

Vol. III

No. 10

"Thoughts are Things"

50 Cents a Year

5 Cents a Copy

OCTOBER, 1901

Thought

MARION EDDY, EDITOR

PUBLISHER'S NOTICE.

Subscription Price, 50 cents a year in U. S., Canada and Mexico. In all other countries 75 cents, payable in advance.

Remittances should be made by Money Order, Registered Letter or Draft on any San Francisco bank. Do not send Personal Checks or Eastern Drafts. Postage Stamps will be returned at the sender's expense, for we cannot accept them as cash. We cannot be responsible for cash sent in unregistered letters.

Contributions must be written on one side of the paper, and stamps enclosed for return of manuscript if found not available.

Advertising Rates, two dollars an inch. Cash with order. No time or space discounts.

Change of Address. The address of subscribers will be changed as often as desired. Both the old and new addresses must be given. One month's notice is required.

Your Subscription has Expired if you find this paragraph marked with a blue pencil. Please renew at once.

Back Numbers. We can now supply them from March, 1900, at 5 cents each. All others out of print. Address all communications and make remittances payable to publishers.

Issued the fifteenth of each month by

THOUGHT PUBLISHING CO.

1709 ENCINAL AVE.

ALAMEDA, CALIFORNIA

To whom all letters should be addressed.

Books and Courses of Instruction

—FOR SALE BY—

The THOUGHT PUBLISHING COMPANY, Alameda, Cal.

1.—A course of Lessons in the Development of Will-Power, Personal Magnētism, Mental and Magnetic Healing, as well as Rules for the Attainment of Success in Business; price, prepaid, \$2.00. 2.—Manual of Instructions in the Art of Hypnotism and Suggestive Therapeutics; price, prepaid, \$1.00. To subscribers of THOUGHT, 50 cents. 3.—Your Practical Forces, by Ernest Loomis; price, \$1.25; postage, 7 cents extra. 4.—Practical Occultism, by Ernest Loomis; price, \$1.25; postage, 7 cents extra. 5.—Methods of Self-Help, by Ernest Loomis; price, \$1.25; postage, 7 cents extra. 6.—Force Massing Methods, by Ernest Loomis; price, \$1.25; postage, 7 cents extra. 7.—Concentration, by Ernest Loomis; price, \$1.25; postage, 7 cents extra. 8.—Concentration Methods and Helps, by Ernest Loomis; price, \$1.25; postage 7 cents extra. 9.—The Key to Magnetic Healing, by Prof. J. H. Strosser; price, prepaid, \$5.00. 10.—Influence of the Zodiac upon Human Life. A work on practical astrology, by Eleanor Kirk; price, prepaid, \$1.00. 11.—Solar Biology. A scientific method of delineating character; diagnosing disease; determining mental, physical and business qualifications, conjugal adaptability, etc., etc., from date of birth, by H. E. Butler; price, prepaid, \$5.00. 12.—Libra. An astrological romance, by Eleanor Kirk; price, prepaid, \$1.00. 13.—Evolution of Immortality, by Rosierueiae; price, prepaid, \$1.00. 14.—Sex Worship. An exposition of the phallic origin of Religion, by Clifford Howard; price, prepaid, \$1.50. 15.—Menti-culture, or the A, B, C of True Living, by Horace Fletcher; price, \$1.00; postage, 7 cents extra. 16.—Success is for You, by Dorothy Quigley; price, \$1.00; postage, 6 cents extra. 17.—The Law of Vibrations. Twelve Lessons in I Am Science, by T. J. Shelton; price, prepaid, 50 cents. 18.—I Am Sermons, by T. J. Shelton; price, prepaid, 50 cents. 19.—Nature of Mind and its Relation to Magnetism, by Albert Chavannes; price, prepaid, 25 cents. 20.—Magnetism and Its Relation to Health and Character, by Albert Chavannes; price, prepaid, 25 cents.

We can supply any book on any subject at lowest publishers' price. Remittances by postal money order preferred.

REMARKS ON HAPPINESS.

BY DR. J. A. EICHWALDT.

How to be happy is a question that has been asked time and again, a question that has brought responses from various sources, including the brightest minds and the profoundest philosophers of every age. But still the same old question is being asked and it is evident that the world has not yet learned the great secret, the art of being happy. There seems to exist so little happiness and so much the opposite that the question naturally arises: "Do people *want* to be happy?"

In looking about us, anyone with a little ability to observe will see that the entire life of every human being is nothing more nor less than a race for happiness. Why, then, do so few actually reach the goal? It certainly cannot be because of a lack of sincerity or unfaithfulness to the purpose that keeps so many from attaining happiness. It must be either because there is something wrong with the methods by which we hope to attain it, or because "happiness is not of this world," which is only a "vale of tears." Ye miserable ones, you who consider yourselves unhappy beyond redemption, search your mind to find out which is the case with you. Are you one of those who do not believe happiness to be one of the earthly possibilities of man, or do you imagine that you are too good to be happy among people, so many of whom are "worldly" and but a few are saints? If you believe the former, let me assure you that you are wrong and that you may experience happiness, *worldly* happiness, if you please. If you belong to the latter class, I have but little patience with you. I would not think it worth while to attempt to bring you from a state of misery to one of happiness; it would be a hopeless task.

There are many views on the subject of happiness as well

as the methods of obtaining it. The so-called "New Thought" literature is full of advice to that end. Some of such advice is good, some is bad and most of it is worthless, because it does not lead the one who acts upon such advice any nearer to the goal sought.

There, for instances, are certain would-be "occultists" who profess to be in direct communication with the "masters" or rulers of the universe, and who by virtue of this claim expect their followers to accept and act upon all sorts of absurd theories, coming either from their own distorted brains or received from immature "intelligences" on the astral plane. One of their universal theories is the theory of "unselfishness" which they incessantly and vehemently preach but very seldom (if ever) practice themselves. According to their theory, a person, in order to be truly unselfish, must lose self—his individuality—and merge his consciousness into that of humanity as well as the lower animals. Then, at the same time, one is to cultivate his will to outlive his "Karma" and to lift up mankind, bringing them into realization that "brotherhood is a fact in nature." As a reward, he may then, after countless reincarnations, gain "nirvana," or a state of perfect bliss.

These theories would be good and beautiful enough, if like the Bible, they were not written in such a manner as to admit a variety of interpretations, most of which oppose each other and lead to different applications of the teachings.

It is true that happiness is a state of mind—a frame of mind—and therefore, one who possesses the ability to concentrate to an extent that will enable him to mentally withdraw from unpleasant conditions in his environment, may be happy—in his mind. Such happiness would be satisfactory enough, apparently; in fact, however, it is merely self-hypnotism and almost as great an enemy to the progress of the individual as alcoholic intoxication or the influence of any other nar-

cotic. Demosthenes of the ancient Greek history was a personification of such happiness. Entirely ambitionless, he was satisfied to live in a barrel and even threw away his drinking cup because he discovered that he could quench his thirst by using the hollow of his hand.

True happiness is *more* than mere mental state. Ideal happiness is entirely consistent with effort and progress. Real happiness is consistent with hard work and struggle in the conquest of circumstances, although such struggle may not always be crowned by victory.

"If that be the case, we all ought to be happy." That is the case exactly, but still most of us are decidedly unhappy. Why? *Because we worry.* But why do we worry? Have we not good cause to worry? Be that as it may. Let us be practical; let us determine the quality of our actions, both mental and physical. If worry should prove to be of some use to us, to contribute to our pleasure or happiness, then by all means let us worry and worry hard! But on investigation we find that the worry habit is not only utterly useless but positively injurious. We derive neither pleasure nor benefit from it. It neither helps nor inspires us nor does it benefit our neighbor. Why, then, bother with it, since it is only a barnacle—an impediment of our progress towards happiness. Let us cut it loose from us and see whether or not we have added to our happiness. To be sure we have. After all, Demosthenes has taught us a lesson.

Now, about our conduct towards our neighbors. It is necessary to our happiness that our conduct towards them should be *just right*, because the happiness of many is dependent on others. In fact, too much so in most cases. Does the precept of the great teacher "to love your neighbors as yourself" admit a practical application; if so, how? Do we have to run around showering our affections upon all whom we may meet, or had we better confine our demonstrations

to the neighbors' wives and daughters only? Some Christian ministers (and also others) prefer to follow out the latter interpretation, forgetting that the same teacher as well as other great souls also advised to "do unto others as you would have others to do unto you." There are many who seem to construe the last mentioned injunction to "do others before they will have a chance to do you." Such people imagine themselves to be selfish, while destroying their own happiness. A thoroughly selfish person would not be so foolish. He would neither demonstrate his love to his neighbor or his neighbor's wife or daughter (unless he happens to court the latter), nor would he attempt to "do" him in any other manner. *He would be just.*

Most people's worry is caused by other people. They think that they would not worry at all if it were not for others. In fact there are almost as many different causes for worry as there are people in the world. Some of the causes would be valid if worry was of any use, but by far the largest majority of them are imaginary. Imagination transcends mind. The cause of worry being imaginary, produces the mental state called worry, which again reacts upon the physical. Thoughts are forces, and, as such will invariably produce effects which will be desirable or otherwise, according to the quality of the thoughts producing them. The effects of worry are many. Wrinkles, gray hair, premature old age, nervous prostration, are some of the undesirable results produced by worry. Are there any desirable results to be achieved by worrying? Certainly not. At least I don't know of any, nor do you, nor does anyone. Why, then, worry? Because we can't help it. What nonsense! Can you not operate your thoughts? Can you not think as you please? Yes, certainly you can *if you will*. It depends upon your *will*. Cultivate your WILL! Only people of strong will can be happy at all times. "Solar plexus" methods give instant relief and are excellent for the purpose

of controlling the worry habit, but do not stop there. You cannot expect to achieve perfect freedom, not only of worry, but also of every undesirable condition, unless you train your mind in concentration and develop the strength of your will. Exercise it, then, in your attempts to conquer the worry habit. WILL to be happy. Do the best you can in all matters pertaining to yourself and your neighbors, and don't worry about the results. You may fail at first, but try—try again.

THE LIVING TRUTH.

What inspiration to an honest person is found in the above word "Truth." Men have been tortured on the rack for daring to be truthful. Men have been burned at the stake by religious bigots because they could not accept untruthful dogmas. The truth might be compared to a boiling geyser—no matter what effort is made to put it down, it will rise like a bright electric light, to lead mankind to his destined haven of rest. A disciple of truth may be killed for his presumption, but the truth remains. Ignorance kills millions every year, when the light of truth would prove a savior. The multitude must keep up their Quixotic attempts to strangle truth. Why? If truth should prevail, what would become of the legal fraternity? If truth should become universal, disease would be no more; and what would become of the medical fraternity? If truth should become universal, all mankind would become honest; and what would become of the police department? War would cease; and what would become of the military department? If truth should become universal, creeds would melt from sight like tallow in a furnace, and the occupation of ministers would be gone. If truth became universal, men would worship Nature, and costly churches would no longer be required. If truth became universal, fine clothes would no longer cover the hypocrite, the harlot, and

the sinner. The millions for fine clothing would be no longer required; labor would only have to produce the necessities of life, and three or four hours per day would enable them to do this. Credits would cease, panics would end, goods would sell themselves; one man could no longer deceive and cheat another. If truth could be universal, there would be such an upheaval of society as was never seen on earth; some that are in palaces would find themselves in hovels, and some that are in hovels would land in palaces. Ah, no! truth will be fought to the bitter end by all but its converts; truth never can be put down—if every man on earth should battle against it, it cannot be put down. Millions of men and money are leagued against it, but to no purpose; it would be just as easy to destroy light: we can shut it out for a time but only for a period of time, for truth is mighty and must prevail.—*Common Sense*.

HOW MANY DOCTORS TREAT THUS?

“Yes, I have had some strange patients in my time, as indeed, every doctor of any experience must have had,” said a medical man. “And I have performed some wonderful feats of curing by methods which would not be recorded in the *Lancet*.”

“Only a month ago a man called to see me in a state of great distress. He assured me that he had got a ‘frog in his inside.’ He had swallowed it in a condition of infancy in a glass of impure water some months earlier, and it had grown to an enormous size. He was sure that it would be the death of him if he could not get rid of it. In vain I pointed out that the frog existed only in his own fancy; he grew furious at the suggestion, and said that I was as incompetent and unsympathetic as all the other doctors he had consulted. At

last, to get rid of the man, I said, 'Very well, you may be right after all. At any rate, come here again at this time to-morrow and we will see what can be done.' He came at the appointed time, and I told him that an operation would be necessary, to which he gladly consented. I made him lie down on a couch, administered chloroform, and when he recovered consciousness was able to show him a very large and frisky frog as the result of the operation. His delight was unbounded, and he went away blessing me for saving his life. Of course, he had no suspicion that the frog had been specially imported for his benefit.

"Another of my patients has to thank me for his preserved eyesight—at least, so he is kind enough to say. He informed me that a tin tack which he had been hammering had sprung up and lodged in his right eye, causing him infinite pain—and certainly the man's eye, from constant rubbing, was in a state of great inflammation. I examined the eye carefully but could find no trace of any foreign substance in it; and, as for there being a tin tack 'buried in it,' the idea was preposterous. However, as I saw the man was convinced the tack was there, and was making himself ill with anxiety about it, I suggested a small operation. A few minutes' preparation was all that was necessary. Fortunately one of my boys had a magnet, which I discovered, and attaching this to a battery I held it in proximity to the man's eye. Within a few seconds my efforts were rewarded, for I was able to show my patient a very vicious looking tin tack (which I had taken from the drawing-room carpet), and I had the satisfaction of sending him away happy, to advertise my "skill" among his friends.

"One good lady, who is a small and constant annuity to me, vows that I am the 'cleverest doctor in town,' and has sent me crowds of patients. She is one of those people who are always imagining they have some new ailment; indeed, I think by this time she must almost have exhausted all the

'ills that flesh is heir to,' and will have to begin again. Of course, there is nothing whatever the matter with her, except indolence, which is the mother of all kinds of disorders, real and fanciful. Fortunately for every ailment I am able to provide a specific, which never fails to cure her within a few weeks. The curious thing is that, with a slight variation in coloring and flavor, the medicines are always the same, and contain nothing more potent than a little sugar, with a table-spoonful of wine or spirit. Some people would say that it is wrong to deceive a patient in this way; but I cannot see it. Such women are never happy unless they are 'under the doctor's hands,' and if one man won't doctor them another will. My medicines certainly do them good, if only in imagination; and in this particular case do not cost my patient a tenth part of the money she spends on her pet dogs.

"You did not know that it is possible to turn a man's head completely round without killing the patient, did you? Well, it is; for I have done it, and ought to know. About a year ago a man called to ask me if I could do anything for him. He told me that by some means, which he could not explain, his head had got twisted completely round, so that the back of it was in front and his face behind. This was a serious state of things, though I admit the man's appearance seemed to me quite normal. However, I was quite equal even to this emergency, and invited the man to call again at an appointed time, prepared to undergo an operation. By an arrangement of mirrors the man was only able to see the back of his head, a fact which, of course, confirmed him in his hallucination. The lights were then turned out, and in the darkness I gave my patient a series of electric shocks from a powerful battery, during which my assistant gave his head a series of violent twists and wrenches, until the poor man begged us to desist. With a final shock and twist the lights were relit, and to my patient's delight he saw his face in the

very mirror where only a few minutes earlier he had seen only the back of his head. The cure was complete, and the patient is firmly convinced that during that awful period of twists and shocks (and juggling with mirrors) his head was actually twisted into its proper position again."—*Tit-Bits*.

CASTOR OIL IN THE SOCIAL GLASS.

Mr. Perry was an old Southern gentleman, exceedingly polite. He would go out of his way at any time to avoid offending a neighbor or a friend. One day, a neighbor met him on the street with "Hallo, Mr. Perry, I was just going in to get a drink. Come in, and take something."

"Thank you, Mr. —, I don't care for anything," was the answer.

"But come in and take something, just for sociability's sake."

"Now I want to be sociable, but I can't drink with you."

"All right, if you don't want to be sociable, I'll go without drinking," growled the friend, and he silently walked along in the direction in which Mr. Perry was traveling.

Presently, the pair drew near a drug store, when Mr. Perry broke out with, "Mr. —, I'm not feeling at all well to-day, and I think I'll go in this drug store and get some castor oil. Won't you join me?"

"What? a dose of castor oil?"

"Yes."

"Naw; I hate the stuff," saying which a chill went over the man as visible in its effects to Mr. Perry as if the ague had seized him on the street.

"But I want you to take a glass of oil with me just to be sociable, you know."

The friend still refused, when Mr. Perry said:

"Your sociable whiskey is just as distasteful to me as my

sociable oil is to you. Don't you think I've as much reason to be offended with you as you have with me?"

The pair heartily shook hands, the dialogue was circulated in Covington, and Mr. Perry was never invited to drink again.
—*Courier-Journal*.

INDIVIDUALITY.

"Nature arms each man with such faculties as enable him to do some feat impossible to any other," says Emerson. The great tendency of modern life, with its enormous combinations, its concentrations of interests and effort, is to annihilate individuality; but the great duty each one owes to himself is to preserve and develop it. He must not allow his education, his employment, or his environment to rob him of his distinctive personality, or efface the stamp placed upon him by the divine hand to distinguish him from all other men. It is his duty to preserve his individuality, as he would his character, for it is a part of himself.

Each one should say to himself: "I have no double. When Nature made me, she distinguished me from my fellow man. There is no one else like me in all the universe, no one else who can do quite as well the thing I was especially made to do, and I have some advantages over any other being ever born. These advantages I want to make the most of."

The trouble with most of us is that we are content to be echoes, mere miniature copies of other people. Yet since no two human beings are made alike, no one can quite take the place of another, nor can he do quite as easily, or quite as well, the thing which the other was made to do. It is futile as well as disastrous, to try to mold ourselves to a different pattern from what Nature intended for us. It is better to be an original shoemaker than an imitation Congressman, or a

thumb-nail edition of some great lawyer. Whatever you are, or whatever you do, be yourself,—be original.—*Success.*

BOOK REVIEWS AND EDITORIAL.

Subscribers will please notice that the date of publication has been changed from the first to the fifteenth of the month. We were obliged to do this on account of the delay in getting out our August issue. The delay was caused by a strike of teamsters. Our paper is printed in San Francisco and owing to the strike it could not be delivered to us for mailing in time. Our printers are not on a strike and we will hereafter mail the paper promptly about the middle of the month.

We are receiving whole basketfuls of letters and postals from subscribers. Some inquire if we are embarrassed financially and offer to aid us. We sincerely thank all for these offers, but we are yet on a solid basis financially and with such loyal support by our friends, the readers, the future of "Thought" is assured.

Publications received:

Lizzie Melton, by Albert Chavannes. A novel of 100 pages with portrait of the author; paper bound. Price, 25 cents. Published by the author, 308 Fourth Avenue, Knoxville, Tenn.

The Power of Thought in the production and cure of disease, by Dr. Wm. H. Holcombe, is a 21-page, paper-bound booklet. In closing the treatise, the author, who is a physician of long practice, says: "Medical science as it now stands, notwithstanding an occasional valuable discovery, is like an old silver mine nearly exhausted, the working of which will soon be unprofitable. The truths which are to save and cure are the truths of intuition—not to be discovered or even comprehended by the scientific faculties. A new mine has

been opened. The product is pure gold, and all men are invited to share the rich inheritance." Price, 15 cents. Published by Purdy Publishing Co., McVicker's Building, Chicago.

The Christ Ideal. A study of the Spiritual Teachings of Jesus, by Horatio W. Dresser. A cloth-bound pocket edition of 150 pages. Price, 75 cents. Published by G. P. Putnam's Sons, the Knickerbocker Press, New York.

The Art of Breathing as the Basis of Tone-Production. A book indispensable to singers, elocutionists, educators, lawyers, preachers, and all others desirous of having a pleasant voice and good health. By Leo Kofler, Organist and Choirmaster of St. Paul's Chapel, Trinity Parish, and Teacher of the Art of Singing, New York City. Fifth revised edition. It is a cloth-bound book of nearly 300 pages and can be recommended to all in need of instruction on subjects treated in this volume. The work is practical and is highly indorsed by the professional press as well as by men and women now prominent before the public. Price, \$1.50. Edgar S. Werner, Publisher, New York. May be ordered from the author, 279 Carlton Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

The Temple of the Rosy Cross. The Soul, Its Powers, Migrations and Transmigrations. By F. B. Dowd. The author discusses the various problems of the human soul in a rational, although radical, manner. He believes and gives reasons for his belief that man is the architect of his fate and the master of all conditions in his environment. Among the subjects of the twenty-one chapters of the book are, "Nature and Life," "Body and Spirit," "The Psychic Senses," "Will Culture." The author understands to hold the reader's interest from start to finish and this book cannot be classed with the many wishy-washy productions on "occultism" with which the book market seems to be fairly flooded. The book is in its fourth edition and will be appreciated by friends of

occult literature. 323 pages. Cloth and gold. Price, \$2.00. Published by Eulian Publishing Co., Salem, Mass.

"The Constitutional Rights of Physicians," by Dr. R. C. Bayly, has been just received. This book clearly demonstrates the unconstitutionality of certain State laws and medical practice acts. 168 pages. Cloth binding. Price not given.

The Psychic Research Association has issued a course of instruction in the "Wealth Producing Power of Thought," teaching you how to draw to yourself the "Influences of Success" by putting in practice certain occult exercises which are printed in this course for the first time. Price, \$1.00. Order through the Thought Publishing Co.

Be sure to read all our premium offers and special privileges to subscribers.

EL MOLINO, OR THE CRIMSON LIGHT.

BY MARION EDDY. (ALL RIGHTS RESERVED.)

Begun in September Number.

The story of the fire had been whispered among them. Many were their bitter words of condemnation, and had Erard shown himself among them, probably he would have suffered violence at their hands.

No news concerning him had been received and excepting Ella and poor distracted Pauline, no one seemed to care what had become of him who was the destroyer of their peace and happiness.

In the afternoon Ella came quietly down stairs and asked if she might be driven to town. It was seldom that she cared to leave the place, but Pauline thought nothing of her request and Michael promised to see that the horse was hitched to the phaeton for her.

Ella dressed herself in her best, and having coaxed one of the boys about the place to go with her, drove away.

Three hours later the boy returned alone. Miss Morton, he said, had bought a railroad ticket and ordered a man to go to El Molino the next day for her trunk, which proved to be already packed and tagged in her room.

Great was the surprise of the inmates of the casa when the news was brought to them. Pauline wept, for she believed that Ella was going to Archie.

"Anda, what haf I said?" cried old Faquita, wrathfully. "Haf I not said you make a mistake to bring her here? Anda, just see now, she haf run away and not say adios. Ah, miss dear, you haf laugh when I tell you thata she try the evil eye on Mister Archie. It es her evil eye thata bring all thees trouble to us. Hah, would'nt I lika to catch her now?"

"Hush, Faquita," said Pauline. "She is not to be blamed for our troubles. If she loves Archie and he loves her, I only hope that they may be very happy together."

"Huh!" sniffed Faquita, indignantly. "I don't. Anda, Mister Archie es a fool anyways." With these words the old woman flounced out of the room and went to tell Michael; while poor Pauline tried to calm her feelings and keep back the tears that struggled to her eyes.

At last the afternoon train was heard beyond the river. It crossed the bridge, the signal to stop at El Molino was heard, and in a few moments Ramon Crespo was there again.

"Well," said he briskly and in his most business like tones. "I have begun proceedings to have your father removed as trustee. I have also been to see the president of the bank that holds the mortgage. Now about Maxwell and Moss. They brought suit for their money and as no defense was entered by Erard they got a judgment. I think I can manage to satisfy them so that they will wait a while now. And now have you any news for me?"

CHAPTER XV.

Archie Copeland received Mr. Crespo's telegram at the real

estate office where he was employed, and at once carried it to the hotel where he and his father were boarding.

"A telegram, father," he said as he put the yellow envelope into the old man's trembling hand.

With eager fingers Martin Copeland tore the envelope open and read the brief message within. "Don Ramon!" cried he in surprise. "Don Ramon at El Molino! He sends for me to take charge of the mill again. Mr. Erard has fled."

"Don Ramon!" repeated his son. "Who is Don Ramon?"

"Don Ramon, or Mr. Crespo, as he is called now, is Don Barnardo's nephew and was once engaged to Pauline's mother years ago. It was John Erard who came between them."

"Yes. Oh, yes. Now I remember the story. And he is at El Molino now, and sends for you. Will you go back?"

"Well, my boy," spoke the old man, slowly putting the telegram into the envelope, "this city life does not agree with me. Time drags heavily and I'm homesick for El Molino. The world seems strange to me after my having lived away from it so many years. And then, too, I feel that I am not a very cheerful companion to you. Yes—yes, my boy, I will go back to the mill."

Archie was silent and gazed down into the noisy street below. Copeland raised his eyes and looked at him, as with his hands thrust deep into his pockets he stood before the fireplace. Archie was young—very young, but his face was grave and wore a thoughtful expression. He had changed much since Christmas and trouble made him look older than he really was.

"Have you nothing to say?" questioned the father. "Are you disappointed, Archie?"

"No, father, I am very glad. I will tell you what I have been thinking about. You remember, I told you that Mr. McDonald had inherited from his brother a coffee plantation in Brazil. He is old, and besides his real estate business

would prevent him from personally taking charge of it. He has made me a very generous offer, which, under these circumstances, I can accept. You go back to El Molino, and I will leave next week for Panama. The change will do me good and it is to my advantage to accept Mr. McDonald's offer at once."

It was Martin Copeland's turn to gaze absently into the crowded streets of the city. His son was all he had in the world, and now he wished to leave him.

"Well, father, you do not speak. What do you say to the idea?" asked Archie.

"Brazil is a long way off, my boy," said Copeland sadly. "I am old. Perhaps when—well, maybe it is for the best, but it is hard to have you leave me."

"Yes, it is hard, but it is for the best," said the young man turning his face toward the window again, while the father sighed deeply.

Two hours later a messenger brought a telegram to El Molino. Ramon Crespo opened it, and read as follows:

"I will be with you to-morrow afternoon."

"MARTIN COPELAND."

"Miss Morton, the school teacher, left suddenly to-day."

"Both the school teacher," said Ramon, "anything else?"

"Oh, yes, some letters for father, some bills and a letter for—for us."

"Give them to me," said Mr. Crespo. She brought them to him and stood by as he read them.

"H'm. It would be a good thing if we could manage to get this contract," he said thoughtfully, "but I'm afraid we may not be able to get the mill running soon enough for that."

Pauline brightened instantly. "Oh, Cousin Ramon, is there any hope of getting the men to work again?"

"Well," said he slowly. "I think there is a hope. In fact, I have thought of a scheme by which we may be able to pull

out of this hole if I can only get the law part of it settled without delay. We must get rid of this trustee business first. I can use my influence with the Judge and because of the pressing necessity for immediate action I may succeed in settling everything in a few days. Now, Pauline, if you will listen and try to comprehend my words I will explain, but first tell me where Mr. Copeland is? I must send him a telegram to-night. We will need him."

"Mr. Copeland!" Pauline sighed. "I don't know where he went," she said.

"His son is in Los Angeles. Probably the old man is with him. Call some one to take a message to town at once."

Pauline went to seek Joe Carter, while Ramon quickly wrote a message and orders for the station agent to send the answer to El Molino without delay.

Before long Joe was clattering over the rails on his way to the little town, and Ramon Crespo, settling himself back comfortably in an easy chair before the crackling wood fire, began to explain his plan to his young cousin.

"First of all," he said, "do you know what a corporation is?"

"I believe I do," answered Pauline rather doubtfully. "It is a number of persons owning something together, isn't it?"

"Exactly," said the lawyer with a smile on his handsome face. "Well, then, I think we can form a corporation. You see, the business is a paying one, and there is my eldest son Henry, just of age. His grandmother has left him a legacy of five thousand dollars. He is willing to invest it in the mill. I am willing to put in as much more for myself, and I'm sure Martin Copeland will help us a little. That would make four stockholders, including you. The law requires five. Now my partner may be willing to join us, or I can get some Los Angeles capitalist to invest. Henry could make his home here and learn the business, and I could manage to run up

every week or so for a few hours. If we can induce Martin Copeland to return, I believe we're saved."

"And he will come!" cried Pauline, and she started toward the door. "We must tell the men at once. It will be such a relief to them. Michael! Michael!" she called loudly.

"No, no!" cried Ramon Crespo. "Not so fast, Pauline. At least wait until we hear from Copeland."

"Oh, Cousin Ramon, how long will it be before we hear?"

"I hope to receive an answer to-night," he answered. "It is necessary to get the mill running at once. Time is money now."

CHAPTER XVI.

Early in the morning, long before the sun's warm rays had melted the white frost that lay upon the grass and walks and glistened among the charred ruins and blackened stumps of the cork-elms, Michael Ganey had spread the news that Martin Copeland was expected in the afternoon, and that the mill was soon to be running again.

"Now, I'll tell ye all," said Michael, "there won't be no time fer loafin' when things is workin' again. We've been losin' money on this business, an' we'll have to hump ourselves and hustle. Ye might as well git to work now an' clean up the place. There's broken branches an' rags an' Lord only knows what a-lying about an' makin' the place look like a pig pen. Fer one, I an't a goin' to let Mr. Copeland find any more of a mess than I can help. I'm goin' to put in the day a tidyin' things up a bit."

"I'll help ye, Mike," cried Joe Carter in a cheerful tone.

"An' so'll I," piped the shrill voice of little Carlos Chavoya.

"That's right," said Michael good naturedly. "We'll all of us feel better when the old place is in ship shape again. Say, Joe, run along an' get yer wheelbarrow an' I'll ask the haythen to give me the loan of his rake. I tell ye I'm glad as

any of ye that old Copeland's comin' back, even if I ain't superintendent any more. An' I'm glad Mr. Erard is gone. Ye see, I was as crazy about him as poor Martinez, only it was the other side of my head. I ain't got any more use for Mr. Erard, ye can bet. I got my eyes open now. Sing! Hi Sing! Say, let me have that there rake ye scratch the lawn with."

The Chinaman came down from the veranda and found the desired article, while Joe Carter looked for the wheelbarrow. Michael and the two boys were soon at work and before long the men, who at first only looked on, began one by one to lend a helping hand.

From the windows of the casa Mr. Crespo watched them working about the ruins. A little later he showed his handsome, smiling face among them.

"Pauline and I have been thinking that a little outdoor exercise will do us good," he said pleasantly. "We are going to help you if we can find some rakes."

Michael handed him a rake and Mr. Crespo, after pulling off his coat and flinging it on the hedge, pushed up his cuffs and set to work. Faquita, who had fastened her dress skirt knee high above her red petticoat, appeared armed with a broom, which she began to wield among the rubbish that lay in the walks. Pauline followed, carrying a small garden rake, and these three soon had the walks in perfect order.

The men began to pull down the remains of the brick chimneys in the burned cottages and the boys cleared away the charred timbers and twisted iron pipes. The pleasant voice and cheering words of Ramon Crespo inspired the disheartened men with courage and confidence. They worked energetically, chatted among themselves, and some even began to whistle cheerily among the black ruins.

Before sunset the scene was changed. The burned and broken branches of the cork-elms were neatly piled with the

charred timbers by the river bank back of the mill. The ruins had been leveled to the ground and everything cleared away. Only the smoothly raked ashes remained to tell the tale of the ravaging flames.

At five o'clock the shriek of the locomotive was heard across the river and the people gathered about the platform to welcome the expected superintendent, for Martin Copeland was well liked and respected by the men who had for years worked under his direction.

When at last he stepped upon the platform of the little station, Michael Ganey was the first to grasp his hand and shake it warmly.

"Hurray!" cried Michael, throwing his hat into the air. "Hurray fer Mr. Copeland!" The men cheered and pressed eagerly forward to grasp their old friend by the hand and to welcome him back to El Molino.

Ramon Crespo and Pauline were among the crowd, but it was sometime before they were able to speak to the besieged superintendent, who seemed quite overcome by his hearty reception.

Another man besides Martin Copeland had stepped from the train. He was half hidden in the crowd and was jostled and pushed about by the eager men. He was a fine looking fellow of about twenty-one years, and had dark eyes, wavy black hair and a small neatly trimmed mustache. He seemed rather surprised at the shouting of the excited people and tried to make his way toward the casa.

"Henry!" exclaimed Pauline as she noticed her tall cousin. She touched Ramon Crespo on the arm. "See," she cried, "there is Henry."

"Well, here's a surprise," said the lawyer. "I didn't expect him before to-morrow. Hello! Come here, Henry."

[To be Continued.]

... ADVERTISEMENTS ...

RATES, \$2.00 AN INCH

Orders must be received before the
28th of the preceding month.

I REVEAL YOUR LIFE COMPLETE

In Love, Marriage, Business and Speculation, When and whom you will marry—your fortunes and unfortunate periods of life. With my advice your success is assured. To prove this I will on receipt of a stamp with your age and a look of half send you sealed—A Complete Chart of your future prospects. Address at once, **A. SHAGREN, ADEPT, BOX 2152, SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.**

SUGGESTION

Send for **FREE BOOKLETS** explaining how we successfully treat people suffering from all diseases by suggestion alone, without **DRUGS**, in our office and by absent treatment; and how we teach others to do this work by personal lectures here in our School of Suggestive Therapeutics, or by Correspondence Lessons of Instruction.

Address, **GEO. C. PITZER, M. D., St. Louis, Mo.**

THE BEST OF POULTRY PAPERS ALMOST FREE

Nearly every family in the United States is interested in poultry, either raising much or little, or else consuming it. We have made arrangements whereby we can send *The Western Poultry News*, one year for 10 cts., to any person paying one year's subscription in advance. Old subscribers can take advantage of this offer also, by extending their subscription one year. *The Western Poultry News* is a big 32-page monthly Chicken Magazine, published at Lincoln, Neb., printed on fine paper, illustrated, and is an acknowledged authority on poultry methods. Every housewife in town or country, as well as farm or city man should have it, especially when it can be secured almost free.

THOUGHT PUBLISHING CO., Alameda, Cal.

KNOW YOURSELF!

Read "Astrology made easy," a 64-page, double column book, by the aid of which you can read accurately the character of yourself and friends, learn what business you are adapted to, what sort of a person you should marry, etc., etc. It contains much valuable advice for all. Price, only 10 cts.

WILLIAM E. TOWNE,

HOLYOKE, MASS.

Life Reading Complete

Special fifty years' Clairvoyant meditation of your particular case. Wonders and Mysteries all along the path of your life, from infancy to old age revealed. Queer and startling evidence of spirit power, with psychical tests and wonders of clairvoyance.

Clairaudience, mediumship and the occult is given in this reading.

Enclose only \$1.00, not \$25.00, as others charge for much less truth than I give.

PSYCHIC HEALING.

Six months' "Absent Treatment" for any known disease or bad habit, given absolutely free to those taking the reading within the next 30 days. Six months "Absent Sitings" for unfoldment of your psychic powers, free with the reading, and how to hypnotize, mesmerize and induce the clairvoyant condition. All combined with the above and complete Life Reading if you order before this number of the Journal expires.

Diplomas awarded to graduates.

Address, **MISS JEANETT M. DUTTON
Lincoln, Nebraska.**

MANUAL OF HYPNOTISM, teaches this science in ten lessons. Best treatise on hypnotism published. It's practical and to the point. Price, **50 cts.** Will be sent **subject to approval** to those subscribing for *Thought* during this month. Remit for book if satisfied; if not, return it. Address,
THOUGHT PUBLISHING CO.,

ALAMEDA, CAL.

Self-Culture

does not mean the development of brain alone, nor muscle alone. My system of self-culture takes in consideration the three-fold nature of man and, therefore, it teaches true self-culture. It is the most effective system of self-development in existence. Read my ad on last cover page and send for descriptive booklet today.

DR. J. A. EICHWALDT, ALAMEDA, CAL.

The Power of Fear and Worry

Is so potent that it often destroys life. The effects of these emotions are always injurious. Anyone knows that if fear could be destroyed, a higher degree of happiness and personal comfort would be assured. All have experienced some of the harmful effects of these and other undesirable emotions. What would not you give to be entirely **free** from fear, worry, timidity, and be able to absolutely control your emotional nature?

If a remedy were offered you that would enable you to **kill instantly**, in yourself or others, **fear, worry, hate, anger, remorse, anxiety, passion**, and all other undesirable feelings and emotions, would you not gladly accept and use it? **We have such a remedy.** Our Method is not based upon hypnotism or mental suggestions, but **is entirely mechanical—a specific, producing results instantly.** Can be learned and put into practice by anyone in less than five minutes.

We send our method free upon receipt of a yearly subscription for our magazine "**Thought.**" Fill out the blank below. Act at once; to-morrow may be too late.

SUBSCRIPTION BLANK

THOUGHT PUBLISHING COMPANY

1709 ENCINAL AVE., ALAMEDA, CAL.

Date

Enclosed find *in payment for "Thought"*
for one year, to commence with the *number.*

Name

Address

Remarks

DR. ARNOLD'S Magnetic Spinal and Stomach Pad used in conjunction with the **Health Battery**, cures Female Diseases of all kinds. Write for further information, convincing testimony, and terms to agents. Address, **HEALTH BATTERY CO.**

R. A. 16, Sta. B, Oakland, Cal.

How to Hypnotize, Passing—How to Hypnotize Court and Jury—Memory System—Fluency of Mind, Tongue and Pen.

PRICE, 30 CENTS

ADDRESS, WM. A. SCOTT, ATTORNEY, GETTYSBURG, PA.

TO AUTHORS SEEKING A PUBLISHER:

Manuscripts in all branches of literature, suitable for publication in book form, are required by an established house. Liberal terms. No charge for examination. Prompt attention and honorable treatment.

"BOOKS," Box 141, THE H. RALD,

23RD ST., NEW YORK.

Your Life Told by the Stars

Parts of the Grand Man Relating to the Zodiacal Signs	Signs	Domains of the Signs	Date of the Signs
Head	♈	Fire	Mar 21 to Apr 19
	♉	Earth	Apr 19 to May 20
	♊	Air	May 20 to June 21
Upper Arms	♈	Water	June 21 to July 23
	♉	Fire	July 23 to Aug 23
	♊	Earth	Aug 23 to Sept 23
Middle Arms	♈	Air	Sept 23 to Oct 23
	♉	Water	Oct 23 to Nov 22
	♊	Fire	Nov 22 to Dec 21
Lower Arms	♈	Earth	Dec 21 to Jan 20
	♉	Air	Jan 20 to Feb 19
	♊	Water	Feb 19 to Mar 21

In Which of These Signs Were You Born?

Send date of birth and 25c. for true reading of your life and possibilities. Reliability guaranteed. Address **E. GRIFFIN, 696 Greene Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.**

Ask for sample copy of that inspirational monthly publication, **ELEANOR KIRK'S IDEAS.**

THEORY AND PRACTICE OF HUMAN MAGNETISM

This is an up-to-date treatise on the USE of Magnetism, translated from the French by Durville. It is a scholarly and profound work by a master of the art. Following are a few subjects treated: Magnetism—Its Action—Transmission from One to Another—The Action of Movement—The Art of Magnetism—How to Become a Magnetiser—Physical Laws of Human Magnetism—Polarity of the Body—Rules of Magnetic Action—Applying Magnetism in Correct Positions—Passes—Laying on of Hands—Historical Facts—Application of Magnetism in Healing—Stroking—How to Perform Stroking—Breathing—Breath of Life—Restoring the Dead to Life—Fixity of Gaze—Pacification—The Evil Eye—Intermediate Magnetism—Secret of Magnetism is Vibration—Magnetizing Water—Its Extraordinary Effect—The Purpose of Magnetism—Directions for Use.

You could not obtain elsewhere the information which this book gives, except by paying from \$5.00 to \$50.00. It is printed on fine paper, 110 pages, bound in leatherette. Price, to our subscribers, \$1.00.

COURSE IN ZOISM. The new science of Magnetic healing. Equal to many \$100 courses. The Yogis of India teach and practice self-development by withdrawal from the world. Zoism teaches the acquirement of psychic and spiritual powers without interference with the daily work. Zoism is the practice of Magnetic Healing plus an ennobling religion. Price, to our subscribers, \$2.00. Regular price, \$10.00.

COURSE IN MIND READING. The only thing of the kind in existence. It teaches you how you may not only acquire a working knowledge of Telepathy, but how you may also improve upon the feats of such noted public mind-readers as Johnstone, Bishop, etc. Price, to our subscribers, \$1.00. Regular price, \$5.00.

Practical Palmistry

by the world's most renowned palmist, Comte C. de Saint-Germain. The form, shape, lines, etc., of the hand tell the whole story of your life. Reveal the past and the future. Palmistry is a science, an exact science, and this book contains full instructions that will enable anyone with very little study and observation to read self and friends as an open book. It is a book of nearly 300 pages and contains numerous illustrations and charts of the hand. This book bound in cloth sells for one dollar, but we can supply a paper bound edition for only 25 cents, or will send this magazine for one year and a copy of the book for 65 cents.

Thought Pub. Co.,

1709 Encinal Ave.,

Alameda, Cal.

We have secured a supply of a practical

Course of Instructions

Which should be in the hands of every Man and Woman

The following partial synopsis of contents will convey an idea of the practical value of this work, which is entitled :—"*A Course of Lessons in the Development of Will-Power, Personal Magnetism, Mental and Magnetic Healing*" as well as *Rules for the Attainment of Success in Business.*" 1.—Vibration the essence of all manifestation. 2.—The Will, what it is and what it will do. 3.—The development of Will-Power. Practical Instructions and exercises showing how it is cultivated. 4.—The cultivation of the Will through Self-Control. Practical exercise that gives complete control of body and mind, develops nerve-force and insures health. 5.—The development of Magnetic Power. A practice of the rules given insures an abundance of force. Will at once appeal to common sense and reason. 6.—The Magnetic Eye. Teaches how to strengthen the eyes by charging them with magnetism. The observance of this lesson has helped many to discard the use of glasses. 7.—The Magnetic Voice. The voice that charms must be magnetic, and this lesson teaches how to acquire it. 8.—Personal Hygiene. Shows how to get best results from the use of food, air, water and sunshine. 9.—Magnetic Control of Individuals. Teaches how to sway the minds of others by this irresistible force. How to win love and gain confidence by this method, which is entirely different from those used by hypnotists or suggestionists. 10.—Healing, Theory and Practice. The most practical method in theory and practice of mental healing ever published. This lesson includes instructions in self-treatment, and also shows how to transmit healing thoughts to others at a distance. 11.—Magnetic Healing. Teaches just what to do and how to do it in order to apply magnetism for the purpose of healing. Among other instructions a method for the cure of stammering is given which is practical and effective. 12.—Hygienic Helps. Teaches the use of most effective natural healing methods. 13.—Material Remedies. Gives effective but non-poisonous home remedies for most common complaints. 14.—Business Success. How to attain it. Teaches in a plain and practical manner that financial success is the result of an intelligent use of the powers within. It shows exactly what you must do in order to be successful financially. The rules given in this as well as the preceding lessons are not at all difficult to apply, but great results will not fail to come if they are applied. 15.—The Attainment of Happiness. Teaches how to attain that which all the world is seeking—happiness, peace of mind and freedom from sorrow.

The course is printed on heavy paper and bound in suitable covers, making a neat, durable book. It is not a large volume, but the teachings are all practical and to the point. There is not a useless word in the entire course. No matter what you have read or studied on these lines, you cannot afford to miss the valuable teachings given in this work.

In order to place it within the reach of all, we have reduced the price from \$5.00 to only \$2.00, including "Thought" for one year.

Will be sent subject to approval, if one dollar is sent with order.

Address, **THOUGHT PUBLISHING CO.,**

1709 Encinal Ave.,

Alameda, California.



BLINDNESS

Prevented and Cured.

THE BLIND SEE! THE DEAF HEAR!

By the Great Eye Restorer and Only Catarrh Cure.

ACTINA is a marvel of the nineteenth century, for by its use the Blind See, the Deaf Hear, and Catarrh is impossible. Actina is an absolute certainty in the cure of Catarrhs, Pterygiums, Granulated Lids, Glaucoma, Amaurosis, Myopia, Presbyopia, Common Sore Eyes or Weakened Vision from any cause. No animal except man wears spectacles. There need not be a spectacle used on the streets of the world and rarely to read with. Street-glasses abandoned. Actina also cures Neuralgia, Headache, Colds, Sore Throat, Bronchitis and Weak Lungs. Actina is not a snuff or lotion, but a Perfect Electric Pocket Battery, usable at all times and in all places by young or old. The one instrument will cure a whole family of any of the above forms of disease.

Prof. Wilson's Magneto-Conservative Appliances

Cures Paralysis, Rheumatism and all Chronic Forms of Disease. These appliances are as puzzling to physicians as is the wonder-working Actina.

A Valuable Book Free Prof. Wilson's Treatise on the Eye and its Diseases; also Diseases in general. A book that will instruct and interest you. Send for it.

AGENTS WANTED

WRITE FOR TERMS

New York and London Electric Association, Dept. K, 929 WALNUT ST., KANSAS CITY, MO.

CELL-CULTURE, The Secret of Health

The human body is an aggregation of cells that are constantly formed from food and carried in form of blood to replace exhausted and worn-out cells throughout the system. The strength or weakness of these cells determines the strength or weakness of the body, and the strength or weakness of the digestive organs determines the strength, size and vitality of every new cell formed. If the cells of the stomach and Alimentary Canal are weak, the entire system will suffer weakness, depression and disease as a consequence.

Atlas Compound or Cordial

Is a preparation that, through its peculiar roughness, develops and strengthens the cells of the digestive organs, thus causing strong cells to be formed and carried throughout the system, producing enormous digestive power, nutrition, circulation, strength and vitality. ITS USE OFTEN CURES WHERE ALL OTHER TREATMENTS FAILED. Indigestion, Constipation, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Coughs, Colds, Nervousness, lack of vitality, as well as many blood and skin diseases are quickly cured by the use of this wonderful preparation. It produces pure blood by removing impurities and foreign matter and giving nature a chance. Gives clear skin, bright eyes, and a strong voice. Invalids often gain three to five pounds a week. Pleasant to take—contains no poisonous drugs. Made at home; costs 8 cents a pound. Price of formula and complete instructions for making and using it, \$2.00. Send \$1.00 with order and balance after having thoroughly tested the preparation. Don't wait until sick; procrastination is dangerous. Send for it to-day.

Address, **THE ATLAS COMPANY,**
ALAMEDA, CALIFORNIA

HOW TO SUCCEED

BY THE USE OF

Nature's Potent Forces

IS A BOOKLET ON THAT ALWAYS FASCINATING SUBJECT
PERSONAL MAGNETISM

If you wish to develop this power and be able to heal and bless those with whom you may come in contact; if you aspire to be a great success in your particular sphere, a king among men or a queen among women; if you would be free, and attain the strength, vigor, and beauty of youth instead of old age, decay and death, you should at once send for a copy of this booklet. It gives some startling facts about Personal Magnetism, the truth of which is attested by sworn testimony. The system of Magnetic Culture advocated in this booklet is most effective—producing results where every other system has failed. It will do you good merely to read it, but if you act according to its suggestions, your entire life will be revolutionized for the better. **THE BOOKLET IS FREE.** Send for it to-day. A postal card will bring it. Address

DR. J. A. EICHWALDT,

T. T. 101.

Alameda, California.

DO YOU KNOW HOW

to be calm and serene under any circumstances and all conditions? If not, you should get our little secret and bid farewell to Worry, Fear, Anger and all the other undesirable, unpleasant and harmful moods and emotions. It requires neither faith nor thought-control to effectively use our method. Results are obtained at once. We will send full instructions with every subscription for our magazine "THOUGHT" in addition to any other premium. For full information regarding subscription price, etc., please read "Publisher's Notice" on first cover-page.