



VOL. II.

HO 30

WASH.,

MAY

1901.

NO. IV.

## SURVIVAL OF THE FITTEST.

In Northern zones the ranging bear  
Protects himself with fat and hair,  
Where snow is deep, and ice is stark,  
And half the year is cold and dark,  
He still survives a clime like that  
By growing fur, by growing fat.  
These traits, O bear, which thou transmittest  
Prove the survival of the fittest.

To polar regions, waste and wan,  
Comes the encroaching race of man;  
A puny, feeble little lubber,  
He had no fur, he had no blubber.  
The scornful bear eat down at ease  
To see the stranger starve and freeze;  
But, lo! the stranger slew the bear,  
And ate his fat, and wore his hair!  
These deeds, O man, which thou committest,  
Prove the survival of the fittest.

In modern times the millionaire  
Protects himself as did the bear.  
Where poverty and hunger are  
He counts his bullion by the car;  
Where thousands suffer, still he thrives.  
The wealth, O Croesus, thou transmittest,  
Proves the survival of the fittest.

But, lo! some people, odd and funny,  
Some men without a cent of money,  
The simple, common Human Race  
Chose to improve their dwelling-place.  
They had no use for millionaires;  
They calmly said the world was theirs;  
They were so wise, so strong, so many—  
The millionaire? There was't any.  
These deeds, O man, which thou committest,  
Prove the survival of the fittest.

CHARLOTTE PERKINS STETSON.

## A SOLDIER'S EMPLOYMENT.

FREE SOCIETY says: "Raynold's Newspaper (London) publishes letters from soldiers, from which we quote the following:" What I give below is a part of that quotation.

"Our work now consists of going round to all the farms north of Vaal river, looting them, and, if there is no one in the dwellings, burning to the ground. If we find any men or boys on the farms, we take them prisoners on suspicion, and they generally finish up by being sentenced to one or two year's imprisonment. It would make some people weep to see the way some of the farms and houses round here have been sacked and looted before we got to them, supposed to have been done by the irregular Colonial cavalry. One of the houses we visited yesterday was an instance of this. Every pane of glass in the place had been smashed for a start. In one of the bottom rooms lay a splendid grand piano utterly wrecked, and round it lay pictures, ornaments, chairs, tables and furniture of every description smashed to pieces. Well, we finished the job by burning the house, and then went on our way to find fresh farm houses to burn.

"There is a job, however, connected with this that our fellows do not like, and that is turning the women and children out of the houses or farms, then burning them down. Of course this is hard on the women and children; but it is Kitchner's orders and therefore

must be obeyed. But as I say, the men do not like the job, and I have often seen our troop collect a sum of money to help the woman to get with her children, to the nearest town. We have had a new order today that every farm has to be burnt and the white men and children sent to Johannesburg."

"A special correspondent of the Manchester Guardian, [an English paper] after riding from Bloemfontein to Kimberley, wrote:

"In the villages we have burnt no fewer than six farm houses; the wife watched from her sick husband's bedside the burning of her home a hundred yards away. It seemed as though a kind of domestic murder was being committed. I stood till late last night and saw the flames lick around each poor piece of furniture—the chairs and tables, the baby's cradle, the chest of drawers, containing a world of treasure; and when I saw the poor housewife's face pressed against the window of a neighboring house, my own heart burned with a sense of outrage. The effect on the Colonial troops who are gratifying their feelings of hatred and revenge, is very bad. They swarm into the houses, looting and destroying, filling the air with high-sounding cries of vengeance."

O—O—O

"To exist, Christianity must be the only existor."

"Jesus shall reign where e'er the sun  
Doth its successive journeys run,"

and the queen of England has gone to heaven to help Jesus win, and Kitchner is working in the same line.

LET US PRAY THAT

"The kingdoms of this world become the kingdoms of our Lord and his Christ" very soon, so as to stop the carnage. What will I do then? Seek some place to emigrate, for I'll not take the oath of allegiance—the "outer darkness"? I'll not mind that, will manufacture my own light, and as for that "gnashing of teeth" I positively won't do it.

## DAWN THOUGHT.

Extracts From J. Wm. Lloyd's New Book of the above title, as quoted in Discontent by C. H. Cheysey.

"Before me rises the prophecy of a new chivalry wherein the vindication and defense of every woman's absolute right to her person and love will be the spirit, instinct, and code of honor of every man claiming the proud name of gentleman.

"There is no influence on earth so divine, so uplifting as the yearning of a true man to deserve the admiration and love of a good woman. Liberate this force and give it its full scope and operation by restoring to woman her power of choice and personal sovereignty at all times and with all men, and human character will improve as if by miracle.

"Purity is the desire to consecrate sex only to the highest ideals of love.

"The instinct that sex is sacred has given birth to sex religions, and asceticism is but the other pole and extreme of sex religion. The desire to keep sex pure became morbid, and leading finally to the extravagance that all use, joy, satisfaction in, or discovery of sex, or confession of desire, or even mention of the matter, is vile and obscene.

"This is disease, not purity.

"But, normally, sex is spiritually the fountain, physically the garden of life; the visible finger of the Creator; pure as the dearest flowers, worshipful as the

most sacred things.

"Search yourself; if sex is to you unbeautiful, a shameful thing, you are not pure."

## A GENEROUS OFFER.

Yes, generous, and when you understand the situation you will say so too. There is no profit in books unless a great many are sold, and when I say profit I do not mean something for nothing, but something over the actual cost of getting up the book, something to compensate the writer for time and labor. An eastern publisher once told me it took 1200 copies of an ordinary dollar book to meet the cost of publishing and selling before there was anything for writers if they publish their own books. Then, in order to get them sold one must give the book dealer or the agent one half for selling and they will run no risk. I once had an offer of one half a cent per copy above what the cost would be on a cheap edition of Helen Harlow's Vow.

The publisher said he would have to sell them so and so to the news dealers, naming a price that would give him three cents a copy, said he couldn't afford to handle them for less than that. Outrageous! you exclaim. No, its Government. Everything is taxed for its support, indirectly when not directly. One can't do business unless they can meet expenses, and the city government has to be sustained besides what goes to the state and national Governments. Those with business houses to rent charge all the business will bear in order to meet the heavy taxes and have enough left to live in governmental style as nearly as possible, and it all comes off the producing classes, the producers of books not excepted. I have books that will be valued a hundred years hence, but there is no money in them now. But a very small percent of the people are ready for them, therefore dealers cannot afford to handle them; and thus governmentalism, with its multiplied expenses, stands in the way of progress. THAT OFFER? Yes.

From now till the first of July next I will send my dollar book, (\$1.50 when first published) Perfect Motherhood, for 60 cents, which is 50 cents and postage. Will also send My Century Plant to any address for the same, 60 cents postpaid. This till July 1st, 1901.

Don't—Don't forget to remember that I have bound files of Vol. I. of Clothed with the Sun, that I will send to any address for 50 cents.

"Say what you please for Helen Harlow's Vow and sign my name to it." W. G. MARKLAND.

"There goes the woman who wrote the best book I ever read—Helen Harlow's Vow." JULIA SCHROEDER on Mt Pleasant Park campground, and which I overheard as I was passing.

I might fill a column with statements like the above. I have a few copies of this valuable book left. Better sent for a copy before it is out of print. Paper cover. Price 25 cents.

Don't fail to renew if you want your paper continued. It costs something, a paper does.



## CLOTHED WITH THE SUN.

Formerly FOUNDATION PRINCIPLES.  
A MONTHLY JOURNAL DEVOTED TO THE FREE-  
DOM OF WOMAN.

PRICE 50 CENTS A YEAR.

LOIS WAISBROOKER, editor and publisher.

All communications addressed to the editor at  
Home, Pierce Co. Wash.

And there appeared a great wonder in heaven, a woman  
clothed with the sun, and the moon under her feet. Rev-  
elation xii, 1.

In all the past, connected with all religious systems,  
there have been those who have sensed and symbol-  
ized the deeper truths of life—have symbolized, but  
have not understood the deeper meaning that time  
and experience can alone reveal, and of none is it more  
true than of the vision or symbol from which the name  
of this paper is taken—Clothed With The Sun—the  
symbol of direct power. Woman will not always shine  
by reflected light. She will assert herself and put the  
moon of subjection under her feet.

Please send silver or postoffice order when remitting  
for subscription or books.

Those who receive a sample copy of this paper will  
please consider it an invitation to subscribe.

Those who receive more than one copy will please  
hand the extras to others.

If you want private information on any subject, en-  
close not less than one dollar for reply. *The Nautilus*.

And Clothed With The Sun says the same. One of  
the lessons the public needs to learn is that an edi-  
tor's time is worth something as well as a lawyer's.

## MY CRITICS ARE MY FRIENDS.

This from the fact that they help me to think,  
prompt me to review my ground and to explain  
my thought more fully if not understood.

In looking over extracts from letters the reader  
will find that one writer does not like my criticism  
of the editor of *The Light of Truth*, as she is heart  
and soul in sympathy with him. Not more so than  
I am so far as his PURPOSE is concerned. It is his  
evident capture by the power that rules to enslave  
that hurts me. I believe Willard J. Hull to be a  
good man so far as intention goes but I long since  
learned that something more is needed than good-  
ness, than love, no matter how highly extolled, to  
take us out of the labyrinth of misadjustment in  
which through ignorance we find ourselves involved.  
Righteousness, rightness is simply the right rela-  
tion of things one to another.

The natural result of righteousness is holiness or  
wholeness, and how can we be whole unless rightly  
related, unless free to follow nature's attractions?  
We cannot. It is a question of environment, not of  
morals; but we can never be free so long as we ac-  
cept authority, either seen or unseen. Our whole  
system of morals is founded on the commands of the  
unseen sustained and when it suits, enforced by the  
seen. Tyranny is the natural outcome. Church  
and State are the right and left sustainers of this  
system, the Church, the most subtle of the two, in-  
sisting upon the supremacy of the spiritual over  
the intellectual, of love over reason and common  
sense; so, when I find a medium I esteem taking  
the same ground I know they have been captured  
by church spirits, and it naturally calls out a pro-  
test. So much for my criticism of W. J. Hull.

But the sister says: "I hope for better conditions  
soon." I should like to know, sister, upon what  
you base your hope. Do you say as brother Hull  
does, "the spirit world is behind the movement?"

Let us suppose I have an object to accomplish  
with England and after laying my plans before the  
people as extensively as I can, I find scattered over  
different portions of the country a hundred thou-  
sand ready to stand by me. I then go to England  
and say: "The United States stand behind me,"  
you would say it was a false and foolish assump-  
tion? Not more so than to claim that the spirit  
world is behind us. That each and every move-  
ment has the support of those in the spirit world  
who are interested in the same work I can well be-  
lieve, but THE spirit world is a big place, and its oc-  
cupants are far from being on one plane, and united

in one purpose, or the teachings of Spiritualism are  
false. No one class of spirits can represent the  
spirit world.

## DON'T GO FAR ENOUGH.

So says friend Lee of Des Moines, Ia. The most  
of people think I go too far. However, his ideas de-  
serve consideration. If he examines my demand for  
woman he will find it includes all that he calls for,  
and more. That "wages to property in contradic-  
tion to wages to the laborer" results in a great  
deal of crime is true, but it is not "the moulder of  
criminals of all shades, degrees and conditions." Other factors enter into the forces producing crim-  
inality, chief among which is the enslavement of  
woman. My demand is, Freedom for woman AS WE-  
MAN, and that the institutions of society be made  
conformable to such freedom. Such a demand  
necessarily includes the economic question, for,  
under the present system man is not free; much  
less woman. Mr. Lee's idea carried out would not  
necessarily free woman. Under the marriage law she  
might still be man's sexual slave; whereas the  
freedom I demand cannot be attained without the  
abolition of "wages to property." Criminals of "all  
shades" will continue to be born as long as woman  
is in any degree subject to man at the very citadel  
of life. There are many things done which are law-  
made, not real crimes. The germs of such as are,  
were ingrained in the very being before birth. Wa-  
ges to property only develops, brings to the surface  
what was already there.

As to our friend's new name for God, service, I  
think he will have to revise his conclusions in con-  
nection therewith. He says: "That which gives  
us the most service for our money, or that which  
we wish to exchange, rules." Who does not know  
that the laborer gives more service for what he re-  
ceives than anyone else. Does he rule? A correct  
statement would be: Those who rob us rule, and  
through the power of that which they take from us.

## NATURAL FACTS.

The comment which commences as above can  
hardly be called a criticism, and yet it is. Yes, my  
friend, "the facts of here and now" would be suffi-  
cient, could they be interpreted in connection with  
the facts of the past freed from theories that have  
been built upon them. "The crucified Saviours" of  
whom our medium, Kearsley Graves found sixteen  
"of record" surely claimed what they could not  
prove, for there is no "supernatural." When water  
becomes vapor and is lost to our sight, it still exists  
but it is not supernatural. Neither is the process  
by which it returns to earth again other than a nat-  
ural one; and yet the time was when undeveloped  
man supposed the rain, the thunder, and the light-  
ning to be the direct work of the gods, or supernat-  
ural. Shall we ignore these natural facts because  
they misunderstood them?

The living part of man drops the outer covering  
and disappears. We have no proof that this living,  
thinking entity, does not exist because we no longer  
see the effect. The general belief is that it is still  
a conscious existence, and the idea is gaining be-  
lief that the departed can cause those who remain  
to feel their presence, and under right conditions can  
re-clothe themselves and stand in our midst as Je-  
sus is said to have done in the midst of his disci-  
ples. Why not? If the spirit of the water can re-  
clothe itself in a natural way, why not the spirit of  
man when the (natural) law is understood and the  
conditions are laid for its application? These are  
facts here and now. As to the numerous crucified  
Saviours, some of them may have been ideal charac-  
ters made to represent real ones by the historian.

Those who really lived were, as I see things, me-  
diums under the influence of some spirit who, get-  
ting a glimpse of his own powers, imagined himself  
God. We are all gods in our own right.

Whatever the cause of this continual reappear-  
ance of the idea of incarnate gods, or Saviours, rest  
assured it is a natural one, a partial or perverted  
expression of what we do not yet understand.

## THE TEACHINGS OF CONFUCIUS.

With the criticism last noticed came a report of

a lecture on the teachings of Confucius before the  
Ethical Culture Society of New York, by the Plan-  
ipotentary from the Empress of China to the Uni-  
ted States, Wu Ting Fang by name, which I was  
glad to get, and intended to notice before now, it is  
dated Dec. 10th 1900.

I have read this report carefully, and I find the  
claim of the distinguished Chinaman justified. The  
teachings of Confucius are, in many respects, supe-  
rior to the teachings of Jesus. The folly of sending  
missionaries to Christianize China was never more  
apparent. Wu Ting-Fang says:

"No, promise of reward, no threat of punishment,  
but do good because it is good. Five hundred years  
before Christ Confucius taught the doctrine of peace.  
No trail of blood marks the progress of Confuci-  
anism. We have sent no missionaries with armies to  
follow if trouble should occur, as it must inevitably  
do under aggressive proselyting."

I will quote one more paragraph, giving first the  
declaration of a Methodist Christian, and leave the  
reader to compare them.

"To exist, Christianity must be the only existor."  
Bishop Hamilton.

"I do not believe that heaven is an exclusive  
place, though numerous sorts of religions try to ap-  
propriate it as a private park for their respective ad-  
herents. It is for all good men irrespective of dog-  
mas or creeds." — Wu Ting-Fang, Heathen Chinese.

## I DON'T FIND IT.

But I do not find, in either of the systems thus  
compared, that for which I am looking, and for  
which the race is calling. The morals taught both  
by Confucius and by Jesus, are simply such as tend  
to perpetuate the present order of things.

The servant necessitates the master; the ruler the  
ruled; and so on through all conditions of life, and  
in the teachings given there's no hint but that these  
different conditions are all right, or would be if all  
would do their duty "in the station it has pleased  
God to place them." I am glad they don't. If they  
did, if all were obedient to those great teachers, the  
existing system would continue while the world  
stands. Our hope lies in the disobedient, the rebell-  
ious. There is nothing to hope from the "well  
done, good and faithful—servants."

## WHAT A BLESSING! (?)

I find in the October No. of *Collier's Magazine*  
for 1900, an article from Mrs. John A. Logan, ex-  
patriating on the blessing employment in the govern-  
mental departments was to many "worthy woman."  
She says of the commencement of the innovation  
that gave woman the place:

"The widows, wives, daughters, and sisters of officers  
of the army and the navy, and those of soldiers and  
sailors, were at first given preference under the rules  
adopted to carry out General Spinner's suggestion in  
solving the problem of how to secure competent people  
for this important work. [handling the greenbacks.]

"Very soon, however, retired civil and military offi-  
cers, many the most distinguished in the country, in-  
capacitated to longer fill the high positions they had  
attained, were glad to see their wives, sisters and  
daughters occupying these honorable places. It was  
considered a special mark of consideration and confi-  
dence to be chosen for the humblest place to which  
they were eligible. Reverses, affliction and misfor-  
tune visited almost every home in the land, and but  
for this refuge for many worthy women there is no  
knowing what would have been the fate of hundreds,  
or how the Government could have accomplished the  
difficult task of properly and promptly supplying the  
demands on the Treasury. We all know how many  
additional clerks are now engaged when bonds are is-  
sued or converted, notwithstanding the insignificance  
of the work compared to the enormous issues of 1861,  
'62 and '63."

I wish I could express clearly what I feel as I  
read the above. I know it will shock those who  
prefer national glory to the peace and prosperity of  
the people, when I say, there was no possible  
need for that war, but there was not; or would not  
have been had we not acted under the idea that  
Government owned the states collectively. The  
Southerner took the ground that the slave had no  
right to run away, so sent bloodhounds after him.  
We claimed those states had no right to secede, to  
run away, and bloodhounds of war were sent after  
them. The same idea underlies both, the idea of



rule of ownership. We are all owned by Government; we must pay war tax and do whatever else Government says or we get our whipping as truly as ever the black slave did.

But for this idea of ownership there need not have been war unless one of defense had the South intruded upon us in search of its runaways. Had we let those states go, the impossibility of guarding their northern border would have settled the slave question in a short time.

"Oh, but we didn't want them all mixed up amongst us!" exclaims the prejudiced Northerner. It must not be allowed! certainly not! such a catastrophe must be averted at any cost! particularly, as the black woman was such a terror to the white man. So millions of treasure and hundreds of thousands of lives were laid upon the altars of national glory and race prejudice. Always two factors in every movement. Devils as well as angels are sure to be found in pairs.

"And was there no way to avert both the war and the mixing up?" asks one who thinks more of the happiness of the people than the glory of government. There certainly was. There was unoccupied land enough to have furnished them all homes and a fourth of the treasure expended would have given the needed aid to become self-sustaining, and a colored colony at home would have been as much in place as one in the eastern seas. No, there was no need for that war. It was made in the interest of Government and the people were the sacrifice.

But what I particularly note in Mrs. Logan's article, is the spirit of aristocratic subservience; the entire acquiescence to governmental rule and the implied superiority of those who served officially. The blessing it was to the wives, daughters, and sisters of such, the "worthy women" who were given these places of honor. It seems strange to me that a woman whose husband had been sent to his death by Government can feel honored by, and grateful to that same Government for a chance to get her bread by serving it further. August Spies, while lying in prison before his murder was consummated was asked by a Christian woman who wanted to save his soul, if he knew that Jesus died for him.

"No, madam," he replied, "but I know that a great many men have died for Jesus."

It is about so with Governments. They are said to be instituted for the people, but they could not exist if the people did not submit to, and protect them. The people both feed and clothe those who represent Government, fight and die for the governmental colors, but where's their protection? Yes, what a blessing that a few worthy women can find employment in the governmental departments while the homes of other women equally worthy are taxed to help pay the bill.

#### "TOO SUGGESTIVE."

Away back in my childhood I remember hearing of a maiden lady who disliked to say father, because it was so suggestive. As I grew older I decided it was a "yarn" in ridicule of mock modesty, but a recent occurrence leads me to think it might have been true. Olivia F. Shepard, editor of Spirit Mothers, has never given her middle name, Free love, to the public till recently, but at the request of a spirit friend through a stranger, she promised to put her full name in her paper, which she did, but I will let Mrs. Shepard tell her own story:

"Now comes word that people who would otherwise be interested in my paper, refuse to subscribe because my middle name is printed in it. One lady writes that four whom she had sought to interest have given that as reason for not subscribing. That may also account for the strange silence in other quarters, from former subscribers, and from those who thought they were my friends. The only reason given for the terror or disgust my name awakens, is that it is 'too suggestive.'"

Dear Olivia:—don't you know that we cannot rise if tied down? The magnetism of people who are so ready to take suggestions in the line of their own impure thought, such magnetism would hold you down to a lower plane than where you belong. I am glad you have taken the step that cuts you loose.

My only regret is that your own good sense did not long since prompt you to enter into the inheritance of your glorious name. You cannot imagine how much more there seemed to me to be to you when I saw your full name, Free love, instead of F.

It belongs to an honorable family as well as being used as an individual name. There keeps coming to my mind the name, Sir James Free love. When, where, or if ever I have heard it I cannot say, but the man is in spirit life, and your full name has attracted him to you. Be of good cheer, sister.

#### MORE TESTIMONY.

I wonder how many of those who read *Clothed with the Sun* have read Helen Harlow's Vow. I read it when it was published as a serial by the Vincent Bro's a dozen years ago, and have read it several times since. I consider it one of the best books I ever read, and wish every boy and girl in the land of twelve years and over, could own a copy of it; in fact, I cannot say too much for it. If you haven't read it, send for it. Only 25 cents in paper cover, read it yourself and have all the family and all the neighbors read it. It is a good educator. —FANNIE M. MINER, Home, Wash.

#### GOD REPENTED.

Well, so have I—have repented of saying the April issue would be the last that delinquents would get unless I heard from them. In the first place, I do not like to part with any of my readers, and then, I was not sufficiently explicit. I did not mean that I would cut off all those who did not pay right now, but that I wanted to know if they wished the paper continued and would pay soon. I do not want to send it to those who do not want it. That it is hard to get money is very true, and is not very easy for a woman of 75 who is so lame she hardly takes a step without pain, not very easy to sit at the case and put up the type for her paper, but she does it because of the importance of the work to be done, and of the harvest to be reaped in the next generation. Oh, woman! woman! wake up to a sense of the position that is yours by right!

#### EXTRACTS FROM LETTERS.

Dr. F. Sage, writing from San Francisco, says: A lady who is staying here has just finished reading *Perfect Motherhood*. She says, tell her it is fine.

Annie Lord Chamberlain writes from Milford, Mass. . . . I left my crutches in California but still use a cane when on the street. I have a blind sister to support and cannot do much but will send ten cents now and then; wish it could be ten dollars. I rejoice with you that you have a home of your own, and think you about the bravest woman living to-day.

[Not so, dear Annie; it would require more courage to suppress the truth I see, and feel, than it does to declare it.]

Mrs. L. Harding, El Cajon, Cal., writes: . . . The April No. just received, and I think it just grand. Don't think I can do without it just yet, so enclose fifty cents to pay for the time I have had it, and until my year is out. I don't know when that will be. I am ashamed of myself for not sending before.

. . . . Your book [*My Century Plant*] is a mine of wealth and every one ought to read it. Put that in your wee paper with my name attached, if you wish, for it is no painted fiction. We all know it to be true, especially those who have had experiences. I was a nurse for 25 years, always with the confidence of my patients. —CARRIE E. HILL, Iowa City, Ia.

[Yes, if nurses and doctors would tell what they know many a one who now gets wrecked might be saved.]

. . . . My mother is a bitter orthodox of 76. She sits at the large window of her sitting room, all the time watching comers and goers. It wads and looks out, looks out and reads, wondering who the passers by are, where they are going, and what for. Her reading consists of bible and common news. Her delight is in sensational news. She has more than ordinary energy, and when I was young she controlled my brain, controlled me in every way, but now she does not and it bothers her. Really, I see nothing in her to respect only her desire to be good.

. . . . I'm not quite as old as you are (74 in April) I pay considerable yearly for reading matter of all kinds published in the highest interest of humanity. I cannot make a specialty of any one hobby. While I approve of your teachings in the main I do not endorse some of your criticisms, especially of the editor of *The Light of Truth*, as I am in sympathy with him heart and soul. I am also more in sympathy with the poor, suffering families ruined by intoxicants than I am with those who sell the liquor. I hope for better conditions soon, which now seems the paramount need. Yours for reform all around.

There has been a great call for No. 5, Vol. 1st, of *Clothed with the Sun*. It can no longer be had without taking the bound volume. Price 50 cents.

. . . . *Clothed with the Sun's* arraignment of church and state is both masterly and logical, so far as you go, but it seems to me you are one step short of the cause. Even your cherished theme, freedom for the mother to beget [bear, woman does not beget] a free child, from the taints of misery and bad blood. You cannot go back from mother to mother when the CAUSE is here and now. Wages to property as contradistinguished from wages to the laborer may be said to be the cause of earth's pandemonium. Profits, that something for nothing, can be shown to be the moulder and maker of criminals of all shades, degrees and conditions; in fact, is the only obstacle to the establishment of the millennium while yet you live.

"God—(service)—rules and may He be with us all. He, she, it, which or whatever gives us the most service—(God)—for our money, or what we wish to exchange, rules everything, and rules autocratically, not democratically, and a thousand fold more than church or state. "The Standard Oil Trust is in fact greater than either or both church and state, else it could not control either one. Profits, wages to property made it so." —OUR W. LEE.

"Natural facts in life here are sufficient for the intelligently humane, without the myths of the past and the dreams of the future. Confucius in modesty taught truth and reason, therefore we revere his memory more than we do the crucified Saviours, of whom there are as many as fifteen of record, each in their day professing, but not proving supernatural origin and authority. Knowledge and good deeds, not superstition, have elevated man and led the march of civilization. —C. A. S. Dec. 11th, 1900.

A. Y. K. writes from Calcutta, India, wishing for information about free love Spiritualists, says: "I am deeply interested in the subject. \* \* The great question known as the social evil is one which requires very plain teaching, and it is astonishing how few people realize that the sin lies in not allowing full scope to the reproduction of the human race."

[I know of no openly avowed free lovers in the sense the world understands that term. Some of us have caught sight of the fact that there is a higher use for our creative life than the reproduction of other bodies, even the regeneration of our own bodies through its wondrous power; and, knowing that in order to reach this higher grade of sex life, Mother Nature must be free to attract through her chemical laboratory, woman, the elements she needs for her higher work, we refuse legal bonds, and demand woman's right to herself.]

Mrs. S. E. McLeod writes from Los Angeles Cal.: . . . Hester Griffith, President of the W. C. T. U. addressed our local S. D. P. last Sunday night. She said some as radical things as I ever heard you say from the platform. Every seat in the hall was filled. I was in the chair and engineered the meeting. From start to finish it went off without a hitch. Many notable persons were there; it was a fine audience and I was proud of it.

[Yes, our radical ideas vibrate in the air. Honest sensitives are breathing them in and giving them out. Comrades, think intensely, talk earnestly, act from principle, and the old will wither in the fire of our thoughts, words, and deeds.]

. . . . My dear friend of the camp ground, Mrs. —, whose husband is sick, writes me she is selling her sheets, for she must have money. Of course it's right, but poor me, I only have \$12, or nearly that, and not able to work much—well, what shall I do? I have a nice dress, a Christmas present from brother, to make up. I was trying to buy an outfit for silver plating and yet have enough to think of campmeeting, the only place I have a home for a month. The news took away my breath. I'll send her some and then go out and see if I can find a way to earn more. Dear Lois, is not this an awful world, so much sorrow and strife! but I must be patient.

A word about subscriptions:—From the first issue of *Clothed With The Sun* up to September inclusive, sent each new subscriber all the back numbers, as I did not feel sure I could continue the work another year; besides, many of them requested it. The time of all these has expired. Will they please renew? After the September was issued I decided to raise the price, and then those who sent the 30 cents commenced with the November number and were credited to July inclusive on the 2d volume. To such two more numbers are due. Better renew in time. And again I say this is the last number to those whose time is out, unless I hear from them.

A good medium, and psychometrist of mining ores can be reached by addressing this office. For personal reading, communications or business advice, send name and age. Terms \$1. For mining and specimen. Terms \$2. Address Zendavesta, care of L. W. Home, Wash.

Our artist has taken a number of views of the place and people here, among them a view of my home with myself standing in front. Price of the views unmounted 15 cents each. Mounted 25 cents. Address John W. Adams, Home, Wash.

I am asked for the address of Abner J. Pope, that those who wish to do so, may write him their approval of his course as stated in the April issue of this paper. It is Home, Wash.



## UNDER THE SYSTEM.

BY ENOLA STAUR.

"I tell you, John, its of no use; the system under which we live will not permit of any such general application of what is called doing good. Some will be helped, but as sure as you and I live, others will be hurt."

"Oh Helen, once get an idea into your head and there's no getting it out. I wish you could have heard the sermon last Sunday at Norwood. That would have changed your views if you have any sense left."

Helen smiled: "In case I haven't, you might lend me some, brother mine, who preaches at Norwood now?"

The Rev. Arthur Stone. He is quite a young man; it is less than two years since he finished his theological course at Berlin college. He is very talented and the people at Norwood are very much pleased with him."

"Graduated from Berlin college," she repeated in a significant tone.

"That is what I said, but what has Berlin college done, Helen, that you speak in such a tone?"

"No more than any other college, as they are all supported by the people's toil, but I have some very sad memories connected with Berlin. The dearest friends I ever had were ruined that the funds of that college might remain intact. They are dead now, victims of a system you are trying to defend."

"What has the system to do with the funds of that college?"

"Do you know what its endowment fund is?"

"About \$200,000."

"And does it get any less from year to year?"

"Oh course not, what a question! Its only the interest that's raised."

"Does the money grow that interest as a tree grows apples?"

"Why do you ask such fool questions, you know as well as I do that it is safely invested; and that the parties who have it pay for the use of it."

"Yes, I know, and I know also that while neither life nor the results of labor are sure, that 'safely invested' means that at whatever cost to persons, or whoever may suffer by it, that college fund must be so invested that there can be no loss, it is a part of the system."

"Anything more, Don Quixotte?"

"Yes, John, there is plenty more. I show that 8 per cent interest on \$200,000 amounts to \$16,000 annually and that somebody, yes, many weary bodies must earn more than they get in order to make up that sum. Still further, in twenty years that endowment fund has drawn from the results of toil \$820,000 and yet it grows no less. Colleges are, like kings, public paupers who ride while their supporters go on foot!"

"Why not say barefoot, as you seem determined to attribute the ignorance and lack of thrift of the so-called unfortunate to those who try to do the most for the general good?"

"I do not question their motives," replied Helen, while a far away look came into her eyes as though she sensed so much more than she could express, "I suppose they mean all right; its the system."

"Never mind the system," replied her brother, for he always shrunk from what he called her prophetic moods, "never mind the system, but explain how it was that your friends were, as you claim, ruined by that college fund."

"Oh, but we must mind the system if we ever get rid of wrong; as to Henry Wilson, if justice instead of law had ruled,

there would have been a different result, but the law, and what were considered rights of the college would not permit of justice being done."

"The law would not permit! Why the law is for the purpose of enforcing justice."

At this Helen burst out laughing and John grew angry.

"Pardon me," she said, "but the idea of the law enforcing anything but itself seemed so ridiculous I could not help it, but of course, you, a lawyer, see it differently. Lawyers are so intent on winning for their clients, they have but little time to consider the question of the justice of what they defend or oppose."

"A lawyer has his standard of honor as well as other people."

"But were the law just and easy to understand where would be the need of lawyers? Tell me that, please."

"Oh, you women are silly!"

"Thanks, brother mine. You mean we ask troublesome questions."

"Have it as you please, but such questions only show your ignorance."

She smiled and asked: "Which is the worst, educated ignorance or the other kind? True I do not understand the intricacies of law, but I know that Henry Wilson commenced his married life with good prospects, but when, after five years of faithful labor, he found himself likely to lose his home, the extra effort made to save it took him out of life—"

"And you claim the endowment fund to be the cause of it?"

"The principle upon which the endowment is based was the cause of it."

"Then why blame the college?"

"I said nothing of blame; I am speaking of the inevitable results of what you defend as right."

"Well, I should like to hear the whole story but will wait till another time as I must go to my office now."

"You shall have the whole story if you don't forget to find the time to listen."

"And why should I forget?"

"For fear you might get a new idea into your head, one that would quarrel with those already there."

"Yes, my quarrelsome sister would like to put such ideas into my head if she could," he called back, laughing.

She watched him till he was out of sight, then as she turned away, she said to herself:

"Poor fellow, he is tied to a profession and dare not see the truth."

Just then her mother came into the room and remarked:

"Lose, Helen, that you and John are arguing again. It does no good and I wish you wouldn't."

"Where were you, mother?"

"Up stairs, and the window was open."

"Then of course you heard it all; did I say anything wrong?"

"No, child, its all true, but you can't make John see it. You two are all I have and I don't like to see anything come up that might create discord."

"Oh, I'll look out for that; if I see him getting cross I'll laugh him out of it as I used to father."

"Yes, child, that may do for a time, but men are not all alike, and John is differently situated; he has his way to make in the world and"—

"And he looks upon me as a drawing card if I will only stifle my convictions!"

"You put it strongly, Helen."

"Well, it amounts to that, but I'll not be a stool pigeon to bring any man success—oh there comes Millie Howard!" and she danced out of the room to meet her friend.

"A child, always will be," the mother thought as Helen left the room, "but with the reasoning powers of a sage."

However, it is time that I say something of the people I have so unceremoniously introduced to the reader.

John and Helen were the only children of John and Sarah Middleton. John being named after his father, had been John Jr. until quite recently. He had shortened his time of travel after graduating from his law course and came home because of his father's death, and was now Mr. Middleton, the rising young lawyer. The Middletons were well off in this world's goods, but the elder man was accused of robbing the widow and the fatherless to become so.

People said that John was much like  
To be continued.

### Mrs. Waishrooker's Books.

**MY CENTURY PLANT**—So called because so much in advance of the times that only thinkers will appreciate its contents. Cloth. Price \$1.

It shows the law of regeneration, of materialization, the root of church power, and how to free the earth from sex disease.

**THE OCCULT FORCES OF SEX.** Paper. Price 50 cents.

This work is in three parts: From Generation to Regeneration; The Sex Question and the Money Power, and The Tree of Life Between Two Thieves.

**THE FOUNTAIN OF LIFE, or The Threefold Power of Sex.** Paper. Price 50 cents.

These three books constitute a library of thought on the use of our creative life that are invaluable. The facts of sex are treated spiritually and scientifically.

**PERFECT MOTHERHOOD; or Mabel Raymond's Resolves.** Cloth. With likeness of author. Price \$1.

This work does not enter the sphere of the physician, but shows the conditions of motherhood under the present influences of society. One of our best known speakers and writers says of it: "It is not only one of the most interesting, but one of the most instructive books I have ever read."

**A SEX REVOLUTION.** Paper. Price 25 cents.

This book does not treat of sex as such. It simply reverses the position of the sexes for the time being, bringing woman to the front. It is also a good economic work. The evils of our industrial system are graphically illustrated, and woman is brought to the front to see what she can do about it.

**HELEN HARLOW'S VOW.** Paper. Price 25 cents.

This is a story, the key note of which is: "The woman is ruined unless she thinks so."

**WHAT SHALL We Do To Be SAVED**

From the hells of Ignorance and Superstition? Send 10 cts. for a copy of "Motherhood in Freedom" by M. Harman and receive, as a premium, a free trial subscription for ten weeks to **LUCIFER**, the Light-Bearer, an 8-paged weekly journal devoted mainly to questions relating to motherhood and the right of the child to be born well. —Address **LUCIFER**, 500, Fulton st., Chicago, Ill.

### SPIRIT MOTHERS.

A MONTHLY JOURNAL

Published at Decoto, Cal., and edited by **OLIVIA FREELove SHUTARD**, in connection with **ASTREA**, edited by **E. PAULINE THORNDYKE**.

Terms. 50 cents a year. M 2

**CHAMPION OF WOMAN & FRIEND OF MAN.**

Two such women ought to succeed.

## NAME READING.

It is claimed now a days that there is character meaning in the letters of one's name. I know something of this "science," and if any of my readers desire to test it and will send me 50 cents I will do my best for them. The usual price is \$1. but I am not a proficient. A man will please send his mother's name before marriage, and a woman will please give her maiden name and that of her mother. Full names required. L. W.



## THE CYCLOPEDIA.

WHY NOT SAVE \$50 A YEAR

by learning how to "take care of yourself." You waste time, health and wealth because by ignorance, you suffer disease and debility; and then you waste money on mislaid cure-alls, belt-chains and "hypnotic science" or absent treatment fairs. Don't be foolish any more. Read up and be good to yourself. Get our **PILOT BOOK**, steer the safe course and save cost of repairs. Know it all. **AGAIN**—You hitch up to the wrong girl, or you mate right and don't pull well together; then you want a divorce, and that comes high. Better look ahead. Study the science of marriage and parentage and have heirs you can be proud of. This **PLAIN HOME TALK** Tells How To Be Happy Tho' Married. It is the plainest, latest, best, most complete, and **GREATEST** book, the ripe fruit of 30 years experience, by that most popular author and successful specialist, **Dr. E. B. Foote**. 1248 pages 400 illustrations (50 on colored plates). 25¢ rec'd; pes. cloth bound; worth \$5 to you and costs only \$2. Liberal discounts to agents.

MURRAY HILL PUB. Co., 129 E. 28 St. New York.

### DOCTOR FOOTE'S BOOKS

have always met with popular approval and no doubt this one will. 25000 copies of **Science in Story** from Dr. Foote's pen were sold the first year of its publication, and nearly a million copies of **PLAIN HOME TALK**

have been sold since its revision in 1869-70, and now comes

### THE CYCLOPEDIA

which they certainly expect to sell, as the first edition issued is 20,000.

There is hardly a question arising in the family that this book does not answer in plain terms, and if I do not receive numerous orders for it I shall regret the loss to those who fail to obtain it.

Send to this office for Dr. Foote's **CYCLOPEDIA**. Price \$2.

## LIFE ISSUES.

—OR—

SEXUAL EXPERIENCE

IN THE ASTRAL,

—BY—

LOIS WAISHROOKER.

IGNORANCE AND SLAVERY ARE THE

PARENTS OF CRIME.

PRICE 25 CENTS.

An eastern bookseller, on sending his second order for the above named booklet, says:

"I think it a very excellent work. Similar experiences, as told in your little pamphlet, have been related to me during the last quarter of a century by hundreds."

I do not gauge the price of the above by its size, but by its importance.

Those ordering Dr. Foote's

### CYCLOPEDIA

from this Office will be given a copy of **LIFE ISSUES**.