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THE TRUE LIFE.

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THE TRUE LIFE

AS LIVED AND TAUGHT

. . . . BY . . . .

MARY HAYES-CHYNOWETH

VOL. X. EDEN VALE, CAL., DECEMBER, 1906. Number 12.

IN MEMORY OF MRS. MARY HAYES CHYNOWETH

LAURA F. HINSDALE.

From out the wondrous looms of God
His miracles are woven,
As when the rose breaks from the sod
Or music calls Beethoven.
And, O, He gave thy soul to know
The ways forever vernal,
The key of harmony—the glow
Of stars that shine eternal.

Thou heardest here the Song of Time
In melody unbroken,
The messages of God sublime
Unto thy soul were spoken.
And far aloof from things of sense
Thou knewest the True Life lasting,
The spirit's beauteous recompense,
As by divine forecasting.

Thy echoing words today we know
As when in tones seraphic,
We hear the winds that softly blow
Along the blue Pacific.

And as the carrier finds her nest
By heavenly ordaining,
Thy winged words find their behest
Immortal Hope proclaiming.

The violet blossoms at thy feet
In purple drifts are falling,
The roses sway their censors sweet,
The vesper birds are calling.
Mid stately centotaph and urn,
And silent mausoleum,
There Nature through the night and morn
Intones her low Te Deum.

The mountain mists thy bed infold
And weave their drifting cover,
The memory bell thy name hath tolled,
And pale stars o'er thee hover.
The children's prayers above thee rise
In love thy deeds repeating,
While softly o'er thee bend the skies
As in a tender greeting.

O where so-ever now thou art
Thine ardour still is burning,
The flame-like passion of the heart
Forever Godward turning.
The shining angel hosts afar
We know have watched above thee,
While here, upon our little star,
The good and true have loved thee.

O where so-ever now thou art
Are love and joy and gladness,
The high fruition of the heart
Beyond the realm of sadness.
Thine is the light and peace of God
Beyond Time's narrow portal,
The ways wherein thy feet have trod
Lead on to Life Immortal.

THE KINGDOM OF GOD.

MARY HAYES CHYNOWETH.

There is no promise in the Bible that we can be saved without overcoming the imperfections that hinder our progress. There must be a beginning of that effort to overcome, and the sooner we make that beginning the sooner we shall have happiness and harmony within us. One need not wait for another to come into the kingdom of heaven, for each must make that kingdom for himself; and if he can come into it during his stay or life here on earth with those who are inharmonious, it is worth working for. He can not only come into that kingdom to enjoy it himself, but he knows that he can be a help to God in developing His children. That is one of the greatest pleasures of my life, knowing that I am working for God in helping His children to come into a higher life or helping them out of their sufferings of body or mind. There is no joy that can equal it; and I feel that it is not only a necessity but a privilege to have an opportunity to come into His life, to be doers of the truth, and we should take every opportunity to bring ourselves into such a state that we can come into His life.

I know but one way to the kingdom of heaven; there is but one way to do, and that is to live, and no man can live unless he does right. The life that I speak of is the life of God that comes into the souls of men and brings them actively under the spiritual law. Until man comes into that state he has no life. The intelligence that he lives under and enjoys as he does today becomes weak and as naught when he comes to have the wisdom of God within him as an active principle to live. He is then not only full of light and truth, having knowledge how to do and act, but he has that quality of life that is pure and holy, just and kind in every way, and I feel that it pays us to do right by acting and living perfectly before the people of earth. Let nothing tempt us away from that higher and more glorious duty. Let us not only be good, but let us act right and live right. Let our thoughts aspire to something higher than earth. Let our pleasures always be anticipated in a higher atmosphere than we live in. See to it that we live above the earth to gain the happiness and pleasures that we desire; and when we come to a state of growth to have true happiness, the pleasure that we now call happiness vanishes before us; it is nothing.

I feel that we should live for that true happiness. We all know how to get it. We may repeat it tonight and we may repeat it again, but it is of no use to know it unless we rise above unhappiness. We know what makes us unhappy. Inharmony is one thing, and it should be avoided; and if we give way to all our appetites and propensities we are put back in our growth toward happiness. If an appetite tempts us so that we cannot deny ourselves, we may be in darkness and misery until we have the will power to determine to overcome that appetite; but if we overcome one appetite that tempts us, it gives us strength and tone to deny ourselves again and again.

Pray without ceasing, the Scripture says. Let us do right. Let us avoid doing anything that will keep us from growing into the spiritual life. Let us determine to have a new action in the church to bring it greater and more perfect principles of truth. It must not be preaching, it must not be theorizing with us. That has been done a great many years. We want a reality brought out in our church that everybody can participate in. Labor and work for the reality of God in the flesh. Let it come as a principle of light and truth to every one of us if possible, and if it comes to only one of us let that one be active until others are brought in

rapport with us, until they too feel the divine inspiration permeating every portion of their being, so that they know that they have a duty to work for God and His kingdom.

God is the light of the world, and if an angel is a just man made perfect no doubt the perfect men are those angels. I have no doubt that the people who have lived on earth, and died, and gone on in their progress over there until they became righteous in their lives, have much to do in bringing light and knowledge to the world. If the low, undeveloped spirits return, as they did in the Bible times according to the Scriptures, for Christ had to cast them out, and I have had to cast them out, we must know that many people have become angels and have the same laws and same opportunity that others have to return to us, and they can give us truth and blessings. But it matters not if we do not know of this. We know that we live in the hereafter, but that knowledge does not do us any good in our efforts to live a godly life.

He is the light of the world. He gives all the knowledge and wisdom and everything that we need and want; but we need not ask Him how He gives it to us. We need not ask by whom it comes; but if we have a true light from God and it is given to us to use to bring out our higher nature, we should live by that light, and if we do we shall come to a state where we shall know what God is in our own natures while listening to Him and following His light of truth as we understand it.

I feel that it is our duty to deny ourselves in order that we may become acquainted with the law of our being and comprehend God's great universe more than we now can. It is a wonderful thing to feel and see and know a power so great that it can form everything that God has formed and put His life into. Think of the systems and of the worlds! Every star means a world of some kind. Think of them and know that He has given to us all of this that we can see, and it is only a speck compared to His great universe.

We have much to live for and much to work for when we can partially comprehend God's life so that we desire enough of it in ourselves to enable us to feel His power and love and to know what He can do for us, as all who are here know. It should be a stimulus to make us work night and day when we have an opportunity and to pray continuously, as the Scripture says, that we may possess more and more of His power; and when we have more power we can deny ourselves all the things that we know are wrong. We can control our tempers, we can aspire to God in the sense of looking to Him for aid to help us to become harmonious through this process of overcoming, so that we may have His life to help us now as well as in the life to come.

The people do not look for heaven here on earth. They have been educated to believe that they cannot go to heaven until they die. I was not educated that way, and I do not wish to educate my children that way. I know that heaven means a condition of happiness and peace and harmony, and I know that if from infancy we are educated to believe that we make our own heaven and our own hell we will be more careful about doing wrong and making ourselves suffer as some do because of wrong doing, and we will work harder to stop the action of the mind when it prompts us to sin, before it gets such a hold over us as it has over so many people today.

I feel more than ever a strong desire to help the youth as well as the older ones to begin, if they have not already done so, to think more about this matter of building up our heaven. Heaven is a condition, and if we get our systems in such a condition that we can live for God and His kingdom, seeking first His kingdom and His righteousness, as the Scripture says, we shall have all things added unto us. If we want to be in heaven we can make it by destroying all that

destroys heaven in us and that makes us suffer the agony and torment that men suffer because of doing sinful deeds and living sinful lives. Our efforts are to help the people to know that there is an opportunity to live in heaven on this earth. We want them to know that all men through their own efforts can have happiness and peace and joy before they die.

Let us by our deeds and actions bring ourselves into such a condition that we shall have nothing but harmony in our being, no hatred, nor envy, nor jealousy existing within us, but loving one another, working for one another, as brethren of one great family. We cannot make families large enough or small enough to keep them from belonging to the great family of God. We cannot sever ourselves from God's children and say that we belong to Him and that no one else belongs to Him.

So I feel that we must come into a state to be able to make our heaven for ourselves and not be satisfied unless we can help our brothers and sisters to come into that state also. We have been doing this and I hope that all of you will pray more constantly and continue to be active in overcoming anything and everything that tends to darken the spiritual mind and bring the elements of earth into our lives. We do not want them brought in. We want the light of truth, the light of God, in our souls, so that we may not only live by that light, but that we may, as the Scripture says, put our light on a candlestick that it may give light unto all in the house.

Let us work to see what we can do to give us a greater desire to work for this light within, and let us see if we cannot have a heaven here on earth. We know that we can if we all work hard enough. We know that we can have a harmony that nothing can destroy.

THE LIFE DIVINE.

JAY O. HAYES.

We are gathered together this morning that we may again bring ourselves closer to the great divine life of the universe. We have been promised and we believe that where two or three are gathered together in God's name, and seeking His life, there will He be in the midst of them; and we who are gathered here this morning come not to find communion in numbers, not to find fellowship with many, who are perhaps no higher advanced than we, but we have come here that we may find fellowship with One, and that the great God of the universe; and it is our desire this morning that that power and inspiration that is the life of all things should be with us and in our hearts, that it may animate our lives and our desires and our purposes and bring us nearer to Himself.

We live in our thoughts and in our ambitions. The problem that confronts us as thinking individuals is whether we shall live in the higher part of our life or in the lower. We know what it is to live as physical individuals. We know the limitations of the natural, physical life. We know the disappointments and the sufferings that are incident to this life. We know how far short we come of the things we desire; and yet we continue to live these imperfect lives. We know how our ambitions lead us to do certain things in the line of our activities, and how many times we fall short of realizing our hopes; and we know the disappointments and pain and mortification that come to us as the result of these failures; and we also know that where we have not failed but have succeeded, how little satisfaction, happiness and peace come to us even as a result of our success. We have all tried this physical life. We have all experienced its shortcomings. We have all

tested its uselessness to bring eternal peace and happiness to the soul.

I would not say that men should not strive to succeed, that they should not be ambitious to do something in this physical world to make the world and themselves physically better, for they should; and yet I have come almost to feel that so far as these physical lives are concerned there is no great distinction between the life that is successful and the life that seems a failure, because in either case there is no lasting satisfaction that comes from these efforts to the mind or to the soul. We do not know much about the condition that comes as a result of spiritual and godly effort until we have made it and know from experience. I have not myself tested it as far as I would, but I have observed the result in other lives and know that as a result of every spiritual and godly effort there come into the life a peace, contentment and elevation of mind and of soul that nothing in the physical, worldly life can possibly give.

The condition to which all men look, the condition to which God would have their minds attracted and their ambitions directed, is a condition of godly spirituality and perfection, which we conceive to be the condition in which God Himself has His home; and I feel that God has in no way shown His love in greater measure to the children that He has created than by giving unto each one the possibility of developing into that condition where all the peace, the holiness, the purity and the beauty of the divine life can be incorporated into the individual life of His children. This is the ultimate end of man. The physical life is necessary but it should minister to the development and perfection of the divine life within. We should come into a condition where we can live and have our existence in these higher and more beautiful attributes of God that are implanted within us; and when we grow these beautiful characteristics, when spirituality and godliness are developed within us as a result of our efforts, then we have a condition that is eternal and everlasting and in which we can find not temporary but constant joy and happiness.

We speak of heaven; we think of it in our times of elevation; we look forward to the time when all the cares, and responsibilities and troubles of the world and of the physical life will be laid away and we shall be able to live in that higher and better part of the nature, where we can find communion with God and with all His holy and beautiful attributes; but let us not forget that this to which we look forward with such anticipation of joy and happiness is not a condition that is induced or exists by reason of physical surroundings, but is a condition of the soul of each individual. Let us not forget that heaven is not a place but it is a condition to which we must come, and we can be in heaven wherever we are, if our hearts are right and our lives are so pure that the great, beautiful life of God is our inspiration and our life. That is all that is necessary. We can have heaven here. We can have it wherever we go. We can have all its beauties and joy, we can have all the power of the godly life that we shall ever experience, while we are here, if we are only in condition to have that great life of God in our souls because they are elevated and pure enough to attract Him and His attributes unto ourselves.

Shall we have it? or shall we go on through this life experiencing over and over again its sorrows, its disappointments, and its sufferings, until we shall finally come to know that they are all unnecessary, and by our efforts put them away and live so as to develop that which is spiritual, godly and divine in our lives? Do you tell me that you strive to be spiritual, and godly, and perfect, and that you cannot overcome the temptations that surround you, and that you are drawn away and enticed by the things of the earth and of the physical

life? I know that this is so. I know that the world has attractions for the physical man. I know that the tendency and the temptation of the physical life are toward the things that are physical; but these things are not necessary if we look at life right and if our hearts are right toward God, for if we desire strongly enough this divine, spiritual life, we can resist and overcome the tendency toward evil that is implanted in the natural life.

In order to get away from the temptations of the world and the tendencies of the physical life, we must be self-centered. We must live within ourselves sufficiently to have control of the desires, the appetites, the passions and the tendencies of the natural life, and we must not be influenced by the things that are outside of us. What matters it to us that some other man is inharmonious in his nature! Is that a reason why we too should be in the same condition? What matters it to us that some other man steals and lies! Because he is living after the impulses of his natural, physical life, is it any reason why we should do the same? We must be strong enough to resist all the contaminating influences of the world, it matters not what they may be; because so long as we live, whether in this world or in some other, the time will never come, except as we bring it through our own development, when we shall be removed from the contaminating influences of the physical life.

The great, spiritual life of God that we all worship and that we all seek, mingles with all the physical things of the universe and He is not drawn away from His inner, center, spiritual life. The great, spiritual power of the universe has to do with the lowest forms of life that exist, and yet is strong enough not only to come in contact with them but to bring to them all the beauty, the strength and the purity of His divine life.

We must come into a condition to emulate this great life of the universe if we are ever to become His spiritual, godly children, and there is no better place either in space or in time than this in which to grow ourselves and to become able to resist the temptations that tend toward that which is evil. Are you surrounded at home by conditions that are not the best? Are your business associations such as to make you evil in your thought and in your life? Are your companionships such that they do not tend to elevate your mind and your thought? Then it is all the more necessary for you to live that inner life so strongly that you shall not be contaminated or lowered or debased by those with whom of necessity you must mingle.

There is one protection against all this evil of the world. There is one certain way in which nothing can reach you that shall draw you away from the purpose to live for God and to establish His kingdom in your soul, and that is to protect yourself, your mind, your desire and your soul, by the mantle of God's great, divine life, and that can be done. We can receive God's life if we desire it strongly enough. We can have it in our souls if we will. We can bring God into our lives if we ask Him to come and desire Him to be there. We can have our minds elevated if our attraction is toward the things that are elevated, pure and holy; if our attraction is not toward those things that are holy, pure and godly, then let us wrestle within ourselves until we shall know enough about God and the beauty of His kingdom to desire them above all things else that life and the world contain.

That is the duty of life, that is the great problem of life; and compared with this great problem of building up God's kingdom in the human soul there is no other that is of any moment to man. To know the mysteries of the physical universe, to understand the wonders of God's physical laws, great as they may be and great as

may be the possibilities that they contain, these are as nothing compared to the greatness of the life divine, and they are as nothing in importance to the individual compared to these spiritual laws which may be reached and found in the human heart and life; because with all the greatness of the physical life there is something lacking; with all its possibilities there is something yet that does not satisfy the longings of the human heart; but when once we have established in our lives this beautiful spirituality of God we shall have given unto us all the knowledge that we need to use concerning all His physical laws and we shall have power over all the things that are given us to do in a physical way; and in addition to this, and above it and beyond it, we shall be given the privilege of communing with that great, spiritual life of the universe, that which contains all the blessings and the joys of the life divine, by bringing it into our own souls and lives. We shall not only be given knowledge of the things that are physical but we shall be given powers that are spiritual and divine; and we shall be able to bring ourselves not only nearer to God, but, because we are ourselves near to Him, we shall be able to bring our brothers and sisters close to Him and into communion with His beautiful, spiritual life.

Which shall we choose? Shall we go on as we have been going, living after the things of the flesh and of the earthly life, or shall we give more of our time, our thought, our energy and our desire to the things that are spiritual, holy and godly, that we may be able to grow that part of our nature until we can find communion with the great God of the universe and bring His life with all its beauty, its purity and its elevation of feeling, thought and desire into our lives to bless them and to bless the world?

PERSONAL EXPERIENCES.

MARY HAYES CHYNOWETH.

I have been asked a great many times to tell more of my experiences in the meetings, but I am very sensitive about telling such things to strangers. Many of the things that I have done in the past, that God has done through me, are so much beyond what the natural man can do that people have suggested that it would do no good for me to print my life, because nobody would believe it. So I am sensitive about telling it before all of you for fear you will not believe it. We are believers in a godly life and know and understand God's power not because we have learned it from the Bible, or from ministers of the gospel, or priests, or any one, but because His power came upon me without my asking.

As many of you know, I had a strong desire to know whether I was an immortal being or not. I had never seen or heard anything that gave me that evidence. I could read nothing in the Bible that satisfied me, and I knew no person that I could feel knew any more about it than I; but I felt deeply impressed that there was a God in the universe, that there was a power of life and wisdom that did not belong to humanity, and I could see enough of nature to know that everything was in order and that everything that was created had been created for a purpose. Hence it gave me confidence in a supreme power. I was not satisfied with the idea of living here a few years and passing away, then going down as a tree or plant; and I began to pray to God to give me the evidence of the immortality of my soul.

When I began my prayers there were many things given to me that I had not gotten before, and it encouraged me and made me feel that if I kept on I might get my answer, so I continued to pray. I was teach-

ing, and during school hours my mind was on my duties, but as soon as my duties were done my mind was on a higher power, and I prayed for the light and truth that I knew existed. I spoke and talked to God as I would to one of you, and I prayed that He would give me the evidence of the immortality of my soul. I continued that prayer for two years, and at last I said to God that I had prayed these two years for my blessing, that when it was time He would answer my prayer, and I should keep on as long as I lived until I had that answer. The next day I dismissed my school, and the following day, Saturday, they carried me home. Sunday morning I was not feeling so very well and I decided to stay at home and be quiet. There had been quite an excitement the last day of school, and I needed rest.

After my duties were done in the morning I was walking across the floor with a basin of water in my hands, when a power came upon me like a great weight that forced me to my knees, and in an instant's time I was not myself. I was some one else, and the power that was with me began to pray in an unknown tongue; and after his prayer he raised me up, of course using my body and my mind and everything that was about me. My father sat near reading the Bible, and the power took the Book out of father's hands, my eyes being shut, and opened with one turn to the chapter speaking of the spiritual gifts. He motioned that it was the Holy Ghost that was upon me, and that what Christ had done in doing his miracles, he was going to do through me. My father asked, "Are you trying to impress me that the same power is over my daughter?" He said, "Yes;" and from that time on for about two years I did the miracles of the Bible. They sent for me to hold meetings in churches and halls, where I preached sermons without any preparation, and in every meeting I had my miracles to perform. People came hundreds of miles to see the miracles done. It was something new, something that no one had ever heard of, except as they had read of it in the Bible.

One gentleman, who had been a member of the Wisconsin Assembly, sat at the gate for three weeks, except when he was eating and sleeping, telling the people that the second coming of Christ was at hand and to go in and see the miracles; and there was great excitement in all that section.

They sent for me to go to different places, and I would be gone two or three months at a time, doing this work; but the power asked the people not to expose it to the world, because mankind was not then in a condition to receive all I had to give. It would have been as it was in olden times, I might have been burned at the stake or hung as a witch. I want to have you understand that the godly power is something more than a name, that godly power that has done the works through me is something more than humanity knows of; it is something more than human intellect can produce; and every person who has ever seen it will say the same. I feel, therefore, that perhaps if I tell you of some of the miracles that have been done through me you may get something that will satisfy you that there is a God.

Soon after I was working in this way, a young boy of about twelve years of age, who was a cripple, was brought to me. The doctor did not expect that anything could be done for him. His limb was thrown back and he could not move his knee to get it back in the proper place; but when he was brought to me I laid my hands on him for a few minutes and his limb began to move. As soon as I put my hands on him it began to relax, and he soon commenced to walk.

One of the first miracles that I performed was taking a cancer from a lady's breast, when no one in the neighborhood or even among her own people knew that she had one. She had heard of some things that I had done the day before that had raised an excitement, and she thought she would try

to see what power I really had. When I saw her the power was with me and he said to her, "I will see you in another room in a few minutes." She said, "I do not know what you want to see me for;" but she consented to go. The power chose five witnesses, three gentlemen and two ladies, as I remember, and they went into the room with this lady. The power then said to the gentlemen, "I want you to set your watches, for I have a duty to do and I wish witnesses." He did not care for it for himself, but he wanted to show the power of God through my organism. After they had set their watches he said to them, "This lady has a cancerous sore on her breast and if the doctors did anything with it they would cut it out or take it out with a plaster, but," turning to my father who was one of the witnesses, "I am going to cure it by taking it onto your daughters' thumb." He magnetized a cloth, wet it in cold water, and laid it on the breast. He said that in two weeks, five days, and a certain number of hours and minutes the sore would be healed and would come off on the cloth. He then started me off, and as the people sent for me I went to Whitewater, or some place south of there, and to East Troy and West Troy, to heal the sick. During this time I was bearing the cancer on my thumb and was not allowed to put anything on it. The power wished the people to know that it was the power of God over me.

I was gone two weeks and over; and when the time appointed came I was ordered home. The witnesses were all present, and when it was time to take off that cloth the power said, "Now it is time for the sore." There was no clock to show the time, but when they opened their watches it was the time to a minute that he had set more than two weeks before. When the cloth was removed the witnesses could see that the breast was perfectly healed. The power then said, "This lady's blood is filled with this disease and I am going to take some of the sores out of her, as she cannot live long in this condition." So I had one or two other sores on my body to bear, and the woman had no more trouble. When the sores were first upon her they were sensitive, but as soon as they were upon my body she did not feel them at all.

We read in the Bible that Christ bore the sicknesses and diseases of the people, and how little the people make of it; but it is just as natural to bear the sicknesses of our brothers and sisters as to bear their burdens or aid them in the physical life. I bore this sore more than two weeks. My older sister slept with me, and one morning the power said to her, "What has become of the sore?" My hand was as smooth as it is now. We looked in the bed but there was not a drop of blood or any trace of the sore to be found.

This Mr. Vanderpool, who sat at the gate for three weeks, as I told you, telling the people that it was the second coming of Christ, had been working where there was a buzz saw, and the saw split two fingers open and took the joint out of the thumb. Of course he sent for a doctor to do up the hand, but it pained him so much after it had been done up that they thought he was going into spasms; and so, being a neighbor, he thought he would come to me, thinking that I might relieve him with this new power. When the power saw the hand and thumb he said, "The physician has not made the splint right, I will have to undo it." Our people thought it was best to send for the doctor and have him take the splint off; and when the doctor came the power told him what he would have to do. Mr. Vanderpool was a writer and the splint was made to bend the thumb so that he might afterwards hold a pen. It was wonderful to see how the thumb and fingers healed without any inflammation. Mr. Vanderpool went with us from place to place, as he could not yet work, showing his hand and

telling the story himself, it was so wonderful to him.

People whose hands were covered with salt rheum would be healed in a few hours. Children who were subject to spasms would be brought; they might be strangers to me, and as soon as they came into the house I would fall in a spasm, not a word having been said. I would have three or four spasms a day and the children would have no more. There was a young lady stopping at a house across the road, who was subject to spasms. She was an epileptic and was very dangerously ill at times, and she was very anxious to be cured. One day she came over to see me, and she had hardly gotten into the house before I was in a spasm and she had none. She had felt one coming on and had hurried to our house as quickly as she could. I had four spasms that day, and a doctor was called. He did some things, but it was of no use. He said that he could do nothing as I had a power over me that was stronger than he. The blood ran from my mouth, and the trouble kept on for some time, but the young lady never had another spasm.

I will tell you about setting a child's hip, as I have been asked to do. I had been doing these miracles some time, and we were having a meeting for the purpose of treating and taking care of the sick, when a lady came in with a child about six years old on crutches. As she passed by me I said to her, "You have kept that boy away from me too long;" and the boy began to cry, and that showed me that he had had a hope that I would cure him. When I saw him cry I pitied him and I told his mother to lay him on the couch that was before me and that maybe I could do something for him after all. So she laid him on the couch, and we measured the limb and found that it was about two inches longer than the other. It was out of the socket, and the mother said that she had been doctoring him for about two years. The grandfather and grandmother lived in San Jose at the time, and while she was visiting them the grandfather told her to bring the child to me as the doctors had all failed, as I was curing everything. She felt impressed that I could cure him and she brought him down. So after we had measured the limb she bared the hip to me. It was out of joint and had been so for two years. For a few moments my hand moved lightly around the cavity, which was quite deep, and all at once the bone went into the socket. I told him he could go where he wished now and he would not need his crutches. I said, "What God does is done forever." He believed me, and the hip has never been out of joint since.

I have cured many limbs after the doctors have said that the people must be cripples. One lady had had her knee hurt and of course it was a difficult thing to cure. She had had a great many physicians and surgeons, and they had pronounced her crippled for life; but after hearing of my work at Eden Vale this lady begged to be brought to me from San Francisco, and one of her friends came with her to me. When she same into the room I saw that she was a cripple, and after she was seated I went forward to where she was and said, "It seems that you have had an accident." She said, "Yes," and I told her what the accident was. She was suffering extremely. She had a bandage around her knee and I laid my hands on where the pain was and let them remain there about ten minutes. I then said, "You can walk now, the limb is good." She got up so quickly that the thought struck me that perhaps she would be reckless and undo all that I had done; and I said to her, "If in going home you hurt your limb I will tell you what to do," and I gave her a little package to make a poultice of, but she got up and walked and said, "I have not walked for seven years. I have been putting on poultices and taking medicine long enough, and I do not want

any more." She went home and her mother said that she acted like a crazy woman. She said that for the first time in seven years she had not an ache nor a pain.

Another lady from San Francisco had a worse difficulty, if possible, but I cured her just as easily as I did this one. Two days after she got home she went to a picnic a few miles away and sent me word afterward that she enjoyed it and was as independent as any of them, and her limb did not trouble her.

A lady had been here in San Jose at the St. James Hotel for a year or two. The doctors said that she had three diseases, Bright's disease, bronchitis and liver trouble, any one of which was enough to kill her. When they sent for me I went and told her what to do. I made a few passes over her stomach and liver, I think I treated her not over fifteen minutes, and her aches and pains were gone, and in a short time she could walk ten blocks. This was about two years ago and she is getting better every year. I did not give her a drop of anything except for the liver, and I did nothing except with my hands.

There is a lawyer in town, Mr. William Rogers, who called upon me when he was sixteen years old. The doctors had told him that one lung was gone and that the other was going as fast as possible, and he could not live; and he expected to die. He was a young boy. His people were Catholics and did not believe in my godly life; and so he came alone to see me and said, "Mrs. Hayes, I have come to see if you can tell me what ails me." I looked at him a moment and told him that his liver was very bad, and his stomach, and so on; and I gave him a treatment for his stomach. He said, "You have not touched my case at all, Mrs. Hayes. My lungs are the only trouble." I told him that his lungs were as good as mine, but he could not believe it; and he told me what the doctors had said. I asked him to take off his coat and vest, and I made him stand up on the floor and showed him how to breathe; and he filled his lungs fuller than I could fill mine. I asked him if he did not know that a lung that was dead and gone could not fill like that, and I patted his lungs and asked him if they felt sore, and he said "No"; and that was the end of his sickness. He had to be strengthened and toned up, but there was no longer any dangerous disease.

SOME RECOLLECTIONS OF MARY HAYES CHYNOWETH'S LIFE AND WORKS.

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E. A. HAYES.

My earliest recollections of our home life are filled with memories of the sick and afflicted in body and soul who came to my mother, Mrs. Hayes-Chynoweth, for advice and help. And so far as I now remember no one was ever turned away empty, and no charge was made to any one for advice, treatment, medicine or board. To rich and poor alike was freely given whatever God had for them. If any one wished to pay he paid whatever he chose, and if people did not offer or wish to do so, and most did not, it was just as well, and indeed was not expected. The total possessions of my parents in those early years consisted of the homestead of one hundred and thirty-five acres of very good land in Waterloo, Wisconsin, and the small savings from the fruits of the soil. And yet, although we often had more than one hundred people visit us in a week, generally from some distance, who fed their horses at the barn, and were fed and often lodged at the house, and furnished prescriptions and medicine,

I cannot remember that any member of our family ever lacked anything that was necessary to his comfort or well-being. On the contrary, my parents were taught and assisted to prosper in many strange ways, so that notwithstanding these drains on the family purse they throve in a material way even better than our neighbors equally well situated who had no such drain. As far back as my memory reaches, mother had the same unfaltering trust and faith in God as now, and fully relied upon His promise that if she did His bidding, "He would not see the righteous forsaken nor his seed begging bread." In her case, and through her life in our case, this promise has been abundantly fulfilled.

I purpose in this paper to give an account of some of the manifestations of God's power which I have myself seen. But a large part, if not the largest part, of mother's work was done away from home, and as I did not then sufficiently comprehend what the work meant to cause the circumstances coming under my observation to become fixed in my mind, what I remember must necessarily be a very small part of what was done.

First, I will mention some of the ways out of the ordinary in which prosperity was made to come to our household. In the early years of the War of the Rebellion and before all kinds of commodities advanced in price, mother was told that the war was going to be a long and bloody one, and that the price of all goods that we had to buy would advance, and that it would be a great economy for her to lay in a good stock of all those things that she knew she would need for the next two or three years. She therefore purchased of dry goods and such family supplies as were not perishable enough to last the family two or three years. As we know, prices continued to advance until most articles of necessity advanced to two or three times the antebellum price, and even higher than this. But we had but little to buy during those times, and so were not obliged to pay the high prices that our neighbors paid.

It was either just before the war began or in the early part of it, that I heard my father say to a man who was trying to persuade him to buy some farming tool, "If wheat is worth one dollar a bushel the coming year I will buy it." It was then worth, according to my recollection, about seventy-five cents per bushel. After the man had gone, mother turned to father and said: "It has just been told me that wheat will be not only one dollar per bushel, but in the near future two and a half and perhaps three dollars per bushel, and if we keep our wheat we shall be able to get that for it." Knowing that this power over mother had never made mistakes in matters of this kind, no thought of anything else but to keep the wheat was for a moment entertained, and so the crop for that year was stored away in the granary and barn, except what was needed for consumption in the family. The next year's crop was treated in the same way. After the third crop was harvested and threshed, a neighbor of ours, Cyrus Perry, to whom father had loaned some wheat in the spring for seed, with the understanding that he should haul as much to market for father's credit as he had had, whenever father directed, came to our house and said: "Mr. Hayes, I can sell my wheat for one dollar and a half per bushel and I have concluded to sell mine at that price, and I came down to see if you want me to haul what wheat I owe you at the same time." "No," father said, "I do not think I will sell my wheat just yet." Mr. Perry said he thought it foolish not to sell when wheat was bringing such a big price, and father then said: "Perhaps so, but my wife says that wheat is going to be higher, and that if we hold on we shall get two dollars and a half and perhaps three dollars per bushel, and I shall listen to her impression and not sell until

she says it is time." Mr. Perry expressed great surprise that father should be influenced by a prediction so impossible of fulfillment, and insisted that he should be wise and sell his wheat at a good price, no matter what father did; but he was sufficiently impressed so that he did not sell his wheat just then, and received for it more than a dollar and a half per bushel. The price of wheat continued to advance until it was worth two and a half dollars and still the power over mother said it was not time to sell. Finally the price jumped to two dollars and eighty-five cents and our three years' crop of wheat was hustled to market and sold. It is probably not necessary to add that the money made by this transaction seemed to us in our condition then like an ample fortune, and as a gift from God.

During one harvest time in my boyhood, I remember that a very large crop of wheat was nearly all harvested and stood in shocks in the fields, when the power came to us and said: "In a very short time there will be some very heavy and continuous rains, accompanied by hot weather, by which all grain left in shocks will be greatly damaged and much of it destroyed. It will be best, therefore, for you to get all the help you can and get your wheat into the barn or into stacks as soon as possible." This was accordingly done, but in spite of the hurry the rains came before it was quite all in, and a few shocks remained in the field. Nearly all the grain of our neighbors, however, remained in the field, and all that was left out sprouted more or less and was either very greatly damaged or entirely destroyed.

Not to go so much into detail as to become tiresome, I will simply say that these instances I have given are only examples of the almost daily direction in all matters of business which we have always received ever since I can remember, and by following them we have been saved many losses, and enabled to take advantage of many circumstances which otherwise we could not have done, and finally to accomplish what we have now accomplished in the way of success.

The facts that I am now about to relate may seem to some miraculous, and many may not believe them, but they are, nevertheless, absolutely true. In these early years, as before stated, the sole dependence of the family was upon the products of the farm, and destruction of crops meant not only pinching economy, but it meant that the spiritual work could not go on without money and without price as it had done. I think it was before the war that the chinch bug first made its appearance in that part of Wisconsin where we lived. Its ravages were terrible. Whole fields of fine grain would be totally destroyed by it in a few days. Our neighbor just across the street, whose land was equally as good and of the same kind of soil as ours, had his crop nearly or quite destroyed by the chinch bug two or three times. I heard mother say that she knew God would not allow our wheat to be destroyed by chinch bugs, and He did not, for ours was never seriously injured by them. We also had an apple orchard of some one hundred and fifty or two hundred trees, which was often very profitable to us. About the year 1874 the army worms attacked all the orchards in that neighborhood and ate up everything green upon the trees for two or three years in succession, until all the trees were killed. Our neighbor, whose orchard was diagonally across the street from ours, suffered with the rest. Although the worms made their appearance to some extent in our orchard, they did no serious damage. Except such of the trees as have since been blown down by the wind the orchard stands today, the only one, I think, in the neighborhood, as a proof of what I say.

During periods of long protracted drouth, when crops were either totally destroyed in our neighborhood or were so

poor as hardly to be worth harvesting, I do not remember that we ever failed to get a remunerative crop, except in a single instance when the place was rented and the crop was not properly put in. During these seasons of drouth often have I seen showers come just at the critical time to save the crops, and cover scarcely more space than that covered by our farm. At other times we have been given instruction how to put in the crops, or to care for them afterward, so as to protect them from drouth which we were told was coming. These directions, carried out, always proved valuable and accomplished the purpose for which they were given.

I am aware that some people will have a different explanation for these experiences than that which I shall give. Some will not hesitate to say that they were purely the result of accident, and not produced by an over-ruling power. These that I have related are by no means isolated cases. I could relate many more of a similar character, but these are sufficient to show that God cares for those who truly trust in Him and do His bidding, and that He will furnish the means necessary to carry on any work He has for us to do. We know that nothing comes by accident but that God has all things in His hands; and we believe, and feel that we know, that the reason that all these experiences, and many more of like nature, came to us was because mother was doing all she could for those who were needy, not for money but for love of the work, and fully trusted in God for all things. Verily she has her reward.

Not only in matters of great moment to us did mother have this power to advise and direct her, but in the smallest details of our every day home life as well. I remember one Monday forenoon when she was washing. Suddenly she stopped and put the washing away, and upon being questioned said: "I have just been told to put my washing away and change my clothes, for eight people will soon be here to be examined and they will want prescriptions and medicine." She changed her clothes, and about the time she was ready the eight people drove up, and she was, of course, ready to receive them. They asked for examinations and afterwards for prescriptions and medicine, which were given, and mother returned to her work.

At another time when she was very busy about something, I heard her say she had just been told that she had best put away her work for the Phillips family of Lake Mills, who sometimes visited us, would soon be there, and that they would want dinner and that she has best be ready for them. She therefore cleared away her work, changed her clothes, prepared their dinner as if they had been there and had it all ready when they drove up about noon. Every housewife who has all her household duties to attend to herself will readily understand how much labor, flurry and anxiety such knowledge and direction would save her.

At another time I remember to have been out somewhere in the evening. When I came into the house, mother asked me if I had not been to the place where I had spent the evening up to that time. I gave her some evasive reply which would naturally lead her to think that I had not, and soon went upstairs to go to bed. Before I had finished undressing, she came to my door and said: "Everis, I have just been told that you were where I asked you if you were not, and it was wrong for you to deceive me." My brother and I learned very easily from a few little experiences of this kind that we could not deceive or keep anything from mother. She always knew where we had been, what we had done, and even what we had thought; and especially would she know if it was anything we wanted to keep from her.

The first case of healing through the power over mother that I remember to

have seen was a case in our own family. My younger brother, J. O. Hayes, was then not more than two years old. He had a very large swelling, like erysipelas, on one of his temples, which continued to increase rapidly in size, and nothing that was done seemed to have any effect in checking it. Finally he became unconscious and every one that saw him said that he could not live. The power over mother said that it would have to be taken onto mother in order to save the child's life. During that night a sore came upon mother's arm exactly like the one on my brother's temple, and the next morning the swelling on his temple was all flattened out and he was conscious. Before night he was playing around the house apparently well. Mother carried the sore for several days, when it went away as quickly as it came, but she carries the scar of it to this day.

I will speak of the case of Mrs. Ferguson, a lady who lived in Dane County, Wisconsin. She had been a confirmed invalid for several years, had been treated by the best physicians she could find, with no beneficial effect, and came as a last resort to see mother at our house. According to her usual custom, mother did not permit Mrs. Ferguson to tell her anything about herself or her case, although she was then a perfect stranger to mother, but told her of how she had felt, and the progress of her disease, and finally wound up by telling her that all her troubles came from salt rheum in her blood. She stoutly maintained that this was impossible, as since she could remember she had never had any skin eruption whatever, not even a boil, and her mother had told her that in her childhood she had never had anything of the kind. Mother finally said to her: "Mrs. Ferguson, if you will come here and stay two weeks and let me treat you, I will prove to you that you have salt rheum in your blood." It was accordingly arranged that she was to remain at our house. Mother gave her no medicine except a little root syrup, but laid her hands upon her several times and gave her frequent baths with an occasional wet sheet pack. In two weeks' time the salt rheum came out upon her hands so that they were cracked and bleeding, and mother said there were blotches of the same disorder all over her limbs and body. This came out more and more until the itching and burning sensation was so intense that the lady could not sleep at all, and her nerves were likely to be weakened as a consequence. The power over mother then said that in order to enable her to bear it, the disease would have to be taken onto mother. Accordingly one morning, without any previous signs of it, mother arose with the backs of her hands covered with salt rheum, cracked and bleeding, a counterpart of Mrs. Ferguson's. For many days mother bore this, and had to resort to tallowed cloths, the same as the patient, to somewhat relieve her of the itching and burning; and she apparently suffered just as much as if she were bearing it for herself until Mrs. Ferguson became relieved enough to sleep, when mother retiring one night with her hands as sore as usual, arose the next morning with them perfectly smooth and well. Finally Mrs. Ferguson recovered sufficiently, not only from the salt rheum but from her other troubles, to enable her to go home. where she continued a line of simple treatment until she was perfectly well.

Only a few years after the close of the Civil War, the power over mother came to her and said that there was a good field for spiritual work west of us in Dane County, and that she had best take the family in our own conveyance, prepared to be gone a week or two, and drive in the direction that he should indicate. Mother, father, my brother and I therefore started and drove west under the direction of this power about twenty-five miles, through a country

with which none of us were in the least acquainted, until in the afternoon we came to the city of Madison, where my father thought the new spiritual work was to be; but the power would not let us stop there but directed us to drive through the town and continue our journey to the west. Please bear in mind that none of us knew a single soul in any part of that country, and did not know what our destination was to be. When about three miles west of Madison, mother suddenly pointed to a homelike looking place about a half mile further on and said, "There is the place where we are going to stop." We drove in there and found that the place belonged to William and Sarah Larkin, a bachelor and maiden lady, brother and sister, two whole-souled, good, elderly people. Father hastily told them of the purpose of our journey and how we had been directed to them. They not only received us gladly but with tears of joy, and we had a home with them while mother remained in the neighborhood. Announcements were at once made, meetings were held, and the sick in body and soul were healed. From there the work spread to Verona, Dayton and Rutland, in Dane County, and Belleville, Green County, and the surrounding neighborhood, where will be found many readers of "The True Life" today.

Another case of healing that impressed me very deeply was that of Mrs. Baker, wife of a farmer at Reedville, Dodge County, Wis. It was in 1874, I think, that I went with mother to see Mrs. Baker. She had then been a confirmed invalid for over five years. She was confined to her bed with a complication of disorders at the time mother went to see her, and had been so for a long time. Mother laid her hands upon her but gave her no medicine. She only visited her once more a couple of weeks later and again laid her hands upon her, when she was able to take the cars and come to Waterloo and be driven one mile to our house, where she remained three weeks. During that time she had no medical treatment whatsoever. At the end of a week she seemed perfectly well and began to ask for something to do around the house. At the end of her stay she was perfectly well and strong and able to do a vigorous woman's work. When her husband came at mother's request to take her home he brought a bed in his conveyance, thinking his wife would not be able in so short a time to sit up and ride twelve miles to their home. Imagine his delight and surprise at finding her perfectly well and strong enough to sit up and ride all the way home. With Mr. Baker came two lady friends of Mrs. Baker, with their husbands, to assist, if necessary, in taking her home. They were all Germans and, although very intelligent, could understand very little or no English, with the exception of Mr. and Mrs. Baker. Just before they were ready to take their departure, and while we were all sitting in the sitting room after dinner, mother arose with the same power upon her under whose influence she speaks today, and began to speak in the German language. I had spent several years at school in the study of German and I never heard purer German spoken than mother used in addressing these people for about one-half hour. I knew that of herself mother could not speak one word of German, and yet in this language I heard her instruct these people how they should live in harmony and purity in order to be well and happy, and avoid in future the disease and suffering from which one of their members had so miraculously been delivered. It is probably needless to say that all this impressed these simple-hearted people very deeply, as it also did me, and with tears streaming down their faces they bade mother good-bye, and, as some of the people living along the road afterwards told

us, sang songs and shouted "Glory to God," all the way home.

It should be said that this was by no means the only instance where a foreign language, and one with which mother of herself was wholly unacquainted, has been spoken when it has been necessary in the performance of a spiritual duty to address people who could not understand English. Danish, Polish and even an Indian tongue have been used to reach people who understood no other language, and we have been taught, and know from experience, that all the knowledge in all the books in the world is at the command of one under the influence of the Holy Ghost, and without study, if the knowledge is necessary to the performance of any duty that God imposes upon him.

One summer in my youth I remember to have had my sympathy deeply touched by hearing mother tell of a weak and emaciated girl of twelve or thirteen years, some twelve miles from our home, whom she had been called to see. One of her limbs was covered with old ulcers, which had been running so long that pipes had formed and her system was so weakened and emaciated that Dr. Cody, of Watertown, who had been treating her, was not able to heal the sores, and said that if he should amputate the limb the patient was so weak that she would die. Mother visited this girl twice only. Each time she laid her hands upon her, gave her a syrup made of roots and barks, and directed that fresh spikenard root be pounded and kept bound upon the limb, and this was all that was done for her. As the girl's parents sent for mother no more and sent her no word, we did not know whether the poor girl had recovered or died, until one day about two years after there came to our house a young lady who was the picture of health and strength, and made herself known to mother as the the girl whom she had healed two years before. As showing what her condition had been she had with her a handful of small pieces of bone that she had taken from her limb as it was healing. The limb had healed perfectly and she was in perfect health.

A HOME TALK.

MARY HAYES CHYNOWETH.

When we have God within us to direct us we are able to see the condition of man, and instead of being lifted up and feeling that we are better than another, in an instant's time we have the charity and the love that make us wish to bring him out of that condition, that make us willing to lay down our life for him. That is the feeling one will have when he knows that he himself is freed from an evil and has happiness and peace and joy within his own nature.

No man who works with God can ever be satisfied without working for a brother that is in sorrow and sin. He then feels not only love and happiness and peace and joy, but there is a constant inflow of high, elevated thoughts, which bring the inspiration of God into his heart and lift him above all the earth, where he can see and know the things that the natural man can never know until he grows there himself. It is useless for one who has grown to that state to tell of the things he sees and knows to the inhabitants of the earth; but his joy is not complete unless he works and labors for the world, to help the children of earth understand that they are throwing away their time and happiness in following the things they are now following. Think of the money that is expended for theaters, for balls, for races, for everything that tends to attract people away from the God within; and think of the waste of the strength of man when it is used for such purposes. No one can know

how I worked and prayed and suffered at first because I could not make every man see that he was losing happiness and wasting his money, when he could use that money so that it would bring him some of this happiness in the growth and unfoldment of his spiritual nature.

We must watch and pray that we be not tempted to do anything wrong; and if we do not watch and pray every day and almost every hour of the day we lose ground. For two years before this power came upon me I felt it my duty to pray when I was not working or sleeping or eating. Oftentimes when going through a piece of woods I would kneel down and pray for fifteen or twenty minutes my one prayer. I felt then that it would not be a prayer if I did not kneel. I felt that the body must bow, but I have learned by experience that the true, sincere desire of the whole heart is the only prayer that God will answer and the only prayer that will lift us above the things of earth. As we overcome our natural characteristics so that they will not tempt us we grow into this heavenly state.

When we are in a condition to desire to do right and forsake evil we come into a life that enables us to understand things aright. As soon as our spiritual eyes are open we learn from the book of life that is open within each one of us the things that we need to grow us through eternity.

If you bow to the principles of right you do not suffer. When you come to a state of growth where you learn that repentance is better than sacrifice you have given to you the wisdom and the knowledge that you would have suffered almost the agonies of death to get. It is not a good thing to hold up to the world that the suffering and participation of evil will bring us wisdom. We do not want that kind. I would rather do right when I know what is right. I cannot see how any one can ever be satisfied to do a wrong when he knows that it is not the best thing to do.

When I was going about from place to place as the people came for me or sent for me, I knew a man that kept a saloon. He had a little boy about six years old and his wife thought that it was very bad for the boy to be brought up in the saloon, but the man said that it was good for him and thought that he should drink beer and whisky.

She asked me to talk to him, and I did so. He said: "I cannot give up a thing that does me so much good as whisky. What can I do to bring me happiness?" "Why," I said, "stop this sinful action." "But," he said, "what can I do? There is nothing that I can do but keep a butcher shop, and that would be as bad." "No," I said, "it would not, "but you might go into a bakery." But I could not make him do it, and the power came and said, "If you are determined to stick to this sinful doing, giving your brother liquor, and must have a demonstration of the result of evil, you will have it in your son. It will be but a few weeks before you will see him a corpse. If it takes that, then you will have to have it." Two weeks from that time the boy died, and then the man gave up selling liquor and would not have anything more to do with it. That is the way the world is going today. It continues to do sinful things until something comes to bring men to repentance.

The old nature must cease its action before you can have the new life and new action. M. H. C.

The more perfectly we live the more power we have. M. H. C.

If we get enough of God we can become creators, we can control circumstances. M. H. C.

Knowledge of the true way comes but by action. M. H. C.

THE SPIRIT OF THANKSGIVING.

FRED MAY.

The approaching Thanksgiving Day presents to me the opportunity to think what thanks I owe to my God. When I look into my life I find innumerable things that God in His mercy has bestowed upon me. I realize that it was His love that gave me life; that it was His love that bore me on mighty arms when I drifted in my ignorance like a vessel on a stormy ocean without a pilot. It was God's wisdom that guided me from my infancy through many difficulties, and it was His providence that protected me in all the dangers that I had to encounter. I have been permitted to catch a glimpse of my destination, and now I realize somewhat the purpose for which I have been created.

My greatest treasure, that I value above all other things, is the religion into which I have been initiated. I value it so much because through it I have learned to understand God and myself. I have learned how to become conscious of my existence and where to find a safe harbor, where my restless spirit can find repose and an abiding place. All this produces in me a deep sense of reverence, and I must bow before my Creator in thanksgiving and come joyfully before my fellow-men to tell what God has done for me.

Having inherited from my parents a devotional inclination to worship God, and having been taught in a church during my childhood that man's salvation consists in loving God, it was always my earnest desire to find out what it means to love God, and who He is whom I should love. I searched the Bible and studied books of all known religions. I visited all accessible churches in quest of God. I traveled over land and ocean, finding here and there an oasis to rest my weary spirit for a while, but my inquiry remained unanswered. Many were the dark nights in which I wrestled with myself, crying for salvation and relief from my spiritual suffering. Nobody could lead me to a savior that would heal my disease and bear my infirmity and weakness.

It was in 1891 when the unseen force directed me to the new world. I immigrated from Germany to New Jersey. Although a new period in my life had begun, it only made my agony and struggling more intense. When I was nearly tired of life and desired that the angel of death might shorten my miserable existence, a friend presented to me a copy of The True Life, published by our revered pastor, Mrs. Mary Hayes Chynoweth. I spent many nights in translating it into German. I read and re-read the translation, and then again the original. The more I read it the more I loved it and the sweeter it tasted to me. Its essence was the living water that quenched my thirst, and it was the balm that healed my soul. I found in it what I was yearning for. It opened to me the avenue of a new life. I beheld the road towards redemption. My spirit was quickened and the germ of God's life implanted in me was germinated. It produced in me the baptism of John the Baptist, for it checked all my passions and worldly desires.

I soon subscribed for The True Life. I read every copy from the beginning to the end and memorized many passages. That paper was henceforth my spiritual food, my physician and my comfort. When I was sick or disturbed in any way, a few minutes reading in it was sufficient to set me aright and restore harmony in my soul. In short I have learned in The True Life how to find God, to call Him my Father, how to become His child, and how to inherit the eternal life.

For want of space I must omit relating the many wonderful experiences that I had by adhering to the principles of this divine

teaching. Suffice it to say that I found the truth, and it made me free.

From that time it was my desire to become personally acquainted with Mrs. Chynoweth, in order that I myself might have an evidence of what I had heard and read about her. My joy was indescribable when in 1901 I received a letter from that great human benefactor inviting me to move over to California and offering me employment and a home near her.

My friends ridiculed me for leaving a good employment and a comfortable home to travel far away, only to be disappointed in finding an ordinary woman, whose quality had been exaggerated by her admirers. In spite of all that I hurried to Eden Vale and found there, whom? Yes, an ordinary woman, natural, normal, like any of her sex only exceptionally intelligent and judicious, but extraordinarily developed, regenerated, born again, baptized by the Holy Spirit, and living the life of Christ in every way and under all circumstances!

I am not a worshiper of men, neither do I seek favor from anybody, nor do I fear any man—no personality stands between me and my God; but I am an honest truth seeker. As such I render honor to whom it belongs. With regard to Mrs. Mary Hayes Chynoweth I must confess that I have seen in her the true, living example of Christ. She was what I call a perfect human being, in whom the principles of Christ are literally incorporated.

Here I stop with personality. The character of Christ is known to every one. That noble soul is now enjoying the fruits of her labor upon a higher plane, which I desire to attain, and I hope to meet her there again as her pupil, to praise our God. I will follow the guiding star that she discovered for me.

I am now impressed to direct my thoughts towards you, my dear reader. You may be in the same condition that I am in; you may travel the same thorny road that I travel, or you may be farther advanced and in a more exalted condition. But whoever you may be and in whatever capacity you may serve our Creator, if you are acquainted with this life, as lived and taught by our leader, I invite you to join with us in giving thanks to our God; for "Behold, what manner of love the Father hath bestowed upon us, that we should be called the sons of God!" I John iii:1.

This life and its truths constitute the new dispensation, the dawn of the new era, when all things will become new. Christ has made his appearance in his glory and majesty, and his word testifies that "As many as received him, to them gave he power to become the sons of God." John, i:12.

We now have seen and heard what the prophets and kings of old desired to see and to hear. The tabernacle of the Most High is among us and we are His temple. The veil of Moses is now removed; heaven is now open and the passage to it is free. That a man can work out his salvation has been proved to the world through a life of which we are witnesses, as I have described above.

Only a little look round about us will convince us that the harvest is ready, that the field is large; but, alas! the laborers are few. The invitation has been sent out to many, but not all are ready to follow. Yet the harvest will surely be held. God will reward every one for his work, be it good or evil.

Our religion is not a mere theory. It does not rest on a mere imagination or invention of a speculative intellect, but it is a reality, grounded upon the everlasting rock, the eternal principle of truth, the Christ in us, the hope of the glory. This religion is not only persuasive, but it is convincing of the real life. It was tested and proved to the world by a life for longer than two generations. And that life was a success. Its founder served God faithfully and abso-

lutely, and God rewarded her for her patient continuance in well doing with glory, honor, peace and eternal life. Hence her life was a continuous thanksgiving to God.

Now it is for us to do the same. We are all God's children. Let us become conscious of this high heritage and prove it to the world. We can do this by living the Christ life in our thoughts, words and deeds.

We have no time to lose; we have no time to stand idle. We live already in eternity. Let us realize that. Let us not attempt to serve two masters, mammon and God, but let us serve God, the living God alone, even though the trials be hard and the number of our fellow-workers be few. We must press on and conquer self and the world. Only through victory over the natural man can we obtain spiritual power. When we join our forces and encourage each other in our aspirations our life becomes a joyful song. Only then shall we become accepted with God. Such is the spirit of thanksgiving that must animate every true worshiper of God.

MY EXPERIENCE WITH THE TRUE LIFE.

EMMA ABBOTT.

I wish to speak of a few of my experiences with the True Life, of the benefit I have derived from it and of the good that I received from our beloved pastor.

About fourteen years ago a lady gave me a copy of The True Life magazine, thinking that I might receive help from it, as my health was very poor at that time. I was impressed with it as I never had been with anything before. I felt that it was the truth and just what I needed, and I resolved at once to follow the instructions given in the magazine. I was teaching school in Wisconsin at the time and was in such a nervous state and had such headaches that I was obliged to doctor myself every evening, taking nerve tonics and drugs in order to be able to teach the following day.

I wrote to Mrs. Chynoweth asking her if she could do anything for me, but I did not tell her anything about myself. She sent me a prescription, which I had filled and used, and I also followed the instructions given in the magazine with regard to diet and living, stopping the use of tea, coffee, sweets, and meat. For a time I felt very weak, but I soon gained strength and felt like a different person. I took no more colds and had no more headaches or catarrh, and I felt better than I had ever felt in my life.

I drifted into the world again with the feeling that I was strong enough not to be influenced in a worldly way, but I found that I was weaker than I thought, for I felt the effects of worldly influences upon me so strongly that my nerves were weakened to such an extent and my mind was so affected that I feared insanity or death. I wrote to Mrs. Chynoweth again, after trying doctors, healers of various kinds, change of climate, out-of-door country life and everything else I could conceive of, asking if I might go to her, for I felt that my health depended upon my spiritual development and that I would gain my health as I became more spiritual, and I knew that I could not get the spiritual growth I desired in any other place. She gave permission for me to do so, and I found her home and life so harmonious and beautiful that I did not like to go away; and as she wished me to remain I did so, and have been living with her family over ten years, and I love the principles she taught more and more.

It is needless to say that I have had excellent health during this time. I have been cured of spasms, which I had had occasionally since a child and which had increased until I had them every two months. I have not only

regained my health, but I have a spiritual growth which is far more valuable to me. I have learned to love the True Life principles, and I feel that life would have no attractions to me without them.

I felt exceedingly sorry, at first, that The True Life was to be discontinued, but I think if we read over and over again that which has already been published we will find each time something new to us, as we are able to comprehend its meaning.

I write this to show how I have been helped both physically and spiritually by following Mrs. Chynoweth's teachings and the principles of the True Life, and I am only one of thousands.

AN OLD LETTER.

ELIZABETH S. FLOSBACH.

Nearly fourteen years ago I received a letter from Rev. Parker Pillsbury, of Concord, N. H., one whose philanthropy and anti-slavery work had long since given him fame in New England and elsewhere. A reader of The True Life, he had become greatly interested in Mrs. Chynoweth's work, and wishing to learn more of it than he could from the magazine, he wrote to me, having seen my name in The True Life. He desired any information that might have been published in books or pamphlets regarding Mrs. Chynoweth, whose great spiritual power was evident to him through what she sent forth in her messages of love and wisdom with each issue of The True Life.

As there was nothing published that could give him the desired facts, at Mrs. Chynoweth's request I wrote him a letter that easily became a lengthy one. Mr. Pillsbury seemed very grateful for this communication, for he was yearning to know much of one whose life he felt to be "a true, pure, holy, divine life." He had previously sent many names of new subscribers for The True Life and had been enthusiastic in interesting people in Mrs. Chynoweth's principles, and now to further aid in the work, he had two hundred copies of my letter printed as leaflets to send to his correspondents and to others whom he wished to interest in the spiritual work he knew Mrs. Chynoweth was accomplishing.

I will add here that Mr. Pillsbury died in his eighty-eighth year, and from the many beautiful letters received from him during the last years of his life it was evident that his life must have been a light-bearer to many lives by his purity and goodness.

I am requested to furnish for publication a copy of the letter that I sent to Mr. Pillsbury, with Mrs. Chynoweth's approval. It is as follows:

"It is very gratifying to know that the magazine is reaching thousands of homes and changing them very greatly for the better. Such are the reports that come in many letters written to Mrs. C. from grateful readers of her paper. It goes to every State in the Union but one, and to foreign lands, and from an issue of 200, sent as the first number, there are now 4200 issued each time, and this increase has come without any advertising.

"Mrs. C. was never permitted to have her sermons printed, or anything published in regard to her work until The True Life was sent out two years ago. But the seeds of truth and goodness that have been scattered by her in the last forty years have been germinating in the hearts of the people, till now conditions seem right all over our land for these to spring up. An evidence of this is the eagerness with which the call is coming for more light and truth. This is very notable in California, where Mrs. C. spent a few months fifteen years ago, and

preached to very intelligent audiences in many cities and towns.

"People all over the State take her paper now, and their visits to Edenvale, and many written and spoken words of appreciation, show the great good she is doing in this State. She was told the past week by a gentleman from a town a few miles distant that The True Life is revolutionizing the entire place.

"Mrs. Chynoweth's whole time is spent in ministering to others. Her reception days occur twice a week, and thousands during the past year have come to consult her on those days. Some wonderful cases of healing have occurred at these times or resulted from following advice given.

"A child with a dislocated hip, considered incurable by physicians, was brought to her after having used crutches two years. The bone at the hip would not remain in the socket, and there seemed no help for the boy. Mrs. C. touched lightly with her two forefingers the skin near the socket, passing them around several times, and in about five minutes the bone slipped to its place and the child could afterward do without crutches and has been well ever since.

"One Sunday after meeting, a lady stopped in the chapel as the audience were passing out and asked Mrs. C. if she would advise her to have an operation to remove a tumor. She had had one removed and was advised to have the second operation, and was intending to have it done that week. Mrs. C. passed her hand over the lady's stomach and bowels, telling her she must not have it operated upon, but to do certain things in regard to diet, giving up sweets, etc., and to wear compresses at night. The lady had nine miles to ride and before she reached home she felt something giving way. In a week she lost twenty-two pounds, and became entirely well in a short time. Her gratitude caused her to rise in one of the public meetings a month or so afterward and testify of what had been done for her.

"I will give you an extract from a letter written to me by Mrs. Lyon of Edenvale in June last, as it relates one of the remarkable instances which have occurred. Others might be given even more remarkable in some ways: 'There were one hundred and eighteen people present at Mrs. Chynoweth's reception Tuesday, and the evidence of her wonderful power was most strikingly manifested in her dealing with the people. She performed miracles all day in taking on disease, and telling people of their conditions, mental and moral, as well as physical. The last patient who came into the room made good the word that the last is not the least. She sat quietly before Mrs. Chynoweth talking with her, but giving no evidence of any disease, when Mrs. Chynoweth began to cough and raise and almost to strangle. She rushed to the stove, and, to my consternation, out poured some bright fresh blood, as much as a tablespoonful or more; she vomited froth and saliva beside. The lady was wonder-stricken, but summoned words to tell us that was her exact action. It is needless to say that the lady has had no such manifestations since, but is very much improved.'

"I am one who owes so much to Mrs. Chynoweth that I can find no words to express my gratitude and appreciation for all she has done for me. All the religious teaching I received in the churches did nothing for me to really change my heart; even while a member for fifteen years I tried to learn the true way. I know that Mrs. Chynoweth's teaching, and the influence emanating from her divine life, are transforming my life, and I hope the day may come when my life may be like hers. I can never expect to reach her, for she is constantly advancing and taking in more and more of God's love, wisdom and power. But as the Spirit of Truth leads her into all truth, so will He lead every child of God when the desire is strong enough for God's life within his own heart. The desire

will be followed by effort. Mrs. Chynoweth prayed and worked that God might reveal to her through her own organism the immortality of the soul. The answer came, and a power came into her life that has directed her, aiding her to develop under a spiritual law till she has long years since put on immortality herself. 'Try the spirits whether they be of God' is the scriptural injunction. The power that came to Mrs. Chynoweth forty years ago, when she was a young woman of twenty-six years, manifested then, and has through all these years, that she is a spirit of God. In the days of her early work, after the Power came upon her, suddenly, and unexpectedly, she performed such wonderful works in healing by bearing the diseases in her own body, speaking in the unknown tongue, preaching, prophesying, casting out evil spirits and manifesting gifts unknown to others, that many said it was the Christ work. It has been my good fortune to meet several people who lived at Waterloo, Wis., where she resided when she began her spiritual work and where she lived for many years afterward. They have told me of very remarkable cures she performed, and thus corroborated what I have heard her relate. I will mention but few of these, though there are very many that could be given.

"At one time she bore upon her own hand a cancer for a lady who was suffering with one on her breast. It came in the night upon Mrs. C.'s hand, and the woman began to improve. At just the moment and the hour of a certain day that had been foretold by the Power that the cancer would come off from the woman it came out. Nothing had been applied but magnetized cloth applied by Mrs. Chynoweth's hands controlled by the Power over her. The sore disappeared in the night from her hand after the woman's suffering was over, or rather after the cancer had come out. Mrs. Chynoweth was made to have spasms for others, and they never again had any, and to bleed at her mouth for consumptives, they having afterward no more hemorrhages.

"For fifteen years the Hayes home was sought by hundreds of people, yes, by thousands, who came for help in body, mind, or spirit. Often as many as a hundred would go there in a week, and all were satisfied when they went away.

"The hospitality and the wonderful disclosures, advice and help given were a marvel to those who went. Poor as well as rich sought Mrs. Chynoweth's (then Mrs. Hayes') help, and she gave freely without money and without price to all. If Germans came she was enabled by the power over her to understand their language, and the same with other foreigners who went to her. Often they went a great distance to see her, having heard of her power to help. These people were entertained and given the needed help though entire strangers to her. She felt through all the years of her gratuitous work in healing and preaching that she was 'working for God,' and felt her reward came in her happiness in doing some good to others. The Power over Mrs. C. once told us that Mrs. Chynoweth's parents had grown beyond the law of selfishness before she was born. Certainly her life of charity would prove that selfishness was not one of her inheritances. Great as her reward has been in happiness and soul growth, she has in her later years had material reward in financial prosperity coming in a miraculous way. After her sons had come to years of maturity, had obtained a college education, and had received development from practicing principles of economy and industry that could have scarcely been possible had their parents been wealthy; after they had made for themselves a most honorable position as members of the Wisconsin bar, the power with Mrs. Chynoweth directed them to go into the mineral region of Northern Wisconsin, about thirty miles from Ashland, where the family then resided, and to take options

in iron lands. The property that they decided to locate on had been prospected by other parties, who had left it, thinking no iron ore was to be found in quantities to warrant further exploration. The Hayes brothers, directed by their mother, continued sinking in some of the test pits left by their predecessors, and in one of them a fine body of ore was reached after going down but eight feet. Today their mine, the 'Ashland,' is counted the second iron mine in the world.

"Wealth has come to the family through this source, and wealth has flown into hearts —real spiritual riches—from the good that has been done by this truly benevolent family. Wisdom directs the giving and so the gifts Mrs. Chynoweth bestows may well be classed under the head of charity rather than benevolence. While the family lived at Hurley, a town lying adjacent to the Ashland mine, Mrs. C. called the miners together and offered those working in the Ashland and Germania mines the opportunity to obtain an education. The one appeal she made to them, to change their lives and grow the better part—the 'God-germ' within them—touched many hearts, and from that day many of the miners forsook the saloons and their low companions, and began to change their lives for the better. They gave up their bad habits of drink, tobacco using, began to save their money, and to spend their spare hours in a school opened for them afternoons and evenings. The school was entirely free, and all needed books and materials for work were furnished free of charge. It was kept up without vacations for over five years, attended by hundreds during that time, though there were not a large number who were regular in attendance. There are many who today bless Mrs. Chynoweth for what she has done for them. One, a foreigner, at first unable to read English, made such proficiency that in three years he was able to write and speak English correctly and was sent to a business college to learn stenography, having his expenses paid by Mrs. Chynoweth and her sons. (Let me add right here that such perfect harmony exists in the Hayes-Chynoweth family that there is no division of property, but each one is satisfied, and unselfishly prefers another member of the family to have the preference instead of himself or herself.)

"The lives in very many families of the miners were entirely changed after the school and meetings began. Sundays three meetings were held for the people who desired to come, and a home meeting on Wednesday was open to all. I remember once seeing at an evening meeting in Mrs. Chynoweth's home seven men who had been drunkards before they knew her. I do not believe any one person in our country ever reformed as many drunkards as Mrs. Chynoweth has.

"A stranger visiting one of the Germania meetings and much impressed by the efforts of the miners, rose and said: 'I believe that right here the keynote of the temperance reform has been struck.' It is the power of love that makes Mrs. Chynoweth so successful in all her work. One feels that love, and can never be just the same after coming in contact with her. I could tell you very much of interest in regard to her work among the miners and of the happy, prosperous homes where once were wretchedness, poverty and ignorance. I could tell you of her miraculous work in putting out a fire that had raged for months in the Germania mine, and of the success that has attended obedience to her advice in the working of the mine. Only a short time since she herself went down nearly 900 feet in the mine where rock had for years baffled every attempt to find the vast body of ore known to exist in the mine. She knew at once just the place in the rock where it would be well to drift, and very soon by following her directions, fine, rich ore in large quantities was opened up. The wealth that this grand family have, and will have, will all be spent

in doing God's work in the world. Their life is to do good.

"But I must close this lengthy letter, which I fear is altogether too long, though I have much more I would like to have you know of this grand, divine woman about whom I have written. She lives for others, forgetful of self. She is ever obedient and faithful to the high and holy Spirit that has controlled her life for so long; and by her obedience and faithfulness she has come into such oneness with that Spirit that in her own godly strength she can now do what formerly she accomplished, as it might be called, under a 'forced law.' Her spirit is so pure and harmonious that she realizes daily and hourly the truth, 'Blessed are the pure in heart for they shall see God.' Her happiness consists in helping others to grow themselves into such conditions of goodness and purity that they, too, can see God.

"Happy will all become who trust in her and follow her teaching, be they near her or far away. There is no limit to spirit power, and she can help those far from her if they truly desire it and are receptive to good influences and to the angels' loving ministrations.

"I am glad you wrote me the good letter, glad that you see Mrs. Chynoweth's work is being 'divinely' carried on, and that it would give you 'pleasure to bear a humble part in it.' May God grant that your highest, best wishes for spiritual unfoldment may all be realized in this life, and that your happiness here and hereafter may be increased by the trust that you have in Mrs. Hayes-Chynoweth as a divinely appointed spiritual leader. Very sincerely your friend."

And now to the readers of The True Life I feel impelled to say yet more. Much could I say of Mrs. Chynoweth's work since the day I wrote the above letter, of its greatness and of her beautiful and helpful life. Many of you do not need anything that I might relate and your own hearts tell you of blessings and of spiritual gain that have been yours to enjoy through her divine ministrations.

Many of us since sixteen years ago this month have been receiving such lessons of love, wisdom and truth, as each issue of The True Life came to us, that now as we think of receiving it no more a feeling of sadness comes to our hearts. On the first page of the magazine we may always have seen the expression, "As lived and taught by Mary Hayes Chynoweth." She taught. Have we learned the lessons? If we have not let us seek now as never before so to live the principles of the True Life that we may become teachers by our own strong, pure, holy lives. Only by doing this can we be helpers in carrying on the divine work to which her whole life was consecrated. May the bond of love uniting us as we live the principles of the True Life strengthen as the days go by, and may we all feel our great responsibility so to live that our lives shall be true lives, filled with good deeds, and may we ever be found working for God and humanity.

Man grows faster by forsaking all things but that desire and that animation that are to develop him and unfold him into the greatness of God. M. H. C.

Happiness and peace only come to people through harmony and health. M. H. C.

Trust only to the living God to give you peace and contentment. M. H. C.

If you live for the physical there will be nothing lasting in your efforts. If you live for the spiritual there is joy in every action to lift yourself up. M. H. C.

Dislike one individual and you cannot love God. M. H. C.

You will never find your heaven until you make it. M. H. C.

THE DISCONTINUANCE OF THE TRUE LIFE.

Some time since it was deemed advisable to discontinue the publication of The True Life periodical when all the sermons left unpublished at Mrs. Chynoweth's death had been printed. This decision was arrived at by the members of Mrs. Chynoweth's immediate family after due consideration. That time, we are sorry to say, has now arrived, and the December number closes the publication of The True Life for the present. Some time in the future, we hope not too far distant, the periodical may reappear, in new dress perhaps, but with the same high purpose of assisting humanity to unfold in godliness through harmony and love. Mrs. Chynoweth's spirit will still pervade its pages and the influence of her immortal life will go forth again into the world, her principles will be taught, and people will be incited to overcome the natural propensities and to unfold their higher, divine faculties. If The True Life returns to us it will be because its life in this world is needed.

Spirituality is immortal and cannot die out. The spiritual seeds that have been sown in the hearts of the people by The True Life must germinate, and this time seems to be the germinating period. After a time the little spiritual plants will reach up into the light from out of the darkness, or the earth nature, to receive the warmth of the sunshine of truth. Then the plants will need nourishment and care. When that time comes we feel that the conditions will be right for again publishing The True Life.

Our little spiritual family had been fed and carefully nursed for a long time by Mrs. Chynoweth, our dear mother, when God took her body from us and we saw her no more with our physical eyes. She did not leave us groping in the dark, for her earthly work with us had been faithfully done, and she had set a light in the heart of each one of us, and we could see, though perhaps dimly at times, the path before us. Again the Bible promise, "I will not leave you comfortless," was fulfilled. We were not always spiritually minded enough to feel her actual presence as we had formerly felt it, but most of us are now conscious of the same tender solicitude and godly love surrounding us, and sometimes we hear in spirit "the sound of a voice that is still." This is not imagination, for God's spirit is alive in the world, impressing and guiding His children, and His ministering angels bear the messages of duty and divine charity which cheer and sustain the troubled hearts and give strength to the failing limbs. Oh, friends, the two worlds are not separated by a vast, impassable chasm. The Bible tells us that there is but a veil between, and we may lift the veil through spiritual unfoldment. Let us not attempt to peer out into the darkness of the unknown with our physical eyes, but rather let us, as our leader taught us to do, through prayer to God and overcoming our weakness, have our spiritual vision opened. Then a great flood of light will illumine all seeming darkness and we will have opened our eyes and can see—not with the physical, but with the spiritual vision.

Mrs. Chynoweth was unfolded to know what her work on earth meant. She had no discouragement, therefore, in the meager results of her untiring efforts. She knew that it was but the beginning, and often expressed it. She left us with her work but well begun. Is it possible that she will not finish it?

We have received a large number of letters from the subscribers of The True Life in reply to a circular letter we sent to each one. Such beautiful letters, so expressive of appreciation, have come to us from day to day that it has filled us with the greatest

hope for the future, that the great work that Mrs. Hayes Chynoweth began while with us will soon be bearing fruit in pure, holy lives all over our great country. In their activity these lives will have direct influence upon countless other lives and the good work will spread with great rapidity.

We have taken extracts from a few of these letters so that our True Life family may become acquainted with each other.

In some towns where there are several people who are striving to live the true life according to Mrs. Hayes Chynoweth's teaching meetings are held once or twice a week and great benefit is derived from working together. The children of these persons are encouraged to write essays and all are interested together. The exercises usually consist of singing spiritual hymns, with essays or speaking on spiritual subjects, in addition to the reading of one of Mrs. Chynoweth's sermons, which brings an inspiration into the meeting.

We must have action and learn to rely upon the light of God in our own heart. The spiritual man says, "Of my own self I can do nothing," but he must lean upon the God within to lead him into all truth. When we were spiritual babes we relied entirely upon our mother and pastor to care for and do for us. Because it was necessary for us to be more self-reliant this help has been in a physical sense removed, but we still have the light from her life and her living immortal presence in spirit to guide us to the source of all good.

The True Life Pub. Co.

I wish to say something about my acquaintance with The True Life magazine. I met Mrs. Chynoweth before I knew anything about the publication, and I received a great awakening at that time. Shortly after that I heard of the magazine and I felt that I was willing to pay almost anything for it, but I heard that it was being given away. I received a great deal of help through reading it, and it was through the inspiration Mrs. Chynoweth gave me that I was able to go on with my work, and though I was not ill, I have never had any physical sickness, I have been blessed with most remarkable good health, my soul was sick, I was so sick at heart, and I have always felt that it was a great miracle, this healing of the soul, the opening the door of the soul that we might be able to carry on our work that is given us in this life to do, and to develop in a spiritual way. I feel that the book has been a great help to me because many times my duties were such that for months I could not meet with Mrs. Chynoweth or attend the meetings, and the magazine was a source of great inspiration to me. I feel that it has been a beacon light to my life all these years, and I know that I could not have carried on the work that I have done and have to do every day without it. It has been my inspiration, the inspiration of her beautiful life. I knew we could do a great deal, because she was never discouraged, and there was something about her life that I seemed to partake of from my first meeting with her.

Mrs. Townsend Wood.

San Jose, Cal.

The True Life has been of much benefit to me and I shall be sorry if its publication is stopped. I read each copy carefully and often loan them to friends who are anxious to know about the True Life Church. From the reading of articles published in this magazine I have experienced spiritual truths that I have never heard expressed before; and although I never knew Mrs. Chynoweth personally, these truths have so affected my life that I believe sincerely that she possessed a high spiritual development which enabled her to understand these things and give them to the world.

It seems to me that the religion for which

the True Life Church stands is the one thing that mankind needs, and that The True Life is an effective means of spreading it; therefore I humbly make the suggestion that its publication be continued as a church paper edited by the followers of Mrs. Chynoweth, and that it contain her sermons or extracts from them, even though they have been published before, together with articles from members of the church who are capable and willing to help.

San Jose, Cal. Zona Williams.

I would be glad to see Mrs. Chynoweth's sermons reprinted, together with the Sunday sermons and children's department. I receive a great deal of help from all and would regret losing any. As for personal knowledge of her power, I know she is truth. When I first read her paper I had nervous prostration, and all knowledge I could receive was leading me into it rather than helping me. Slowly and surely I progressed by changing my form of diet, until now I praise God for the understanding and health that have been given me through His instrument and obedient servant. I never understood the Bible until after I read her book, and it has opened a book of inspiration, of comfort, to me. My heart goes out in sympathy and love toward her household and followers, and I hope some day I may worship with you if God sees fit.

Mrs. Ada Miner.

San Martin, Cal.

The True Life was a great pleasure to us and others, as we passed it along for others to read and study its spiritual truths, as it was uplifting to all who read the same. We have had personal knowledge of the power of God (Good) through Mrs. Chynoweth as an instrument to heal the people not only of their bodily ailments, but to teach them how to live the True Life, that they might develop that God power in themselves. Her's was an unselfish life. For that reason people loved her. Her memory will live forever in their hearts.

Mr. and Mrs. William MacMeekin.

San Francisco, Cal.

Personally I should like to see The True Life continue to be published, as it has been a help to me in my every day life, helping me to be more thoughtful of others, more charitable to my neighbor, filling my heart with more love to humanity. I can never be thankful enough that circumstances occurred to bring me in direct contact with dear Mrs. Chynoweth during her life here, even though the time was limited to a few short months. The influence of her daily life on mine will never be effaced while memory lasts, and I count it one of the greatest blessings I have ever experienced to have known her personally and felt the strong love toward all who were privileged to come in contact with her.

As to her healing qualities, I can testify to having been relieved of most distressing pain, from passing of gall stones, in about twenty minutes. My great regret is not to have known her sooner.

Mrs. A. M. Gillett.

Los Gatos, Cal.

For myself, it has done unlimited good to come in contact with Mrs. Chynoweth's works. From The True Life I have learned all I know of a real, godly life. She saved me from the grave by her Talk to Patients. She also taught me economy in everything in life; and furthermore she brought light into my soul that has led me so far in the straight and narrow path that I have had many a glimpse of the spiritual life that she lived, and that has been a great help and strength and encouragement to me in my growth and development toward the spiritual life. Joseph Bariteau.

San Jose, Cal.

I love to read the sermons and I dearly

hope that you will continue to carry on this noble work. I shall feel as if my best friend has left me if The True Life does not come any more, but I thank you with all my heart that it was sent to me these many years. Its teaching has benefited me in many ways. My health is better and I am able to control my temper, which was one of my worst enemies to overcome.

Mrs. John Enselman.

Council Bluffs, Ia.

The True Life magazine has been my inspiration to a spiritual growth, which it seems to me could not have been possible without its teachings. I have been a patron of same very nearly since it was born. I would miss it, but I do not mean to be selfish in anything. Mrs. Viola I. Butler.

Belfast, N. Y.

We received The True Life through the kindness of a friend. I have enjoyed it very much and feel I have been helped to come in closer touch with God by reading the beautiful things I have found in The True Life, and I will be lonely without it. For nearly thirty-five years it has been my pleasure to count Mrs. Chynoweth one of my friends. Estella C. Baker.

Madison, Wis.

I feel very sorry for its discontinuance (The True Life), for it has been a great comfort and joy to me, and more than that, for it has lifted me out of darkness into God's holy life. I has brought me to the Pool of Siloam and has caused the scales to fall from my eyes. Mrs. Hayes Chynoweth's sermons have surely lifted me out of darkness into light, and they have surely given me grand and noble ideas of a true, spiritual life. They have given me a true knowledge of God, of what He is and why He is. I have often when reading her sermons been so inspired from her godly words that I felt like shouting at the top of my voice, like a Free Methodist. Her book was the first thing that ever gave me a thought of what true salvation is.

Mrs. Elizabeth Welday.

Maquoketa, Ia.

The True Life has helped me (I might say us) in more ways than I can express. Every day I read and re-read aloud a few pages from it. Mrs. Chynoweth's life and power have given me such a knowledge of the spiritual life that I am no longer a Methodist. My health is much better, although I am almost seventy, than it was when I began reading The True Life years ago, and I know by following Mrs. Chynoweth's teaching many unpleasant things have passed from my life, and I am still here to learn more. M. S. Record.

Readfield, Me.

I was truly sorry to have you say to me that The True Life paper is to be a thing of the past, yet more than pleased to read that I can have the joy and privilege of reading the sermons. Yes, I will say send me the paper and any writing that is printed for the public to read. There is nothing that I have ever learned in all my life that has brought the knowledge of my relation with the true and living God that The True Life has brought. Oh, the joy that the dear paper has given to me is more than I can tell.

It does seem to me that the world must grow into good from the start that it has got during the Mother's life.

Mrs. Mary C. Clark.

Council Bluffs, Ia.

It is with regret that I received notice that The True Life is to be discontinued. I have always felt that it was a part of Mrs. Chynoweth's life, and there is no doubt in my mind that I have the best thoughts if I receive them from her. I must have believed in her power or I would not have

brought a demented woman to her. I felt that through Mrs. Chynoweth's prayers she could be helped. She was given up as hopeless; but this woman is today with her family, well. Mrs. M. J. Boesch.

San Jose, Cal.

In a special trip, years ago, it was my privilege to meet Mrs. Chynoweth once, and the constant reading of her inspiring teachings has been the greatest help that I have ever received. * * * I have in the past fed my hungry soul from month to month on her teachings, until I have received a peace that not even the recent passing of my precious mother has disturbed.

Vallejo, Cal. F. A. Farwell.

I was very sorry to notice by your letter that The True Life has been discontinued. My wife and I have both enjoyed and been benefited by the lessons in its pages. I am sure no one could read it without a desire to live a holier life. Dexter Witter.

Scottsburg, Ore.

To me the reading of The True Life has been a source of good in many ways. It has ever been an inspiration to lead me on to a purer and a higher life, and has created in me a greater desire to become so pure in thought and action that I might become an instrument in God's hands to help his children, who so sorely need that help, to come into the knowledge of that great wisdom and love that passeth all understanding.

It has been my daily spiritual food, especially in times of unrest, when I could not become harmonious with myself or with the conditions about me. I could always at those times turn to the quotations from Mrs. Chynoweth and there read and receive the balm that my troubled spirit needed.

To me it would be a great spiritual benefit, and to the world in general, I should think, if all of The True Life books could be compiled into one large book and placed before the public. To me Mrs. Chynoweth's sermons and sayings never grow old, though I read them over and over again. Each time I receive some spiritual truth that I had not recognized before.

Julia H. Lawson.

San Jose, Cal.

I was under Mrs. Chynoweth's care for a period of time and was certainly benefited therefrom. I most fully recognize the power for good of the blessed Mother and friend's life, and her influence must and does reflect itself in the daily life of those who had the pleasure of her acquaintance and friendship. I deeply regretted her transition to the higher life, but her spirit was ripe and ready to enter into "the kingdom not made by hands."

The home life, so replete with spiritual harmony, must speak for itself of the power of love that was Mrs. Chynoweth's constant teaching. "Love one another," "Peace on earth, good will toward men," are indeed the basic principles of The True Life; and her home life was the ideal life, and love was its ministering angel.

Henrietta E. Robinson.

San Francisco, Cal.

Mrs. Hayes Chynoweth has said, written and done so much, in words, deeds and life, that if the people will not hear now they would not though she rose from the grave. I was quite well acquainted with Mrs. Hayes Chynoweth and know of her great works from her own life and also from the lips of others, and I believe her to have been the soul of truth and honor. The True Life has been a great help to me, and I believe it will help all that read it.

Garavanza, Cal. G. W. Sanford.

From the first publication of this journal that I read dates my understanding of what true religion should be. Then I began to listen to her sermons, as well as sermons

from members of her family. I saw at once that she indeed had a true life principle and a God power to a wonderful degree. In fact I marveled at the power she displayed in her sermons, and I also saw that her life was like an open book which reveals the power of God himself through her. I am indeed very sorry that you seem to feel as though this journal that has gone all over the world, and has been a beacon light to all mankind, should now be discontinued. W. A. Parkhurst.

San Jose, Cal.

I write a few lines to say how thankful I have felt for having The True Life to read. I have been greatly benefited through Mrs. Chynoweth's teachings and I shall enjoy the picture of her that I have framed, it is such a comfort to look at her sweet face. I have been an invalid for twelve years, and I never expect to mingle with the outside world again, but I am glad to feel that God is sufficient for this world's pain and sorrow. Mrs. George Rutherford.

Bear Lake, Mich.

It has been a wonderful publication and must have carried strong influence for good. * * * I felt I had lost a friend when I learned of her passing from the body, and yet am sure she is still our friend and helper in a way unseen by us. Perhaps she gives even greater aid to humanity than when in the body.

Waltham, Mass. Mary E. Dodge.

I will now answer for my mother, who is eighty-seven years old. My sister and I read The True Life to her, which she enjoys very much, and very much regrets to have it stopped. * * * Mrs. Chynoweth spent her early days here with her father and mother and brothers and sisters. Well do I remember them all. I went to school to her brother Jerry, who taught our district school. I am now sixty-eight years old. I have enjoyed reading The True Life very much. While I call myself a Universalist, I accept nearly all the writings of Mrs. Chynoweth.

George W. Baldwin.

North Cuba, N. Y.

I have taken The True Life since 1893, and when you discontinue sending The True Life will feel as a person does who misses a dear friend. I have kept all the issues from the first one I got, and will console myself with commencing reading them over again. Mrs. Chynoweth has benefited our family greatly with her power and advice in sickness and with her good words in The True Life.

Mrs. Christine Marks.

Roseburg, Ore.

It would do to print Mrs. Chynoweth's sermons all over again, because good, sound religion never gets old. * * * I never was personally acquainted with Mrs. Chynoweth, but I have read her sermons for many years, and they have done me more good than anything I ever read. She was an inspirational speaker. We do not find many nowadays that will go out and preach the gospel as she did, without money and without price. She was working for the sonship of God Almighty and was telling others to do the same. You see we are all entitled to that sonship if we have a mind to work for it. Gust Younggreen.

Loda, Ill.

It is with a sad heart I read that The True Life book will not be published any more at present. I am glad that I have all my old books saved. They will then become more valuable. * * * It is the only one of its kind. I know that I will miss it, as I always looked for its arrival, and I have most certainly been greatly benefited. It has set

my mind right, ennobled my character and made a man of me. Emil Bergstrom.

St. Paul, Minn.

I have always thought the influence of The True Life and that of Mrs. Hayes Chynoweth, who has been the True Life of The True Life, has always been for good and only good. I have read it a good deal and got much good from it, and have taken the pains to pass the numbers on to friends who would read them. R. Bunn.

Madison, Wis.

We are truly sorry that you are thinking of discontinuing The True Life. I and my wife have been greatly benefited by reading same. While reading it it seemed to bring us a certain comfort that I have never experienced in any other religious publication.

Thomas Bracken.

Sacramento, Cal.

I had no personal acquaintance with Mrs. Chynoweth, but her articles were a great help to me and enabled me to understand the Holy Scripture better than I had ever done before. She opened to me its spiritual teaching, and has, I hope, given me a better knowledge of God and His wonderful love and power. Mrs. A. Jorss.

San Francisco, Cal.

I must say we as a family will greatly miss The True Life, written by the sainted Mrs. Hayes Chynoweth. She owes me nothing, but I think we all owe her a big debt of gratitude for all her loving kindness to the human race. I have known and loved her for nearly fifty years and hope to some day meet her on the other side.

Mrs. Patience Ford.

Madison, Wis.

I must admit that I was not a little surprised and even grieved at hearing that The True Life magazine started by Mrs Chynoweth, embodying the highest ideal of Christian thought and living, was no more to appear as the most welcome guest in a Christian home. * * * I would like to see one or two of her sermons taken up from the beginning, with her numerous little flashes of true inspiration, continued in every issue, in addition to edifying essays and wholesome remarks from both young and old, making it the strongest tie to bind all her spiritual children together in living for God. Mons Samuel Baker.

Minneapolis, Minn.

I regret that the publication of The True Life is to be discontinued, for I think that it does a great deal of good. * * * The True Life has been a great help to many in a spiritual way. I have been benefited by it myself. I had no personal knowledge of the spiritual gifts of Mrs. Chynoweth. I understand that her life is about to be published. I would like to know what it is ready for delivery.

Rev. Clarence C. Lyon.

East Hampton, Conn.

My earthly journey is nearing its end. I am now in my eightieth year and am an invalid in the County Infirmary. The True Life is my companion and I love it dearly. I read it daily, and this morning I read one of the pastor's grand sermons, "The Home of the Soul," that she preached in 1905, the year she died. Those sermons will never grow old to me. Mrs. Jane Holmes.

Dayton, Ohio.

In reply to your esteemed favor of the 19th ult., would say I was one of the "pioneer" acquaintances of Mrs. Chynoweth and her two sons. My sister and I sang in her first public meeting held in the Baptist Church in Waterloo, Wis. Although at that time not a believer in her doctrine, I knew her to be a grand, Christian woman, and I am thankful that she was spared to the

world long enough to give out such noble and soul building thoughts as she did. I shall indeed miss The True Life, and I regret the necessity of its discontinuance, as I feel none could read its pages without being made better.

Boston, Mass. E. J. Foster.

In reply to your question asking if I have any personal knowledge of the power of Mrs. Chynoweth's life, I will say that I have. This may be shown by the following incidents:

It was in the year 1899 that I first became acquainted with Mrs. Chynoweth and the Hayes people. At this time they were residing at Ironwood, Mich., and were holding regular Sunday services at their residence. I went to one of these meetings and I took a great deal of interest in it. From that time I went to the services regularly until the Hayes family moved away from Ironwood. While attending these meetings I became aware of Mrs. Chynoweth's healing power. Knowing of this, I took my infant son to her to have him cured of some sickness which he had. He was cured by her in a single treatment, and when I offered to pay her for her good work she would not accept anything. She said that if she had accepted money for what she had done God would not have blessed her with what she had.

About a year and a half later another boy of mine, who was three years old, was sick with pneumonia and also was suffering with severe attacks of convulsions. At that time Mrs. Chynoweth was in California, and for that reason I could not go to her for aid. I called a doctor, but he said that there was no hope for the boy's life. My two older children thought that Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Hayes, who were still in Ironwood, might be able to help, so at a very late hour of the night they went to the residence of the latter and told them about the condition of the boy. They came to my home at once and the first thing that Mr. Hayes said after seeing the boy was, "Faith in God will save the boy." I left the boy in the care of Mr. Hayes and his wife and in a few hours the child began to get better. It was not many days before he was well again, and he is now a strong, healthy child. These and many other facts illustrate how Mrs. Chynoweth's spiritual life and understanding have been very beneficent both directly and indirectly.

Ironwood, Mich. M. Johnson.

I consider the discontinuance of The True Life a great, great loss. Never until receiving The True Life had I the opportunity to read such uplifting and inspiring literature. What a pity that such a noble work must cease! Mrs. J. H. Riehl said she never read its equal, and these were the sentiments of nearly all to whom these books were given. I hope our dearly beloved Mrs. Chynoweth may find some instrument in this life through whom she can still voice her noble and exalted thought, so that the book may continue. Surely death does not end all. I have been greatly benefited by reading her book, as I never found any one who explained the Bible as she did and made it understood. Margaret Riehl.

Baltimore, Md.

Your paper has been the most beneficial to me of any work I ever found, and I deeply regret your necessity of discontinuing its publication. The following of its precepts has added ten years to my life and made them the best and most fruitful ones of my three score and ten. Regretting that the grand teachings that Mrs. Chynoweth promulgated must cease their soul-inspiring influence for the uplifting of humanity,

Chicago, Ill. Mrs. C. M. Ingraham.

I am very sorry in my heart to hear that The True Life will not be published any further, for I feel that Mrs. Chynoweth's sermons would never lose their strength and true spirit even if they were repeated from

one year to another. For three years I have not had any interest in any other reading. but The True Life. Barbara Haas.

Newark, N. J.

The True Life Magazine has been a source of comfort to me, and am thankful for all the good counsel it contains, demonstrating the fact that there are inspired teachers who are laboring for the elevation of humanity.

Cuba, N. Y. Mrs. Mary Morgan.

We are indeed sorry to have The True Life magazine discontinued, as we have received much benefit from its teachings. It has helped us to strengthen our minds and given us much encouragement in our every day life. We hope the magazine will soon again be in our homes. Mrs. A. Madsen.

San Jose, Cal.

I have been pleased with The True Life magazine, and I do not think any thoughtful, serious person could read it all these years without receiving benefit, and I wish as a proof of my appreciation to thank you for all it has been to me.

Mrs. O. D. Scofield.

Los Gatos, Cal.

I cannot write in words my grateful thanks to Mrs. Chynoweth for what she did for me, and I am sure that her sermons in The True Life have helped the world more than any other religion. Our ministers are preaching the Christ life as it never has been preached before. I have one of her sermons, "The Resurrection of Christ in the Heart," and I trust we will all work for that blessed resurrection. I have all her books but those that I have given away. I have been to her beautiful home and will always remember her kindness to me, a stranger.

Clio, Cal. Mrs. M. J. McLear.

The True Life has benefited me more than any reading I ever had in my house. I believe Mrs. Chynoweth's principles will live forever, and I believe they are the only true and right principles taught today. The good they have done me all the money in the world could not buy. H. Jones.

Eden Vale, Cal.

I believe I have been greatly benefited in many ways, and have taught its precepts to my little school and know it has been a great benefit to the children as well as to myself. It has entered into my life and never can be forgotten, nor the founder. I have always thought of her as my guiding star that lights from earth to heaven, and I truly mourned her death. * * * I feel that if her sermons are finished on earth, still her beautiful life is continued. It never will be finished. In a grander, holier, purer life she is working. Mrs. J. L. Rix.

Colorado, Texas.

I must say that I learn of the discontinuance of The True Life with much regret. It seems to me that no one could read its pages without benefit. In this age of recklessness, greed for money regardless of how obtained, and the seeming lack of all thought of a higher and better life, a publication like The True Life must, and I think did, come like a ray of sunshine out of a very dark cloud.

Having had the great good fortune to know Mrs. Chynoweth, to live at her home for over a year, to see and talk to her daily, I know that her every thought, day and night, year in and year out, was for the uplifting and betterment of all mankind, not to a great extent, but entirely and unreservedly was her life given up to eradicating sin and worldliness from the human soul, and I deem it a great honor that it should fall to my lot to have known personally and to have seen with my own eyes many of the illustrations of Mrs. Chynoweth's power over disease, over sin-laden souls, over wrong living and wrong thoughts. Seldom if ever

would any one come to her for help without the certainty that that help would be given, For these reasons and many more do I doubly regret that her sermons and advice to mankind are to cease.

Waring, Tex. H. E. Chandler.

The True Life has been a source of light and life in not only our home but in others where we have sent it. It has helped to stimulate the desire to come closer to that power and life Mrs. Chynoweth possessed. Her life was so beautiful, and the words she uttered were full of such wisdom and truth and love, that even expressed in The True Life, they were an incentive for me to strive more and more for that godly life she constantly kept uppermost in her mind. We have upon several occasions personally known of Mrs. Chynoweth's power and of her life. Mrs. Graham, having been in poor health for many years, and suffering untold agonies that seemed would soon cause her to lose her mind, and for which money or doctors could give no relief, as a last resort called on Mrs. Chynoweth. We had never met Mrs. Chynoweth, and Mrs. Graham thought she would only tell her that she imagined she was sick; but when we called at her home in Eden Vale, and in response to our ring of the door bell she herself opened the door and with the sweetest smile we had ever seen asked us into her room, she described Mrs. Graham's ailments and suffering better than she could herself have done. Then Mrs. Chynoweth put her hands on her and instantly she was relieved, it being the first relief she had had for months, and she was cured of that trouble, Mrs. Chynoweth taking the ailment on herself and having to go to bed with it; and the next time we saw her she was so pleased and thankful that she was able to do such things. She seemed more pleased than we, yet our joy and appreciation were beyond expression, and this, like all her wonderful works, was done "Without money and without price." I myself was cured by her of rheumatism that I had had for three years, and all in the twinkling of an eye. And on several other occasions we have had her powers proven to us in truly as great a manner. Is it any wonder we appreciate The True Life and are trying to seek in our feeble way the same light and power she received from the Father of us all?

San Jose, Cal. J. M. Graham.

I am truly sorry The True Life is to be discontinued, as it has been a valued and welcome visitor each month. I never had the pleasure of meeting Mrs. Chynoweth face to face, a fact I shall ever regret. All that I know of her I have learned from the inspiring sermons and from friends who have related to me much of the beautiful traits of character, the power and grandeur of her life work. I shall ever love and revere the memory of Mrs. Chynoweth and her holy teachings, and hold her in grateful remembrance for the loving interest in dear friends of mine. Alice H. DeVoe.

Madison, Wis.

As far as my good wife and I are concerned, keep on publishing The True Life by all means, because it brings harmony and peace into our home that no other magazine will bring. There is something in those sermons that cannot be replaced by any sermon that we have ever heard preached or read before or since we knew of The True Life, and we lead better lives all around because of The True Life. Hoping that you will keep on publishing it,

Latah, Wash. Fred S. Goehring.

I have read Mrs. Chynoweth's sermons nearly from her first publication, and have been much benefited. She truly was a great, good woman. I sent The True Life to my uncle in Johnstown, Pa., several years ago, and he wrote me stating that it was the best magazine he ever read. After Mrs. Chyno-

weth's death he said that he only hoped that he could die such a triumphant death. Mrs. Billinger, El Paso, Ill., and Mrs. Bennett, Chatsworth, Ill., each of them said that the magazine was surely the best there is.

El Paso, Ill J. W. Dunmire.

I am very sorry that The True Life is to be discontinued. It has been so helpful and keeps me in touch with the dear friends I left at Eden Vale, where I met and loved dear Mrs. Chynoweth and her family, also members of the church that dwell there. Mrs. Chynoweth was a very superior woman. One felt an uplifting influence in her presence, and the strong love for humanity pervaded the whole place, unlike anything I had ever felt elsewhere.

Lynn, Mass. Mrs. E. A. Locke.

The first copy of The True Life magazine that I ever saw was handed to me one evening nearly sixteen years ago by Mr. J. D. Sketchley, a groceryman in the town in which I was then living. He said that he had something good to show me, and he brought out a copy of The True Life, which he said he had bought on the train. I asked him to let me take it home, and that evening I read a little in it. I had been studying the Bible nearly every evening for two years, and almost the first paragraph that I read in The True Life made clear a question that had been puzzling me and that I had not been able to answer satisfactorily. Since that time I have been a reader of The True Life, and I have also tried to interest others in it. I know many people whose lives have been made better by knowing Mrs. Chynoweth and by reading The True Life, and I am more than ever convinced that she taught the very essence of true religion..

San Jose, Cal. W. B. Stone.

It is rightly named, for it is one of the most helpful and best books ever printed. The founder of the book was next to our Heavenly Father in trying to help those that were weak and could not stand alone. I am more than sorry that the book is not to be published. It was her life, or a large part of it. The other world must be better by her being there. Mrs. W. H. Cushing.

East Taunton, Mass.

I am very sorry to hear that the sermons of our dear leader are now exhausted. I do realize now the wonderful life she lived, more than ever before, since I have tried to develop the True Life principles. I know that Mrs. Chynoweth's life stands above every life that has ever been lived to the present time. I have been greatly benefited in health, happiness and satisfaction by reading The True Life, and I would be still much more pleased if I could more closely follow Mrs. Chynoweth's life, so that I could convince people of the power that was over her; and I am now wishing that you, dear friends, will continue The True Life. I do appreciate it more than I can express in my weakness. Geo. J. Hummel.

St. Paul, Minn.

My attention was called to The True Life by our mutual friend and grand man, the late Parker Pillsbury, many years ago, a real personal friend and adviser of mine, and he will never be forgotten by me. I have exchanged with you (The True Life) since that time, referred to above, and read it with interest and profit, and am sorry to have it cease. S. C. Gould,

Ed. Notes and Queries.

Manchester, N. H.

I believe that The True Life of Mrs. Chynoweth is the greatest work that has ever been printed, and I do love the work greatly. I have been greatly benefited by The True Life in many ways. I have learned one great lesson of The True Life, and that is that I have a germ of God in my own being that can and must be enlarged in order

to have progression. I would like to see The True Life in book form and put on the market the same as the Holy Bible is. I can firmly say that I have a personal knowledge of the power of Mrs. Chynoweth.

Fred I. Gleichner.

Eden Vale, Cal.

I have been greatly benefited by reading The True Life. When I commenced reading it I had been an invalid for years. I wrote to Mrs. Chynoweth and asked her help toward regaining my health. I felt the power of her prayer and from that time commenced to regain my health, and I have enjoyed better health since then than I ever had before. I feel, too, that she has helped me much spiritually. A. B. King.

Woodland, Wash.

Of course all readers of The True Life will be very sorry to know that the last of dear Mrs. Chynoweth's sermons have been printed; but if we live up to her beautiful teaching we will know that every cloud, no matter how dark, has a silver lining. Each sermon now in print contains volumes of beautiful and real spiritual knowledge which, if perfectly understood and persistently lived up to, would Christianize the world. * * * Her benefits to the world were given with the wisdom of God. Her love was like that of the great Father, for with all our faults she loved us still. * * * We would be gratified if the publication of The True Life could be continued, with occasionally a reprinted sermon of Mrs. Chynoweth's, as her teachings never grow old. It has been a great help to us in many ways. It helps us to understand the Christ teachings and to come nearer to God. It also teaches us where and how to find Him. It has taught us that to harmonize with the God-given laws means success in all things. We know that a life such as Mrs. Chynoweth taught and lived was continually creating and giving off to the world the spirit of undying principles. She still lives and only the body in which she dwelt has been laid to rest. * * * Mrs. Chynoweth's work while in the body made a living monument to her memory, and one that will mean more to the world than any that has ever been erected. We feel that if the world is ever to be saved from its present state of wickedness it must be through the truths found in the principles of the True Life Church.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Stevenson.

San Jose, Cal.

I have a personal knowledge of the power of dear Mrs. Chynoweth's life. She cured me of asthma, from which I had been a sufferer many years. The sermons have been a comfort and help to me. What a life was hers; what a blessing to others!

Ravenswood, Ill. L. A. Tascott.

When I received your announcement concerning the discontinuance of The True Life it came like a shock to me. I shall regret it as a death of an old and tried friend. I for one can truly say I experienced from personal knowledge the highly spiritual power which Mrs. Chynoweth possessed. To me she was a great savior, and I feel the world will never really know the good she and The True Life magazine have done for humanity. I read all advanced literature within my reach, but there is never anything that satisfies my soul like The True Life. I feel I owe my spiritual development to Mrs. Chynoweth since she it was who opened my eyes to the understanding of the Christ principle.

Mrs. C. S. Robinson.

Sheridan, Wyo.

As God becomes established within your spirit He individualizes Himself in you and your nature changes. M. H. C.

Let your children be born on a higher plane than your parents' children were.

M. H. C.

CHILDREN'S DEPARTMENT.

WHAT DID MRS. CHYNOWETH TEACH CHILDREN?

Mrs. Chynoweth taught children everything that was good and true, and above all to be led by our higher impulses and the good advice of our parents and elders who are trying to help us all to be better. One thing that she laid principal stress on was obedience to our parents. She showed us why we should be obedient and what happened to us if we were not. We have all had the experience of disobeying our parents, and I do not think that any of us wish to do it again.

As I said before, she taught us to be led by the highest in our natures, and she showed us that if we were we would get along so much better, our characters would grow strong so much more quickly, and altogether it would come out very much better for us. Also that if we were ruled by the higher part there would soon be no lower part; we would be above it.

One talk that Mrs. Chynoweth gave us, and that was published in the True Life, I remember particularly because it impressed me much at the time. She compared our lives to the oak tree and the undeveloped spark of truth in all our hearts to the acorn. The acorn with proper care and surroundings soon develops into the gigantic oak, and the little germ in our hearts, if we take pains to see that it is taken care of and watched, will grow into a magnificent life full of good deeds and helpful thoughts, as cheering in this bad world as the shading branches of an oak are on a hot summer day. She then told us how we could make this germ grow, and if we did no wrong, and when tempted resisted, obeyed our parents, never getting angry, and saw that the conditions around it were good—that is, that we did not go with bad companions—that ours would be the beautiful character grown and developed.

I think that all of us children ought to be very proud and thankful that we have had Mrs. Chynoweth to teach us, for she has taught us more than anyone else could, and has given us a higher ideal than most children have that we ought to live up to, if for no other reason, to show our appreciation of her and her teachings.

LYETTA HAYES.

:o:

WE BUILD OUR OWN CHARACTER.

Our character is a part of our nature that cannot be governed by anyone but ourselves.

People may many times do our work for us, but they can not build our character for us. We must do it ourselves and not leave it to others, because if we do it will not be done.

We should begin at the bottom and build a good foundation by doing little things, and gradually work to get them perfected, and then step into the higher duties of life.

The more we strive to build our character the more people will respect us, and if we were in need of anything they would feel more like helping us, knowing that we have a strong character or are trying to build one.

ROSS STEVENSON.

:o:

PERSEVERANCE.

It is very necessary for us to persevere in whatever we undertake to do, as we can never succeed without persevering. If we have a real hard task to do we should not say, "Oh, I can't do it," but we must go right ahead and try and persevere until we

have completed our task. Whenever our parents want us to do some work before we go out we should not get provoked, but go right ahead and do our work with a will. By learning to persevere in our small tasks, when we get older we will have more complicated tasks to perform, and it will be easier for us if we practice now.

What we want to do is to persevere to do right, so that we may live a good and spiritual life.

GRACE MADSEN.

:o:

WHAT IS TRUE SUCCESS AND HOW TO ATTAIN IT.

True success means to succeed in life spiritually as well as in business. Some men think that success in gambling is true success, but it is not, as it lowers their characters worse than almost anything else.

Some men are called successful when they are not. Grant, for instance, was called a successful man, but he was not in all ways, for he was not strong enough to resist smoking and his death was caused by it. He was successful in the Civil War. Therefore he was called successful. Washington was called a successful man. He was truly successful, because he not only won in the Revolutionary war, but he was a spiritual man. Lincoln was the same. He was always earnest and religious. Although he could always see a joke, he was serious and earnest.

Mrs. Chynoweth's life was a truly successful life and it is an example for us all. If we want to succeed in life we must be prompt, earnest, good and spiritual. Before we can make a success of life we must overcome all our wrongs and bad habits. We must learn to love the right and like our playmates. We must build our characters strong like Mrs. Chynoweth's, and we must be earnest and persevere in our purpose.

We are not put into the world to make a failure of life, but to carry out some part of making the world better. If we think that we cannot possibly make a success of life we must persevere and not give up. We must keep Mrs. Chynoweth as our example through life if we want to accomplish the most we can.

W. PENN LYON.

:o:

"WHAT DO WE GAIN BY DOING RIGHT?"

We gain everything by doing right and lose nothing. We have the confidence of people who know us and gain friends. People who do right are courageous and are afraid of no one. A person who does right has respect for himself and others and can always be trusted. If we do what is right we have happiness and prosperity and nothing to regret, and also build up a strong character and form good habits.

BEN SHAY.

:o:

UNSELFISHNESS.

I think that unselfishness is the first step to a spiritual life. A selfish person is always looking out for himself and is never satisfied with his lot. An unselfish person always thinks of others first. If we always did this others would do the same, and everybody would be watching for an opportunity to do something for somebody else. We never scatter seeds of love and kindness but they come back to us in more bountiful measure than we gave them, and if we are watchful we can always find many things to be thankful for.

We can be selfish in thought and action. Others see our actions, and our conscience battles with both. We are sometimes self-

ish because we are thoughtless and don't stop to think what we are doing.

We should be helpful to all. If we can do small kindnesses here and there let us be willing to do them.

If we live where there are other children it is many times hard for us to share our things with them. We should be careful of our things, and if children who are destructive want them I think that it would not be selfish for us to refuse them.

Mrs. Chynoweth was always unselfish, and whenever she could she took upon herself the sickness and pain of others that they might be relieved.

EVA MASON.

:o:

THE EFFECT OF LITTLE THINGS.

It is the little things that we do that help to make the larger ones. No matter how little a wrong may be we should not do it, and no matter how little a kind word or act may be, it may help to brighten some soul, even if it is only for a moment.

A little thing does not seem like very much, but you must have a great many little things if you expect to have a larger one in the end.

If we are tempted to say one bad little word, no matter how little it may be, we must resist it, for if we do not we are cultivating the badness in us; but if we do not say it we are teaching ourselves how to resist temptation, and in this way strengthening our character that much more. It sometimes takes a great effort to resist these temptations, but it always pays in the end.

There are so many little things that we do that we do not stop to think about, but if we only knew it we would often see how much harm is done by them. Even if they do seem small they help to form our character, and after our character is formed it is very hard to change it.

CLARIBEL R. BOESCH.

:o:

BE TRUE TO OUR PRINCIPLES.

If we are true to our principles we will have harmony, peace and happiness. We should be true to the principles which are set before us.

If we are true to our principles we will have harmony. We cannot have harmony if we find fault or scold one another. Fault finding is not one of the principles of the true life.

There are many people in the world who have heard about the principles of the True Life, and the reason why they do not grow as fast as others is because they are not true to the principles which are set before them. By being faithful and persevering in everything we undertake to do, by resisting and overcoming the weaknesses of the physical life and by being true to our principles we can obtain true success.

By having a strong foundation for the right and by being true to our principles we can obtain peace, harmony and the love of God.

HAZEL BARITEAU.

:o:

ORDER.

Order is one of the best habits any one can have. A person always ought to have a place for everything and everything in its place. If we do not put everything in its place when we go to look for it we cannot find it. If we take our books home from school at night and do not put them in their place, when we go to look for them we cannot find them and we have to hurry around hunting for them and it makes us late to

school. If we are not orderly about our clothes and leave them around anywhere and somebody comes to see us, it makes us feel bad and we wish that we had been orderly and put all our things away where they belong. HAYES KEESLING.

:o:

PROMISES.

A person easily destroys his character when he obtains the reputation of one who breaks his promises, but when it is known that he is as good as his word he is of some consequence in the world.

A person who pays little attention to small promises is usually careless of greater ones also. These mistakes are like breaks in machinery—never grow smaller, but they always get worse.

A good many people who appear in style live by borrowing, promising and never paying. These people are like flocks of birds, which, after they have eaten all the fruit off of one orchard, fly to another, where, having been well fed at the last, they appear fat, which gives them new footing, and thus they pass through life, swindling the industrious and honest people.

What would happen if our President should make promises to some foreign power and fail to keep them? There would likely be a war and hundreds would be killed, and so we ought all to be thankful that we have a man at the head of our nation who keeps his promises. ELBERT J. BROWN.

:o:

WE BUILD OUR OWN CHARACTER.

We build our own character by our deeds, actions and thoughts; by our thoughts especially, because we act and do according to the way we think. If we think low thoughts we are apt to act in a low, disgraceful manner, which will bring us lots of trouble; and if we indulge in it long enough our characters will become so low that we cannot think of good any more. Each one builds his own character and no one else can do it for him. I think there might not be half so many convicts if they had been taught to build their character in the right way.

I am thankful that I can come to this Sunday School, so that I can begin to lay the foundation of my character in the right way. I think we have lots to be thankful for in having a Sunday School like this, and we should try to be more regular in attendance, because I think that it will help us through the week, and we are not so apt to forget what is best for us to do.

GARLAND KIRCHER.

:o:

RESIST EVIL.

Every one has temptation set in his path, and each one has a different kind, but no matter what kind it is, temptation always leads to evil of some kind or another.

We have the temptation to do evil set before us so that we may strengthen our character by resisting or weaken it by yielding, for if we are not strong we cannot resist temptation. We should try to strengthen ourselves in every way we can so that we may be able to resist the evil temptations every time they come, for if we yield once it will be harder to resist the next time.

Evil takes many forms. Some of them are to steal, lie, drink and use tobacco. I do not think any of these would tempt any of us, because we have no wish to do them.

But because these things do not tempt us is no reason why we cannot be tempted by evil. We may be tempted to eat too much

fruit or to eat cake and candy and such things, or to play in school, all of which things we know we should not do.

If we yield to evil temptation we will be bad men and women and cannot live a true life. And if we keep evil company we will also be evil.

SYLVIA B. FIELDING.

:o:

PRIMARY CLASS.

ON TIME.

We should always be on time. If our mamma sends us on an errand we should go and come home on time.

Once I knew a little boy whose mamma wanted to send him on an errand, but he did not want to go because a little boy had come over to play with him. His mamma said to him, "You must get those bananas," but the little boy did not go right away. On his way to the store he had to cross a bridge, and as he was crossing the bridge a large wagon struck him and he died right away. This little boy did not do on time what he was told to do.

If we are on time in everything we will be good girls and boys.

CATHERINE MAURER.

:o:

POLITENESS.

We should all be polite. We are better loved if we are polite. The way to be polite is to say, "No, thanks," "thank you," "please," and wait on the older people when they lose their things, such as eye glasses and handkerchiefs; do not talk when others are talking, and keep quiet when folks are sick.

EDWARD PETERSEN.

:o:

OBEDIENCE.

We must always be obedient and mind our parents. If we do not we will be punished for it. There is a little boy who lives near our house who is in prison now for robbery. He was not obedient and so now he is getting punished for it. He is only 12 years old. So if we are obedient we will never get into trouble.

JOHN BARITEAU.

:o:

KINDNESS.

Be kind to all animals and then they will love you. Never hurt them in any way, or they may bite you or scratch you. Be kind to everybody and never slap any of your playmates, even if they do get mad at you and slap you, never slap them back.

MABEL LAWSON.

:o:

OBEDIENCE.

We should always be obedient to every one, whether mothers, fathers or sisters, or teachers at school and Sunday School, and mind when spoken to. If we obey our mammas and papas and teachers we will obey when we are older.

PETER MAURER.

:o:

OBEDIENCE.

We must be obedient and mind our parents. If we are obedient we will be trusted and everybody will like us. So I think it is best for us all to be obedient and always do right.

ALBERT BARITEAU.

THE

TRUE LIFE

AS LIVED AND TAUGHT BY

MARY HAYES-CHYNOWETH.

VOLUME X

EDEN VALE, CALIFORNIA

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