

BF1001
S95

THE Stellar Ray

THE NEWEST THOUGHT MAGAZINE IN THE LINE OF PROGRESS

VOL. XXX. NO. 3.

MARCH, 1913

PRICE 10 CENTS

CONTENTS

	Page
A Truthful Interpretation of the Six Days of Creation . . .	1290
Interesting Data Regarding the Age of the Earth	1291
The Hidden Vision	1294
Music: An Out of the Body Experience	1295
If You Were Born Between Feb. 18 and March 20 the Sun Was in the Sign Pices	1297
Pices the Fishes That Swim in the Pure Sea	1298
Little Messengers	1299
From Dreams of Thee (A Psychological Story)	1302



PUBLISHED BY

THE STELLAR RAY PUBLISHING CO.

DETROIT, MICHIGAN, U. S. A.

Stellar Ray Book Department

A GIFT Important Information

With each renewal or new subscription to The Stellar Ray will be given the Magical Monea Lesson, which never fails to bring marvelous results when sincerely used. Monea means money, health, happiness. Request for it should accompany renewal or subscription and only those who sincerely desire to broaden their lives can be benefited by this wonderful little helper.

The Stellar Ray

IS THE

NEWEST THOUGHT MAGAZINE

In the Line of Human Progress.

In this great scientific era there is not any limit known to human achievement when the individual is working in the line for which he is adapted.

THE EDITORIAL AND STELLAR SCIENCE DEPTS.

teach in a clear, simple way how the best results in life may be attained by each one of its readers.

Another interesting feature is the department of Psychic Research, with its marvelous and mysterious incidents, many of them under the investigation of the Psychic Research Society.

The purpose of the entire magazine is to promote better conditions in each life, and according to the testimony of its readers they are in better health, happier and more successful because of the STELLAR RAY monthly visits.

PRICE, \$1.00 PER YEAR

The occupation or calling to which each individual is best adapted; the times to guard against accident; the favorable periods for making important changes; health, finance, marriage, etc., etc., may be scientifically read from the positions of the planets at the time of birth.

Write to the

Stellar Ray Astral Science Department.

For price list and further particulars.

POCKET DICTIONARY OF ASTROLOGICAL TERMS

This little work contains concise definitions of all terms used in Stellar Science in casting horoscopes or in calculations relating to planetary influences.

Round corners, paper cover.

Price 50c

TWO THOUSAND YEARS IN CELESTIAL LIFE

Autobiography of Clytina, a young Greek girl, who passed out of earth life 2,000 years ago.

Price \$1.25

The Guiding Star

This is a book of 427 pages and 28 portraits. Three tri-colored plates. Printed on fine antique paper, bound in silk cloth, with a handsome design in gold on the front cover. It was mainly written by spirit friends in visible forms or materialized, and is an exposition illustrative of life beyond the grave—being of vital importance to humanity.

Every one is accompanied by spirit guides through his entire journey of earth life, therefore read the "The Guiding Star" and learn how to come in harmonious rapport with the right class of spirits, which means health, success and happiness to you.

"The Guiding Star" will be mailed to your address, postpaid, upon receipt of \$1.50. Address all orders to The Stellar Ray Book Department.

THE STELLAR RAY

A MAGAZINE FOR THINKERS

Published Monthly at Detroit, Michigan, by

STELLAR RAY PUBLISHING COMPANY

HENRY CLAY HODGES, Editor and Publisher.

MRS. EMMA HODGES WILLIAMSON, Assistant Editor.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE—In the United States, Mexico, Cuba and Island possessions of the United States, \$1.00; Foreign, except as noted above, \$1.25.

Change of address must reach this office by the 10th of the month preceding the issue it is to effect. Give both the old and new address.

Entered at Post Office, Detroit, Michigan, as Second Class Matter.

VOL. XXX.

MARCH, 1913

No. 3

I saw the mountains stand
Silent, wonderful, and grand,
Looking out across the land
When the golden light was falling
On distant dome and spire;
And I heard a low voice calling,
"Come up higher, come up higher,
From the lowland and the mire,
From the mist of earth desire,
From the vain pursuit of self,
From the attitude of self;
Come up higher, come up higher."

—JAMES G. CLARKE.

Editorial Department

Truthful Interpretation of the Six Days of Creation.

By H. C. Hodges.

The eminent geologist, Hugh Miller, whose early teachings were to the effect that the earth was created in six natural days, was so imbued with faith in this scriptural account that, when his researches into the science of geology bore infallible testimony that the earth had been many millions of years in formation, he lost his mind and died by his own hand.

The First Day.

Each day referred to in Genesis is what we may term a polar day. The words evening and morning signify the two halves of the polar cycle. It is noticed that the evening is first mentioned and the morning last. This is really true. The dark or undeveloped portion of each wave is the first half, and symbolically signifies night; in the same way, morning signifies light or the last half of the life wave, and it must be kept in mind that the spiritual impulse or wave must of necessity pass around the orbit that has ultimately to be traversed by the future planet, ere anything can transpire.

It is this Divine Will, sent forth by the spirit state, that is equivalent to The Word, as expressed by certain ancient writings. This first attracts within its orbit the latent cosmic matter of space, and transforms it into embryonic, nebulous light, the star dust or radiant fire mist, which is the form of all primitive creation. There is no specific duration of this state. It may last for millions of ages ere the actual evolution of a planet; and previous to the symbolical six days'

creation our planet may have existed for untold cycles in a nebulous condition.

The first day of creation was the evolution of the astral wave, that is, currents of astral light projected into active evolution and the nebulous matter was transformed into a rapidly revolving globe of fire, which solidified and cooled through natural law.

This vast globe of fire was the product of the gathering together of the cosmic dust, and as a matter of fact, fire and heat are the result of force and motion, so that the two primary forces of attraction and repulsion were thus evolved, and the motions and movements of the planets consequently established.

The Second Day.

The first half, or the evening of this first polar day was given to the dominion of fire alone, and when the earth's surface had become cool enough to allow the heated vapors of its immense atmosphere to condense and form water, this element was rapidly produced.

The latter half, morning, was one ceaseless war between the two opposing elements, fire and water. The evening and morning of this first polar day covered a period of two million five hundred and ninety-six thousand years.

Thus were the cosmic elements of space gathered together, and from these were produced the elements of fire and water, the fire ruling the night or evening, the water having dominion of the day or morning.

Here we see the first two principles, fire and water, which correspond to spirit and astral light, were brought into action the earth became thorough-

ly condensed and continents formed. Then the various constituent elements of our atmosphere were duly proportioned by the laws of chemical affinity. This constituted the second day.

Then followed the great mineral wave and various formations of earth took place, mountains, continents, etc., while those above the surface of the water became the ocean bottom, taking with them their imprisoned atoms and the oceans occupied their proper beds. This period constituted the third polar day. Here we see that after active operations of spirit and the astral light, the gaseous and mineral waves have prepared the earth for the evolution of the first vegetable forms, and thus the vegetable wave reaches the barren shores of our planet, and produces the first rudimental forms of vegetable life which developed into the most gigantic forms, rude and unshapely as the planet on which they grew. But as time goes on, so does the vegetable kingdom,

each age giving place to still more perfect forms of vegetable life.

Thus, the gaseous, mineral and vegetable waves, having run their courses, the animal life wave now sets in and successively evolves the various orders of animal life, race after race appearing, running their destined course and becoming extinct, giving place to the higher and more complex organisms.

The various waves of evolution have prepared the planet for Nature's grandest climax, the human form, Man. During former periods the vegetable and mineral have become evolved, and when Man appears upon the scene, everything is in a vastly improved condition, and more highly developed when compared with the conditions of the early monstrous forms. Thus was this planet made ready to receive the soul that took upon itself the matter form, in accordance with the conditions then existing upon the earth.

Interesting Data Regarding the Age of the Earth.

H. C. Hodges.

The Archeological discoveries in Egypt, America, and other parts of the world together with the science of geology disclose the fact of the vast period of time which has elapsed since man first made his appearance on the earth.

The old idea that the six days of creation as given in the biblical account were six ordinary days has given place to the fact that these days were great periods of time in the evolution of the earth.

Due to the knowledge attained by ancient astronomers whose observa-

tions extended over a period of nearly five thousand years, these vast periods have been divided into ages—called the Golden, Silver, Copper & Earthen.

They covered periods called Divine Years, which consisted of 360 common years—seven hundred and twenty divine years covered the Golden Age. Five hundred and forty of these years, the Silver Age. Three hundred and sixty of them, the Copper Age. One hundred and eighty, the Earthen Age.

The Earth in passing through the Zodiac keeps its pole inclined from the plane of its orbit twenty-three and one-half degrees. When the sun was vertical at the poles, ice was formed at the equator and when constantly

vertical near the equator, the tropics were at the poles. In proof of this tropical debris are still in evidence at the poles.

The sun was vertical daily within two degrees of the equator for twenty-five thousand nine hundred and twenty years when the vitrous rocks were formed. Thus during the passage of the pole from one extreme to another, occurred these four celebrated Ages of Antiquity.

Perpetual Summer continued through the period known as the Golden Age—during which time the Meridian altitude at Benares, India, of the Sun on the shortest day was never less than twenty-seven degrees.

During the Silver Age the Sun was always visible at the horizon on the shortest day at this point.

At Benares the Sun was eighteen degrees below the horizon on the shortest day, or within the angle of twilight, so there was no absolute darkness during the Copper Age.

During the Earthen Age at Benares, where the greater portion of Astronomical observations were made, the Sun was twenty-seven degrees below the horizon in the Winter and never rose for several weeks. All was dark and frozen.

The pole passed over 90 degrees or one fourth of the circle in one thousand eight hundred divine years or six hundred and forty-eight thousand common years.

It passed over the whole circle in seven thousand two hundred divine years, equal to two million five hundred and ninety-two common years.

The pole was computed to make an entire revolution and return to its original place in seven thousand two hundred divine years; therefore in twelve million divine years it must have made six hundred thousand annual revolutions, which period was called a day of Brahma. One thousand Brahma days made a Vishnu hour;

six hundred thousand such hours made a period of Rudra, or two million five hundred and ninety-two thousand trillion of human years. We will also add that a million of Rudras was the ancient custom of expressing eternity.

The Pyramids Twenty Years in Building.

The Age and object of the great Pyramids have baffled modern students. They were built during the Elective Kings about seven thousand one hundred and twenty years B. C.

There was a time in the past age of the world owing to the polar revolution of the Earth when the Moon passed vertically over the city of Cairo, and the great Pyramids and the entire building and every one of the four sides was at that time, covered completely by the light of the Moon as she passed directly over the apex of the great Pyramid, at which time the sacred influence of Isis, the Moon, was shed on the favored spot. It was then chiefly to commemorate this important phenomenon that this enormous mass of masonry was built up, second, as a means of fixing a great national system of meteorology, and third for the sepulchre of their great sovereigns. To all these objects was it dedicated.

The Zodiac circle was portrayed on the outside casing of the huge building together with the chief constellations, showing that the builders of the Great Pyramids were familiar with the Zodiac as we find many representations of it in the Pyramid and it is the basis of all its divisions.

There are five stories which answer to the five divisions of the Solar Cycle, that is, five intercalary periods at the end of each third year.

The walls of the King's Chamber are composed of stones in five horizontal courses, and above this King's chamber are five chambers of construction. The Coffin in this chamber has five

solid external sides all representing the five divisions of the Solar circle.

The largest room in the King's Chamber is covered with nine blocks of granite representing the nine cycles of eclipses of six hundred and forty-eight years each. The breadth of the King's Chamber, three hundred and twenty-four inches—represents the full cycle, six hundred and forty-eight years.

In the Queen's Chamber, or the Moon's Chamber, in the Great Pyramid, will be found a deep marked niche. This niche is fifteen feet high, as this constitutes the Chaldean and ancient Hebrew Solar Cycle.

Thirty-six is another important division. The Grand Galery is covered by thirty-six stones. These represent the thirty-six divisions of the Ecliptic Cycle.

The Ancients had discovered much through their observation of the stars, and foretold the dark ages. In fact, much knowledge was written and entombed within the walls of the Pyramids, calculating that, as the world advanced, it would be found at the proper time, when the world was best ready to receive it, and as time goes on all this will, no doubt, come to light and this knowledge will some time be found.

Remarkable advances in the use of X-Rays to detect disease were announced recently at the annual session of the Chicago Osteopathic Association at the Hotel LaSalle.

Specialists are now able, it was announced, to diagnose by Roentgen Rays not merely the condition of bone structures, but also the minutest changes in organs, even in the softest tissues.

"By the use of fine apparatus," said Dr. M. Prichard von David, of the Boston Polyclinic, "the expert is able, after long special experimenting and training, to detect the exact size, position and condition of organs, the presence of such things as gallstones, floating kidney, prolapsed stomach, stricture of stomach or intestines, tumors, displacement or enlargement of the heart, aneurism, plumonary tuberculosis and many other grave conditions."

The tight collars, nowadays so much affected by women are decidedly dangerous. In the neck is the thyroid gland, an organ whose importance medical men have only recently begun

to recognize. Anything that interferes with this gland produces serious disorders.

Apart from the thyroid gland, tight pressure on the neck is decidedly dangerous. In an article in the London Hospital quoted in the Literary Digest, Dr. Walter G. Walford expresses surprise that no one seems to have noticed the injury that may be caused by slight obstacles to the free circulation of the blood through the vessels of the brain. He mentions numerous instances where he has known tight collars to cause headaches, apopleptic symptoms vertigo and other troubles. He reminds us that the nerves and vessels of the neck are sufficiently close to the surface to suffer from continual pressure, such as is exercised by tightfitting collars.

Nor are men entirely blameless in this respect. The present fashion of high, hard collars is not only unsightly and ungraceful but decidedly unhygienic.—Columbus Med. Journal.

"No man was ever scolded out of his sins. It is love that redeems."

The Hidden Vision

By W. W. Kenilworth, Author of "Thoughts on Things Psychic," "The Life of the Soul," Etc. Excerpts from an article in "The Occult Review," published in London, England.

For ages man has been searching for something which his eye does not see, his ear does not hear, his tongue cannot describe—something which he cannot feel with the physical senses, nor touch, nor taste, nor sense—yet he is persuaded of its existence, its truth, its reality and its persistence. And the search of man for this hidden, indescribable something is also real, true and persistent. It is persistent because man cannot get away from the eternal search. He must ask the great queries and must answer them satisfactorily to himself. The search of man after this imponderable substance, this hidden existence, this deeper life, this more comprehensive and illuminating truth is the happiest duty in which he can spend his energies, because these are thereby called forth into their highest activity and directed to the worthiest end to which man can aspire.

The glory of all religion and religious feeling is this quest. The realization, however much in the degree, that a religious belief or religion is capable of expressing, determines the quality and the quantity of its influence and duration. Every religion aspires to teach man something that is apparently from "above" or apparently from without himself, that can redeem him from the hideous nightmare of sin and retrogression, something that can lift him beyond the ordinary limitations of ordinary life and give expression to the more real elements of his being, something that can invigorate his soul with a divine power and call into play and power the potent, latent faculties of intelligence and truth resident within him.

Yet the world dreams on, satisfied with theories, content to adhere to dead formulas and passing forms of truth. It does not bother its head further than to acknowledge the existence of secret realities, but it is these blessed realities that can alone give color and tone to the moral evolution of the race, that can raise mankind from the poverty of its self-consciousness and self-realization and place it on an elevated and established basis of evolving tendencies.

It is only those who have arrived at a larger view of the truth and who have unfolded the vision of the awakened intellect that can perceive the flaws and superstitions in lower religious forms. It is not for these to criticize. They should lend the helping hand and not use their strength in violent fanaticism. They should be the masters, the instructors and protectors; but most of them are autocratic; they are theologians before they are spiritual teachers who believe in superposing hideous forms of belief and thought upon the minds of the ignorant in order to gain complete control over the psychic nature of communities, nations and races.

If there is something real within the nature of man, something that lives and endures, though the physical instrument through which it expresses itself be decomposed, if there is something established, essential, naturally characteristic of man, something ingrained in his being as a living principle and a self-constituted reality, it can be realized only by applying the gentle methods of spiritual reasonableness and never by inflicting terror inspiring and haunting creeds upon the

weak will of the spiritually infant man.

All that we need do is to open our spiritual eyes and we shall see the light. But so long as we cry out that we are weak, sinful, miserable, subject to all forms of infirmity, so long as we belittle our nature by identifying it with this or that circumstance declaring that with or without this or that we can only be happy, just so long do the iron links add themselves to the ever-lengthening chain that binds with fetters of ignorance of darkness.

Prayer, love, the fulfillment of duty, service to our fellow-men, earnestness of heart and tranquility of mind, these can and will unfold the spiritual truth concerning our real selves and they can and will reveal the hidden vision that shall be seen and afterwards always sensed.

Music: An Out-of-the-Body Experience.

"The following interesting experience is addressed to the Editor of *Light* a most able journal of *Psychical Occult and Mystical Research*, published in London, En."

Sir: One night during a recent illness I became aware of the presence of several spirit friends by my bedside. They were conversing among themselves. One said, "This is friend Roberts; it is rather dull for him lying here, so we propose taking him out for a few hours and giving him a little run." "Do you think he can stand it?" asked another, and a third said, "What do you think he would like?" My guide replied, "You have a phrenologist and a doctor amongst you. Go over him and see." So I was pulled and pushed, and it was reported that I possessed insatiable curios-

ity, so great that it conquered all sense of fear, also that I had no nerves, and any horrors I might see would not unman me.

Next it was reported that I loved beautiful scenery and good music. Here an old German professor exclaimed, "Give him to me! I show him music." My guide intervened: "Music is wrong; the man cannot even bear to hear pianos playing." The professor answered, "Still, he might like music."

So I was handed over to the kindly old professor, and together we left the room and soared away until we arrived where there was no sun, but the air was a rosy pink color and seemed to be its own light. To breathe seemed to give health and strength, and food, and a feeling of indescribable happiness. We stopped at a building on the side of a hill, a lovely landscape of woods, fields, flowers and streams stretched before us. The building resembled a small temple built of alabaster in the Grecian style of architecture. On one side of it was a flat or terrace. From this terrace rose slowly four large transparent tubes partly filled with different colored liquids. Said the professor: "This is my organ. Listen! I give you some music." The tubes rose and fell and played one of our grand church hymns in such exquisite tones that I have no power to describe the effect.

I had never before listened to anything so beautiful.

"How you like it?" inquired my companion, but I was too overpowered with enjoyment to reply. This did not annoy the professor; he took it as a compliment, and said in tones of complete satisfaction: "Ach, I knew you loved music! Now we go back." I felt sure we were in heaven itself. The professor, however, seemed to read my thought, and said, "You think this heaven—eh? Ah, no, it is only one little cottage of mine where

I practice my music." Then we returned whence we had come.

Another spirit now desired to show me Nature at its best, but as I am dealing with music, I will not mention what I saw with him. Again we returned, and once more the old professor wanted to take me with him. Another also claimed me, but the professor begged so hard they gave me to him. He alleged that he would show me music that never was played. With this curious statement the rest had to be content and let me go.

This time we never quite left the earth, but, rising to about a thousand feet above its surface, traveled at an incredible speed in an easterly direction. We stopped in the air just level with the roof of a small but very old Cathedral.

Said the professor: "Listen to the organ!" It was playing a grand funeral anthem, now wailing as in grief, now in measured tones of resignation, now swelling into a song of triumph.

"Who is dead?" I inquired. Pointing downwards to where men in black stood lining the entrance to the building, he responded: "Go down and ask. Speak French." Well, I felt all right when close to him, but to leave him and go down at least seventy feet was a problem.

However, I wished I could do so, and immediately I stood on my feet close to one of the mourners. On my touching his arm he turned round and looked very frightened on seeing me. I asked in French, "Tell me the name of the dead." He replied, "Le Roi du Servia."

In an instant I knew why the music was called "that which never yet was played." We had looked into the future. We came back safe to my bedroom.

What does this mean? Your readers may put this down to either incipient madness, a dream, or disor-

dered imagination; or they may regard it as an illustration of what spirits can do. I may say that this is not by any means the first time my spirit friends have taken me out. This has occurred many times, and when I have been in perfect health.

Yours, Etc.,

John Roberts.

The Paradox of Evolution.

Verne Dewitt Rowell.

Forth from icy lap of winter
Spring is brought;
With the throes of ancient evil
Truth is wrought.

Through the dark and common earth
Violets break;
From the underworld of life
Heroes wake.

From the bleeding breast of battle
Peace is born;
From the womb of wild despair
Hope is torn.

From the primal hate and striving
Of the heart,
Is the fountain of love's new life
Made to start.

—Verne Dewitt Rowell.

The Water Lily.

"O star on the breast of the river!
O marvel of bloom and grace!
Did you fall right down from heaven,
Out of the sweetest place?
You are white as the thoughts of an
angel,
Your heart is steeped in the sun;
Did you grow in the Golden City,
My pure and radiant one?"

"Nay, nay, I fell not out of heaven;
None gave me my saintly white;
It slowly grew from the darkness,
Down in the dreary night.
From the ooze of the silent river
I won my glory and grace.
White souls fall not my poet!
They rise to the highest place."

Stellar Science Department

Horoscope blanks and price lists will be forwarded upon request. Address Stellar Ray, Stellar Science Department, Detroit, Mich.

If You Were Born Between February 18th and March 20th the Sun was in the Sign Pices.

By Henry Clay Hodges.

From February 18th to March 20th the sun was in the sign Pisces, and those born at this time will bear the following characteristics, modified or intensified by the positions of other planets in the natal chart:

This nature is most capable, perceptious, are wide-awake, memory retentive; with a restless, changeable disposition, not sufficiently self-assertive. If he essays great things of importance he either does not gain them or does not retain them. There may be at some time in life much unpopularity or hostility shown to the native, or he will have moments of considerable anxiety or depression. It threatens many obstacles in life. He is sociable, good humored but easily influenced by others; sincere and religious, but may change religion. Children born in this sign must cultivate hope and cheerfulness.

These natives are apt to follow systematically those paths that present themselves to them in early life. Hence parents should see to it that their Pisces children have a good education and that congenial occupations are entered into at the time of choosing such, for so long as things will do they are apt to "put up" with them.

In disposition they are peculiarly affectionate, although it is cloaked under and appearance of indifference.

They have rare mechanical skill and if started right in life have great possibilities for acquiring wealth.

The different polarizations of the Moon in each nativity modify, intensify and vary, in some degree, the Sun's influence, as may be noted by the following:

The Sun still in Pisces and the Moon in Aries causes self-will, headstrong, hard to govern. They can be reasoned with but will not be driven. These children should be restrained to habits of moderation. The Moon in Taurus gives external appearance of quiet, but internally active with strong feelings, intense love of nature. Moon in Gemini, love of knowledge, useful, mechanical.

Moon in Cancer, sensitive, having excessive industry, penurious, clear deductive mind. Moon in Leo, great vitality, high ideal of unity, studious and confiding. The Moon in Virgo gives the child a love for mathematical problems and abstruse subjects in general, clear, logical mind; fine intuitions relative to raising of children, makes good teachers and adds inspirational power. Inclined to be critical, they should be impressed with the importance of making their surroundings harmonious. Tendency to kidney trouble and dyspepsia.

Moon in Libra gives quiet, thoughtfulness, indisposition to take counsel from anyone, have mediumistic power, love changes and it is difficult for them to remain long in one environment.

Moon in Scorpio, selfish, pride of ability, sullen temper, tenacious supporters of established customs.

If the Moon is in Sagittarius, there

is increased activity, restlessness, irritable, yet self-controlled. Moon in Capricorn gives decided business talent, inclined to entertain more business schemes than can be matured.

Moon in Aquarius turns the mind away from the home and counteracts the studious nature of Pisces. Gives bright, cheerful mind, makes friends readily; adapts to all kinds of mercantile life; their home is wherever they happen to be.

The Moon in Pisces increases the morbid anxiety of the nature. Their liabilities to disease arise from fear of it. Pisces people should cultivate hope and cheerfulness and the realization that there is nothing to fear in all God's Universe.

Pisces, the Fishes That Swim In the Pure Sea.

By Dr. George W. Carey, Teacher of Biochemistry.

Most everybody knows that Pisces means fishes, but few there be that know the esoteric meaning of fish. Fish in Greek is *Ichtus*, which Greek scholars claim means "substance from the sea."

Jesus is derived from the Greek for fish. *Mary*, *mar*, means water, therefore we see how the Virgin Mary, pure sea, gives birth to Jesus, or fish. There are two things in the universe—Jesus and Virgin Mary—spirit and water. So much for the symbol or allegory.

From earth viewpoint we say that sun enters the Zodiacal sign Pisces February 19, and remains until March 21. This position of the sun at birth gives the native a kind, loving nature, industrious, methodical, logical and mathematical; sympathetic and kind to people in distress.

Pisces is represented by the feet and is a water sign. The governing planet of this sign is Jupiter. Some astrolog-

gers give the asteroids as affinities for the fishes. The gems are chrysolite and moonstone. The astral colors are white, pink emeraldgreen and black.

In the alchemy of the Bible we find that the sixth son of Jacob Naphtali, which means "wrestings of God," symbolizes Pisces, for the Pisces natives worry and fret because they cannot do more for their friends or those in trouble.

The phosphate of iron is one of the cell-salts of human blood and tissue. This mineral has an affinity for oxygen which is carried into the circulation and diffused throughout the organism by the chemical force of this inorganic salt. The feet are the foundation of the body. Iron is the foundation of blood. Most diseases of Pisces people commence with symptoms indicating a deficiency of iron molecules in the blood; hence it is inferred that those born between the dates February 19 and March 21 use more iron than do those born in other signs.

Iron is known as the magnetic mineral, due to the fact that it attracts oxygen. Pisces people possess great magnetic force in their hands and make the best magnetic healers.

Health depends upon a proper amount of iron phosphate molecules in the blood. When these oxygen carriers are deficient, the circulation is increased in order to conduct a sufficient amount of oxygen to the extremities—all parts of the body—with the diminished quantity of iron on hand. This increased motion of blood causes friction, the result of which is heat. Just why this heat is called fever is a conundrum; maybe because fever is from Latin *fevre*, "to boil out." But I fail to see any relevancy between a lack of phosphate of iron and "boiling out."

The phosphate of iron (*ferrum phosphate*), in order to be made available as a remedy for the blood, must be

trituated according to the biochemic method with milk sugar up to the third or sixth potency in order that the mucus membrane absorbents may take it up and carry it into the blood. Iron in the cruder state, like the tincture, does not enter the circulation, but passes off with the faeces and is often an injury to the intestinal mucus membrane.

Sickness or disease is generally caused by a lack of something instead of by something, and the physical troubles of the Pisces native are generally caused by a deficiency of the phosphate of iron molecules, the carriers of oxygen through the blood.

It is impossible to believe that the amazing successions of revelations in the domain of nature, during the last few centuries, at which the world has

all but grown tired wondering, are to yield nothing for the higher life.

King Saturn.

Bright in the east ringed Saturn
shines serenely—

King Sol has set!

White in the west fair Venus reigns
quently.

In robes of jet;

Gem of the sky Aldebaran gleams
nightly

With ruddy eye,

Whilst 'throned on high King Saturn
still shines brightly

As clouds drift by.

The Plymouth Inn.

—Charles Nevers Holmes.

Little Messengers.

By Mabel Gifford.

Annie May burst into Aunt Cecil's room and threw herself down on the couch, her face hidden in the pillows. Aunt Cecil turned her chair a little more toward the window and kept on with her lace knitting. She was used to these incursions into her territory; she knew Annie May had some knotty problem to "think out," and this was the haven where she could anchor for a time without fear of interruption.

It was fifteen minutes before Annie May sat up; "I am always getting so puzzled, Auntie; I want to do the best thing, and I do not know which is best. I have tried your way, sitting quiet and waiting for the answer to be shown me, but I never get any answer."

Aunt Cecil regarded her niece slowly and thoughtfully; after a little she dropped her knitting and said, "May

be you do get the answers but fail to pay attention to them. May be the messengers are so insignificant that you ignore them. In our search for wisdom we look for things large and important; but it is in the small things of daily life that we find our answers."

"Well, I do not care how small the messengers are if I only can recognize them."

"You see they are so very small sometimes, that it never occurs to you that they are messengers. I will tell you some of my experiences with these little messengers, and it will help you to recognize them, if they come to you.

"Many things are helping us every day but we have not learned to notice or listen; sometimes they come in the form of annoyances or disappointments; we never think of them as helpers. One evening my cat Winks, came to me while I was reading, called to me, and looked up very earnest-

ly and steadily, putting a paw up on my dress. It is so trying to be called up a dozen times while reading or writing, and I had settled myself for a nice, cosy time. I laughed, and said, Oh, you are trying to talk English; you can, almost. You are telling me that you want your supper, but I am not going to let you know how well I understand; I am going to sit here a few minutes and take comfort.

"I picked her up and stroked her, but though she sang, she would not stay; twice she came back from the kitchen and repeated her little act, and the third time I gave it up, seeing that I was to have no peace until I satisfied her. Going into the kitchen I found that one of Wink's saucers had milk in it and the other food. She went to eating contentedly. Who ever heard of such a notional cat, I cried, it appeared that she only wanted to fuss and get me out here for company.

"Just then I saw my new, enameled sauce-pan, which I had left on the stove with water in it, had burned dry; in another instant it would have cracked and become worthless. It was so odd that I wondered if Winks was actually moved to call me out. Another time the same cat called me in the same way when I had something in the oven that was burning; another time I had left the damper open and the fire was getting under too much headway.

"I have not always heeded my little messengers; I have been too busy to notice them, and have learned slowly that they are helpers. Perhaps nothing is more irritating than a fly, a persistent fly; we brush it away again and again, and make passes at it in vain.

We have not learned that nothing happens, and everything is for something. Sometimes when I am writing a fly alights on my paper and quietly looks up at me; it seems waiting to

attract my attention, before it delivers itself of its message. I say it seems so, now that I have learned, but what I did, was to promptly brush the fly away. I did not suppose there was one in the room, and I am greatly annoyed at its persistent return. I dispatch that fly. But my mind is distracted, and I cannot recall what I was going to write. I am angry; and that confuses my mind still more.

"Well, if I cannot write the article, I can reply to some letters. I begin to toss them over, and there is a letter that ought to have been answered before; it must go out on the next mail. If it had not been for that fly the letter would not have been answered until it was too late.

"Another time I had been working too steadily but would not stop; a fly bothered me and vexed me until suddenly I looked out of the window and remembered some work I had planned to do that day in my flower garden, and off I ran to the garden. Another time I had promised to go to a neighbor's and forgotten all about it until the fly came and after making numberless excursions from my table to the window, at last turned my attention to the window, and so to the out-of-doors, and the neighbor came to mind.

"Sometimes a big spider lands without warning on my desk, and simultaneously I land somewhere in the middle of the room. Sometimes I see one running up the leg of the desk, close beside me, or scurrying across the couch. Every time anything of this kind occurs, or my mind is distracted from what I am doing, it is turned to something else that I ought to be doing.

"Sometimes a bird comes and pecks at my window, or it perches in the cedar before my window and sings; sometimes it is a butterfly wavering by. Sometimes nothing appears, but I have misplaced

something; I am in a great hurry, may be; this is the worst vexation of all—to waste precious time searching for something, especially if it is something that I have very carefully placed. And after looking everywhere I find it at last right where I first looked. It seems as though my eyes were holden so that I could not see what I was looking for, until I had done a certain amount of searching and then my eyes were released, and I saw it as plainly as my hand. This has happened many times, and always the search has resulted in my attention being called to things that I was glad to find.

Another form in which helpers come, is a knock on the door; one of the family, or a neighbor or some other caller interrupts me. May be I am writing an article, it is progressing smoothly; I can see it all, just as I want to write it. I am interrupted; I sigh; may be every word of that article will fly away, and I never can think of it again; but there is no help for it. As soon as the caller is gone I run to my article; it too, has gone; I can't think how I was going to write it. May be I can't think of anything satisfactory then, and may be I can, but it will be different; perhaps altogether different, may be I have to put it by, and some other day get another inspiration and finish it. But whichever way I do, it is sure to be better than I had first planned it. I think it is spoiled, and that I never can write it half as good, but it is not so.

"Now these are only a few of my helpers, but they will serve to suggest how you may find yours."

Annie May jumped up; with a bright face; "I think of something now that has been telling me all the morning and I was too stupid to understand," and out she flew.

Aunt Cecil picked up her knit lace; "I was so anxious to finish this to-

day," she said, "so Ella could take it home with her. Why, I have dropped a stitch; there now, if Annie May had not come in, I should have kept on and had a long piece to ravel out."

"Prayer and will-power are the two greatest forces which man has at his command. Prayer dissipates the heavy clouds which surround us; it brings joy to our heart, and seems to detach from the barren soil our weary and, at times, wounded feet." "When man lifts his thoughts to God the exterior world, with its manifold distractions, disappears before his eyes; he enters into the mysterious sanctuary of his soul, where he holds communion with the Infinite. At such a time the tumultuous waves which previously agitated his heart and soul sink to rest, and during this perfect calm he listens undisturbed to the Divine Voice that speaks to him."

—La Revne Spirite.

The common problem, yours, mine, everyone's,

Is not to fancy what were fair in life
Provided it could be—but finding first
What may be, then find how to make
it fair up to our means.

—Browning.

After you have been kind, after love
has stolen forth into the world and
done its beautiful work, go back into
the shade again and say nothing
about it.

"Those who have not patience of
their own forget what demands they
make on that of others."

"No grand doer in this world can
be a copius speaker about his do-
ings."

"From Dreams of Thee"

A Psychological Story.

By Italy Hemperly.

Dr. Karl's deep, blue eyes studied Aimee Orme's face for a few moments before he answered her question.

It was an exquisite face, full of light and feeling, and in repose, bore the traces of suffering.

"I am quite well and happy. And I knew that you had returned to the city and that you would come to see me this very day, for your thoughts had traveled before you. Your trip has rested you just as I knew it would, and you can go back to your work with the assurance that you can do better work than you have ever done before.

The eyes she raised to his were full of happy thoughts.

"And I have you to thank for I would never have gone if you had not kept insisting."

Dr. Karl arose and took from the top of his desk a bowl of delicately fragrant violets and placed them on the small table near her.

"You will see that I had anticipated your coming."

Aimee gave an exclamation of delight as she leaned over and touched the violets with caressing fingers.

A smile of tenderness flashed across his face as he watched her.

"You see I know what flowers you love best; and violets are for those born in the mystic month of October."

She didn't reply and he picked up a book, turned it in his hand and put it down before speaking the thoughts in his mind.

"You have given up all thought of marrying Mr. Rochfort." And there was a note of questioning in his tone.

"These are the loveliest violets I have ever seen," she remarked as though she had not heard his last

words. Then after a little pause she lifted her sweetly serious eyes to his.

"Yes, I refused him the day after I went away. With a distance of several hundred miles between us I could see things as they are; and I wrote him his answer. I know now that I would never have been happy with him. And on the night before I went away I had a very vivid dream in which some one—it seemed to be an angel—came and warned me not to marry him. And the most peculiar thing about the dream was the fact that this celestial messenger told me you had prayed that I be given warning, and that he was sent to answer the prayer of a faithful heart. It was a beautiful thought," she continued, "and I feel sure that I have escaped making a miserable mistake."

"Indeed, you have! It is folly for a woman of your type to marry without love."

Aimee looked at the fine, strong face of her friend and a whimsical, little smile curved her lips.

"Did I ever tell you that I did not love Mr. Rochfort? And besides he said he could win my love."

Dr. Karl made an impatient gesture with his strong, shapely hand. "Win the love of a woman of your development after marriage! Your inner consciousness tells you that you could never love him. His very words show how ignorant he is of your nature. Let him find some silly thing who will show off his diamonds and fine house." He ended abruptly with a flash in his eyes.

Aimee clasped her little hands and looked at him wistfully, "You are right, as you always are. My inner consciousness does warn me not to

marry where I have not given my love, but my life is such a lonely one. Yet I know that somewhere in this world there is another soul with whom I could work and be happy. Or, perhaps that soul is in some other world. It is this feeling that has kept me from marrying any one in all these years."

Dr. Karl looked at her searchingly, with the light of understanding in his eyes. "You say the soul who could make happiness for you may be in another world; believe me, that soul is in this world, and you are destined to meet him clothed in a mortal form in the near future. If this were not so I would not tell you. You will know when you meet this soul for your own will vibrate in perfect harmony, like some deep, sweet chord of music. Afterward you will be able to complete the work you are to do in this life."

Aimee looked at him with wondering eyes. "If words be true, and again my inner consciousness tells me that they are, then I will be repaid for all the lonely years of working and waiting."

"I am assured that you will," he said gravely, and paused a moment. "You speak of dreams. Last night I had a wonderfully beautiful dream. The woman I love, and who waits for me in another world, came and told me that I would soon be with her. I have never told you of my loved one and the tragic ending of her beautiful life. I have finished my book and tonight I will gather up some notes I have made for you to read and use in your literary work. In these you will find many things that have made up the events of my life—a life that has been glorified by a beautiful love."

Aimee's voice was a little tremulous when she spoke. "You are kind to give me the notes, but do not speak of going out of this life. Why, you look so strong and well! And what

would I do for a friend to comfort and advise me when I am lonely and about to make mistakes? I just can't get along without seeing you!"

"Ah, it is good to know that I have been able to help you, but fear not you have higher guidance than I can give. Your life is such that the blessed angels may reach and comfort you through that inner consciousness of which you speak. 'And are they not all ministering angels, sent forth to minister to such as shall be heirs of salvation,' he quoted softly. Then after a little pause in which he seemed to be thinking deeply he went on. "The snows of winter are on my head but in my heart it is eternal spring; * * * and around me I hear the immortal symphonies of another world.' My going will be quickly and without much suffering. This I know and have arranged everything accordingly."

Aimee's eyes filled with tears but she would not let them fall. A ray of sunshine fell across her lap and she held her little, ungloved hand in it.

Dr. Karl arose and ran the shade up letting in a flood of glorious sunshine. And for a moment he stood looking at the little figure. "I will keep this picture of you as I see you now, sitting in the glow of the winter sunshine. Keep close to your ideals, my little friend, for you are one of the few souls who now realize what woman's influence means to humanity. You know the meaning of that divine word, love and that it is woman who must uplift humanity. I have watched your inner life and I know how beautiful it is. Only once have I had the slightest fear that you would stray from The Path; that was when I saw that you were tempted to marry without love." His voice vibrated low and earnestly in the room.

Aimee lifted her beautiful eyes to his. "Ah, I felt that you did although you never spoke to me of the matter."

The clock struck slowly and musically, and they were both silent until the last stroke died away. Then Dr. Karl came back to his chair by the desk and when he spoke his voice was light and cheerful. "I have almost completed your horoscope; and in searching back in your family tree I find that you have both Spanish and Italian blood on the paternal side."

"How delightful! But I did not know that you were an astrologer, Dr. Karl." Her tone was cheerful as his own for she felt that he wished to dissipate any sadness that his words had brought.

"I studied astrology years ago, and it was a wonderful help to me in my work as a physician. Indeed, I think every physician should have a knowledge of astrology."

Aimee rose. "I must go now, but I will come back tomorrow at ten, for I will be all impatience until I see that horoscope." She drew on her gloves and held out her hand for him to fasten the buttons. His face grew grave again as he performed this small act of courtesy.

"Dr. Karl there is no one in all this world like you—no one." She said softly and half playfully. He smiled down at her.

A smile flashed across Dr. Karl's finely moulded lips as he looked down at her. "Little Friend, be careful or you might turn my head," he said teasingly. "I am sorry that both John and Mary are out so you cannot have a cup of tea before you go away. I have sometimes wished that I knew how to make excellent tea like John."

Aimee laughed merrily at the thought of Dr. Karl's scholarly face bending over a teapot. "I assure you I do not need any tea now, but if you ever learn to brew tea I will never refuse to drink it when opportunity offers." At the door she held out her hand, "until tomorrow, *aurevoir!*"

With his hand on the bolt Dr. Karl

looked into the sweet face, then he stooped and made the sign of the cross upon her forehead. "May God keep you always, Little Friend," he said tenderly and reverently.

With a sudden rush of tears Aimee lifted his hand to her lips, and then she passed out into the street. At the corner she boarded a car and was soon back in the tiny apartment that for five years she had called home. But her thoughts were still of Dr. Karl as she ate her simple, wholesome evening meal. Her mind traveled back through the few years of their beautiful friendship as she recalled their first meeting, and she realized that it was no accident that had caused her to select his name from the list of physicians in the city when she had been so ill with pneumonia, and knew that Dr. White would be away many weeks.

Her illness had left her low spirited, with a sad depletion of her snug little bank account, and it was Dr. Karl's cheerful and comforting presence that had helped her climb back to a happy healthy view of life. He refused to discuss the matter of pay for his service, saying he had reached a point in his life where he could give his time and service to his friends, and she had found that this was true, for he ministered to the people around him without fees, when he was called upon. And now if this great soul should go out of the world * * * She shut out the unhappy thought and gathered up the afternoon's mail.

There were two letters containing checks for stories published and two rejected manuscripts and several new magazines. She laid the magazines resolutely aside and began to copy the closely written pages of manuscript that lay upon her desk. The hours slipped by unheeded as she worked. She would finish in another hour, she thought, as she put in a fresh sheet of paper, but before her fingers touched

the typewriter keys the 'phone rang and she took up the receiver with a feeling of annoyance. But when Dr. Karl's voice replied to her brief "hello" the feeling quickly vanished.

"Why did you not remind me of the violets? I had them gathered specially for you; and I had a book for you—one I have read with deep interest—'The Voice of Isis.' It is new and will appeal to every one who is interested in the deeper things of life. But the violets and the book will keep until tomorrow. I think I see a sheet of paper ready for copying in your typewriter. No more writing tonight. It is now half past eleven and you should be in bed if you wish to have a clear brain tomorrow."

"I was going to copy just one more page but I will not if you forbid," was Aimee's laughing response.

"I forbid you. Good night!"

Aimee put up the receiver with a smile, but she obeyed the order and went off to sleep with her mind full of plans for the next day—plans she was destined never to carry out. She usually slept soundly and dreamlessly, but at the dawn something awakened her out of a sleep in which she was dreaming. She felt as if some one had touched her and called her name, and she lay with closed eyes trying to grasp outward things. And as she lay thus a soft chord of music rose and filled the silence of her room. It was ineffably solemn and beautiful, like the evening wind in a great pine forest. Slowly and tenderly it surged through the room and then all was silent again. For a short time Aimee lay wondering then her mind caught again the vivid picture in the remembered fragment of the dream from which that mystic touch had just awakened her. She saw again the strange weird moonlit beauty of the city in which she had been in the dream. She knew that this must be Venice as she saw again the marble steps on which she had stood looking

out on the shimmering water in the still beauty of the vast, starry night she was waiting for some one who was approaching in a gondola. She listened to the dip of the oars and then to the voice of some one singing. The words came tense and sweet across the fragrant night air:

"I arise from dreams of thee

In the first sweet sleep of night,
When the winds are breathing low,
And the stars are shining bright,
I arise from dreams of thee,

And a spirit in my feet
Hath led me—who knows how?

To thy chamber window, Sweet."

The voice lingered on the last word and then ceased suddenly as the gondola drew up at the foot of the steps. A man sprang out lightly and approached her, and the light fell full on his face when he lifted his hat and bowed, and Aimee saw that his eyes were darkly blue and the hair above the white brow was dark as night.

"A message from Dr. Karl," he announced as he held out a letter, and just as she held out her hand to take the letter that mysterious touch had awakened her. But that beautiful, solemn music she had listened to was surely no dream, for that touch had left her keenly conscious of every sound about her. "Something has happened to Dr. Karl," she whispered with a strange flash of intuition.

She had meant to sleep and prepare for the day of activity that lay before her, but she now felt that it would be impossible to stay in bed any longer. She arose and dressed, and had almost finished breakfast when Nora, the little Irish maid came into the kitchen. After breakfast she dressed for the street and tried to keep her mind and hands busy until the time to keep her appointment with Dr. Karl. But she felt that she was waiting for something, she knew not what. Presently

the 'phone rang. It was John's agitated voice that came to her through the receiver.

"Is that you Miss Aimee?"

"Yes, John," she answered and then waited.

"Oh, we fear that Dr. Karl is dead! I went to tell him breakfast was waiting, and there he sat in his big chair by the desk. At first I thought he was sleeping he was so still. Dr. White is here and a few of the neighbors, but won't you please come down as soon as you can?"

"Yes, I will come just as soon as I can." Aimee answered as she turned away with a numb feeling of despair, yet she was conscious that the message had been no surprise to her.

When she arrived she found Dr. White and Col. Powers, who had been one of Dr. Karl's intimate friends as well as his legal adviser. Dr. White came to her at once, and taking her aside told her all he had learned of the details. "He must have died about six o'clock this morning. He always had his breakfast at seven and was up early. Death came quickly and almost painlessly." He added.

"I know I will go quickly." The words Dr. Karl had used the day before came back to Aimee. She followed Dr. White to the study door that stood ajar and then drew back hesitating. He understood her hesitation. "Our friend looks just as if he had fallen into a peaceful sleep." He assured her.

Aimee went into the room. The fragrance of the violets still filled the silent room where Dr. Karl sat in his chair with his beautiful white head resting against the back, and on his fine face rested a smile of perfect peace. Before him on the desk lay a pen and several pages of manuscript. Aimee saw all this through a mist of tears, and she touched the still hand. "Oh, my beloved Elder Brother!" she whispered, and turned away.

She went to Col. Powers and from

him learned that all the arrangements for Dr. Karl's burial had been made nearly a month before. "He told me that he knew the end was near and that he wished to put all his affairs in order, and this he did. But there is one thing that worries me," he added in a voice that betrayed his emotion in spite of his calm manner, "a little more than three weeks ago Dr. Karl cabled to a friend—a young physician in Germany and we have been expecting him for the past three days. Yesterday I had a telegram from him at New York saying he would be here this morning. I am sure the doctor wished very much to see this Dr. Heath for he has left nearly all his earthly possessions to him."

Aimee listened scarcely comprehending. "And he is to be buried tomorrow at ten?" she questioned with quivering lips. She went into the dining room and spoke a few comforting words to Mary and the faithful John, who wept broken-hearted as he went about his daily duties. "He was so kind to us all—so kind!" was all John could say.

Like one in a broken dream she went out into the winter sunshine. "He is listening to the immortal symphonies, but death is so bad—so sad and solemn," she whispered.

The day following was a calm, lovely Sunday, and Dr. Karl's friends followed his mortal remains from the church which he had attended to the beautiful, old cemetery that lay beyond the city.

The whole scene was still fresh in Aimee's mind when she awoke on Monday morning and opened her window to look out at the blue sky. Somewhere out among God's vast worlds the soul of Dr. Karl had found his loved one, for surely love such as he had known lived all through eternity, and this was compensation enough for all his lonely years of waiting. But even as this thought framed itself in

her mind her eyes filled with tears. One of the top branches of the old elm tree that grew up to her fifth story window gently swayed in the breeze and brushed her hand with a touch that seemed almost human. She looked down at the delicate, gray-green that faintly tinged the buds, and she realized that the mystic Spring was near, for her treetop always opened its buds to the sunshine several days before the faint shadowy green softly tinged the distant hilltops. Spring would come with its message of eternal love to the world he who had so loved every little leaf and wayside flower would not be with her to see them. "Oh, my Elder Brother! I loved you as I love the trees, the flowers and the stars above them, and I must not send out any grieving thoughts to dim your glorious waking," she murmured with eyes that were full of prayer.

She turned to finish the writing she had begun three days before. She had not been busy long before there was a light tap at her door. It was the faithful John, and Aimee was glad to see his kindly face. He delivered his message—a letter from Dr. Heath, the new master of his late employer's home. "And Mary and I gathered the violets because we knew you would be pleased," he added as he put the great bunch of violets in her outstretched hand.

Aimee thanked him warmly and asked him to sit down until she read the message and replied, if she found that any reply was expected. She wondered what this Dr. Heath could be writing to her about. Yesterday she had heard that he had arrived just in time to get a glimpse of Dr. Karl's dear dead face before he was hidden from earthly sight, and it was he who had sent the great cross of violets. She read the brief note through. It was a polite but urgent request for her to come to Dr. Karl's late residence at eleven o'clock if possible. There were

some papers there that he had carefully arranged and addressed to her. Aimee paused for a moment and then wrote that she would come.

It was a little past eleven when she went briskly up the walk and John ushered her into the study where the new master sat at the desk going over the papers and letters. A rush of emotion filled her heart as her glance took in the familiar room with the glow of sunshine streaming through the eastern window. She was dimly conscious that Dr. Heath had risen and introduced himself and she felt his blue eyes compelling her gaze. They were smiling eyes although the mouth was firm and even grave, and they took in every detail of the lovely face beneath the brown hat, in one quiet glance.

"You were kind to come, Miss Orme, for I fear I would be a long time getting through this work without some assistance," he said, as he placed a chair for her near the desk. "You see I am slightly disabled for awhile." Then he told her in brief words of the accident that had delayed him for several days, making it impossible for him to reach Dr. Karl before he died. And beneath his words she felt the controlled grief of a strong man. She looked at the bandaged right hand and listened to the low, musical voice and wondered where she had heard the voice and seen the face before, but her brain formed no answer.

She took off her hat and gloves and together they began going over the letters and papers. In the upper left hand drawer they found the large sealed package that bore her name and the date of the evening before Dr. Karl's death; with this were two books.

"Evidently these are yours," Dr. Heath commented as he passed them over to Aimee. She laid them aside with her hat and gloves.

"Dr. Karl spoke to me about them

the last time I saw him," she said with a little catch in her voice.

Dr. Heath looked at her comprehending. "He was a great soul." He said gently.

A feeling of peace stole over them as they worked over the books and papers, but Aimee had not slept well and after an hour of reading and filing she sank back into her chair with a half suppressed sigh. Dr. Heath looked up quickly. "You are tired. Forgive me. I am anxious to get all the business matters attended to, but we can easily finish tomorrow."

He selected a small key from the bunch that lay before him and unlocked the bottom drawer of the desk, taking out a package of manuscript. "These are some valuable notes on unusual cases that came under the doctor's observation, and I would be glad to have you copy them after I have written them out. He has written them in German, but none of them are lengthy."

"I will gladly copy them for you. I always did Dr. Karl's copying, except his book. He would not let me do that fearing the work would interfere with my own."

Dr. Heath watched her as she put on her hat and gloves and he seemed to make some sudden decision for he arose and took up his hat. "You look tired and those books are a bit heavy. May I go with you and carry them? I have an hour yet before lunch and I have scarcely seen outside the house today."

"I will be pleased to have you go," Aimee said frankly and graciously. I am not usually so easily tired but I did not sleep very well last night," she admitted.

"Don't you remember the advice the old doctor gave Vivian in your story of 'The Woman Who Learned to Live?'"

A warm glow of surprise quickened

Aimee's heart. She was pleased to know that he had read her story.

"I read that story at the request of one of my colleagues, an American, who bought the magazine at one of the newstands; but I had almost forgotten it until you came in this morning."

He took the books and they went out together. There was very little opportunity for conversation on the cars, but before taking leave of Aimee at her door he eagerly asked if he might bring the notes for her to copy next day. And he seemed pleased when she set an hour at which he should bring them next morning.

(Continued in April Number.)

Man's Relation to Invisible Forces.

By Mayma S. I.

One who has had exceptional advantages for gaining mystical knowledge for the most practical order has in this book poured out a generous offering of wisdom for struggling students. The book bears internal evidence of its high inspiration.

The following partial list of topics reveals some of the treasures of this volume:

- Chapter I—The Basis.
- Chapter III—Man's Body a Laboratory.
- Chapter IV—The Importance of Correct Interpretation.
- Chapter V—Composite Thought Waves.
- Chapter VI—Co-operation vs. Pseudo-charity.
- Chapter VII—Influence of Unseen Forces.
- Chapter VIII—The Effect of Mental Poise on Man's Physique.
- Chapter IX—Unsuspected Influences.
- Chapter X—Love and Its Counterfeits.

An especially attractive cloth binding; gilt top, uncut, with special design, stamped in full gold. Beautifully printed on hand-made paper, with duotone protispiece of the Christ.

Price, in cloth, by mail, \$1.00.

For sale by Stellar Ray Book Department.

GET PERFECT HEALTH

Generate HUMAN ELECTRICITY at any time. Immediate benefit. Marvelous results. Send for booklet and testimonials. Winslow W. Chase, Dept. 51, Washington, D. C.

HOW TO MAKE COLOGNES PERFUMES

Creams, Florida Water, Patent Medicines, Liniments, Ointments, Salves, Ice Creams, Candy, all kinds of Inks, and everything imaginable. 368-page book containing three thousand recipes, tells how. Sent postpaid for 60 cents.

Foreign stamps taken.

W. F. HUBBELL,

Freeport, Long Island New York.

The Object of the New Thought Co-operative Home Builders As- sociation.

Is to furnish its co-operators a thorough intellectual, spiritual, social, and industrial education; congenial occupation, with full and equitable returns for labor performed; security and protection, permanent homes, guaranteed against want or neglect in sickness, misfortune, age or infirmities; and abundant leisure through life for intellectual and spiritual pursuits, social enjoyment and recreation.

The Rallying Grounds Is

A tract of land in Southeast Missouri—sufficient for the initial Home, Spiritual Science School, and Camp-meeting—has been secured, and is now awaiting the willing hand of industry that shall transform its unimproved condition into gardens of delight—

Will you come and make your home with us? For further particulars address, with stamp for reply,

Mrs. M. T. Allen, Secretary,
Pawhuska, Okla.

IDEALISM MADE PRACTICAL

The National New Thought Monthly.

A magazine of Advanced Religious and Sociological Trend Broad in Scope and Purpose. Hopeful and Helpful in Suggestion.

Issued by the National New Thought
Publishing Company.

43 Winder St., Detroit, Michigan

The Occult Truth Seeker

Monthly, 25c a Year. Sample Copy Free.
Ruskin, Florida.

Perfect Health

How to Get It and
How to Keep It

The CAUSE and CURE of all forms of Disease, acute and chronic, discovered. Send stamp for free Brochure. Address Charles Courtney Haskell, Dept. B, Norwich, Conn., U. S. A.

CIVIL SERVICE examinations open the way to good Government positions. I can coach you by mail at small cost. Full particulars free to any American citizen of eighteen or over. Write today for Booklet, O-1125, Earl Hopkins, Washington, D. C.

THE OCCULT REVIEW

Edited by

RALPH SHIRLEY.

Published in London, England, is a most able and interesting journal. It is a monthly publication, summarizing the important researches all over the world. Stellar Ray readers would value it highly.

Subscription price \$1.75 per year.

Write

THE STELLAR RAY.

Send for a sample copy of the ASTROLOGICAL BULLETINA magazine and for your own benefit test the claims of Planetary Influence to your satisfaction.

The BULLETINA is a great personal helper; it gives delineations, readings, interpretations, lessons, predictions, etc., for guidance in daily life for everybody.

Get a FREE sample of this instructive and delightful periodical. Subscription price in the U. S. is 50c yearly; Foreign, 65c. Address:

The Llewellyn College of Astrology,
P. O. Box 638, Portland, Oregon, U. S. A.

A Great Bargain!

A beautiful Florida home. Two houses, and land under cultivation. Moderate price. Also farm tracts, and information of a damp-proof building material and a ten-year House Paint.

M. TRUEMAN,

71 Route 1, Richmond, Va.

THE AMERICAN SPIRITUALIST

Published Weekly

DR. T. WILKINS, Editor and Publisher
ELSIE R. WILKINS, Associate Editor.

A clean wide awake spiritual paper.

Terms \$1.00 a Year. To Canada and British Possessions \$1.50. Write for sample copy and Premium Offer.

1615 Bond Street Court.
Los Angeles, Cal.

ONE CASE FREE

I will treat ONE CASE in each neighborhood, no matter what the disease or how serious, free of charge. A healed case is my best advertisement. Address, including a stamped envelope, Editor

"OCCULT TRUTH SEEKER"
RUSKIN, FLA.

The National Astrological Society of the United States.



An elegantly engraved DIPLOMA from this incorporated Society, authorized to confer degrees, and ordain ministers, is a guarantee that the holder is a genuine and competent Astrologer.

The public will look for the Diploma. Send stamp for circular to Dr. Frederick White, Secretary of the National Astrological Society, Crystal Bay, Minn.

This National Society has the power to charter Branch Temples throughout the world, and several states already have chartered Temples, all united under the National incorporation.

As this Society is national in character, and all the Temples come under uniform laws, it stands supreme and efficient in promoting and defending the Divine Science of Astrology, and Astrologers who do not unite will be at a decided disadvantage.

The National officers are as follows: President, George W. Walrod, D. A., Denver, Colo.; Vice President, Jas. D. Keifer, D. A., Los Angeles, Cal.; Secretary, Frederick White, D. A., Crystal Bay, Minn.; Treasurer, Walter H. Lewis, D. A., Manchester, N. H.

Many Fellow members already have secured seal cuts, like the above, for their stationery, and as the public will look for the seal, all Fellow members are entitled to its use, and may secure them by sending \$1.00 to Walter H. Lewis, D. A., Treas. N. A. S., Manchester, N. H.

Twelve Lessons in the Science of Biochemistry

By DR. GEO. W. CAREY, author of the 'Biochemic System of Medicine. Comprising the chemical formula of the twelve inorganic cell-salts of the human organism, their therapeutical value and physiological action in supplying deficiencies in blood and nerve fluids.

Price \$1.00

Price of Dr. Carey's "Biochemic System of Medicine, 414 pages, \$2.50.

Address

DR. GEO. W. CAREY

P. O. Box 293

Los Angeles, Calif.

WAR OR PEACE?

(Calculated in 1910—Pub. June 4, 1911)

Is the title of a 50-page booklet by L. Edward Johndro. A mathematical analysis of the astrological evidences of war between the United States and Japan.

It Contains the Following Papers:

"The Political Issue in 1912"—The object of this paper is to determine the President and administration, who and which must meet all foreign issues before the completion of the Panama.

"Hints From Past Wars"—This paper reviews the Texas rebellion, the Mexican War, the Civil War, the Spanish-American War, the Chinese-Japan War, and the Russo-Japanese War, and points out the astrological co-incidences in the light of the author's locality charts.

"Analysis of the Influences Through 1911-15"—This contains a summing up of the charts given in the booklet, in the light of the preceding papers.

"After the Panama—What?"—This goes forward several years to touch upon another critical period for the United States in regard to her international relations.

EXCERPTS

"The Influences this Autumn (1911) and next Spring would bring insurrecto disension, possibly anarchy, in Mexico following the election there."—Page 41.

" * * * it is evident that if we are to have war with Japan in the next three years Mexico will be involved in the land maneuvers."—Page 39

PRICE 50 CENTS.

Address **L. EDW. JOHNDRO, 211 Central Bldg., Rochester, N. Y., or THE QUALITY PRINT CO., 158 E. Main St., Rochester, N. Y.**

CURE DISEASE WITH Tissue Food Stuffs

Biochemistry is a process of feeding the body tissues, furnishing needed tissue elements in usable form, and thus supplying the deficiencies which cause disease. Nothing is used in Biochemic treatment but elements which are found in the animal body. There is no dope, nothing which drugs. This form of treatment has cured every form of disease having a record superior to all other forms of treatment, as it is bound to have. The best representatives of Biochemistry are the Ensign Remedies. Ordinary Biochemic Remedies consist of but twelve tissue salts, from a mistaken idea that there are but twelve tissue elements in the animal body. The Ensign Remedies contain all of the twenty elements known to exist in the body, and recorded in standard scientific works, and some others not recorded or generally known. Naturally, we get results which other manufacturers can not get.

Booklets on General Diseases, on special diseases, and many leaflets, explaining the system, free to all. You will find them instructive and interesting. A request by mail will bring them to you. Write today.

ENSIGN REMEDIES CO.,

Dept. B. Battle Creek, Mich.

Important Information

The occupation or calling to which each individual is best adapted; the times to guard against accident; the favorable periods for making important changes; health, finance, marriage, etc., etc., may all be scientifically read from the positions of the planets at the time of birth.

Address

Stellar Ray Astral Science Dept.

For Horoscope, Price List and Blanks

Read The Adept

Within Five years the United States Government will be using Astrology to forecast the weather, and in connection with International Affairs.

OTHER GOVERNMENTS USE IT NOW

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE ADEPT, published by Frederick White, Crystal Bay, Minn., and be familiar with Astrology as it becomes prominent. Send for a Free Sample Copy. It is published by one of the Pioneer Astrologers of the U. S.

A GUIDE TO ASTROLOGY.

Published by Frederick White, Crystal Bay, Minn., is the best primary work on the science of astrology that we have seen. Students of the science will find it clear, concise and most helpful and will be interested to know that we can supply this booklet and a set of Ephemeris for getting the positions of the planets from 1849 to 1911. Price \$1.75 for the full set. Address STELLAR RAY Book Department.

The Rose Book; Here's Health For You.

Easy lessons in self-healing; physical, mental and spiritual. Ten lessons with affirmations for quick demonstration, and fourteen muscle exercises; often cures while you read "The little book that carries a blessing." "A little dynamo of health vibrations." "The little book whose leaves are healing." By Mabel Gifford Shine. 40c.

The five Allshine books without New Life Science, \$1.40.

The Spiritual Journal

Devoted to the Scientific Interpretation of Psychic Phenomena.

Lillian Whiting, whose works are known throughout the English reading world, is now writing a series of articles entitled, "With the Mystics," sketching the philosophy and life of the leading Mystics.

Wm. J. Colville, the famous lecturer, is writing a most valuable series on "The Science of Spiritual Healing."

Miss Susie C. Clark, the well-known author, has lately begun a series on "True Healing."

There are also articles every month on Psychic Development and scientific interpretations of Psychic Phenomena, by Alice Herring Christopher; news of scientific experiments and activities, beautiful half tone reproductions of Psychic pictures are given from time to time, as supplements to the Journal.

Send ten cents for single copy (and get our special offer for new subscribers) to The Spiritual Journal, 1149 Columbus Ave. (Boston, Mass.

Astral Vibrations!

One of the foremost astrological publications this side of the Atlantic. A monthly Magazine devoted to the planetary interpretation of the events of the day; to the relation and uses of Astrology to the public as well as to individuals. Unique, Instructive, Helpful, Practical, Interesting. Astrology applied to our everyday lives. Splendidly gotten up, from paper and printing to matter. \$1.25 a year. Send for copy, 15c.

Address,

ASTRAL VIBRATIONS

1033 West 30th St., Los Angeles, Cal.

The Phrenological Era

(Established January, 1905.)

Is an illustrated monthly journal devoted to Character Reading, Health and Public Reforms.

The only Phrenological journal now in America. Every number is worth a 25c lecture; 12 months in a year—\$3.00.

CAN YOU DO WITHOUT IT FOR 50c A YEAR?

Send 10c for two samples, and circulars of Tope's School of Phrenology.

Prof. M. Tope

BOWERSTON, - - - - OHIO.

ASTROLOGER WALROND

Lock Box 201, Denver, Colo.

Captain Walrond has had over forty years' study and practice; he has been 17 years in Denver.

Horoscopes and Forecasts, one year, \$2.00.

Five questions answered, \$1.00; with advice, \$2.00.

Full Delineations, Adaptability, Proper Vocations, Health, Marriage, Finance, Business, Journeys, Changes, etc., with Good and Bad Periods—7 typewritten pages, \$5.00.

Full printed details and particulars mailed free.

Always send date and place of birth; married or single, sex and occupation.

Captain Walrond is undoubtedly the most reliable business, financial and family adviser in America.

Advice guaranteed.

SONG POEMS WANTED

We pay hundreds of dollars a year to successful song writers. Send us YOUR WORK today, with or without music. Acceptance guaranteed, if available. Large book FREE.

DUGDALE COMPANY

Dept. 232, Washington, D. C.

"Songs of the Red Corpuscule"

Poems of Life, Evolution and the Passion of Life by Verne Dewitt Rowell.

Attractive little book of virile verses with one year's subscription to The Magnet, a journal of success and opportunity for 35 cents postpaid.

ATELIER LITERARY BUREAU

13 1-2 Breadalbane St. Toronto, Ont.

The Biochemic System of Medicine.

"The Biochemic System of Medicine" is one of the "wonderful books of a wonderful age."

Price of Dr. Carey's Book, "The Biochemic System of Medicine," 444 pages, \$2.50.

Address

DR. GEORGE W. CAREY,

Box 293

Los Angeles, Cal

THE STELLAR RAY**WILL**

Upon request, send price list of horoscopes and blanks for convenience in giving data.

"There is a tide in the affairs of men which taken at the flood, leads on to fortune, omitted all the voyages of their lives are bound in shallows and in miseries."

The Works of J. C. F. Grumbine.**Clairvoyance (Fourth Edition)**

Since the publication of Emanuel Swedenborg's books, no more helpful, valuable work has appeared than the one entitled Clairvoyance: Its Nature and Law of Unfolding, by J. C. F. Grumbine. It is a system of inspired teachings concerning Divinity, especially Clairvoyance, and how to unfold the clairvoyant vision, to pierce the veil of sense, see and converse with spirits, enter at will into the spiritual world, and become a seer and an adept in this branch of mystical science. Bound in blue and green cloth. Price, \$1.50.

Easy Lessons in Occult Sciences

is a neat book containing much very helpful knowledge on how to proceed to unfold the independent psychical powers without going into a trance or becoming obsessed. It is a textbook for beginners who contemplate making the most of themselves, both in a human and divine sense. Price 50c.

Psychometry

is a simple but profound exposition of this most fascinating subject, put before the reader in language which is both clear and dignified, and which opens the eyes to the inner spheres of the soul and the law for the expression of this soul-power called sensitiveness or soul-measurement. Price 50c.

Auras and Colors

is a very readable book, and inasmuch as the book is now in its eighth thousand, proves its value as an original contribution on this very occult subject. How to see the aura, how to know the significance of the colors one vibrates how to place them and the spirit who manifests them, how to catalogue all colors correctly, what colors to wear, is here briefly and concisely explained. This is a busy man's book. Price 50c.

The Great Secret, and Other Occult Tales

is a series of short stories on Spiritualism, ghost stories founded on facts, and stranger than fiction. The Great Secret tells prospective man or woman when to marry, how to produce children who will be angels rather than demons, by a law which science will sooner or later recognize. Price 50c.

Proofs of Spirit Identity

A series of letters from Spirit Elizabeth Barrett Browning to J. C. F. Grumbine while a clergyman in the Unitarian church. Price 50c.

The Spirit World

Where and What It Is. A full description of this supernatural world to which our beloved and departed spirit friends go after death, and how they live and seek to communicate with us. Price, paper, 50c.

Universal Religion

and Its Relation to Spiritism and Spiritualism. Price 50c.

Clairaudience

Teaches how to unfold and express the supernatural power of clairaudient (Spiritual) hearing. Cloth, \$1; paper, 50c.

Telepathy

The law of thought transference. Price 50c.

FOR SALE BY

Stellar Ray Book Dept.

THE FAITHISTS MESSENGER

Advocating the Doctrines of Oahspe
And higher Spiritualism. Published
Monthly.

FRED SUTOR, Editor.

533½ S. Spring St.
LOS ANGELES, CAL.

50c a year, English Possessions 2s 1d.

New Thought Mailing Directory

Ten cents inserts your name and address and brings sample copies of all New Thought and progressive publications, books, pamphlets and other literature. Set of art postals, Canadian views, sent free if you mention this publication. Ateller Literary Bureau, 13½ Bredalbane St., Toronto, Ont.

SEND FOR A SAMPLE COPY

The Flaming Sword

A Monthly Magazine Advocating

The Earth to be a Hollow Concave Sphere.

The Correlation of Matter and Spirit, and interconvertibility through the operation of the Law of Transmutation.

The Origin and Destiny of the human race.

The attainment of Immortality in the Natural World,—now at the end of the Age, and in this generation.

These and many kindred subjects touched upon in the course of a year.

Subscription, \$1.00 per year.

GUIDING STAR PUBLISHING
HOUSE,

Estero, Lee County, Fla.

BIG MAIL Hundreds Magazines, papers, samples, etc. Name in Directory for dime. Mrs. Mary Page, 758 E. 4th St., South Boston, writes: "I never got so much good out of ten cents before." Companionship Pub. Co., Box 10, Ruskin, Florida.

You Want the Allshine Books.

\$1.00 LESSON FREE.

Greatest Lesson in the World on Perpetual Youth and Restoration of Lost Youth. By Mabel Gifford Shine, D. L. S. Sent free with 25c orders.

PROSPERITY BOOKLET FOR A DIME.

How to be happy though married, with list of sexology books. Also information of Florida farms and town lots, on easy terms, in a progressive colony, well established, and a ten-year house paint for half the usual cost.

LITTLE JOURNEYS INTO THE INVISIBLE.

A Woman's Actual Experience in the Fourth Dimension.
(By M. G. Shine.)

A strange romance which contains vital information for all New Thought, Psychic and Occult Students and Truth-Seekers. Every chapter contains information worth more than the price of the book.

Bound in blue, with gold design. \$1.00.

When ordered with other Allshine books, \$75c.

THE WOMAN AND THE MAN.

The Book of Marriage; the Reason Why; a Woman's Confession, and a little light on the Divorce Question. Price 35c.

HOW TO COMMAND MONEY.

The Gold Book. J. M. Wade. 50c

THE LILY BOOK.

Letter to a friend on Sexology. How to generate and conserve vital force and correct disorders. M. Trueman. 30c.

THE BLUE CAT BOOK.

For the children. Illustrated. M. Norman. 30c.

The last five Allshine books, \$1.40.

RESURRECTION OF ADAM AND EVE

Free with every 50c order for Allshine Books.

ALLSHINE PUB. CO.

60. Route 1,

Richmond, Va.