of our secretary, Brother John Beerman.

At the offices of Dr. Robert A MacCurdy, in the Central Bank Bldg., at 7:45 P. M., the representative of the National Association of Free Psychics met in joint session with the President and Board of Directors of the Central Spiritualists Church. After all matters had been explained by the National Board of N. A. of F. P., it was unanimously voted by the Board of the Central Spiritualists Church to become an auxiliary of the National Association of Free Psychics.

Sunday, April 2, 1922, is one that will be long remembered in the history of spiritualism in the city of Columbus for it marked the beginning of a new era of unfettered regime for the spirit world and the wane of the autocratic power that has been exercised by the Ohio State Association of Spiritualists and the hierarchic of the National Association of Spiritualists. At 10:30 beginning of the special exercises of the day was the examination of applicants for membership papers, all of whom acquitted themselves with credit. The afternoon services, at 2:30 p. m., were attended by a large and enthusiastic audience. All appreciated very much Rev. Joseph Wind's remarks and his messages which were given in the German language. At 5:30 p. m., the ladies auxiliary of the church served one of their famous chicken dinners. More than 160 people were served. The evening program was a most impressive lecture through the entrancement of S. J. Richardson, President of the N. A. of F. P. Presentation to the mediums of their papers and the ordination to the full ministry of the National Association of Free Psychics of Dr. Robert A. MacCurdy was very impressive. Following the ordination, a lecture by Brother Bruce Conway was exceptionally well received and appreciated. The message work given to us again through the mediumship of Rev. Joseph Wind was of a very pleasing and convincing order.

PSYCHIC TRUTH

Following is the Official Program:

Morning Service 10:30

Invocation Dr. S. J. Richardson of Lily Dale, N. Y. Address to Candidates and Mediums, Rev. Joseph G. Wind, of Buffalo, N. Y. Messages by all Mediums, Mr. John Beerman, Mrs. Nan Youse, Mrs. Lucas, Mr. Otto Wackernasel, Mrs. May Day, Dr. MacCurdy. Demonstration of Healers. Benediction Bruce Conway of Lily Dale, N. Y. Dinner—12:15 P. M. Afternoon Service Address of Welcome by Rev. Robert A. MacCurdy, Columbus, Ohio. Response Dr. S. J. Richardson, President of the N. A. of F. P. Piano Solo, Prof. Claud Killworth. Address, Bruce Conway. Messages, Rev. Joseph G. Wind. CHICKEN DINNER at 5:15. Evening Service, 7:15. Song Service and Reading. Violin Solo, Largo (Handel), Prof. Claud Killworth, accompanied by Miss Magioff. Presentation of Charter to Church, Dr. S. J. Richardson, President of the N. A. of F. P. Reading, Miss Bernice Pierce. Ordination Service and Presentation of Mediums Papers. Clarinet Solo, John Napier; Piano Accompaniment, Miss E. Napier. Address, President S. J. Richardson. Address, Bruce Conway. Spirit Messages, Rev. Joseph G. Wind and the Rev. Dr. Robert A. MacCurdy.

There were forty-two as signers of the charter. The Church had at that time a ladies auxiliary which numbered sixty and our total receipts for the three sessions was \$116.

It was with a shade of sadness that on Monday afternoon, we had to say goodbye for the present to our new found brothers, the executive officers of the National Association of Free Psychics and it is with expectation and pleasure that we look forward to another visit from them in the early Fall. Since their sojourn here we have added eighteen to our membership and are now occupying our large auditorium in the Masonic Cathedral, 186 S. Third St., and all persons who are readers of The Psychic Truth will find a cordial welcome at any time when visiting in Columbus. Our slogan is "Long live the National Association of Free Psychics."

Bridgeport, Conn. First Church of Free Psychics. Just a word from the land of "Steady habits." A short time ago, (January), Bridgeport said good morning to Rev. J. L. Congleton, a perfect

stranger. Through the kindness of large hearted Mrs. Nellie Loveridge, he was given the opportunity to enlarge his acquaintance and the result is that we have the First Church of Free Psychics in Connecticut.

April 23rd—Dr. S. J. Richardson and Mr. Bruce Conway, President and Vice President of the National Association came to us and the cry went out, "Arise all ye that are dead and come to"—the feast of good things prepared for all who preferred TRUTH to error and superstition—and there came an echo of the rattling of dry bones, and they still rattle. Both gentlemen are earnest and show their sincerity in every word or move. Sunday they spoke to large and interested audiences. Monday, attended class at Mrs. Alexions. Tuesday, Mr. Conway took charge at 198 West Avenue, speaking from the subject, "The Garden of the Gods." They alternate at these meetings which will continue all the week. Thursday, they were shown about our beautiful city as guests of Mr. and Mrs. Jacques, of Stratford. We are doing all we can to make it pleasant for them, and if certain plans in view materialize—well—not alone Bridgeport but the entire state will be on the map. While here they are being entertained by Mrs. Leon Alexion, 140 Washington Terrace, and it may not be out of place to say that she was well acquainted with the present King of Sweden who many times has eaten what she has prepared.

Our church is on a firm foundation and Spiritualism shall not die if we can help it, and its history will not be complete unless praise is given to Mrs. Loveridge. "Forward, quick step, march," is our order, and with malice toward none and charity (love) to all, we will succeed as sure as night follows day.

The writer was unable to get to the meeting Friday night, 'till 10:15, but he was in time to witness a wonderful demonstration, the medium being Miss Elsie Seaman, 13 years of age. So convincing was she that it called from Mr. Conway the prediction that in that child was a second "Hope Eden."

Tonight and twice tomorrow we will have Mr. Percy Timms, Inspirational Artist, and you may be sure we will have a feast. Spiritualism dead? If so it is the liveliest corpse *I* ever saw. Proclaim it from the house tops and mountain peaks. "There is no such thing as death, for there are no dead." Long live Spiritualism, and it *will* live and at no distant day it will become the religion of the world.

Saturday evening and for two services Sunday, the 30th, we had with us Mr. Percy Timms, Inspirational Artist, of Holyoke, Mass.

His work with the brush was marvelous, painting eighteen small plaques, and one 18 by 24 picture at each service, one of the latter in 22 minutes, the other in 15 minutes. His work must be seen to be appreciated. I will let the Doctor and Mr. Conway tell you about it. We all trust these able exponents of our beautiful truth may come again and that soon. Today, Dr. Richardson, Mr. Bruce Conway, Mrs. Alexion (their hostess) and Mr. Conger were photographed and in a second picture the face of Rev. J. L. Congleton appears. More anon.

Yours for the Truth,

GEORGE H. CONGER.

The Spiritualist Temple of Truth of Hornell, N. Y., was organized by Mr. E. F. Barr and Mrs. Estella Buel, Spiritualist missionaries of Bradford, Pa., and is Chartered under The National Association of Free Psychics. The Charter and three Certificates were delivered by Mr. Barr and Mrs. Buel Sunday evening, April 16th, 1922, the Certificates being presented to the following able mediums: Mrs. Louise Arisman, Inspirational Lecturer and Medium; Mr. Edgar Cook, Trance Medium, and Miss Lucy Vanderlip, Healer.

Mr. Barr and Mrs. Buel have been with us for the past three months holding healing and message circles twice a week. Mrs. Buel has delivered many wonderful and inspiring lectures at the G. A. R. Hall every Sunday evening. Her messages of spirit return and life everlasting, have gained a large number of new converts to Spiritualism, and she and Mr. Barr have gained many friends who regret to have them leave us so soon, and who wish them great success wherever they may go. That they may spread the beautiful spiritual truth and gain as many friends as they have here, and that God and the Angel World may bless them and their work, is our earnest wish.

The Spiritualist Temple of Truth will fill the long felt need of a Spiritualist church in Hornell. It was organized with 25 charter members, and the promise of more later. Our services are largely attended by a very interested public, and we are gaining converts at every service. We have a Tureen supper and message social April 20th, to raise money for new Hymn Books, which proved a great success financially and socially. After purchasing our Hymn Books there was a nice

amount of money left for our church treasury. The messages were delivered by Mrs. Buel, Mrs. Arisman and Mr. Cook.

Mr. H. W. Arisman, a successful Trumpet Medium is our President, and his wife, Mrs. Louise Arisman, an Inspirational Medium, will deliver the Sunday evening lectures and messages. They will also hold Trumpet message and developing classes Tuesday and Friday evenings of each week, at 7:30 o'clock, at their residence, 39 Greenwood Street, Canisteo, N. Y.

LOUISE ARISMAN, Church Secretary.

Dear Co-workers: As I come in touch with the different Mediums who are giving their lives to the cause of Truth, I see the need of help, oftentimes, in a substantial way. Many Mediums are, at various times, hard pressed financially.

I have a suggestion to make to all Free Psychic Mediums concerning this matter, which if carried out would be a great help in our work. It is this: If every Medium who is affiliated with the N. A. of F. P., would donate the proceeds of one seance every three months to the Secretary of this Association, a fund would soon be created to help any needy worker. I for one would gladly contribute to such a fund could it be met with favor by my Co-workers. Yours for higher Spiritualism.

REV. J. L. CONGLETON.

Should this suggestion meet with the approval of our workers to the extent that they wish to contribute to this worthy cause, they may send their contributions to our National Secretary, Rev. Joseph G. Wind, 126 Harriet Avenue, Buffalo, N. Y. Always state definitely what the contribution is for, so there will be no mistakes.

A FEW WORDS OF APPRECIATION

Enclosed find money order for——— to pay for the 50 magazines you have sent me. Psychic Truth is a well gotten up magazine and will fill a long felt want in the East. I predict as great success for PSYCHIC TRUTH in the East as REASON has in the West. Psychic Truth is the right size, is well edited, clean printed and has a good

color for the cover. I have sold the 50 copies you sent me and want you to send me 25 more at once, as I expect to sell a hundred of the March issue. The magazine sells itself. The poem on page fifty is a perfect one of its kind, and is worth the cost of the magazine alone.

G. B. MOORE,
25 West 28th Street,
Minneapolis, Minn.

Guiding Light Church of Free Psychics, 126 Harriet Avenue, Buffalo, N. Y., has entered into the fourth year as a chartered auxiliary of the N. A. of F. P. and it is hoped that this church will soon be able to produce to the public in a befitting manner the result of its activities. The Ladies Aid spare no efforts or time, as there is always something new offered towards progressiveness. On Easter Sunday an elaborate spread had been arranged in which all members took an active part in contributing, and all present shared alike; also the children's Lyceum took an interesting part in the afternoon, with exercises and drilling, which received the admiration of those present. On April 29th, a Rainbow social took place, which was well attended, the church parlor being decorated with the Rainbow colors. Those in charge were, Mrs. C. Pralow, B. Wind, I. Truebenbach, R. Glasser, and Mr. Emil Dick. It is also hoped for that the annual Lawn Fete generally held in June will surpass all previous occasions.

Mr. J. G. Truebenbach has been put into office as the Vice President, and Mr. E. Dick as Treasurer, Mrs. R. Glasser as Trustee, same will complete the term of 1922; the pastor and President reports that never before was there such a good opportunity as right now, to put the cause for Freedom and Truth where it belongs, and anyone affiliated with the Spiritual Unfoldments can feel proud in being connected with a body of workers that have produced that which is looked up to, and recognized, by broad-minded and Free Thinkers, as the True Philosophy for the soul.

Wishing success to all Co-workers, and may the message of Love and Truth reach every Human Heart.

REV. JOSEPH G. WIND,
126 Harriet Avenue,
Buffalo, New York.

Message Department

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

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

Mary Ryan, Depew, N. Y.

Your father greets you from Spirit and says do not fear, all will come out as you wish in regard to the material condition that has been troubling you. He brings with him Aunt Mary and Cousin George. Your physical condition will improve but you must take care of yourself.

Alice Beals, Warsaw, N. Y.

Aunt Jean brings you a message of hope and cheer. She says that you have done all you can and that matters will soon adjust themselves to your satisfaction. No you will not take the trip this year but another year brings a decided change for you.

John Brost, Buffalo, N. Y.

You have been very much discouraged in regard to a business condition but your brother Charlie says be patient just a little longer when matters will take a turn for the better. Frank Little also greets you.

Anna Hoefner, Buffalo, N. Y.

Your father speaks to you from Spirit and says that although he did not believe in this work while on earth he can come through now and say that he still lives and is close to you and the rest of the family. Tell Mother not to worry as it is not death but just a change.

Walter Reed, Buffalo, N. Y.

Your mother from Spirit says that you will not sell before June and that when you do you will not realize what you expect to but all

will be well. Mary's health needs attention.

John Poore, Erie, Pa.

Sister Gertrude says that she has been trying for some time to get a word to you in regard to the sale of the home. Yes, it will be alright and go ahead as a change is what you need. Your grandmother and Aunt Alice also send a blessing.

Agnes Johnson, Buffalo, N. Y.

Your mother, father and daughter greet you and say that the road has been long and stormy but that you have done your duty as you have seen it and good will come to you. This year brings conditions much better than in the past. These souls impress me, they passed out away from here and also some time ago. John, Charlie and Ed also greet you.

Margaret Roche, Buffalo, N. Y.

Your father comes to you with a message of encouragement and says that this year brings conditions much better than the one just passed. You are doing a good work and your power will increase. A new phase of mediumship awaits you and will be more wonderful than you anticipate. Aunt Margaret says she is with you constantly.

Wm. Smith, Buffalo, N. Y.

The day is not far distant when you will look back to the year that is passed and think of it as a bad dream. The future is quite bright for you and the month of April brings better conditions for you. Your sister gives you this message from Spirit.

Florence Adams, Buffalo N. Y.

Your mother and brother greet you from Spirit. The pain in your head comes from your eyes and when they are attended to you will have relief. Recently a picture fell off the wall in your home and your brother says he was there when it happened.

Declaration of Principles of the National Association of Free Psychics

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

MIND

BY MERLE ASHE-RICHARDSON

Oh, restless, conscious, unchained MIND!
Thy mazes oft mislead me;
When I would count thy wonders o'er
I find thou hast deceived me.

Thou art an angel, a demon too!
For thou dost create, and rightly so,
Of all material furnished you
Both pain and pleasure.

The March of Humanity

BY J. CORSON MILLER

From golden dawn to purple dusk,
Piled high with bales of smiles and tears,
The caravans are dropping down
Across the desert-sands of years.

And when the moonlight's kiss falls sweet,
Still holds the trail a countless throng.
Betimes a weary camel halts
Before an oasis of song.

But always toward the beckoning West—
The Sunset-Land of Heart's Desire,
The caravans go down to Death,
The King of Zidon and Tyre.

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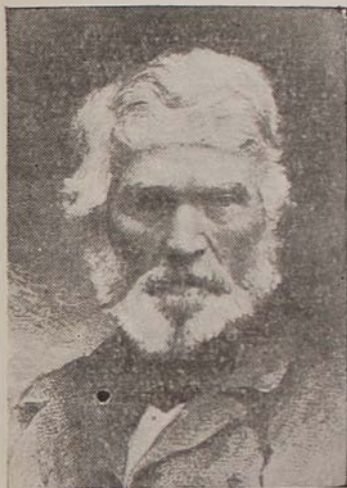
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REFLECTIONS

BY CARLTON M. CLARK

The trail is rough and the night has come
And the stars are dim and few;
The time has passed when I may tread
Through the vales of morning dew;
But I am glad to turn my face
From the hard, familiar way,
And leave for the splendor that is found
In the dawn of endless day.

I have never lingered by the trail
While the multitudes went by;
But tramped along with faithful step
Whether fair or darkened sky.
The road is wide where the trail leaves off
And the heart grows stronger there,
So I'll not grieve when I leave behind
A world that is full of care.