

THE NEW YORK MAGAZINE OF MYSTERIES



JUNE, 1905.

PRICE 10 CENTS.

A PSALM OF LOVE

By Owen R. Washburn

INFINITE Love called me in the days when the roses were about the doorways of my dwelling. I arose and hastened away; at the voice of Love I made great haste, seeking for the form of its appearing, for the touch of the hand of God.

I went unto the temples and the voice was an echo; I sought Love in the market place and found it not. I ran unto the merchants who sold silks and spices, and waited as they trafficked in gold and cedar-wood, but I saw not Love.

I left behind me the city and the streets of the city, and went unto a high hill and sat under the branches of the thick forest and beheld the green moss, the tender ferns and the flower of the wood; I heard again the voice of Love, calling unto me as unto a wayward child, chiding me as a mother her babe, yet I saw not Love.

Then I turned to an aged man, to a scribe of wisdom, a student of ancient things, and besought him, saying: "Show unto me the abiding-place of Love, that I may behold its beauty."

Then that wise man read unto me of Love. He read of its battles, its glory, its power and its splendor. He read unto me of Bibles it had made and great songs wherefor men died, and I heard the tramp of armies, and the councils of kings and the chanting of priests and the crackling of the fires of sacrifice and the whisper of babes going to the Place of Dreams. I heard the laughter of maidens who died before the building of cities began, and the words of the Sons of the Stars as they foretold the fate of the world, yet I saw not Love, neither could the wise man himself see that for which I sought. I arose and returned and entered my own house at the closing of the day.

A little child tottered to meet me, its feet coming at the bidding of Love. The son of my house came from his labor, broad of shoulders, large of limb, strong of heart, his face wet with toil, his eyes aglow with the joy of Life. The daughter of my house was by my side, even my first-born daughter, and her face was like that of the angels, for she had been given a bridal veil by the command of Love.

I took their hands in my hands and went unto my threshold, and the wife of my heart, the woman of my early love, greeted me with shining eyes, and all the earth passed away from me and I heard the angels singing their evening song in Paradise. The voice of my mother was in that song, for she had gone hence in the affection of God.

Then I entered into my house and I saw Love—Righteous, Infinite, All-Beholding Love. She came unto me as a vision, but her face was more real than earth. Her smile was like a two-edged sword; with the terribleness of perfect truth it divided me from the weakness of man. Her robes were as snow that blindeth him who looks upon it with eyes that are not veiled with reverence. Her form was perfect beauty which man may not see save in the spirit.

And the vision spake unto me softly and said: "Lo, thou hast made for me a temple and an altar and a secret place and a perpetual lamp of sweet incense. I am here. Call unto me when thou hast need and I will strengthen thee. Delight in me and I will rule for thee and give thee the kingdoms of the world, even the kingdoms that thou hast need of that thou mayest serve me and rejoice in all thy days."

I looked upon the worn hands of my wife and I saw they were white as the hands of angels. I beheld upon the face of my daughter the transfiguration seen upon the Mount by holy men of old. I saw the Power that called unto the Prophet in the Den of Lions, appearing in the face of the son of my heart, and the tiny voice of my child was singing the evening hymn which is perfect praise. Lord, I will stand at the gates of my household with a sword which faileth not. I will be a captain of the guards about the sanctuary of Love. Evil shall not enter into the gardens where Love walks and for the days to come I will serve Thee, Who hast given unto me the beauty of Heaven in the days when I dwell upon the earth.

THE NEW YORK MAGAZINE

OF MYSTERIES

A MAGAZINE OF HEALTH, HAPPINESS AND PROSPERITY

COPYRIGHT, 1905, BY THE NEW YORK MAGAZINE OF MYSTERIES

Vol. 9

NEW YORK, JUNE, 1905

No. 2

Facts From Life

SOMETHING TO SET YOU THINKING AND DOING



MAN who was sick and out of work wandered along the streets of New York City with lagging steps. He hated to go home, for he could report no success. And his wife was the only Bread-winner. Suddenly he saw a package lying at his feet. It had no name or address upon it, and in the hurrying throngs no owner could be found. He picked it up, opened it, and saw for the first time a copy of THE NEW YORK MAGAZINE OF MYSTERIES. Hastening home with the prize, he and his devoted wife pored over the precious pages till far into the night.

The thoughts he found in it were new and strange, but comforting and helpful. He read a few sentences about hope and its effect on the body. He read many things about *Health, Happiness* and *Prosperity*, and like a sun at midnight his hope arose and he felt the quickening power of a new resolve. The next day he searched again for work and this time with firm step and unfaltering courage. He felt impelled to go to the office of the Magazine that had given him such a golden message. He came into the Editor's sanctum and told his story.

"Why, it is simply wonderful!" he declared. We never read such a Magazine. Every page had something that told us what to do to be happy and successful and healthy. And I am feeling like a new man. I feel sure I will get work soon."

The Editor assured him that he would surely succeed if he continued to feel happy and successful, and kept on seeking with *expectation* of success.

He was pleased, indeed, and went his way, only to return a few days later, to say that **success had come, for he had found not only a good position but a new world in which he meant to live hereafter.**

This is only one of many lives *transformed* by the reading of *Our Magazine*.

A woman who had received a serious injury through a street-car accident, was in suffering helplessness for months. She was sick in heart as well as body. Mental darkness wrapped her in gloom and despair possessed her soul. One day a friend brought her a MAGAZINE OF MYSTERIES. It was not only a messenger but a guide, and led the way to Health and Happiness. To-day she sings about her work, and cannot find praiseful words enough to express her gratitude for the change that has come into her life as a result of her friend's loving ministry.

Are these stories suggestive to you who read and love OUR MAGAZINE?

Do they recall experiences of your own or others whom you know?

If so, stop a moment and consider this: Human hearts everywhere are the same. In sorrow they need solace and the sympathy that is shown in service; in poverty they need to know the way of victory over defeat and strength over weakness. They need to know the One Who loves All and works for All. Such hearts are all about us, on the streets, in our homes, in the church and out of it. They need what OUR MAGAZINE can so royally give, and they need *You* to help scatter the Magazine far and near, from sea to mountain peak, from mountain peak to sea; from hovel to palace and from palace to hovel.

They need Health that they may find more Happiness, and Prosperity that they may increase the blessings of both, not only for themselves but the world.

Put into the hands of your friends OUR MAGAZINE that they may know, as *you* know, that there is a world of joy and a new life for all who desire and will, to appropriate.

Come! Let us be equal to our opportunities. Let this beautiful June be our Spiritual Commencement time, and let us go forth to find new occasions and new privileges of service.

On with the message of *Health, Happiness* and *Prosperity* for all! Success to the Silent Messenger, THE NEW YORK MAGAZINE OF MYSTERIES!

OUR IDEAL HOME

PARENTHOOD—"The heart of it is Love—the end of it is peace and consummation sweet—obey."

The mother who takes into her heart her own children may be a very ordinary woman, but she who takes into her heart the children of others is one of God's mothers.

—George MacDonald.

Make Good Environments and You Will Make Good Children

THE old axiom that "blood will tell" is being given a startling contradiction at Battle Creek, Mich., in the unusual family of Dr. John H. Kellogg. His adopted boy, Alberto, saved from an adobe hut in old Mexico, has of his own free will decided to become a physician and is now working out the rudimentary education with a show of brain power that borders on the miraculous.

The son of an Aztec Indian squaw and a Spanish-Mexican is leading his classes in the American Medical Missionary Preparatory School, and at the age of fifteen working out problems that have feazed his teachers and in some cases have had to be referred to text-book authors for a decision—always in favor of Alberto.

The life of Alberto, the Aztec, since he was brought to Battle Creek to have his hair combed and his face washed, has proved that heredity, in some instances at least, is a mere bugaboo. With his fellow-companions in Dr. Kellogg's home and in the Haskell home across the road, Alberto is showing conclusively what can be done by environment and training.

THINKS THEORY ESTABLISHED

At this time a dozen children in Dr. Kellogg's home and 110 others in the Haskell home show that the child of the drunkard, the thief or the habitual criminal, when removed from vicious surroundings and given the benefits of Christian home life and training, is almost as certain to be a credit to such a system of training as the progeny of a long line of Christian ancestors.

Dr. Kellogg's work has gone beyond the experimental stage, and the correctness of his theory he now thinks is firmly established.

During the past dozen years hundreds of children have been reared on Dr. Kellogg's system, and as yet he has no reason to doubt its efficiency. All of these children came from the lowest and most forlorn conditions of life. If the doctrine of heredity is of any value, these children were almost certainly doomed to careers of crime and shame. That they have not followed such lives may be said to have given a severe jolt to the old doctrine.

Dr. and Mrs. Kellogg have never had children of their own, but at one time they had twenty-four children not only bearing their name, but living in the same house with them, while in the immediate neighborhood of this remarkable family has lived, as many as 130 at a time, other children whom the doctor had rescued from the worst slums of America.

At present there are a dozen of the Kellogg children at home, occupying the beautiful mansion on Manchester street, and in the Haskell home, which is an outgrowth of Dr. Kellogg's idea, are 110 more.

The household of Dr. Kellogg is not only the most interesting in Battle Creek, but it is one of the most interesting in America, if not in the world. The children in the Kellogg home differ in nationality, color and personality to a remarkable degree,

yet they all live together as brothers and sisters, and with a less degree of friction than can be found in families that are one in blood.

To accommodate this unusual family, Dr. Kellogg has a forty-room house, and the building and location contain almost everything that will make children better and happier.

The house is not only modern in every detail, but it contains one of the largest private libraries in the West.

EVERYTHING FOR AMUSEMENT

The home is set in a grove of forty acres, which has been converted by the art of the landscape gardener into a beautiful natural park. In it are found herds of deer, a dozen or more ponies, swimming pool for summer and toboggan slide for winter, and everything for the amusement of the doctor's family of waifs—not only the dozen in the Kellogg home, but the neighborhood Haskellites as well.

The Kellogg home is indeed a study of children—some who still have the marks of the lower world on their countenances, and some who have grown to strong manhood and beautiful womanhood, and are entering or have entered the world as doctors, nurses or teachers. Stories could be told of some of them that would seem beyond belief, but their past is now sealed and they live only in the present and in the future.

The Haskell home is merely a larger Kellogg home. The children live in groups of "families," instead of being herded together like cattle. Each group has its "mother," who loves each child and is loved by each. Salaries for this work are few and far between. The "mothers" work largely for love.

Each family sleeps together in a cozy little dormitory with a parlor and other rooms adjoining, and each has its own morning and evening worship. Each has its own tables at meals, the height of the table being made to suit the height of the children in each group.

The children take turns as waiters. Their food is simple and nourishing, with plenty of grain, nuts, fruits and wholesome vegetables. No child ever sees meat in any form.

The home, too, has its own schoolrooms, where sloyd work and manual training are much in evidence. Most of the boys are handy with tools and many can make chairs from the beginning, cutting and "curing" their own materials, while the girls are expert at basket-making and needlework.

It is evident as a whole that other examples than Alberto can be quoted to show Dr. Kellogg's success as an experimenter along physiological lines.

ALBERTO'S REMARKABLE PROGRESS

Still, Alberto is at present the real hero, owing to his phenomenal progress along educational branches. He leads in his studies and surprises his teachers by coming to the class with his lesson so firmly instilled from the text-book that the teacher's service is not necessary.

At the age of fifteen he is studying algebra, geometry, Latin and history, taking lessons in French from a local teacher to whom he talks Spanish in return, and working five hours a day as call boy in the sanitarium.

Alberto, the child of the adobe hut, is leading a real American strenuous life, and seems to stand as the most wonderful discovery in Dr. Kellogg's experiments with children of the lowly.

In explaining his theories on child culture, Dr. Kellogg said:

"I am a firm believer in the power of environment to neutralize or eradicate to a large degree hereditary tendencies. Evil is only perverted good. No child is born actually vicious. The child simply inherits tendencies or predispositions which, when favored by a bad environment or not antagonized by a wholesome environment, may develop a thief."—*Light of Truth.*

Bless Thee, Beautiful Mother

THE little ones cling to the mother,
With kisses that softly fall,
But somehow the troublesome baby
Is nearest her heart of all—
Ill and fretful and small,
But dearest to mother of all.

But over the wee white cradle,
Her soft eyes full of prayer,
Bendeth the weary mother;
And never was face so fair,
Pale and tired with care—
But the glory of love is there!

Bless thee, beautiful mother!
Thy heart hath a place for all—
Room for the joys and sorrows,
However fast they fall;
Room for the baby small,
That is dearest to mother of all.

Sweetness of character and life comes out of sanctified trial. Testing softens under divine grace. God's furnace is intended to refine and purify. It is not for us to repine under His chastening and molding operations. He knows best how to rub off the rough angles, to sweeten the temper, to subdue the wayward spirit and to bring into meetness for heaven.—*Presbyterian.*

The aim of education should be rather to teach us how to think than what to think—rather to improve our minds so as to enable us to think for ourselves than to load the memory with the thoughts of other men.—*Beattie.*

Soul Knowing

'Tis well to trust where we do not know,
But better to know wherein we trust;
'Tis well to pray when hope runs low,
But better to know that God is just.

'Tis well to feel when the sight is dim
But better to see through the clouds above;
'Tis well to lean with faith on Him
But better to know that God is love.

John Harrison.

The Adventurers

"I AM going for a voyage," quoth the Sailorman to me;
"Shall I bring you any treasures from the lands beyond the sea?
My gallant ship is riding now at anchor in the bay!"
So I kissed my daring Sailorman and watched him sail away!

"I am riding forth to battle," quoth the Warrior to me;
"My charger's prancing at the gate, as you may plainly see.
I am riding forth to glory, but I'll come again some day!"
So I kissed my gallant Warrior and watched him ride away.

My sailor's far upon the sea, my warrior's in the fight,
Yet both will nestle in my arms and hold me close to-night.
For the soldier and the sailorman: (be kind to them, O Fate!)
Are just my merry little lads out swinging on the gate!

Hannah G. Fernald.

For the Children

The Little Girl That Cried

ONCE the Little Girl that Cried,
Looking through her tears, espied
Lovely motes of colored light
In the fringes of her eye—
Just as when the weather clears,
And the clouds are put to flight,
There's a rainbow in the sky.
And the Little Girl that Cried,
When she saw this lovely sight—
This fine rainbow in her tears—
Would forget the reason why
She had thought it best to cry.

Edith M. Thomas.

The Saving of Sammy

By Costella G. Washburn

ROLLIN was a boy of eight and Sammy was his dog, a shepherd, that he found freezing in the road one bitter winter night two years before. Each summer day they found time for long walks together, Sammy looking after the rabbits he never found and Rollin sharing his joy. Rollin lived with his uncle, his mother's brother, who was very stern and hard and disliked dogs.

One day the order went forth: "The next time Joe Boreau comes by the house have him take that dog away and give him to someone. He is absolutely of no use."

The words went through Rollin's little heart like a knife. Take away Sammy! What could he do, what could he ever possibly do without his Sammy? With tears that streamed down his face like rain the boy sought comfort from his mother. "I have only just you and Sammy to love me," he moaned. "I have no playmates away out on the farm here. Oh, I want to keep my Sammy!"

"Rollin," said the mother tenderly, "this is something about which you must try to help yourself. I have no right here, you know. Only because uncle is good he gives us a home, and the dog cannot be saved unless you can find a way yourself."

"Mama," said a sobbing voice after a while, "do you suppose if I am real good and ask God He will help me keep Sammy?"

"Perhaps so, dearie. The Bible says, 'Ask and it shall be given you,' and perhaps if you trust and believe and ask God, and know He is ready to bring you all you ought to have, He may help you."

A moment later the small boy was on his knees beside his mother's knee. "Please, God," he prayed, "Sammy is my dog, and I love him, and he loves me, and we try to be good. Please, God, uncle says he must be taken away, and I want to keep my Sammy, please. And now I ask you to help me just as you said you would in the Bible. Amen."

That night Rollin's mother ventured to hint to her brother that she would like the dog kept. The kindly but rough-spoken farmer would not yield. "That dog is of no use. Eats a lot, too, and he must go," he said, and little Rollin cried himself to sleep, for he had heard the judgment against his friend.

With the first bit of dawn the boy awakened. A voice seemed in his ears: "Ask and you shall receive." He would keep on asking. He knew God must see and know all about it. It was right for him to love Sammy and keep him. So he asked God again, to himself, to take care of Sammy, then he came down and began to do the little tasks that were assigned to him.

Early in the day his uncle went to the village and left him alone. His mother understood her boy, and handed him two sandwiches and some gingerbread wrapped in a piece of brown paper. "Wouldn't you like to go out to the East Woods with Sammy?" she inquired. "It is so nice in the sunshine, and you could go and stay till you hear the Estey factory whistles blow." Rollin gave her a hug, Sammy barked with joy, and away they went.

A little bridge over Weathered's Brook was on the way, and the lad lay down to watch the silvery shiners as they sported in the cool depths below. Sammy splashed into the water with delight, frightening the minnows, splattering the bank and making himself happy in his bath. Rollin rose to go, and whistled to the dog, but Sammy had other business. He darted away a few rods, and then came back whining, as he did when he wanted his young master to go with him for a walk. Rollin listened, but could hear nothing, and no one was in sight. Just then he heard the colt, his uncle's favorite, whinny, but he would have gone on had not the dog persisted in leading him down a little ravine, through a grove to the pasture. There he came upon a sight that made him want to cry. Phil, the beautiful roan colt, had found a place between two chestnut stumps where the loosely

stretched barbed wire had been added to the broken fence, and there he had gotten his head between the tree stumps and tangled the wire around his neck so that he was choking and bleeding from deep wounds and the pressure of the wire upon his throat. Rollin tried to loose the colt; but was kicked in the knee, and so badly hurt he could hardly stand. But he coaxed the sufferer to be quiet, and then a plan came to him. Sammy could help him. Down in his pocket he searched and found a bit of red pencil. He threw his lunch upon the ground and upon the paper wrote a note: "Uncl kum with Samy quick. Phil is in the fene."

He thrust the note under the dog's collar, and said to him very sternly:

"Go home, Sammy; go right home." Sammy tried to eat the lunch, and Rollin cuffed his ears and repeated the order. Then the animal seemed suddenly to understand, and tore out of sight as if racing for the house. Rollin raised up the wire so the colt, which had begun to kick from strangulation, could again breathe.

At the house Rollin's mother heard the dog scratching at the kitchen door and opened it, expecting to find the two had returned. Seeing the paper she took it from the collar, and an instant later had blown the dinner horn, the signal of serious trouble on that farm when it was heard at unusual hours. The hired man came hurriedly from his work, and both were soon running across the fields. The dog led them directly to the spot, and the colt was soon free, but he had bled so much they were alarmed, and the man went out of the barn a few minutes later on horseback, racing to the village for a surgeon and to bring Rollin's uncle home. The colt was saved, and as the uncle heard the story he turned to Rollin with the remark: "That dog does seem to be of use. You may keep him as long as you like."

"There!" exclaimed the boy, as he gave the dog a hug a moment later, "I just knew God would let me keep you if I asked Him." And Sammy ran to the kitchen to get a slice of steak from the hand of the man who had so lately ordered him to be sent away forever.

Five Little Foxes

AMONG my tender vines I spy
A little fox named—By and Bye.

Then set upon him quick, I say,
The swift young hunter—Right Away.

Around each tender vine I plant,
I find the little fox—I Can't.

Then, fast as ever hunter ran,
Chase him with bold and brave—I Can.

No Use in Trying—lags and whines
This fox among my tender vines.

Then drive him low, and drive him high,
With this good hunter, named—I'll Try.

Among the vines in my small lot
Creeps in the young fox—I Forgot.

Then hunt him out and to his pen
With—I Will Not Forget Again.

A little fox is hidden there
Among my vines, named—I Don't Care.

Then let I'm Sorry—hunter true—
Chase him afar from vines and you.

June Babies

HAVE you ever found a bird's nest
In the meadow low,
With five baby Bob-o'-Lincolns,
Feathers yet to grow?

From your window in the morning
Have you looked to see
Five grave quiet little Phœbes
In an apple tree?

Have you seen the blue-gray birdlings
Far above the ground,
Dainty nest and limb for perches,
Mother hov'ring round?

On the bank beside the river
Have you watched them try,
Four young gray and speckled Bluebirds,
Stretch their wings to fly?

If you have not, then directly
Open wide your eyes,
And you'll find in field and tree-top
Many a surprise.

—Emily P. Sherman.

My Rag Doll

I HAVE a lot of dollies,
Old and new, and large and small.
Some are dark and some are fair.
One has lovely golden hair.
All the rest of them are finer,
But I love my black doll Dinah,
My rag dolly, best of all.

She isn't very pretty,
Nor beautifully dressed.
But I love her more than money.
Papa thought it very funny,
Laughed and called it quite a joke,
When I said, "She can't be broke.
That is why I love her best."

But my darling mama
Smiled and said, "The child is right.
We should keep our thoughts and love
Fixed on things that are above,
Things that cannot be destroyed,
Then all sorrow we'd avoid,
And dwell forever in the light."

Anita Trueman.

A Fable

IN a certain village six dogs once lived together. They belonged to different owners, but inasmuch as they lived next door to each other, they were all neighbors and fast friends. They were not surly, snappish curs, but good-natured dogs, amiable and well-behaved. They knew the people of the village, and liked to fawn upon them and lick their hands, and even to strangers they were not uncivil, unless they happened to be ragged and ill-looking. Everybody you know fights shy of a ragged coat and unkempt hair and an unwashed face, and nobody, not even a dog, cares to be friends with a dirty tramp.

One night, just as the moon was rising, a man was heard walking, with heavy tread, along the street. Three of the watching dogs, thinking him honest and harmless, quietly let him pass. But as he drew near the gate of the fourth house, out sprang Bruno, and began to bark with all his might. "A thief! a thief!" said Fido of the next house; "there's Bruno barking at him"; and out he ran into the road, yelping loudly. Tiger, who lived in the last house of all, hearing his two friends, forced a way through the hedge and joined in the outcry. Next Towser, Dash and Fan, who had let the traveler pass in peace, ran up the street and barked with might and main because the others did. All this took place in a few moments and the whole village was disturbed. But suddenly the moon cast her light upon the scene, and at the same moment the man spoke. They saw then that it was no thief they were barking at, but a quiet old man they all knew well.

"I barked because I heard Fan and Dash," said Towser.

"And I because Dash was barking," said Fan.

"And I because Bruno and Fido were barking together," said Dash.

"And I because Bruno was barking," said Fido. "I thought robbers were abroad," Tiger said the same. Bruno hung down his tail in silence, not having a word to say; and the dogs all slunk back ashamed to their kennels.

If you your lips would keep from slips,
These things observe with care:
Of whom you speak, to whom you speak,
And how, and when, and where.

I'll scatter soft crumbs for the birds—
I'll give to them water to drink—
I'll talk to all creatures in words,
The kindest I ever can think.

Which Loved Best?

"I LOVE you, mother!" said little John;
Then forgetting his work, his cap went on;
He was off and away to the garden swing,
And left her the water and wood to bring.

"I love you, mother!" said rosy Nell,
"I love you better than words can tell";
Then she teased and pouted full half the day,
Till her mother rejoiced when she went to play.

"I love you, mother," said little Fan;
"To-day I'll help you all that I can.
How glad I am school doesn't keep!"
She rocked the baby off to sleep;

Then stepping softly she brought the broom,
And swept the floor and tidied the room.
Busy and happy all day was she,
Cheery and helpful as she could be.

"I love you, mother!" again they said,
Three little children going to bed;
And how do you think that mother guessed
Which of them really loved her best?

THE SPIRITUAL COMMENCEMENT

By Owen R. Washburn

Written especially for
THE NEW YORK MAGAZINE OF MYSTERIES

FOR millions this month of June is the ending of one epoch and the beginning of another. Youth now lays down its olive branch and myrtle wreath and takes up the weapons of warfare that it chooses. Well might the parents say, as did Jesus to His disciples: "When I sent you forth without purse and wallet and shoes, lacked ye any thing? But now he that hath a purse let him take it, and likewise a wallet, and he that hath none let him sell his cloak and buy a sword." All through the years of school and perhaps of college life, the relatives and friends have helped the members of this mighty army of young men and women. They have been loved as children, fed and clothed and guided and encouraged as children. Now, while the roses are sweet about them and the cheers of the worn old world are in their ears, they leave the sheltered life of the student and go out into a world that is hard and bitter and chilled with unfaith and sin and shame; go out to make their own way; to add experience to knowledge, tears to love, faith to grief and strength to the life that is beginning. Well may we bid them to sell their cloaks and buy a sword. From the glamour of June they must march till they are under December skies, and from the halls where kindly honor guides and rules to the market-place and the wilderness of lonely battles they must go before they find that Promised Land. Well for them if they know that the Canaan is not in the material but in the mental world.

It is a time when we should be especially gentle with the sons of our households. They have all a man's wants and only a boy's earning power. All a man's loves and ambitions beginning to form and only a very little experience to help control them and make them obedient to wisdom. Be patient with the young men, and strong as you wish them to be strong. When the soldier girds himself to go into the fight it is no time to talk deceits. Life is hard, the citizenship in the heavenly kingdom is won at a great price, even though the young man be born to the purple of the royalty of Eternal Life. Let them hear the call to life's work clearly. Give them a chance to use their powers and be not astonished at sins or mistakes. The most wayward are working out their problems as they think best. If the end shows them the error, even that is something gained, and they will work differently in the future till all are rightly solved.

It is youth that conquers where age despairs. Youth went with Napoleon through all his triumphs. Youth peoples new lands, devises inventions, inspires the great poems, plans the unbuilt cities and sits on thrones to judge the theological, social and commercial world. Let its might prevail.

The daughters of the land, how they call forth smiles and tears as they read their essays on the unknown world they think they have seen! Hinting unconsciously of depths of womanhood they have not made real to themselves; impulsive, loving, talking of astronomy and Euclid and the literature of the ages as though they never dreamed of aught but these, yet dreaming, dreaming ever of the strong, loving, self-reliant man who shall call to them in such a tone that, with smiles and tears, they cannot choose but go to him. The girls of the graduating classes are the white-souled armies sent by Love to make men know that faith and purity have not and shall not perish from the earth. They inspire the new generation of men when they have entered into the battle. They teach them even to fail and die like men. They tame the brute in the millions and subdue the savage that arises in the masculine heart, till all else is lost in the light of home.

Those who are in the joy of being young have an ease and strength that others lack. Have you considered why?

Is it not that they will not consider difficulties, will not yield to fear? When the ablest generals have a hard and dangerous task, a charge or a hand-to-hand fight to meet, they send the young men. The boys and girls of yesterday do not take counsel of doubt. They go forward. They are strong because they believe in themselves and in the power of earnestness. Why may we who are older not do as much? God pours out His spirit upon all who receive it and the spirit of youth is the Life of God manifested in hearts not yet too deeply guilty of denying Him by the deeds done in the body. We may enter into that fearless optimism of youth and receive again new life for the days before us. Time is nothing save as we make it so. We may be young if we put away regrets for yesterdays, selfish mourning for good we think denied us, and live in the present as do the young men and women who are about to make all things new in the world about us. "Commencement" they call it at the schools. Why may we not also have a spiritual commencement—a beginning of new life as do the troops of graduates who will read essays and then go out to see whether or not they are true?

Watch the whirling planets these summer-like evenings. They rush along the paths they know, but God guides them and the net result of all star-shining, sun-moving, is this world of ours, its summer evenings with roses for perfume and dew for refreshing and young lovers whispering in the moonlight just as they did when India was young and Persia was first peopled. The world is just as new,

the hearts of men just as warm, the love of woman just as tender, as in the first days man experienced here. Just as young, as full of youth and life is the world as when you first learned what love and life might mean. Commencement is still for you. Take up the task of facing the world, of loving and learning and sacrificing just as you did of old, and the same spirit of youthfulness will come back to you. God has not poured out all the strength He has. He has not exhausted Himself that there should be no more gladness and strength for you. No matter what witness for the material environment your body may bear against you, the spirit is never old. It is the body that waxes old as a garment, not we ourselves. Deny the dominion of that which is not of God. "Lay hold upon Eternal Life," now, to-day. Be young again. Not young in aping children, but in believing in love and your power to achieve. Young in trusting, young in the kindness that knits you as one with all the spiritual realities ever known.

"The harp at Nature's advent strung has never ceased to play." A multitude of witnesses are proclaiming that you also are among the redeemed and blessed. Where are the ten million of millions of great and good souls who have passed from our sight? Living in the thought of youth and sending to you the impulses that if heeded would make the joy of the whole earth as a tithe of what you would know. What of the millions in the body who are about you? Do not their lives touch yours? If not you are holding yourself aloof from the mental circle where they dwell and create new treasures for the Unseen Treasury. They are spreading happiness as the maples spread their leaves when the autumn winds rustle their boughs. Doubt not the hand that is so free with the life of wood and field has gifts enough for you.

Hear now the tramp of the young men and young women, hundreds of thousands of them, coming from the colleges and educational homes to mingle with the world you know. Have they no message, no example, no inspiration for you? Do they go down into the darkness and pass away—youth, strength, joy, all lost in one abyss? I tell you, no! Out of the heart of Infinite Youth they come. In that Infinite Youth they abide and to the Infinite Strength, which is both love and youth, they go. Hold yourself aloof if you will and say to yourself, as the fool sayeth, "There is no God," but the hosts who are enlightened, who have triumphed over sin, and come through great tribulation, are not so blind. Praise the God of Gods that He has ordained the young men to be prophets without fear, unconscious witnesses to the truth. Praise God that unconscious purity, half-awakened love and affection, are native to the white souls of the maidens of this land, and that with prayer and faithful service they work out the problems of life for children yet unborn, and stand as angels in the furnaces of social trial, keeping the faithful from the oppressions of the foes of the Spirit.

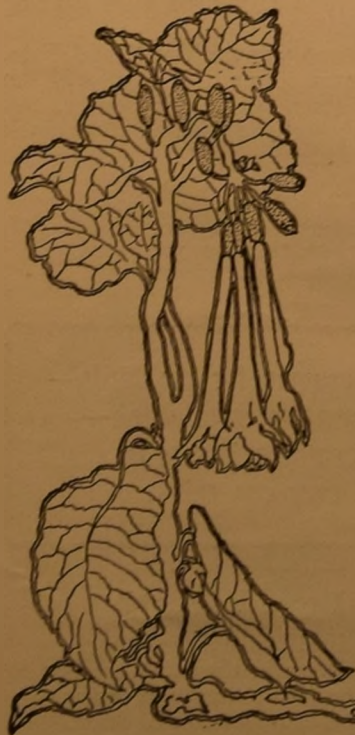
BOBOLINK CHIMES

A whirl of wings o'er clovered meadows,
The gleam of a harness and crown,
And low on the swaying maple
A bobolink settles down.

A chime as if from bells of silver
Over the clover soft doth float,
E'er yet the rapturous song-burst
Outpours from the feathered throat.

A whirl of wings, a gleam of yellow,
Faint-heard notes, and into the throng
Of clover heads gently nodding
Drops softly the bird and song.

As Wordsworth saw in dreamy wakings
Daffodils nodding in seas of gold,
For me the hills and meadows will ever
The chime of bobolinks hold.



We are indebted to the faithful souls who have shone with such a true light amid the darkness, gloom and conflicts of the past, and we love to contemplate their lives and honor their memories—many in our own church—and our hearts are encouraged and inspired to be steadfast, unmovable, always abounding in the love and grace and walking in the beautiful light of God.

"Ring the bells of mercy,
Ring them loud and clear,
Let their music linger
Softly on the ear;
Filling souls with pity
For the dumb and weak;
Telling all the voiceless
We for them will speak."

All the while keep the upward windows open.—
Brooks.

Many of our prayers are unanswered simply because they are against God's way of doing. We ask to be taken out of the world not by death, but by deliverance. Our desire is to live, but apart from real life. Such is not the divine purpose. Jesus Himself submitted to every human condition.

It is while you are patiently toiling at the little tasks of life that the meaning and shape of the great whole of life dawn upon you. It is while you are resisting little temptations that you are growing stronger.—Phillips Brooks.

It is unmistakably borne home to us that even the happiest and the most destitute of men have at the depths of their being, and in spite of themselves, a treasure of beauty that they cannot despoil. They have but to acquire the habit of dipping into this treasure.—Maeterlinck.

Life's Triumph

EACH life has one grand day; the clouds may lie
Along the hills, and storm-winds fiercely blow,
The great red sun shine like a thing of woe,
And death's sad skeleton stalk grimly by.
Yet none of these, no matter how they try,
Can shroud the perfect triumph we shall know,
Or dim the glory that some star will show
Set far away in depths of purple sky.

Sweet love may bring to us this day supreme,
Or it may thrill our souls through art or song,
Or meet us where red battle-surges foam;
Hope's stranded wrecks the barren coasts may gleam,
And weeks and months rush by, a sombre throng,
But some time, somewhere, it will surely come.
—Thomas S. Collier.

THE NEW YORK MAGAZINE OF MYSTERIES

22 NORTH WILLIAM STREET, NEW YORK CITY

PUBLISHED MONTHLY BY

MAGAZINE OF MYSTERIES ASSOCIATION (INC.)

CHARLES E. ELLIS, PRESIDENT

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE, \$1.00 PER YEAR

To all parts of the United States, Canada, Mexico and Cuba.
 Subscribers in Foreign Countries please add 48 cents for extra postage.

SINGLE COPIES, 10 CENTS

Subscribers' names are entered in our books as soon as received,
 and papers promptly forwarded. Subscriptions always com-
 mence with the current issue.

WHEN YOUR SUBSCRIPTION EXPIRES

It is of the utmost importance that it should be renewed early
 in order that there may be no delay in receiving the next issue of
 THE NEW YORK MAGAZINE OF MYSTERIES, as we are generally
 unable to furnish back numbers.

Address all letters to

THE NEW YORK MAGAZINE OF MYSTERIES

Entered as Second-Class Matter at New York Post-Office



I saw upon the leaves at dawn the mist of chilly night;
 There came a Herald from the King and clothed the
 world with light.

A million jewels gleamed upon the emerald fields of
 grass

A carpet for immortal feet where Royal June should
 pass.

Then from its grave-watch, chilled with damps, my
 spirit walked that sod

And left behind the griefs of years to seek the Throne
 of God.

THE East Window is now bordered with roses,
 and the heavy scent of their soft petals and golden
 hearts is in the air as day comes out of the dark
 blue beyond the hills. Comes there a request that
 you share the roses? Break off a spray here and
 there and send them as real emblems of a real love
 where they will help. Give freely and they will
 bloom again. Leave them unplucked, and the vine
 will soon bear but thorns and the seeds for roses
 by and bye.

So with the love of each day. Give, and again I
 say unto you, give! The rose gives to the bee, the
 dew to the rose, and as truly must the love be
 given if you would have beauty and joy.

Roses have "wasted their sweetness on the
 desert air," but the bloom of joy and faith of which
 the rose is type never has been wasted. The
 sunshine that misses earth lights far-off stars and
 proclaims the glory of its source, though it journey
 almost an eternity before it find its place. So is
 the manifestation of the spiritual in man. Then
 give and give freely. Giving is the power of God
 which is granted to you.

This is the beginning of actual creative work.
 Winter kept its hoards, spring brought them forth
 to find a place in the ground. June begins the
 formation of the new creations. The young corn
 begins to gain strength, the wheat is developing
 rapidly, the flowers are coming forth in myriads.
 See the same plan in the development of human
 lives. The Commencement Days are here. Like
 the tender grapes of the vineyards, the young
 women are reaching out beyond the old limits.
 The young men are half-ready for the work of life.
 It is June in the minds of the people.

Subtle promptings from God move men and
 women toward one another in these days of beauty
 and evenings of warm breezes and sweet odors.
 There are a million Edens where the Divine Life
 makes new the story of aspiration and temptation.
 Not from a vain or foolish impulse does the maid
 incline to see in her loved one a god. Not from
 folly is the young man prompted to worship and
 bow down in the presence of her whom he has been
 led to love. That Ever-living Love that creates,
 controls, enjoys, within Itself is manifested in
 every two hearts that love purely, and where the
 first transfigurations are reverently received is a
 Great High Altar whereon burns the incense that
 is wafted through every chamber of the courts of
 heaven. Cathedrals, organs that thunder praise,
 solemn chants and sweet litanies are not so sacred
 as the whispered words or the unuttered longings
 that hearts pure and faithful know when "Love
 takes up the harp of life and smites on all the
 chords with might."

To give for Love! That is bliss beyond any that
 even heaven can offer. Are you tired? Give!
 You shall be rested. Have you tears? Give,
 and the days shall comfort you. Are you heavy laden?

FOR THE SILENT BROTHERHOOD

Thought to be held at 12 M.

"The Spirit itself beareth witness with our spirit that we are the children of God."—
 Romans viii, 16.

Thought to be held at 9 P.M.

"For I am persuaded that neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor principalities, nor
 powers, nor things present, nor things to come, nor height, nor depth, nor any other
 creature, shall be able to separate us from the love of God, which is in Christ Jesus, our
 Lord."—Romans viii, 38, 39.

BELOVED, these beautiful summer days, when all nature is alive and thrilling with the signs of
 His Presence, I ask you to take this text at the noon-tide and repeat it thoughtfully several
 times until it has so entered into your consciousness that your mind and heart echo it
 without an effort.

"THE SPIRIT BEARETH WITNESS WITH OUR SPIRIT"—this in itself is an awe-inspiring
 idea. Dwell upon it until you begin to realize the Omnipotence of the Spirit and how Infinity
 itself is joined to our human finiteness. This is an axiomatic truth that there is a manifestation wherever
 there is a cause. If the cause is ever present, it will have unfailing signs. Look for the signs. They all
 signify that it is the Spirit testifying to you.

There are countless signs—the conquering of fear, the peace that follows a self-denial, the putting away
 of sorrow, the saving from an accident—all these are signs which the Spirit gives of its loving care. In order
 to make the application more pertinent still, you can change the text in this manner: "The Spirit beareth
 witness with MY spirit that I AM the child of God." This will be a wonder-working statement. It will make
 you realize what it is to BE the child of God. It will open the way for many signs besides those which you
 may have had but which you may not have noted. It will make your heart light and joyous. It will
 give you strength and courage to do and to be.

Do not fail during this month of practice to make this text a part of your consciousness day and
 night, and it will be a transformer such as you little dream of when you begin. And in these beautiful
 June nights, before you retire, go out into the cool evening, breathe in the soft air, look up at the star-gemmed
 sky and say with praiseful reverence and the faith of a little child: "I AM PERSUADED THAT NEITHER
 DEATH, NOR LIFE, NOR ANGELS, NOR PRINCIPALITIES, NOR POWERS, NOR THINGS PRESENT,
 NOR THINGS TO COME, NOR HEIGHT, NOR DEPTH, NOR ANY OTHER CREATURE, SHALL BE
 ABLE TO SEPARATE US FROM THE LOVE OF GOD, WHICH IS IN CHRIST JESUS, OUR LORD."

The Glory and Peace of God be with you, brothers and sisters of the Silent Brotherhood.

Number 7.

A Vision

By Cyrus W. Redington

I FELL before the sunshine in the borders of the
 deserts. The arrows of the archers of the sky
 smote me in the joints of my neck and I fell.

The birds of the air marked my fall and came
 nigh for their prey. The jackals called to one
 another and waited for darkness that they might
 devour my flesh.

Beneath me the sands of the wilderness burned
 even to the bones, and above me the sand was blown
 as the snows of winter.

My soul arose from earth and stood before my
 Creator in the land where there is no night. It
 stood and waited for the judgment of His wisdom.

And I beheld that the land I was in was like unto
 the land I had left. I was in a desert place. Be-
 neath my feet was the sand of lost oceans, and
 above me the blazing sun. The birds of the air
 watched to see my fall, and the jackals were like
 heaps of ashes waiting by the gray rocks of the
 desolate places.

And an angel said unto me: "What judgment
 do you crave?" and I answered, "Thou knowest."

And the Angel said again, "It is finished. That
 which brought thee unto the desert to die has
 brought thee unto this place. That which is bound
 on earth is bound in this land, and thou art bound
 by the illusions and the sins of thy heart till thou
 seest not the beauty of the manifestation of God."

Then I prayed unto the Most High, saying,
 "Lord, I know that Thou hast given me eyes to
 behold Thy glory; let me behold Thee in Thy works."

Then my prayer was answered, and I saw the
 desert of that land to be full of gardens, and in the
 gardens roses, and among the roses sweet birds and
 singing fountains, whereby walked the saints of
 God, perfect, pure and worthy to be called by their
 names.

And I blessed the Lord for His goodness, and for-
 got that I had been stricken by the arrows of the
 sun in the solitary places whither I had wandered.

Then came unto me a thought of the power of
 God and the majesty of His dominion, and I arose
 and went unto the form that lay upon the sands
 and took again the form of my mortality.

I arose and returned from the path I had fol-
 lowed and entered into the house of my inheritance
 while I was yet in the strength of the spirit.

I took unto myself love, and faith which is the
 knowledge of Love, and Life which is the gift of
 Wisdom, and joy which is love made manifest.
 With these I went unto the cities of the plain and
 dwelt in peace till I had finished the work given
 to me to do.

Then I arose and went unto the house of the
 strangers, and they knew me not. Yet, through
 the gifts of the spirit, they made place for me, and
 I have found the earth my home while I have dwelt
 in God.

Blessed are those who have seen death and
 known it as a dream, who have seen the power of
 God and known Him face to face.

Take a new burden, helping others' woes, and you
 shall find it at last upbearing you like eagles'
 wings, and you shall run and not be weary, you
 shall walk and not faint. Are you lonely? Give,
 and the whole earth shall seek you. Have you lost
 touch with the Spiritual? Give, give, give and
 give again to all that suffer. Give of the sym-
 pathy, kindness, joy you have. Each effort to lift
 others up shall be to you an open door into that
 Land where, with earthly sandals loosed, we walk
 unshod among the violets that grow in the soft
 grasses of the Elysian Fields.

+++++
 ++ In every work, trust thine own soul; ++
 ++ for this is the keeping of the command- ++
 ++ ments.—Ecclesiasticus, Book II. ++
 +++++

Restless Heart, Don't Worry So

DEAR restless heart, be still;
 Don't fret and worry so;
 God hath a thousand ways
 His love and help to show.
 Just trust and trust and trust,
 Until His will you know.

Dear restless heart, be still,
 For peace is God's own smile;
 His love can every wrong
 And sorrow reconcile.
 Just love and love and love,
 And calmly wait a while.

Dear restless heart, be brave;
 Don't moan and sorrow so;
 He hath a meaning kind
 In chilly winds that blow.
 Just hope and hope and hope,
 Until you braver grow.

Dear restless heart, repose
 Upon His heart an hour;
 His heart is strength and life,
 His heart is bloom and flower.
 Just rest and rest and rest
 Within this tender power.

Dear restless heart, be still;
 Don't toil and hurry so;
 God is the Silent One,
 Forever calm and slow.
 Just wait and wait and wait,
 And work with Him below.

Dear restless heart, be still;
 Don't struggle to be free;
 God's life is in your life,
 To Him you may ever flee.
 Just pray and pray and pray,
 Till you have faith to see.

Edith Willis Linn.

The Mystic

Success Club

The MYSTIC SUCCESS CLUB stands for the work of helping every individual to find God, his own God-like powers, and his own work. **THIS DONE, HE IS BOUND TO SUCCEED.**

No Man is Born into the World whose Work is not Born with Him.—LOWELL

HEALTH

That Thy ways may be known on earth, Thy saving HEALTH among all nations, let the people praise Thee, O God; let all the people praise Thee.

—Ps. lxvii, 2-3.

HAPPINESS

HAPPY is the man that findeth wisdom and the man that getteth understanding.

—Prov. xiii, 13.

PROSPERITY

This book of the law shall not depart out of thy mouth, but thou shalt meditate therein day and night, that thou mayest observe to do all that is written therein, for then thou shalt make thy way PROSPEROUS, and thou shalt have GOOD SUCCESS.—Josh. 1-8.

Be a success—this is what you long for—this is the end and aim of all your efforts, is it not? The MYSTIC SUCCESS CLUB was founded to help you, and such as you, to attain success.

And because of this worthy motive the MYSTIC SUCCESS CLUB has a place and a work in this great world of yearning souls, of which you are one.

How you have wished to know just how to begin that you might be, know, and do more for yourself and the world!

Of course you have! And being, knowing, doing are three indispensable factors which lie back of all success and therefore back of yours.

The MYSTIC SUCCESS CLUB leads you with reverent words to the Author and Source of your being, for **YOU MUST KNOW GOD IN ORDER TO KNOW YOURSELF**, and you must know yourself and your relation to God **IN ORDER TO KNOW WHAT YOU CAN DO**.

The directions are very plain and the language so simple that you **CANNOT FAIL** to understand just what to do.

Like a little child, you begin this beautiful life with God, who promises **HEALTH, HAPPINESS AND PROSPERITY** to those who keep the law, which means those who make conditions right so that the law may be executed. If, therefore, you **DO YOUR PART** the law will use you as its administrator and **GIVE YOU** the **BENEFIT OF ITS FULFILMENT**.

The simplest road to knowledge is the surest.

The MYSTIC SUCCESS CLUB Degrees **TEACH** you **HOW TO LIVE** the simple, childlike life, which is the **TRUE WAY** to live in order to **FULFIL THE LAW**.

These Degrees or lessons are wonderful in their simplicity, yet **MORE WONDERFUL** in their results. **ANYONE** can understand them, anyone can practice them; so **YOU**, dear Brother, Sister, who long for the successful life, **CAN LEARN** and **APPLY THESE DEGREES**.

There are four, and it takes four months to work through them the first time. You can get **MORE AND MORE** out of them by continued study, but the **BEGINNING IS MADE**, and often the **GRANDEST BENEFITS** realized during the four months.

Each Degree is to be faithfully studied and practiced one month. The First deals with what you need first, and perhaps want most, and that is **HEALTH**.

The Second prepares your mind for knowledge. As you need to be continually learning in order to know, you must ever be open to receive, so the Second is the Degree of Receptivity because it helps to keep you in that state.

The Third Degree brings you to the **BEGINNING OF THE SUCCESS YOU ARE TO WIN THROUGH YOURSELF**, and this is called the Degree of Personal Attractiveness.

What is more attractive than a healthy body and a happy mind, and what is more necessary than **PERSONAL ATTRACTIVENESS** in acquiring friends, position, opportunities?

The Fourth Degree is Realization, the completion of your first cycle of effort, and through which you may not only **BEGIN TO REALIZE** the **GRAND POWER** in the work of the Degrees, but **ENJOY THE BENEFITS OF YOUR FAITHFUL PRACTICE**. You will see how connected and well cemented are these golden steps, which we have named in the order of presentation and practice, **DEGREES**.

FIRST, DEGREE of HEALTH. (First month.)

SECOND, DEGREE of RECEPTIVITY. (Second month.)

THIRD, DEGREE of PERSONAL ATTRACTIVENESS. (Third month.)

FOURTH, DEGREE of REALIZATION. (Fourth month.)

In taking up the study of these beautiful Lessons **YOU ONLY NEED TO BE TEACHABLE** and **FOLLOW DIRECTIONS**.

SURELY YOU CAN BE FAITHFUL IF YOU WILL, and this is the **FIRST STEP** on **THE PATH OF SUCCESS**.

As to what the MYSTIC SUCCESS CLUB is doing, and has done, read the remarkable testimonies in our **SUCCESS BOOKLET**, which we will send free to anyone who asks for it. It is full of heart words from those who have come out of darkness into light through the leadership of **OUR MAGAZINE** and the **MYSTIC SUCCESS CLUB**.

You see we are basing results on Principles tried and true. We ask no one to accept mere assertions. We know you can prove this law **FOR YOURSELF** if you will **ONLY DO YOUR PART**, and because "the law of

the Lord is perfect, converting the soul," we want **EVERY POOR, SICK, LONELY OR DISCOURAGED SOUL** TO HAVE THE **GREAT BENEFIT OF KNOWING AND PROVING FOR HIMSELF**.

You who read and love Our Magazine know that we want it **ABOVE ALL ELSE** to be a **TRUE FRIEND** to **EACH AND EVERY ONE OF YOU**. You can therefore see **WHY** we are striving in every way to put **LIVING HELPS** in your pathway, why we want **YOU—EACH ONE OF YOU**—to have the advantages of membership in our **MYSTIC SUCCESS CLUB**.

For the purpose of letting you know of these advantages, we allow these people who have been benefited to tell about the Club in their own words and in their own way. Gladly, freely, voluntarily, in the **FULNESS OF THEIR JOY**, they write letters of gratitude and praise for what the **CLUB HAS DONE FOR THEM**, desiring that the whole world should know of their precious experiences and of their glad release from sickness, distress or poverty.

See what happy changes have come to Brother Michael, from Portland, Ore.: "Dear Mystic Success Club—It is with gratitude and great joy that I write to tell of the great blessings and unfoldment that I have received since joining the **SUCCESS CLUB**. Thanks to the Father of Lights and the prayers of the Club, I have been brought out of darkness into light. I was so nervous I could scarcely write with a pen. Am almost entirely healed from stomach trouble, and long standing chest trouble almost disappeared. Although have suffered for years with hernia, I do not wear a truss, and can run up and down stairs like a boy. Am in my sixty-fifth year, and can get around as I could twenty-five years ago. . . . Am in receipt of the Confidential Message. Had no sooner touched the envelope than I felt a thrilling vibration run through my body, which lasted quite a time. I feel so well satisfied; do not worry about anything. Then I have developed the Divine Healing power. Have had good success. Am doing all I can to increase the subscription list of the Magazine. I am yours for success of Magazine and Club.—J. E. Michael, 372½ East Oak, Portland, Ore."

A letter like this stirs your heart. It gives you a glimpse into a human life that bears witness to the Power that makes all things possible. Read it over till you see how much it tells.

Here is another striking letter from a busy business man who has found the secret of real living. He says: "Dear Mystic Success Club—I herewith inclose record sheet, containing report of my work in the Second Degree, which, I hope, may entitle me to the Third Degree. The work in the Second Degree has been accomplished under very unfavorable circumstances, but I realize that a **VERY MARKED ADVANCE** has been made in my general condition, and that my spiritual views of Christianity have been more firmly established. Christ Jesus (Divine Love and God incarnate) has become very real to me, and my one supreme desire is to be filled with His love, as is promised to those who hunger and thirst after righteousness. Hoping to hear from you soon, I remain very truly yours.—H. S. Bodley, 307 Montgomery street, San Francisco, Cal."

In this day of absorbing activities and business perplexities it is very significant that, in the midst of all, a man has found his "supreme desire to be filled with God's love." And that the **MYSTIC SUCCESS CLUB** has pointed the way to attain to this desire is surely one of its strong points—one which proves the quality of its work.

Can you read these **UNSOLICITED** and **SPLENDID** testimonies without being stirred to the depths of your heart? **OF COURSE NOT!** They give you more interest in humanity, awaken your zeal to do **YOUR PART** in the world's work, and arouse within you a **DEEPENING FAITH** in the power of **BROTHERHOOD, CO-OPERATION AND UNITY**.

Now do you want that subtle, mystic bond of strength which always unites workers in a cause for universal good to be **YOUR STRENGTH**, and to help **YOU** to realize the **HEALTH, HAPPINESS AND PROSPERITY** God meant His every child to enjoy?

We do not urge you, dear Brother, dear Sister, to join the **MYSTIC SUCCESS CLUB**, for we want you to feel the perfect freedom of choice which is your privilege; but, having told you **WHAT THE CLUB STANDS FOR, WHAT IT IS DOING FOR OTHERS, and WHAT IT MAY DO FOR YOU**, we lay before you the **OPPORTUNITY** of becoming a member if you so desire.

As this Club is for Brotherhood and Brotherly help, the conditions for joining have been carefully planned so that you can join without any difficulty.

The requirements are, **FOUR SUBSCRIPTIONS TO OUR MAGA-**

ZINE (including your own), which, at one dollar each, makes a total of four dollars for a LIFE MEMBERSHIP. This entitles you, WITHOUT FURTHER DUES OR PAYMENTS, to ALL THE ADVANTAGES OF THE CLUB. This means, besides the Four Degrees, SPECIAL MESSAGES FROM TIME TO TIME, CORRESPONDENCE, COUNSEL and SOULFUL HELP IN EVERY WAY POSSIBLE, TO SUIT YOUR SPECIAL NEED.

If you are already a subscriber you can GET THREE FRIENDS or ACQUAINTANCES TO SUBSCRIBE. UPON RECEIPT OF THEIR NAMES AND ADDRESSES AND THE three dollars, we will immediately enroll YOU as a member, and send you the First Degree and Record sheet with directions for the first month's daily practice.

It takes only a little time each day, but WHAT A WONDERFUL INVESTMENT OF TIME!

It takes only a little effort moment by moment to live through a beautiful day of beautiful thoughts, but WHAT A WONDERFUL INVESTMENT OF EFFORT!

HEALTH, HAPPINESS, PROSPERITY! These should be the outer expressions in body, mind and estate of the INNER GRACE OF THE SPIRIT.

When you are ready, send in your membership subscriptions. NOW is the best time, FOR WHY SHOULD THE GOOD, WHICH WILL

HEALTH You want it because it keeps your instrument, the Body, in good order; because you cannot enjoy life without it; because in doing your life work you require Health above all else.

The MYSTIC SUCCESS CLUB will tell you that Health comes from *within*. It will tell you the source of Health and how to keep in harmony with it. It will teach you how to lay the foundation for the Health that will stand all storms of adversity.

Try this way to get well.

Here are a few out of countless letters we receive daily, spontaneously written out of gratitude and a desire to help hopeless, lonely invalids, who might likewise receive the blessings.

We ask you to read and ponder over them, for they tell of results of study in the MYSTIC SUCCESS CLUB.

Results speak for themselves. The Law is no respecter of persons.

You, too, can enjoy the precious blessing of Health, so let us hear from you. Tell us you want to begin *at once* with the Health Degree. We want you to be able and happy to say to all the world that *You have found the secret of Health*, as so many enthusiastic Brothers and Sisters are doing.

Read between the lines of these letters and feel the writers' overflow of joy. Even this will start you in the way of Health. In your hands lies the power of choice. We cannot choose for you. We can only open the door of Health and invite you to come in, which we do most heartily.

WORDS FROM THOSE WHO HAVE FOUND HEALTH

Dear Mystic Success Club—I now send a report of my work in the Second Degree. It is as truthful and honest as I can make it. I feel that my wife and myself have been very much benefited by the working of these Degrees. It seems that I am perfectly healed from my old trouble, the Asthma. . . . One night I was very much troubled and prayed God that I might be cured, knowing surely that He is able to heal; and I trusted faithfully to His mercy. A voice from within spoke to me, and told me I would have two more light attacks and thereafter never more. It has come true, and I have been free since January. Consequently I am healthier and stronger than I have been for years. I also feel that my heart is more open and receptive to the love and guidance of the Holy Spirit than it was before. Thanks be to God, who giveth us the victory through the Lord Jesus Christ.

Truly yours,

W. S. NELSON,
Beresford, S. D.

What a change! A new body, a new faith and a new life! We are so glad for you, Brother, for we know you will go on to greater victories.

What a different prospect life presents now than before. Surely our Sister has expressed a great deal in her short letter:

Dear Mystic Success Club—I duly received the First Degree and gave it all the thought and time I could under the circumstances. My house being full of guests, and some of them ill, it was

very hard to devote much time or thought to my own individual interests, but I can truly say I am slowly but SURELY coming back to health; which is much to say after having a second stroke of paralysis and being ENTIRELY DISABLED. Hoping you will forward the Second Degree,

I am, respectfully,

MRS. HENRIETTA TRAPP,
Cocoanut Grove, Fla.

When you say you gave the Degree all the thought and time you could under the circumstances, we see how faithful you were in heart, and how you carried it all into your work. This is the reason you could do and stand so much. This is your sure reward and bears promise of more good to come.

Here is faith that calls for and receives immediate relief:

Dear Mystic Success Club—Having finished my Fourth Degree, I extend my heartfelt thanks for the glorious good I am receiving. One or two blessings I must tell you about, and if anyone wishes to know more let him come to my door.

On the second day of January I hurt myself on a plank in my yard. My back was wrenched so badly I could not stand up straight, and my bowels seemed torn loose. I was obliged to go to business. I said to my little girl, "God will take care of this case the same as He does of all cases." I started on time and managed the business, but when I got home I felt VERY badly. My little daughter said, "Shall I go for the doctor?"

My answer was, "NO! In three days I will run a foot-race with you." And I did. She is eleven years old, and I beat. Another time I noticed that my kidneys were affected, the urine being blood red. It was a week before I could get this picture completely out of my mind, but when I did the cure was effected. What a glorious future for those who are sincere in the cause of the Success Club!

Three cheers for Good Cheer! That is the way I feel about it. Please excuse the length of this letter, I could not make it more brief, for I could not express my happiness in a shorter way.

Your Brother for Health, Happiness and Success for all.

CHAS. GANZER,

147 Berlin street, Cleveland, O.

Thank you for telling us of these splendid victories, Brother.

Dear Mystic Success Club—I am helped so much I can say I am well (almost). I was such a cripple from having my spine injured by a fall, or rather being thrown from the step of a car and dragged. . . . When I began with the Club my limbs were so weak I had hard work to get up out of my chair, but now I suffer but little, sleep well and feel well most of the time. . . . I feel joyful and I can sing God be praised. Before I took the course I could not sing or rejoice, but now it seems that a new world has opened its doors to me, and I can truly say, "God moves in a mysterious way His wonders to perform."

I am an elderly woman and I was in despair when a friend sent me THE NEW YORK MAGAZINE OF MYSTERIES. It came like a sunbeam at midnight. How I rejoiced God and the Angels only know. . . . I hope and pray that success will attend you evermore.

MRS. C. W. JUDD,

2842 South Seventh street, St. Louis, Mo.

When you are able to sing, Sister, you are near the open door of all you could wish for. Sing and rejoice continually, that you may more and more become the Pathfinder for those about you. This is the sure result of having the Mystic Club teachings.

CHANGE EVERY ASPECT OF LIFE, BE DELAYED IN ITS MINISTRY?

Each and every member means added power, strength and opportunity to the individual members as well as the Club, and we will welcome you for the good you will receive yourself, as well as the good you can do for the whole.

WE WANT TO HELP YOU, AS WE WANT YOU TO HELP US IN HELPING THE WHOLE FAMILY OF GOD. When you have read and thought over these things that we have said to you about our GRAND CLUB and THE WORK IT IS DOING, WRITE AND GIVE US A HEART MESSAGE; tell us how YOU feel about this way of helping our Brothers. Do you not agree with us that SUCCESS already achieved is the surest basis for further VICTORY?

From North, South, East and West we welcome members who feel that this is the DAY and HOUR for doing the great work for the world.

With this writing we send forth a decree that HEALTH, HAPPINESS AND PROSPERITY may be yours in ever increasing and abundant measure.

With love and good-will to all the world,

THE MYSTIC SUCCESS CLUB,

Care of THE NEW YORK MAGAZINE OF MYSTERIES,

22 North William street, New York City, U. S. A.

HAPPINESS is the light of life. You want it as you want sunshine or daylight. When you are happy you are generous and kindly to everybody. Your pulses bound with life and your body is the agent and expressor of your soul. There is a vital connection between Happiness and Health.

You want both.

THE MYSTIC SUCCESS CLUB Degrees teach you the way to *find, enjoy and keep* Happiness.

Read the words of the happy ones who write because they want you to be happy.

Dear Mystic Success Club—I can truthfully say that the past thirty days have been the happiest of my life in every respect. I have been free from worry, anxiety, fear and care. I am stronger physically, mentally and spiritually. Truly I have been lifted up, and I found worthy I hope to have a great or greater experience when I receive the next Degree.

Yours for universal progress with all that the term may imply.

E. C. COOPER,

5037 State street, Chicago, Ill.

What a glimpse of what life is *with* happiness, for anxiety, worry, fear, etc., are with most of us. You are, indeed, lifted above clouds, and realize the peace that comes from a perfect trust in God. Keep on with rejoicing every step of the way.

Here is another one who is lifted up:

Dear Mystic Success Club—I have just finished the Second Degree, and am at a loss to find words to express the wonderful help I have derived therefrom. It is grand to get into a state of mind where all fear vanishes and love for the All Good is ever present.

My sincere love to all members of Our Club.

Respectfully,

F. M. O'LOUGHLIN,

Seattle, Wash.

This state of mind is for all to enter. See what a blessing comes when the clouds of fear are swallowed up by the sunshine of Love. Bless you, Brother.

Here is a Brother who feels the grandeur and beauty of the new life so much that he calls the old a blank. Such contrast means much.

Dear Mystic Success Club—I have completed my record for the Second Degree with a heart full of thanks. I am considerably improved in health, and feel that I am nearer to God. My mind is getting very receptive and I feel that help comes every day from unseen forces. Am sixty-five years old and it seems as though my past life has been a blank, for I did not know the blessed law of supply and demand. My mind was always full of fear and doubt, and never went to God for anything. If I did it was not in the right way. But through the Mystic Success Club and Our Magazine and the Right Knock, I have been led to know God and to trust Him. I hope I may become a useful worker for the Whole. May God ever lead us on and on.

Your Brother,

A. PERRET,

Mountain Park, N. M.

Good, Brother! And your wish to work for the universal benefit is a sure proof that you have had the deep and lasting teaching of the Spirit. God bless your every effort!

Dear Mystic Success Club—Every day I receive

special blessings. I am so happy now that I am a life member of the Mystic Success Club. I know it is doing a great work. You have helped me fill my heart with love for all. I am more happy than ever before.

May God bless you in your grand work of helping and lifting aspiring and hungry souls to a higher plane of consciousness.

MRS. ELIZABETH VOELHAL,

14th avenue and 28th street, Paterson, N. J.

Always the happy note is struck when one begins to live with God. Always the forces of the whole being are enlisted to help others. We are so glad for your happy, earnest Spirit, Sister.

PROSPERITY belongs to you, with all other good gifts. Yes,

Brother, Sister, the things of use and beauty in this beautiful world are for you, as soon as you know how to appropriate them. When you know that materials are but the expression of the spiritual abundance, you will know that it is by a SPIRITUAL CONNECTION with the source of supply that you gain the supply.

Find the riches within, and you will find their fitting counterpart without. There is a Law of Prosperity. Fulfill the Law and you will be prosperous.

Yes, not only your *body*, but your *body's clothing, your body's habitation and environment*, should express the riches of the all-glorious Soul which is the real *You*.

THIS IS YOUR BIRTHRIGHT. But there is a condition. The Wise One, even our Elder Brother, said: "*Seek ye first the Kingdom of God and His righteousness, and all these things shall be added unto you.*" This is the true way to find Prosperity, for if it comes not in the true way, it may vanish.

In studying THE MYSTIC SUCCESS CLUB DEGREES you will learn to seek the Kingdom for the Kingdom's sake, and lo! these "other things" are added, not always immediately, but as *you need them*. What is better than this, that *when* you need, *what* you need will be at hand?

To know this, and live *fearlessly, trustingly and justly* with all men, is to be *truly and abundantly prosperous*.

When? Now, if you are ready. If not now, *when you are ready*.

THE MYSTIC SUCCESS CLUB helps you to get ready for your Inheritance of *Health, Happiness and Prosperity*, for these three are as three notes in the grandest chord of harmony in human life.

Read these words from those who have already proven the Law of PROSPERITY:

Read carefully the following letters and you will see a vivid illustration of the Law—the *Spiritual Connection* spoken of above.

Dear Mystic Success Club—You will find my record sheet, but I fear I will be blamed for having neglected it, so I write this word of explanation. When I joined the Club I needed to have my financial condition improved, and it has been, wonderfully. I have made more money since I became a member than I did in months and months before. But I have worked so hard I could not give any time to the memorizing of the Second Degree, though daily I have worked some on the First Degree, and read the Magazine. I have been instrumental in helping many suffering people this last month—railroad wreck people, snowbound people, snow slide sufferers, also working people, and ALL have PAID ME WELL. So while I deplore the condition of my record sheet, yet to it I owe all my success, and I will certainly try to do better in the Third Degree if you will trust me with it. I hope to hear from you soon, and that you will not blame me too severely. You can scarcely imagine how busy I have been this last month.

Yours with great love,

DELAPHINE D. HUDSON,

Clyde, Col.

Blame you, Sister! Blame you, when you were so busy praying with deeds you had no time to pray in words? God bless you! What an angel you must have been to those who so needed your loving ministry. Can you wonder they felt like paying you well, when you were doing so much and in your tender sympathy and service giving of the priceless riches of your soul? Their money was only a sign, a symbol of the gratitude they felt. Take it as a symbol and use it in this world where symbols are the only means of proving the exist-

ence of realities. You have well earned your financial success.

How can you help rejoicing with this Brother who has "found the Lighthouse" in every storm?

Dear Mystic Success Club—By following daily directions my thoughts have been raised to a much higher plane. I can now regard all nations with more reverence and esteem. I feel that I cannot miss or lose my way under the direction of my little Degree Books, which have led me out into much deeper knowledge and love. Many gates of success have been opened to me to enter, and I fully intend to pass through as many as I can. I have learned not to look for everything to be favorable and pleasant, nor to have my desires all met on time, but in God's way and in His own time I shall have all and attain to better and better success. . . . I have experienced headwinds, fog, darkness, discouragements and inability to stand the tests, but in every storm, in darkness and even in doubt, I always get glimpses of the Lighthouse, and find myself strengthened by the invisible forces which make many seeming impossibilities possible.

Desiring your prayers and full sympathy in all my weak points, I ever remain,

Yours Fraternally,

DANIEL SCOTT,

Moringonlin P. O., La.

You are well on the path, for you have learned that no matter *what seems*, all is well, and God reigns. We are with you in sympathy and fellowship, but best of all, *God is with you*.

Dear Mystic Success Club—I received Message No. 5, for which I thank you. I peruse the Books and Messages in the evening. I have found them all such a help to me. I have been very happy and prosperous the last twelve months, or since I joined the Mystic Success Club, and I am so thankful to all for the blessings that I have received.

With best wishes for all members. I remain,
Yours sincerely,

L. A. ROSS,

213 Stark street, San Antonio, Tex.

Much help is gained by reading the Degrees and Messages. You thus keep in constant touch with the Club centre.

Dear Mystic Success Club—I have certainly been greatly benefited by the Magazine and Degrees so far. . . . I do not know what worry is any more, and live and hope and trust in everything I do. . . . I already notice a marked change for the better in my business and can do all my work with ease, where I used to worry and tire so much. Though I have a great daily care on my mind, but with God's help every day my work becomes easier.

I am so glad I have taken up the good work and shall continue as long as I am on earth.

MRS. ANNA KOERNER,

1613 Franklin avenue, St. Louis, Mo.

Sister, we read much in your earnest words. The secret of putting your faith into works is the secret of finding true Health, Happiness and Prosperity. We are sure you will go on with more and more success. God speed you.

Dear Mystic Success Club—No one can know what a help and comfort the Degrees and THE MAGAZINE OF MYSTERIES are to me. I would not part with what I have gained from the little study and devotion and practice I have given them for anything that I know of. And yet I feel that I am only on the borderland of great possibilities that will make for wonderful success if I only follow the course marked out, and God being my helper, I am determined to do that.

Wishing you great success, and with love for the whole human race, believe me,

Yours sincerely,

J. A. McNORTON,

Wilmington, Del.

P. S.—Please forward Third Degree as early as possible.

Yes, Brother, you are on the borderland, and may enter in and possess if you continue to take God as your helper and are faithful in seeking first His Kingdom.

We mail you a

Special Message

every few weeks after you have completed the Four Degrees. We want to keep in touch with you, and to give you the words of Faith and Courage as time goes on.

General Testimonials

EVERY human being represents a world. See what a light came to this world, that was in chaos, and darkness, when the *Mystic Success Club* taught our Sister how to live with God.

She says:

Words could not express what these Degrees have done for me. They have SAVED me from MYSELF. My home life has changed from a bleak, lonely, unhappy, disappointed condition, to ONE of love, light, happiness and plenty. It is as though God and the Guardian Angel had entered my home. I put myself in God's care. I followed the Degrees faithfully. I felt they were like the Rock of Ages. You will never know in this life what the Mystic Success Club has done in my case. I feel like saying: Oh, Thou Infinite! I have found the Light and I shall never through all eternity lose it. I feel that what I have received will increase beyond this life and never die.

God bless all the members of this Club.

MRS. C. E. LEAVENWORTH,

154 Knox street, Albany, N. Y.

What can we add, but that we rejoice with you, dear Sister?

Dear Mystic Success Club—I herewith inclose my report of the Second Degree. I have not been as faithful during the last week as I should have been, but have always tried to keep one of the thoughts in my mind. I know I am being greatly helped by this work, although still far from the repose of mind and body I desire to attain. I find I am ENTIRELY CURED of insomnia, with which I have been much troubled heretofore. Now I usually fall asleep before I have had much time to dwell on the thoughts.

Yours, with best wishes for success,

WINIFRED C. KOEPKE.

Good! You are doing splendidly. Be faithful. All will come in due time.

What vast fields are sown by those who scatter the seed as they go! Is this not indeed a splendid work?

Dear Mystic Success Club—I have been a member since last March—more than a year—and to me this has been a year of pure happiness and bliss. I seem to be able to work with so much more energy, and so many opportunities to help others come my way. A nurse's life is a strenuous one, but very, very often do we have privileges to do and say very uplifting and helpful words to the unfortunates who need our help. Do you know since I joined the Mystic Success Club, I have not had a fatal case? Some cases, too, in which as many as FOUR physicians had given NO hope. But I hoped and prayed and worked, and at those times I felt God's presence VERY NEAR. You see there is no sphere in life where one cannot carry the teachings of our grand Club.

Very sincerely,

ADA M. PATTERSON,

Ayr, Ontario, Canada.

God is always working with a heart as earnest and childlike as yours, Sister. We send our warmest blessings for your continued success.

To Our Members

KEEP the Goal before you. *You want Health.* Think, and do that which will bring Health.

You want Happiness.

Give Happiness to others, and you will keep it yourself.

You want Prosperity.

Keep your mind and heart equally balanced with good sense and trust. Prosperity that lasts is Spiritual equilibrium brought out in your world of conditions.

Be faithful to the work of the Degrees. It is not much; twenty minutes or so night and morning will carry you through and work wonders.

If you cannot find time any other way, wake a little earlier or take it while you are dressing. Then at least you will be alone and can put your mind on the work.

This will count for much; so learn to give your undivided attention for a few minutes at least.

Take the key thought given in the Degree, and see what it means to you.

Remember, too, that every earnest moment counts for much—yes, much more than you dream of at first, and even when you do not know it, the Degree is making you over.

But you must be faithful.

You must be punctual.

You must be regular in your practice.

When you realize that you are as important to your success as the sun is to the earth, you will put yourself into this great work, and your interest and love for it will grow because you will begin to see results.

That which you are to do is the work set forth for you in the Degrees.

That which you are to feel at all times is your opportunity to be and become Your Highest.

That which you are to realize is HEALTH, HAPPINESS and PROSPERITY.

Children of Light, Awake

The shining of the Day-star is for you;
The All-Revealer will bring clearer sight,
That things now hidden may be brought to view,
While ye, with cloudless hearts, live in the Light.

Yes, let us rejoice that the infinite Goodness, whom no prayers can change, no wisdom can analyze, has brought us already to this glorious stage of Being. Already we are sons of the Light.

The lacking element with most of us is "good nature"—a loving, kindly, helpful disposition toward mankind. For a friend is more than a mere word. A friend is a man or a woman with a heart in the bosom—a heart, not merely a circulatory apparatus.

The school of adversity is a great school for the development of the angel out of the granite block. Let us ever be careful not to sacrifice the sweet humanities, the grateful juices of life. While we recognize the brotherhood of man and notice the fact that all in common we spring from lower and partial conditions, yet as we ascend we may, nay must, add sweeter instincts, deeper humanities. We all have the choice to grow deeper into Love.

We turn again and again to the Heavenly Mother and Father, the Love and the Lovelit Wisdom, and kneeling to the Inner Light Love, we ask for blessings on all humanity; we already know that Thy Joy is ever nigh to our hearts and is watching o'er us in the tenderness of holy affection.

We turn to this Glory of Being, not as to an unknown Deity, but as the Power of Love that is nigh our souls, dear to our hearts, to the one who heals us of our fears and hates and teaches us the Joy of Loving. To one who sends to us Guardian Angels of Wisdom to lead us out of the Mire of Darkness into the Morning Land of Light, where the glories of Truth shall kiss our brows and nestle in our hearts, giving us all the blessings we have sighed for and most earnestly prayed for.

The great lesson for to-day is the right apprehension that through all the tedious ages of the past, the human soul has not been cherishing a delusive dream in Religion, but that it has been rising to the recognition of its essential kinship with the Heart or Mind of the All—the Inner Love and Blessedness of God.

Science, as the knowledge of fact, has long been held as the antagonist of religion, but the time is near when it shall be known as its best friend and most powerful ally.

Science, through the pathway of evolution, accounts for man as we find him on the earth. Perhaps "of the earth, earthy." But Manifested Religion is the feeling entertained toward that Infinite Being, Power and Intelligent Cause, of which all things and creatures in being are the manifestation.

It is the legitimate work of Science to explore the works of God, to understand and explain them, but it is the office of Religion to develop the sleeping sentiments and emotions of the Inner life, where wondrous forces are locked up, forces which go out toward the Divine Author and Creator of Souls—the Great Giver of Living Knowledge.

But if praise and adoration are due to the Creator because of the harmony and grandeur and blessedness of our being, dependent as it is, are not the scientists working to distinctly religious ends who reveal to us these grand and Mystical characteristics of the Divine Achievement? Indeed they are.

It is to the men whose appreciation of it has been so high that they have given their lives to the discovery and exposition of its truth; and if these truths are divine, is not the search in a pre-eminent sense a religious work?

All noble and honest workers are needed. The Physical Scientists, the Metaphysicians, the Mystics, the Philosophers, all have their share of honorable work to do, and each helps to explain the truth, beautiful, though Mystical in form, of which Ella Wheeler Wilcox sings so admirably in "ILLUSION":

God and I in space alone,
And nobody else in view.
And "Where are the people, O Lord," I said,
"The earth below and the sky o'erhead,
And the dead whom I once knew?"

"That was a dream," God smiled and said;
"A dream that seemed to be true;
There were no people living or dead,
There was no earth and no sky o'erhead—
There was only Myself and you."

"Why do I feel no fear," I asked,
"Meeting YOU here this way?
For I have sinned, I know full well;
And is there heaven, and is there hell,
And is this the Judgment Day?"

"Nay! those were but dreams," the great God said,
"Dreams that have ceased to be;
There is no such thing as fear, or sin;
There is no you—you never have been—
There is nothing at all but Me!"

The path which we choose is the easy path. It is simply to let go of all prejudice, all fear, all sense of separateness, and move with the tide of Infinite love.

BIBLE BREAD.

For the bread of God is he (Truth) which cometh down from heaven, and giveth life unto the world.—John vi, 33.

It is the spirit that quickeneth; the flesh profiteth nothing. The words that I speak unto you they are Spirit and they are Life.—John vi, 63.

This is that bread which came from heaven . . . he that eateth of this bread shall live forever.—John vi, 58.

When you feel that the wilderness is long, and the way hard with trials, remember the words of the Master: *Man liveth not by bread alone, but by every word that cometh out of the mouth of God.* And then with upraised arms and lifted head say softly: *I thank Thee, Father, that Thou hast made me Spirit like Thee, that I may eat the bread of the Spirit—Thy word and Thy truth.*

When you are alone in a strange city or land, without money or friends, keep ever in mind the "friend that sticketh closer than a brother," and repeat many times in a ringing voice: *I thank Thee for the blessing of Thy friendship which never fails. Thou art my comforter, and Thou dost supply all things needful. Every door shall be unlocked and every path made straight; for day and night Thou goest before me, and I am at peace.*

When hard, cruel conditions seem to entangle you, be patient and rejoice. Sing and give thanks for your opportunity to prove your sincerity, your earnestness and your faith. Turn your thoughts resolutely to the realm of the Spirit and declare your oneness with God. Sing: *I shall be satisfied when I awake in Thine image, and Now is the accepted time.*

When you find your strength failing and health vanishing, turn as a little child to the Father of Lights and say: *Thou hast promised all Thy children Thine own strength. Thou hast said, Peace, peace to him that is far off, and to him that is near, and I will heal him. I claim Thy promise, and I thank Thee that Thou hast heard me.*

No Soul Need Lack

MARRIAGE is an essential of life and is consummated throughout creation. It is not, however, necessarily material nor is anything material essential to the absolute joy of absolute spirit.

Marriage is fulfilment. Fulfilment leads to creation of new forms of thought and life, but this last is another chapter in the story that all God's creatures learn to hear. Fulfilment need not come to the soul through any personality. Consciousness of love may come through a wedding ceremony, but there are other channels through which free and abundant affection, satisfying the heart, may flow. To live without husband or wife is not to live without love, without the sense of completion, nor the glory of knowing that our lives are as God would have them. We are rich in affections and the refinements of spiritual joy if we so live as to make these our possessions.—C. W. Redington.

"Be calm, let patience have her perfect way."

This Golden Day

OUT of the tomb of night a day has risen. Be not anxious; this day is all your own. Do not hurry, for in time it is like all other days; neither delay, for NOW IS PASSING.

Early turn your face to the dawn and let its fresh beams bathe away all stains of night; then, should the noon be dark with storms, your smile will still wear the rose tints of the morning.

This new day can be saved only by spending it; therefore, in its care be enduring; in its confusion be patient; in its sorrow be trustful; in its trial be noble; in its peril be heroic.

Step softly among human hearts, and leave so much of kindness along life's pathway that gladness shall spring up, bearing tribute in the cool eventide of the world's glad Easter.

DELMER EUGENE CROFT.

The Gifts

By Sharlot M. Hall

THERE were three gifts at eventide the West Wind brought to me,
That I might choose for joy or use my fate from out the three;
"Now here is gold," the West Wind saith, "and fair it is to see;
Who chooseth gold hath power to hold; men serve him loyally.

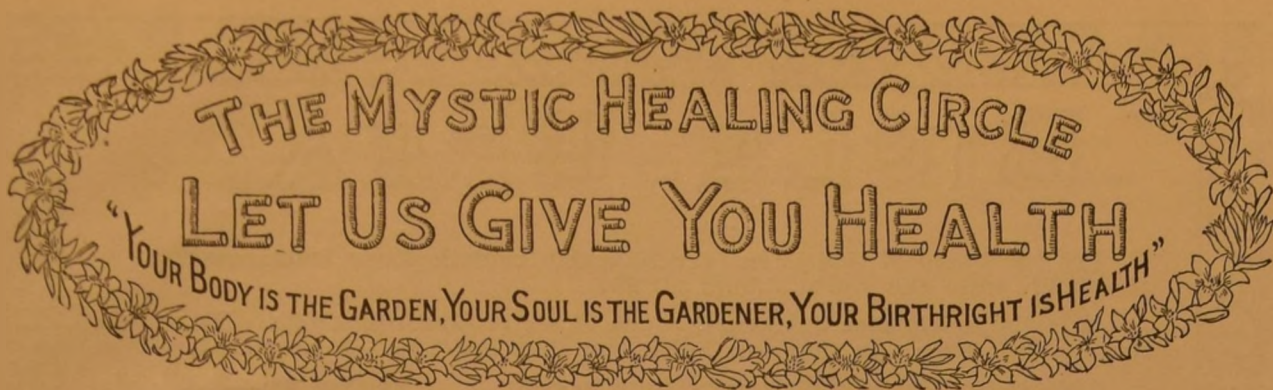
"A prince he is," the West Wind saith, "I know the hidden mine;
Shalt guide thee now o'er fire and snow to where the ingots shine?"
"Nay, then, who hath the yellow gold hath trouble at his back;
Whose needs are few, whose heart is true, what knoweth he of lack?"

"But here is Love," the West Wind saith, "the light of life is he;
Wilt bid him now to crown thy brow with myrtle greenery?
He sets the pace that young feet dance and leads with lute and bow;
Take thou his hand and through the land with him till curfew go.

"Nay, then, for he who seeketh Love finds but an empty nest;
Love cometh still of his own will, unsought, and that is best."
Then one spake out full loud and clear: "Now I am Work," said he;
"And they who hold nor love nor gold have need of mine and me."

"Wilt follow, follow, where I lead?" his voice rang free and strong;
"Here's hope and cheer for all the year; here's balm for every wrong."
"Yea, I am fain to follow thee; thou speakest like a king."
"Then shalt thou see, if true thou be, the other gifts I bring."

Meanings of words are not accidental. Words, like pebbles by the roadside, are histories in themselves. The words "faith" and "faithfulness" seem different at first, as if the added syllables had changed the meaning of the original word. Faith is confidence in what cannot now be seen. Faithfulness is constancy in the fulfilment of known duties. Yet what but faith can secure faithfulness? Being full of faith—faith in God and faith in men—makes it possible for us to be faithful in our daily work for God and for men.—*Sunday-School Times.*



"Consider the lilies of the field, how they grow."

HOW WE HELP THE SICK

All those who are suffering from sickness of any kind are requested to write a personal letter to our Mystic Adept Spiritual Healer. Tell him candidly the nature of your disease, that he may immediately give you SPECIAL TREATMENT, surrounding you with HEALING VIBRATIONS, also giving you TRUTHS that will UNFOLD THE KNOWLEDGE OF LIFE'S LAWS, revealing the secret of PERFECT HEALTH and LONG LIFE.

This is truly a spiritual work. IF YOU ARE SICK YOU WANT OUR HELP, AND WE ARE EQUALLY ANXIOUS TO HELP YOU. We wish everyone to be HEALTHY, STRONG and vigorous. If you are sick or suffering, let our MYSTIC ADEPT SPIRITUAL HEALER RESTORE YOUR HEALTH. We now find that we can carry on this great work for the small sum of \$1.00 a month for each person (husband and wife as one person). We are pleased to make this announcement, as it shows how little money is required to do good and help each other when the right spirit is manifest.

When writing for vibrations always send GIVEN NAME FOR SELF AND OTHERS, instead of initials.

Please write your name very plainly.

Jesus taught us how to pray the prayer of faith when He gave us the affirmation, "FATHER, I THANK THEE THAT THOU HAST HEARD ME," even though He had not yet said to Lazarus, "LAZARUS, COME FORTH."

So, also, when you send your given name you are spoken to personally by that name AND RESPOND MORE QUICKLY.

We print a few of the many letters received from grateful hearts who have been blessed by the work of Mystic No. 12. Should you wish to aid in this great work and help and encourage the sick, please send in a few words that we may publish.

In writing, please inclose a two-cent stamp for reply. Address Mystic Adept No. 12, MAGAZINE OF MYSTERIES, 22 North William Street, N. Y. City.

“LET THERE BE LIGHT”

The Sun Bath

By Mystic No. 12

"For lo, the winter is past, the rain is over and gone;
The flowers appear on the earth;
The time of the singing of birds is come."

AGAIN, therefore, do I call your attention to the value of the Sun Bath.

"Sunlight is one of the most powerful of all hygienic and curative agents. As a hygienic measure it is of great value in the destruction of dangerous microbes, the most of which are unable to resist the action of the direct rays of the sun for more than a few minutes. Sunlight is thus the most important of all disinfecting and sterilizing agencies. The value of sunlight in the maintenance of health is well shown in the dwarfed development of plants deprived of its stimulating influence.

"It has been noticed that in hospitals a larger percentage of recoveries occurred on the sunny side than on the shady side of the ward.

"In taking the sun bath, either the whole or a part of the body may be exposed to the direct influence of the solar rays, or some protection may be afforded by a covering of white cheese-cloth. Always protect the head from the direct rays of the sun. The length of the exposure will depend upon the intensity of the sun's rays.

"If the light is very intense, or the person very feeble, the duration of the bath should not be more than five minutes, if the whole body is exposed. Others, or those accustomed to the sun bath, may take from twenty minutes to half or three-quarters of an hour.

"The sun's rays not only influence the skin, but pass through the skin into the body, exciting and stimulating every cell and tissue.

"The surface circulation is greatly accelerated, free perspiration occurs, the heart's action is increased, and the activity of all the vital functions is promoted. In many cases the patient experiences very pronounced sensations of languor or drowsiness during the bath and not infrequently falls asleep.

"The ancients made great use of the Sun bath in the treatment of the sick. According to Plutarch, Diogenes, the renowned Athenian cynic, was in his old age accustomed to lie in the sunshine for the purpose of recruiting his energies, a

custom which, according to Pliny, was common among old men in Greece.

"According to Pliny, the Sun bath was also in very common use among the Romans.

"Both the elder and the younger Pliny were accustomed to spend an hour in exposure to the sun daily after dinner.

"A noted French physician once said to some people who had brought their children to him for treatment:

"Take these children to the country; feed them as well as you can, but above all, roast them—roast them in the sun."

"There is a powerful help in the blending of the inner with the outer light—the sun without with the Sun within—and if you understand the significance you can gain benefit from both. Here is a helpful application of this thought.

"Imagine a point in the centre of your Being (Spirit) where the Light is never dim. As you look out at the sunlight, which is giving you warmth and strength every day, try to realize that the Power which is back of the mighty flood of sunshine is the same Power that dwells in the centre of your Being. As the sun animates and sends life forces pulsing through the earth, so this light within you sends throbbing vibrations of health through every cell of your body.

"Hold the thought of Light. Repeat the word over and over again, and add to it this: *God is my Light; God is my Health; in Him I live, move and have my being.*"

Signs of the Times

READ the following article which appeared in the New York Herald of April 23, and you will see signs that the whole world is coming to believe the words of Jesus: *He that believeth on me the works that I do shall he do also; and greater works than these shall he do; because I go unto my Father.*—JOHN xiv, 12.

CHURCH TO HEAL IS RECTOR'S PLAN—FASHIONABLE DENVER CHURCH IS DISTURBED OVER THE NEW IDEAS ADVANCED BY PASTOR—PLAN IS OF ENGLISH ORIGIN—INROADS BEING MADE IN THE OLD ESTABLISHED DENOMINATIONS BY THE HEALING CULTS THE ALLEGED CAUSE OF NEW DEPARTURE

Denver, Col., Saturday.—St. Mark's Protestant Episcopal Church of Denver has been stirred to its foundation by the action of its rector, the Rev.

John H. Houghton, in establishing a guild to teach healing of the sick by religious instruction.

His course may result in sensational developments among the congregation and threatens to revolutionize this conservative church.

Mr. Houghton has ever been the enemy of healing cults and has fought their invasion of his congregation. He has denounced the principles of healing and denied their assertions.

During the last year, however, he has stated that he believed all earnest Christians should be masters of their mind and body, and six months ago caused a sensation at a meeting of the Ministerial Alliance by saying that the healing of the ill by religious sects was an issue which all churches must sooner or later meet and settle to the satisfaction of the Christians of the world.

"I, myself, have been healed by the word of God, the study of the Bible, the understanding of Christ's teachings," he declared, and now has made known his intention of establishing guilds where healing, as taught by the Bible, will be the study of the members.

The church is divided in its reception of this departure, and some who do not approve the move may band together and form a separate church. It is the desire of Mr. Houghton to prevent members from leaving the church, and to this end Henry Holden Colpus came to his assistance from Philadelphia. The measure is taken to put an end to the decreasing membership on account of the inroads of new churches which preach the healing of the ill as taught by Christ.

Mr. Colpus says that it is the intention to organize guilds of health throughout the British Empire and the United States.

Simultaneously in London and in Denver, Mr. Colpus said, the necessity for a radical movement to counteract the tendency of church members to leave their church relations to join the ranks of healing cults was recognized.

Tell Your Story in Your Own Way

IGNORANCE is a lack of knowledge. It is the negative side. Now, a great many people are trying to help sick people by telling them of the positive side. Their meaning many times has not been clear to all minds. Very many are telling of the same way to get well, but they tell it in a way of their own, quite different from the words someone else uses. Now, let us understand that this is God's way of reaching all minds, and let us have love for all workers, for all are trying to be helpful in their own way.

I attended a prayer meeting one night in Chicago on State street. I heard men tell how the Gospel of Jesus Christ had changed their lives from drinking and gambling to a true life, thus changing them from the lowest depths of physical and mental woe.

The Gospel of Jesus Christ is one of "universal usefulness." As soon as the Christ love is born in the heart you wish to help others.

Some word means much to some minds.

For some minds the word "God" means much. To other minds the same meaning must be conveyed to them by using some other word. We speak of God by using symbols. Thus we say: "God is Life," "God is Love," "God is Good." Thus, when we are speaking of Life we are really speaking of God. Now, when speaking of God we say: "No man hath seen God at any time." So when we are speaking of Life we may say: "No man hath seen life—the real life you cannot see." Take a grain of wheat. You can only see the material wheat. The real—that great mystery—Life—you cannot see.

Yet you know perfectly well how to care for that grain of wheat so that it will grow in a healthful manner. But, strange as it may seem, sick people know nothing of how to care for their own lives so as to have Health. They have not believed in Life.

They have believed in all kinds of things hurting them. They have believed and heard so much about sickness that sickness has become real to them instead of unreal. Now it's unreal because it's the negative half. Remember, there can be only two halves.

For instance, when the sun shines on one side or one-half of our earth, the other half is in darkness. We call the darkness night.

Now, darkness or night is the negative. Sunlight is the positive, and when you shut out the positive you have the negative left. When you understand one of God's laws you understand all.

When you understand that the law of the growing tree and the law of your life force is one and the same, does it not bring to your mind peace, rest and trust?

Why should you be worried about your health when you know that the same life principle that you see rapidly healing the wound on the bark of a tree is always at work healing you?

Let me help you a little more to get rid of all beliefs in the negative side, for that grand old forest tree never heard of sin and sickness.

That you may realize your oneness with All Life, let us think of God.

We say God is Life, God is Love, God is Good, God is Spirit.

We also say God is everywhere, and that God

always was and ever shall be, because God is Eternal. We also say and believe that that which is seen is temporal. God is unseen and He is eternal. Therefore we will believe in the unseen. Now, instead of believing in the flesh which is seen and which is temporal, we will believe in the unseen which is eternal. From now on we will have nothing to do with negatives—they have no power over us—because we believe in the Truth, because God is Truth.

We believe in the Good because God is Good. We believe in Life because God is Life. We believe in Spirit because God is Spirit.

Now, my message to the Members of The Mystic Healing Circle is this: Tell your story in your own way.

Tell your experience. Help someone.

It was the word from the heart that reached those men in Chicago. There need be no name. Words live forever. Speak them now.



Words From the Heart

Mystic Adept No. 12, Dear Mystic—I hardly know how to thank you for what you have done for my husband. He has been a hard drinker all his life and when I wrote last December for treatment he was an awful drunkard, but thank God since last January he quit drinking and has not been drunk nor has he used any whisky since and says himself that he would not be like he was for all this world.

He did not know what helped him to quit drinking and I did not dare to tell him as he would make fun of me. I cannot find words to express how thankful I am that he has quit drinking.

If there is any part of this letter that you think would help any poor miserable soul like I was, you are more than welcome to print it.

Mrs. —

I Know God Is With Me

Mystic No. 12, Dear Brother—I write to let you know that I am very thankful to say that I am much better than I was when I last wrote you. My bunion is so much better I can wear my shoes which I could not do all this winter. I am greatly relieved of that depressed feeling and that tickling in limbs. I know God is with me, for no one else could make such a change. My wife and I find great comfort in THE MAGAZINE OF MYSTERIES. Hoping to be able to live more close to God,

I remain in truth and love,

W.

Life Vibrations

Dear Mystic No. 12—I write to tell you that since being under your treatment my health is a great deal better. My husband also is improving. I am thankful for all blessings that are coming to me through the life vibrations which you have sent me for the past two months, and I pray God that many more may be benefited through your blessed work. I am trying to help myself by following your directions as close as possible and trust in God my Father for the rest. As you have shown me what to do, I will remember how the lilies grow, and with Divine assistance follow their example. Thanking you sincerely for all you have done for us, I know that God's blessing will rest upon your willing service and I shall do all I can to point to Him through you.

Yours in sincerity,

C.

Improved Physically and Mentally

Mystic No. 12, Dear Friend—I wish to tell you that I am greatly improved in health, both physically and mentally. I continue to obey your instructions as near as possible. Am using the boiled wheat regularly, and like it very much, and take pleasure in reading your printed messages. I carry them with me always and read one of them whenever I get the chance to; also THE MAGAZINE OF MYSTERIES; I try to find time enough to read a little of it every day, and hope to join the Mystic Success Club in a short time.

I thank God, through the Holy Mystics, for all blessings which I have received, and hope God will give them strength to continue in their great and good works. Inclosed you will please find one dollar for another month's treatment in the Mystic Healing Circle. May God bless all the members of the Mystic Circle is my prayer.

Yours in love,

J.

Rheumatism

Dear Mystic No. 12—I am happy to report a decided improvement in my health during the past month. Both hearing and sight show signs of a change for the better. The tendency to rheumatism is lessening perceptibly. I have passed through the different stages of an epidemic cold in a week that held other members of my household several weeks with great severity, and still holds them. I attribute my escape to your treatment, for the outward effects were very noticeable, though I was but slightly conscious that I had a cold. I am very grateful.

Inclosed please find one dollar, for I wish to continue the treatment. I am also gaining in the realization of my oneness with the universal Spirit of Life. This means much to me, for it is the state I would attain to.

Very gratefully yours,

M.

I Have Tried to Help Myself

Mystic Adept No. 12, Dear Brother—Please accept my most sincere thanks for the immediate and the steady improvement in my health since I first wrote to you. I am feeling so peaceful and happy I know that the Holy Spirit is very near me—yes, even in my own soul. When I wrote to you first my health was very poor and I was very weak. When all of the barriers are broken love's sweet spirit can come to me and lead me to life, peace and health.

I have tried to help myself all that I could by eating plenty of apples, oranges, tomatoes and nuts; with a daily bath, with the entire body massaged with olive oil three times a week, I am getting better, but I want to still remain in the healing vibrations for some time.

With gratitude,

A.

Springtime

Mystic No. 12, Dear Brother—Inclosed I send one dollar for another month's vibrations, the benefit of which I realize more and more as time passes on. I appreciate the wonderful help I received in various ways.

One cannot live in this uplifting atmosphere and remain ignorant of the unseen power leading to health, happiness and success in all good things. I am making an effort by following your instructions as closely as I can, hoping for good results.

I realize that individual effort must be made in order to reach my ideal of a true and perfect life. I must put my own shoulder to the wheel in order to turn it and get out of old ruts, digging up weeds and pruning the trees of habit in order to reap the rich harvest of Health, Happiness and Success, which you teach your patients and pupils.

Your messages are inspiring and helpful. I read them every opportunity, and am interested in them all, especially your two years' experience. I think if you could gain victory over such environments I may in time, if capable of learning the lessons. Now that the glorious springtime is with us again and all nature is awaking from its long rest, I will try to harmonize myself with the beautiful lesson it teaches and "Be up and doing with a heart for any fate."

Am ever your faithful Sister,

A. L. S.

One Year Ago

Dear Mystic No. 12—It is one year this month since I began taking treatment of you, and although my health has not improved very fast, yet, when I look back and think of how I was at that time, I can see that I am stronger both in mind and body. I have more peace of mind, do not have the blues as I used to. Am troubled but very little with constipation, which seems almost wonderful to me.

I am so thankful and grateful to God every day for what He has done for me through you, and also for THE MAGAZINE OF MYSTERIES. I often think of how I first saw it advertised and sent for a copy of it, and now it seems as though it was a Godsend to me. Will inclose two dollars for two months' treatment. Again thanking you for your kindness and hoping to hear from you soon,

Very gratefully yours,

C.

I Have Been Helped Spiritually

Mystic No. 12, Dear Brother—I must write again and tell you how thankful I am to you and my Heavenly Father for the help I have received from your treatments and your printed messages. Every time I feel disturbed in any way I read your messages on "Prayer" and it always helps me at once. I have cured headaches and colds by reading them, and more than that, I have been helped Spiritually. God bless you and your great work is my prayer.

Yours lovingly,

A. P.

More Peace of Mind

Mystic No. 12, Dear Brother—Inclosed find one dollar for another month's vibrations.

I can never express my gratitude to you for the good you have done me. I have had more peace of mind this month than I have had for months.

Since hearing from you I only eat meat about twice a week and I feel much better for it. In time I intend to give it up entirely. I also eat wheat every morning for breakfast. Praying God's blessing to rest upon you, I remain,

Yours in Sisterly love,

Mrs. H.

Sends Two Dollars

Dear Mystic No. 12—Please inclosed find two dollars to continue treatments for Grandmother, and we both feel the help of your treatment and hope you will continue the good work.

With our best love and regards,

C.

Has Received Help

To Mystic No. 12, Dear Brother—I owe you more than I can express for what you have done for Alice. It is interesting to trace and see the spoken word of truth for her not only for health but in her surroundings. It is truly wonderful.

Sincerely,

L.

I Feel Much Better

Dear Mystic No. 12—Please find inclosed one dollar for one month's treatment from April 14th. I cannot thank you enough and our Heavenly Father for what you have done for me. I feel much better than when I last wrote you.

Sincerely,

S.

A Great Change Has Come Over Baby

Mystic No. 12, Dear Brother—I must write you at once. I received two letters from you to-day. The instructions are beautiful. A great change has come over baby, thanks to you; your treatment helped her from the first, she is so calm and peaceful and sleeps so well. May God bless you in your good works. I am going to join the Mystic Success Club, then I shall be the happiest mother in the world.

Yours in truth and love,

L.

Thankful

Mystic No. 12, Dear Friend—Inclosed find one dollar money order for another month's treatment. I am very thankful for the improvement I have received.

Yours, wishing health to all beings,

G.

Peace and Harmony

Mystic No. 12, Dear Brother Mystic—Perfect Peace and Harmony is made manifest and everything is beautiful, "Praise God."

I thank you most sincerely for the good work you accomplished in this case, and may the good work go on unceasingly. Praise God the time is now at hand when man realizes his freedom. God bless you and your work.

Yours in spirit and truth,

MRS. L.

I Want to Keep the Good Work Going On

Dear Mystic No. 12—Inclosed find one dollar for another month's treatment.

It is doing us so much good I want to keep the good work going on.

Yours truly,

MRS. H.

Two Months

Dear Mystic No. 12—Inclosed find two dollars for two months' Vibrations. I have been greatly benefited by your messages and vibrations, spiritually as well as physically.

Sincerely yours

A. S.

Calm

Mystic Adept No. 12, My Dear Brother—It is with great joy and thankfulness that I write to tell you that my higher self is awakening. I have a broader and ampler view of life: I am calmer, more restful and hopeful, and so full of faith and trust in God. My surroundings for the last ten years have not been agreeable to a nature that aspired for higher things, although my situation was brought on by myself, and I have been groping and fretting on account of the utter selfishness of those who live on my ranch, subject to my orders and doing my work. I am now beginning to understand the words of Jesus "Resist not evil," and as I become more self-controlled, submitting more completely to the will of God, I find that things move smoother; at least, I do not allow myself to be upset nor disturbed, no matter what happens, knowing and believing that "all things work together for good to them that love God." My spiritual eyesight is being opened, and it is wonderful what beauty I find in the dear MAGAZINE OF MYSTERIES. I can even feel the Vibrations when I read the soul-stirring and sustaining articles of which it is so full. I thank you also for the inspiration I have found in the printed matter you so kindly sent me, and I want to tell you that I want to remain in your Vibrations, not because of physical ailments; no, for I have none (I work with the field hands every day with zest and vigor, and do not get tired; my lungs work so freely, that it seems only a pleasure to do the work that presses so urgently), but because you are waking up my soul, and I believe that you with your Vibrations are leading me up out of the distressing and harassing conditions I have been living in for so long. At the same time I realize that all the praise and glory is of and belongs to God. Praise be to His Holy Name. You are only an instrument in His hands for the accomplishment of His great designs. My heart is getting to glow with love for all, and I see the harmony of all God's works as my soul opens up and expands. Truly, the Kingdom of Heaven is within each one of us, only we ourselves keep the door closed and barred, and do not enter in, because of our blindness. My greatest desire is to join the Mystic Success Club, but there are so very few English-speaking persons here, and they are absorbed in worldly pursuits and pleasures. I inclose remittance of two dollars to remain in your Vibrations two months longer, not for bodily ailments, but that my soul may be nourished and strengthened through your prayers and teachings. Yours in brotherly love, and with love to all contributors and all who have the making of our splendid Magazine.

L. T. G.

I Am Learning Not to Worry

Mystic No. 12—Inclosed please find a dollar for another month's treatment. This may not reach you by the 14th, but I wrote you before that I wanted to continue in your vibrations for about a year, and will try to send you the money as near the 14th of the month as possible. You have been a great help to me, my health is much improved, and I certainly am very grateful to you. How I wish I could induce all my friends who need help to join your healing circle. Although some of my business matters are in a bad shape, I am learning not to worry, and I hope by your help to overcome the habit of worrying, and to so calm my mind that I may become a useful and progressive worker. I certainly wish the greatest of blessings to attend you in all your noble work.

Very sincerely,

S. G.

I Wish to Continue in Your Vibrations

Mystic Adept No. 12, Dear Brother—I received your letter and messages last month, and have been helped in many ways. I wish to continue in your Vibrations another month. There is so much to learn, it is very slow work for me to build up a healthy mind and body, but each day there is a gain even though it is small. I enjoy very much THE MAGAZINE OF MYSTERIES.

Yours sincerely,

MRS. H.

What Is a Cold?

When our bodies are in a disordered condition changes of temperature cause us to have what we call colds. This means that the body is so clogged with waste material, that is, material it cannot use, that its action is enfeebled; action is warmth, and when the action is feeble we cannot endure cold; the stillest stream of water freezes the quickest. If we enfeeble the action of our bodies by choking all its avenues with more food than it can use or the kind of food it cannot use, or if we enfeeble the body by putting into it inflaming substances like spices, meat and liquid stimulants, or if we make it weak by over-action, exhausting it, as we do in excessive work or play, we shall take cold easily, and suffer more or less severely as the abuse is small or great. Disease cannot enter our bodies except there is something of kin there it has an affinity for. A perfectly healthy body will never catch any disease, for it is a non-conductor of disease; it is a conductor of health only. All over this earth it is the same; the law of magnetism prevails in every created thing; magnetic attraction determines the quality of everything that comes to another.

Let us live so that we shall catch health instead of disease; let us make ourselves good conductors of life; if we are now diseased, let us make ourselves good conductors as quickly as possible. If we are so weak and enslaved that we cannot make the effort alone, we can get help from the strong magnetic currents of some other who understands the law of magnetic attraction, and such a one will not only strengthen the magnetic currents of the feeble one, but teach them how to help themselves and be their own conductor.

—Medical Summary.

CONSUMMATION OF THE SPIRITUAL LIFE

By W. J. Colville

Written expressly for
THE NEW YORK MAGAZINE OF MYSTERIES

THOUGH we have long heard much of spiritual life as a life remote from the ordinary, we have always felt that such a theory of spiritual blessedness was far from calculated to make a favorable impression on youthful minds or to inspire average workers at commonplace employments with a due sense of the dignity of their customary occupations. That there is a place for the cloister in human affairs we are ready to admit, but its position is rightfully a very restricted one, and it is not to a select few but to the general mass of humanity that practical spiritual teaching must be addressed. We are now beginning to outgrow the false distinction between sacred and secular which Medievalism and Puritanism have tended to foster, and we are coming to discern that even the classic word profane, originally meant outside the mysterious chambers in which the initiated into certain profound mysteries were alone admitted. The ecstasies of Jacob Boehme and other fervent mystics have their place in exceptional spiritual experience, but a truly spiritual life for the average man or woman need not be outlined on the pattern of such rare exaltation. Philo of Alexandria undertook a glorious work when he attempted to establish a school of philosophy, uniting the Hebrew ideal of righteousness with the Greek ideal of beauty. The "beauty of holiness" is one of the grandest expressions in any literature, and as it is found in the Jewish Psalter, Philo might well endeavor to bring Jews and Greeks together on the basis of so sublime a concept.

The Christian ideal as embodied in the Christ revealed in the New Testament, is essentially symmetrical, and it is difficult to understand how any unbiased reader could peruse the Gospels without becoming convinced that the evangelists were picturing a character so complete and with interests so varied as to appeal to humanity on every side. It is this wonderful complexity in the portrait of Jesus which gives rise to numberless controversies concerning His attitude toward life in general, and institutions in particular. There is no real inconsistency in the character as the evangelists portray it, but it is far too versatile and many-sided to be readily appreciated by any whose views of life are stilted or limited. The most decided contrasts are presented as exhibited by the Master, who at one time displays extraordinary meekness and at another time gives evidence of heroic force and indomitable determination. So long as we limit our view of virtue or spirituality to a narrow field of specific eccentricities we shall fail utterly to grasp the enormous breadth which rightfully belongs to the term we use. Virtue, as a single term, includes strength and bravery, as well as gentleness and mercy.

Spirituality rightfully signifies fulness of energy due to copiousness of breath as well as freedom from carnal impulses and the idolatry of things. It is by no means easy to explain all that we ought to mean when we speak of aiming at a spiritual life, and our clearest teachers often so emphasize one aspect of the holy life that other aspects are almost forgotten by them. Holiness means completeness and it can never be manifested where lopsidedness prevails. It is probably necessary that specialists should gain an attentive hearing, and certain it is that their services are often in demand, but no specialist can deal with every need of human nature, consequently a specialist's work must be confined in definite precincts.

A teacher who unfolds a cosmopolitan philosophy cannot cater to local prejudices, consequently there will always be "Scribes and Pharisees" who feel it their duty to oppose him, and among them will always be found prominent the doctors of a limited theology, who seek to cage the Almighty and limit universal grace to special ordinances. While taking certain steps in spiritual progression it is doubtless necessary to confine attention to some point directly in view and to concentrate attention exclusively on some especial work in hand, but as these earlier stages are passed we become conscious of a wider outlook and take, perforce, more comprehensive views of spiritual relationships. There is but one way to counteract the present materialistic tendencies which are sapping the vitals of society—viz., to invest every concern in life with the halo of concentration to a noble purpose.

"Lives of great men all remind us,
We can make our lives sublime,"

says Longfellow, but though his Psalm of Life is familiar to every school child, how little of its import has been grasped by the average educator! One of the most encouraging signs of the birth of truly spir-

itual education among us is the increasing stress laid upon the unity of life and the necessity for cultivating a feeling of good-will toward the entire universe. When everything is sanctified there will be nothing unholy. Such must be one of the meanings of the vision of the seer on Patmos, who predicted an unlimited Jerusalem. A city with twelve foundations and twelve gates, equal in height, length and breadth, is no literal town with a population of 144,000, but a symbol of federated humanity. The twelve groups of workers carrying on twelve distinct kinds of work signify the equal goodness and utility of all respectable employments.

We can never obliterate distinctions, but we can annihilate the sense of separateness. This is the most practically important of all branches of spiritual teaching. Distinctiveness is natural and beautiful as well as necessary, such is differentiation; but separateness is *aloofness* and *antagonism*. Precisely the same doctrine must be taught concerning the varied occupations of a single individual, for though the practice of concentration can scarcely be insisted upon too fervently, we must guard against confounding concentration upon one duty at a time, with the erroneous belief that only certain sorts of occupation are compatible with holy living.

There is always an inseparable connection between the motives which impel action and the efforts springing from action. The same is true precisely with reference to words, the result of which proceeds far more from the motive which has prompted them than from their actual utterance. Life must be conceived as unity. We must not permit any thought of estrangement between avocations to mar our concept of a perfectly united whole.

It is precisely at this point we meet the most formidable obstacles to a definite realization of universal harmony. Interests of nations, communities and individuals appear not only diverse, but alien, therefore wars continue and strife prevails. Peace can be established and maintained only on the basic idea of unity, not simply as a beautiful sentiment, but as a vital truth. All employments which are not compatible with this sublime acknowledgment must disappear as civilization advances. It seems scarcely credible to-day that any individual with a spiritually awakened consciousness can continue in a business which he feels works injury to any of his neighbors. The Master says to disciples who are fishermen, "I will make you fishers of men," implying no cessation of their previous occupation, but an immense enhancement of its dignity. We all admit that food, clothing and shelter are necessary at present, but not everyone realizes that the highest sanctity of character can be developed and exhibited behind a counter or in a kitchen. Much fruitless search has been made for the priceless pearl of wisdom in remote places, and in curious ways, and many an ardent searcher has failed in his quest, not because the treasure sought was unattainable, but because the search was not rightfully conducted.

Stereotyped methods must always be limited in usefulness; they cannot be made to work in every situation. Circumstances do alter cases in the sense of calling for particular ways of handling them, but no circumstance is really a hindrance to the spiritual life, which is an interior life over which environment exerts no sway. One disciple may find himself in the midst of worldly opulence, and may in that surrounding conquer pride and do excellent work among people who would only listen to one of their own order.

Another disciple is placed among the nearly destitute who could not be reached unless their helper was one of themselves, inured to their especial lot and intimately familiar with the trials incident to their peculiar station.

The silk gown and the calico frock, fashionable broadcloth and common fustian, can all be worn as appropriate vestments by consecrated workers in different sections of a single vineyard, and not only are these diverse garments adapted to different wearers, but they are suited at different times to the same wearer, who is no grander in the costly robe than in the inexpensive apron.

No life deserves to be called spiritual unless it towers majestically above external inequalities. Not only is it useful to protest against selfish avarice and unjust monopoly, it is equally necessary to prove that coveted externals are by no means indispensable to health, happiness, prosperity, industry and usefulness, which are assuredly the five great essentials to general welfare. If we are healthy, happy, prosperous, industrious and useful, we are all we need to care about being, and the task before us is to prove that nothing essential to general well-being is beyond the reach of our attainment.

It is true, on the one hand, that we can attract wealth and hold it by cultivating a mental state which causes us to draw and retain it; but it is truer still, on the other hand, that the kind of wealth most truly worth attaining is not material treasure. As the love of a truly spiritual life becomes intenser and more

universal, the fetters and scandals of modern fashionable society will disappear, because the motive which creates them will have died away. Society leaders are, for the most part, ignorant of the higher joys of life, and as they become awakened to the blessedness of spiritual living they will exert a mighty influence for good. That phase of religiosity which denounces novels, theaters and all social amusements is delusive and mischievous, because it suggests selfishness where only innocent amusement is desired. There is no sense of compromise or concession among truly spiritually-minded persons who employ reasonable entertainment as a means of grace, because to the truly illumined understanding the Divine Spirit operates through all nature and cannot be confined within circumscribed areas. The only antidote to abuse is use. "To the pure, all things are pure," because purity can be expressed through all. No lies are told or justified; no cruelty is practiced or condoned; no injustice enters into business transactions when heart and mind are filled with love of equity. The spiritual life must be soundly ethical, though it is even more than ethical as it lays hold upon the truth of immortality and enjoys interior fellowship with God. It is the Higher Self of our humanity which pronounces the decree of unity in contrast to the divided, separated self which advocates disunion. Sectarian efforts can never accomplish the highest spiritual results, because they lend themselves too readily to support a sense of separateness; but there are people in all sorts who are beyond sectarian limitations. To the spiritually-awakened intellect all religious controversies appear ridiculous, because the soul which apprehends a truth is sure of its interior vision and does not depend upon extraneous testimony or dubious phenomena. Signs and wonders have their place as object-lessons in schools where pupils need objective teaching and concrete illustration while on the road to interior awakening.

The spiritual life consummated must be able to intelligently embrace and comprehend all steps which have led to it, and all fractions embraced within it.

We may picture a mountain-climber standing on a glorious summit surveying a magnificent landscape extending widely on every side. Because he is on the hilltop he can see in all directions, while those who are climbing the hill on various sides have necessarily a restricted view. The climbers on lower levels and on special sides, cannot see all that the Master on the summit sees, but he sees all they see and more besides. Because his vision is integral while theirs is fractional, he fully comprehends their relative positions, though they do not see eye to eye with each other, nor can they perceive his wide-embracing view.

All spiritual experiences will be interpreted aright when we have reached an altitude sufficiently high, or penetrated to a centre sufficiently profound.

Here and now there is necessity for diversity of view and statement among nations, communities, and individuals, but limitation need not provoke hostility. When John Uri Lloyd, in "Etidorhpa," represents the radiant maiden, who appears in more than earthly loveliness as the end of the world, that much misunderstood term is rightfully elucidated. End means object, aim, purpose. When an end is gained a purpose is achieved.

The consummation of the spiritual life on earth must ever be the mystical crucifixion or crossification, followed by resurrection, to be followed in turn by ascension and glorification.

We, as individual self-existent souls, may grow to know all that this planet holds and teaches, but we have not thereby exhausted the treasures of the universe, or even of a single solar system. Heaven or Nirvana can mean to the enlightened reasoner only a condition of blissful realization of universal good, never a final state beyond which there is no attainment. Our present ideals must be consummated before still higher ideals loom large on our horizon, but limitations must always be illusions. The greatest step for the population of this planet to take immediately is to affirm unity.

Whatever helps us to feel our oneness with all life is a blessed useful step nearer to the goal of felicity we all desire to reach—Peace, Work and Progress inseparably identified.

Great Love

It takes great love to stir a human heart.
To live beyond the others and apart.
A love that is not shallow, is not small.
Is not for one or two, but for them all.
Love that can wound love, for its higher need;
Love that can leave love, though the heart may bleed;
Love that can lose love, family and friend;
Yet steadily live, loving to the end.
A love that asks no answer, that can live
Moved by one burning, deathless force to give
Love, Strength and Courage—Courage, Strength
and Love.
The heroes of all time—are built thereof.

Charles P. Sisson.

How Should I Live?

How should I live—like a hermit secluded,
Hiding myself from unfortunate man,
Battling with evils in life that intruded
Peace to destroy since creation began?

How should I live—for self only striving,
Storing up plenty to satisfy greed;
Helping not others, *unprosperous* living,
With some of the wealth my wants don't exceed?

How should I live—denying a brother
Kindness and charity as he may crave;
Scorning to lighten the load of another
Whose life is a burdensome road to the grave?
Like THIS should I live?

Better to live in accord with CHRIST'S teaching,
With mind, heart and soul, all might to employ;
To the utmost extension of life ever reaching,
Grasping new treasures of wisdom and joy.

Better to live, into life ever taking
All the good Nature and friendships can give;
Trusting in others, and never forsaking
The duty of letting my BEST passions live.

Better to live as if life weren't restricted,
How *inexhaustive* it is then I'll know;
Pouring out blessings upon the afflicted
Freely, as into ME God's favors flow.

THUS, while I live with a Christian endeavor—
For OTHERS, and living from OTHERS each day—
I truly shall know how Christ lives forever
In me, and FOR ME, and MINE so for AYE!
GEO. LESLIE HUTCHINSON.

TO that which comes to me as Truth I
must be true.
As the earth drinks in the sunshine, as the
flowers drink dew,
So must my thirsty soul drink to grow as
flowers grew,
The earth, in all their beauty, as my heart,
each morning new.
Josephine Conger.

Myself and You

THERE are only myself and you in the world,
There are only myself and you;
'Tis clear, then, that I unto you should be kind,
And you unto me should be true.

And if I unto you could always be kind,
And you unto me could be true,
Then the criminal courts could all be adjourned,
And the sword would have nothing to do.

A few fertile acres are all that I need,
Not more than a hundred or two—
And the great, wide earth holds enough, I am sure,
Enough for myself and for you.

The sweet air of heaven is free to us all;
Upon all fall the rain and the dew;
And the glorious sun, in his cycle of light,
Shines alike on myself and on you.

The infinite Love is as broad as the sky,
And as deep as the ocean's blue;
We may breathe it, bathe in it, live in it, aye,
It is life for myself and for you.

And the Christ who came when the angels sung
Will come if the song we review,
And reign in His Kingdom, the Prince of Peace—
Reigning over myself and you.

Oh, then, may I be unto you always kind,
And be you unto me always true;
So the land may rest from its turmoil and strife,
And the sword may have nothing to do.

Every kind word you say to a dumb animal or
bird will make you happier.

When man prays he holds communion with his
source; he rests from the fluctuations of the
ephemeral, in the beneficent calm of the eternal;
he restores and purifies his spirit. . . . O
Prayer, what form of energy can be compared with
thee?—Richard Wagner.

"Star to star vibrates light; can soul to soul
Flash through a finer element than its own?"

And help us, Lord, to see the large and everlasting
meanings in this fact, that we have a life of the
earth in nature, and a life of the heavens in Thee.—
Pastor Quiet.

Things Worth While

By Jennie M. Scott

Do you ever stop to think how much good you can
do? Does it ever occur to you that it is not this
great world that is cold and unfeeling, but the great
mass of humanity that people it?

Do you ever try to see how much suffering you
can alleviate? If everyone would do a little kind-
ness each day, how much brighter and happier we
would all be!

Are you inclined to answer husband or child
hastily just because you are busy, or things have
gone wrong?

Think it over.
Didn't you hurt them by your sharp reply? Are
you not keeping back the tide of love that would
have come from them?

Have you ever noticed the sudden droop of a
child's mouth when it enters the house brimming
with enthusiasm, and is brought to an abrupt end-
ing by a sharp retort?

Wouldn't it be pleasanter and make you and the
child happier if you spoke kindly, filled your heart
with love, and had the child's confidence; to feel the
little arms twined around your neck, to feel the love
that you know your heart yearns for.

When husband comes from his hard day at the
office or laborious toil, he needs a few pleasant
smiles and bright words. Try it. He has had
plenty of things to aggravate him—so lay your
petty affairs aside and be pleasant.

You, the husband, do you stop to consider that
while you are out, coming in contact with business
associates, and having some pleasure mingled with
your affairs, your wife is at home, and in many cases
doing her housework in conjunction with mending
and sewing for the little family, perhaps taking care
of a sick child or an irritable baby, and watching her
store of funds that she does not exceed her allow-
ance?

Do you think that she can always smile under
such circumstances? You, mayhap, have taken her
from a comfortable home, where she never had to
practice economy or think of the multifarious duties
that now belong to her by right of being your wife.

Don't you think that a flower, an occasional box
of candy, a pleasant look and a loving caress will help
her to bear her burdens more bravely?

On your way home prepare some pleasant manner
of greeting. When you arrive tell her the news of
the outside world that you come in contact with,
and if she looks a little dull or is out of sorts, by
your own pleasant manner help her to forget it.

You young men and women who are enjoying life
and have little to trouble you, do you ever stop to
think whether you can lighten the burden of a fellow-
man?

That little cripple down the street, whose pale,
wan face denotes much suffering, whose home is
poverty-stricken, who knows few joys, why not
send him a few delicious fruits? Call on him; tell
him of the bright things in life; cheer him up.
Take him out of the rut he lives in for a few minutes,
and be recompensed for your time spent by seeing
how his pale face and dull eyes will brighten.

That young girl across the street, whose mother
died and left her to care for the house full of little
youngsters, can't you lighten her burden? Can't
you take care of the cross, peevish baby, while she
goes out on a pleasant day, or assist in diminishing
that mountain of mending, instead of finishing your
favorite novel?

The old lady with the sad, gray eyes, that keeps
the little shop around the corner; did it ever occur
to you that once, like you, she was young and light-
hearted, but has borne the weight of years with its
sorrows and heartaches?

Help to brush away the tear that is ever ready
to trickle down the wrinkled cheek. Just a little,
a kind word, will suffice to make her happy. Do it
now. Her life is nearly spent—add to its pleasures
if you can.

That tottering old man, with silvery hair and
beard, who tells you of his sons that went West and
never came back, of his daughter who has long since
passed away—who does odd jobs around the neigh-
borhood—greet him kindly; a few silver pieces on a
holiday and a good dinner; listen to his story with
interest, even though you have heard him tell it be-
fore; he feels better to unburden his heavy heart,
and it doesn't do you a bit of harm to listen; his
day is a trifle brighter, perhaps many following
days.

There are so many things we can do if we will only
stop to think and look around. Just a word of
kindness as we pass, a pleasant smile to that cross
person that never seems to smile; we don't know
what burden may be under that heaving breast, and
a smile may help to heal a broken heart.

Then, why not stop a minute? Try each day to
do something for a fellow-creature, and notice what
happiness it brings to you, and you will feel satisfied
that the result has been worth the effort.

Let me to-day do something that will take
A little sadness from the world's vast store,
And may I be so favored as to make
Of joy's too scanty sum a little more.

Let me to-night look back across the span,
"Twixt dawn and dark, and to my conscience say,
Because of some good act to beast or man,
The world is better that I lived to-day.

I, grateful, take the good I find;
The best of now and here.

—Whittier.

The Morning Glory's Moral Lesson

WHENEVER trouble seems to be
Too plenty in this life o' mine
I mind th' hint that come to me
From one smart mornin' glory vine.
It started growin' in th' yard
Three feet away from an ol' stump;
I sez to it: "Your luck's plumb hard,
'Cause mornin' glory vines can't jump."

Well, sir, it didn't hesitate—
Jest started right away to climb;
It found a weed that bore its weight
An' kept abootin' all th' time,
Until at last it struck th' top,
It seemed to get some worried there.
I sez: "Old man, you'll have to drop—
You can't climb, nohow, through th' air."

Looked like I's right; it sagged and drooped
An' twisted half a dozen ways
Till it was knotted, wrapped and looped—
It kep' this up for four-five days,
An' I was tickled; I says I:
"I've often felt the same as you—
Found out I couldn't get up high
'Ithout no ropes to grip on to!"

Seems like mornin' glory knowed
That I was viewin' it with doubt;
It sent out feelers till it showed
It knew jest what it was about.
At last it struck th' stump! An' then
It seemed to laugh at me all day
An' sort o' chuckle now an' then:
"You see, I got here, anyway!"

A moral goes with this, I guess:
It is that almost any man
Won't climb so very much, unless
He grabs to somethin' where he can.
Them plucky mornin' glories, now,
All they ask for is elbow room
An' they'll keep goin' up, somehow,
Until they laugh themselves to bloom.
—Light of Truth

Answered Prayers

I PRAYED for riches and achieved success;
All that I touched turned into gold. Alas!
My cares were greater and my peace was less
When that wish came to pass.

I prayed for glory, and I heard my name
Sung by sweet children and by hoary men.
But ah! the hurts—the hurts that come with fame!
I was not happy then.

I prayed for Love, and had my heart's desire.
Through quivering heart and body and through
brain
There swept the flame of its devouring fire,
And but the scars remain.

I prayed for a contented mind. At length
Great light upon my darkened spirit burst.
Great peace fell on me also, and great strength—
Oh, had that prayer been first!

To Many Inquirers

The Mystic Success Club is not
connected with any specific religion or
religious denomination, yet it gladly
WELCOMES TO MEMBERSHIP and
FELLOWSHIP Brothers and Sisters of all
religions or no religion, without regard
to sect, race or nationality. It promulgates
the solidarity and interdependence of
humanity and desires of all souls to grow
in knowledge of Truth and the Spirit of
Love, by giving to all living beings
sympathy, liberty and service.

WELCOME TO THE MYSTIC SUCCESS
CLUB.

HEART TALKS

By Helen Van-Anderson

Written especially for
THE NEW YORK MAGAZINE OF
MYSTERIES

Living in the Sunshine

If you adown the path of life
The purest joy would find,
And daily sow the seeds of strength
In body, soul and mind,
Forsake the path where shadows lie
And 'neath God's love divine
Drink deeply of the cup of life
Long draughts of pure sunshine.

YOUR letters reach me, dear hearts, and they are read with deep interest; but though I cannot always send a reply by post, the mere reading of your earnest words calls forth an instant message from my heart to yours. You get it, I am sure, though you may not know when it comes or just what it says, but you all are the more ready for this message in our heart talk this morning.

You, sister, who have asked for "some cheering words to a weary, heavily laden, broken down woman," need a stirring tonic that will open your eyes and bring the fresh, healthy blood to your cheeks again. It is not in liquid form, but is the very essence of truth, and I hope you will take it with good grace.

It is, first of all, a flat contradiction of this woeful picture of yourself which you have given in these words: "A weary, heavily laden, broken down woman." Just think of this picture long enough to break it, for this is not yourself—it is but the mask you have put on. No wonder you need cheering words while you are enacting this role.

Brace up! Tear the veil from your eyes, and the false judgment from your mind, and see yourself as straight, supple, strong and healthy!

When you can cease judging from appearances and place this picture in your mind, go to the mirror and look for the real woman—the woman of God's making, not yours. If you look long enough with the eyes of imagination, you will by and by see the very image of the beautiful *You*.

As you look you will straighten up, the burden will roll away and the weariness will go out of your limbs and your back and your arms, and your eyes will grow bright with hope and your heart light with peace.

Is not this tonic worth taking? But you must heed the directions and never miss the time for taking a full dose. Here are the directions: To be taken three times a day: *Ten minutes for finding the REAL YOU by looking for it, listening for its voice and letting it take the place of the mask.*

Do you say this will be hard? Oh, no, not if you will begin, and be faithful.

Yes, it may be that at noontime you cannot reach the mirror, but you can easily find another one in your mind, and moreover you can look into it in the midst of whatever you may be doing. I will not be too strict about the necessity of the material looking-glass, but I must insist that you find the mental one and spend the required ten minutes in using it.

You may write me after a week's practice if you like, though it will not be necessary, for I am perfectly sure that this *Real You* that you will find will be joyous and strong, eager to do whatever comes, and happy to say that there are no burdens when you live in the Spirit.

As soon as you begin to feel this great change, you will find a different aspect to your environment and the conditions which have hitherto seemed so hard.

I know this is true, dear, for I have proven it many and many a time. Once when I was alone, a perfect stranger in a strange city with very little money, circumstances which appeared most distressing and disastrous were changed as if by magic after I had spent a few hours in praiseful prayer. Then I know of a lady who had taken a journey of several hundred miles with the expectation of finding some work which had been promised her, and on the strength of which she had spent nearly all of her money in traveling expenses.

When she arrived at her destination she found that she had been deceived, and after two days, during which she had eaten only a few crackers and drank one cup of coffee, she started out, feeling led to seek some kind of work in a private home.

The first door at which she applied was opened by a lady who held in her hand a copy of THE NEW YORK MAGAZINE OF MYSTERIES which she had been reading.

This was a familiar and most welcome sight, and at once proved a happy medium of introduction. When the stranger spoke of her acquaintance with and love for Our Magazine, the lady immediately invited her in, listened with most friendly interest to her story and proved a Good Samaritan.

This is only one of hundreds of cases which I might give you of help received from unseen sources by those who had learned to acknowledge God as a *very present help in time of trouble*.

Yes, I know, dear friend, sometimes the test seems long and the night dark, but the reward surely comes when all the conditions are fulfilled.

You say you have spoken the good words and prayed the loving prayer—yes, but this one thing you overlooked—this putting on of the mask, this calling yourself "a weary, heavily laden, broken down woman." Even though you should speak the right words with your lips and still feel yourself to be in the condition these words describe, you have only fulfilled part of the requirements. The other part which I have emphasized is that you should see yourself as God's child, filled with all the grace and beauty and youth of the Spirit.

Sometimes it is only one little thing that is left undone, yet that, small as it seems, may be the very thing which keeps you from the demonstration you long for.

I want you to see yourself as "the King's Daughter, all glorious within and whose clothing is of wrought gold; who goes into the palace with gladness and rejoicing." This figure is beautiful, yet no more beautiful than the reality. Think of all the beauty and gladness in this old world, which in the true sense is the Palace of the King.

LOOK FOR THE GOOD

LOOK for the good! Why seek you to discover
Something that's wrong within your human brother?
And would you help the spark Divine to smother?
Look for the good—like God, the pattern Lover!

God's image (good) dwells in every human being—
Though faint the outlines, surely worth the seeing;
Go help to make them plain, instead of fleeing;
You'll happier be, because with God agreeing.

Look for the good! Look for it, love, expect it!
Your eyes, accustomed grown, will soon detect it,
And seeing only good you will reflect it;
This pathway upward leads, do not reject it!

If all looked for the good in one another,
The tendency to bad at last 'twould ever smother,
And man to man would truly be a brother,
If all looked for the good, each in the other.

Look for the good! Why seek you to discover
Aught that is wrong within your human brother?
Would you thus help the spark Divine to smother?
Look for the good! God is a tireless Lover!

FANNIE HERRON WINGATE.

SUNSHINE—the very word brings at once to mind all that is brightest and most beautiful in life. The dreary landscape, the bleak snow-capped mountain peak are transformed into magnificent spectacles of gorgeous beauty by a flood of golden sunlight, and the same is true of the human life. It is the breath of the Infinite infusing into our beings the brightness and purity of a higher life—it warms and enriches physically, mentally and spiritually.

Many there are in the world who live, metaphorically, behind closed blinds, who shut the sunshine out of their lives and out of their hearts, until from constant living in the shadow they are no longer able to bear the glare of its radiancy, and become each day more in sympathy with the shade and gloom.

It is as necessary to a human being to have God's sunshine as to the plants and flowers, and, like them, we blossom under its influence into fuller and more beautiful life.

The physical effect of a life lived in shadow is often far-reaching and disastrous, and in time leads to a mental inertia; this encourages morbid and depressing thoughts which carry their influence into the lives around us, and so one life wrongly lived sows its thistles and tares among the pure and wholesome elements of life, corrupting and destroying.

We have all felt the electric thrill which a brisk walk in bright sunlight produces, and this is not without its natural and scientific cause; we will find that if we make a practice of living in the sunshine as much as possible it will go far toward providing us with that electric force and power which is the strongest element of life.

Now if it is true that this life-giving element is so necessary to our physical well-being, is it not our duty to absorb it freely—to throw open not only the doors and windows of our homes, but the doors and windows of our hearts and souls? One of the most blessed privileges that we have is that this wonderful elixir is given to us entirely free—we can drink it into our beings, live on it, thrive, and be happy without money and without price.

How easily we can distinguish in the throng of humanity around us the life lived in shadow—sallow, unhealthy skin, thin, weakly frame showing great lack of physical strength, and above all the gloomy, dolorous expression, which portrays the inner life—the soul withdrawing into shadow, refusing the freedom, the health and the boundless happiness which would come freely with a mere turning toward the sunlight. How ready we are to turn from this face and look into the one which radiates sunshine—it is courageous, we feel a longing to know and be with them, to share the fruits of their gleanings, and these might all be ours by the simple act of appropriation.

I once heard a business man remark that a certain man's smile was worth a thousand dollars a year to him.

Why?

Because in that smile he carried good fellowship, sympathy and true-hearted interest in his fellow-men; its influence was felt by everyone on whom he bestowed it, and they were glad to work with and for him—to bring business to him.

That man lived in the sunshine—he had absorbed its bright, healthy influence to such a degree that he was filled with the purest element of life, and this was betrayed in his smile, which ever betokened a warm, generous, happy nature.

It is possible for us all to possess these traits which go so far toward making life a success, and by natural development they will reach out and influence everyone around us. There is no way to get the best out of life except to live it to the highest good of our natures and for the benefit of mankind.

By living in the sunshine we take into our minds the elements which stimulate the best side of our characters; we are better able to throw off the unpleasant and jarring influences, and to bear with those who are less fortunate than we in seeing life from an optimistic standpoint.

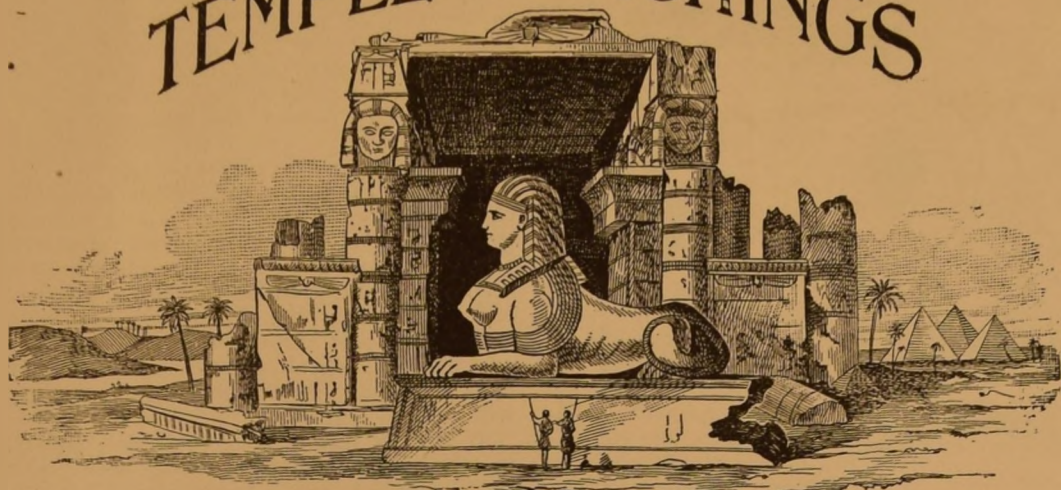
So close is the relation between the mind and the body that as the thought is so will the body be. By living in the sunshine; seeing life always from the brighter side, we will gradually train our thoughts into the proper channel; we will have no place in our minds for the thoughts which corrupt and depress, and we will find that this will gradually have its influence on our health; life-giving currents of happiness and contentment will pass from mind to body, giving us a love and appreciation of life, through perfect working of the physical being.

The influence of such a life will be felt on every side, and reflected in every life around us, and the glory of this reflection will lighten our pathway and bring to us the fruits of right living.

God gives His sunshine freely to one and all, and if we refuse it and live in the shadow, the sin is with ourselves, and we must bear the just punishment which follows.

G. M. WHELOCK.

TEMPLE TEACHINGS



One thing have I desired of the Lord; that will I seek after: that I may dwell in the house of the Lord all the days of my life, to behold the beauty of the Lord and to inquire in His Temple. —PSALM XXVII, 4.

AH, Beloved, sweet is the air this beauteous morning, and all My children of Nature abound in the joy of life. Into the Temple thou bringest also a heart tender with yearning and praise. How have I waited for this moment of communion where thy soul could learn of Me! For, dear one, thou art hard of heart and blind of eye, where thy thoughts dwell too long upon earth's dark pictures and thou seest thyself but an image of darkness amid other images.

But on this morn of earthly summer thou comest newly childlike and thy breast stirred with a nameless tenderness. Thou hast been out in the fields where flowers bloom, and in the woods where dwelleth many of My forms of Beauty. Thou hast come to Me with their charm of loveliness like a glamour upon thy mind and heart, and I can tell thee it is good. 'Tis thus thou, too, canst learn to give forth what is deep within thee, for mark this, that which maketh outer beauty is the showing forth of that within. See the fresh, fair texture of the budding leaf, note the matchless beauty both of form and color of every flower in My fields, of every tree and shrub that springeth into being.

Knowest thou the secret of that beauty? 'Tis the showing forth of the fulness of the joy of life, for joy doth e'er abound in life, as doth the light abound in rays of sun. Beauty is the garment, music the voice of joy. Look upon all Nature as the seamless robe of My appearing joy, and with thine ears listen for My joyous voice.

'Tis then, dear one of My Heart, I will be known of thee and thou wilt become a conscious sharer of My joy. Dost wonder why of all creation man doth seem most lacking in this wondrous beauty and glad music?

Harken, O Child of earth! 'Tis because he knoweth not the joy of life. He liveth in reflected life, rather than that which springeth from the centre of his being.

By this I mean he putteth on his life like a garment, and when time and circumstance doth wear it out, he standeth naked as a flower stripped of leaves, his beauty gone, his joy as though 'twere not.

Who teacheth the rose to blush, the bird to sing? 'Tis My joyous Life that worketh, e'en in the dark earth chamber with the seed. In sweet companionship with Me, the rose putteth forth her stalk and then her leaf and bud and blossom, her beauty not the end, but the ministering witness of her heart's full joy. So doth her inner joy of Life with Me weave her beauteous robe.

The bird whose music 'chants thine ears is My sweet mouthpiece, wherewith I may sing of joy to thee, for not one instant of Time's Calendar of days and nights doth the world lack evidence of Life's divine and lasting joy.

Yea, Beloved, hidden in the heart of every creature or creation lieth joy, the throbbing pulse-beat of My Life and presence.

This the reason deep of all the beauteous forms and colors, sounds and sights of earth and sky.

And thou? Ah, My Heart's Own, when thou weepest, when thy heart is heavy, when thou seemest to be imprisoned by the darkness of earth's clouds, when thy path is stony and thy feet weary, when sickness threatens and fear haunts thee in awesome shapes, know thou 'tis because thou hast forgotten or hast never found the well of joy within thee. 'Tis there, Beloved, as surely as thy Life. When thou canst know Me as I am to thee, and know thyself as thou art in thy relations unto Me, thou wilt unseal the fount, and joy shall be thine own to give thee freedom from all that maketh afraid or leadeth unto death.

Remember, O My Child, how I sent unto the whole world a Messenger who gave My message thus: *I came that your joy might be full, and again, "I came that ye might have life and have it more abundantly."*

And another of My Temple Prophets spake unto Me, saying: *In Thy presence is fulness of joy; and still another, The joy of the Lord is thy strength.*

Mark this, Beloved: The inhabitant of earth continually yearneth for pleasure, but the inhabitant of heaven is satisfied because he hath everlasting joy.

Pleasure is but the fleeting happiness of the flesh, which knoweth nothing more than the passing hours of time, but joy abideth in the Spirit.

When thou hast pleasure 'tis a fair day and all the world is beautiful, but the day passeth and night with dismal thoughts doth rob thee of thy shallow peace. To the day I liken earth experiences of ease and pleasure. To the night the storms and clouds of earthly troubles.

What then, Beloved, but the knowing of whom thou art, and what thou art, can save thee from thy sufferings?

And when, at last, thou findest thou art Spirit, essence of My essence and soul of My Soul, thy joy ariseth like a radiant fount of light in thine inmost Being, and thou art born again. Thou knowest that being born of God thy seed remaineth in thee, and, like dark-winged birds, thine old deluded thoughts take flight and with them all that made thee mournful or afraid.

Oh, sing with all thy heart and all thy soul, My Child of the joyful heaven! Sing! Let that which is within thee burst forth into voice! Let the Sun-kissed waters of joy displace the turbid streams of fear! Let thy heart become as a garden, with flowers of Love and blossoms of Hope bloom with the beauty of joy. Let every grass-clad slope in thy human nature be touched with the sparkling dewdrops of joy, and bathed in the Light that maketh all seeds to grow and bring forth fruit.

Sing on, My Heart's Own, until thy heart leapeth to meet the joyful hours of eternity! Sing with the tones of an angel who hath drunk this elixir of heaven, sweet, pure, holy joy.

Sing until thy cares become as wings tipped with the gold of the morning. Sing until thou art a heavenly chorister to My sorrowful earth children about thee. Yea, Beloved, be thou a Nightingale of Joy, and thus wilt thou find the heights and depths of Life that hath no beginning and no ending.

HELEN VAN-ANDERSON.

WINDOWS OF HOPE

WINDOWS of hope wide let us
And bid the sunlight pour;
There's lots of room for flowers to
bloom
That never bloomed before.

Each life must bear some blossom
rare
That's never bought with gold;
Our hands' own toil must turn the
soil
Where fadeless flowers unfold.

Remember, dear, the spring is here,
And just the time to start
Flowers that thrive 'neath sun and
love
In garden and in heart.
Rose M. Williams.

Come Forth Unto the Light of Things

COME forth unto the light of things,
Let Nature be your teacher.

"We had rather walk beneath an avenue than inspect the noblest cathedral that art ever accomplished."

The year draws near its golden-hearted prime,
Fulfilled of grandeur, rounded into grace:
We seem to hear sweet notes of joyous chime
From elfin bells through many a greenwood place.
Now it is June, and the secret is told;
Flashed from the butterfly's glory of gold;
Hummed in the bumble-bee's gladness, and sung
New from each bough where a bird's nest is swung;
Breathed from the clover beds, when the winds pass;
Chirped in small psalms, through the aisles of
the grass.

Our hearts must bloom with charity,
Wherever sorrow lowers,
For how could summer days be sweet
Without the little flowers?

Lying among the daisies,
Under the fair blue skies,
I find in the life about me
A minute paradise.

I know not the tender grasses
By the names they have in books,
But I find them sweet companions
When away in shady nooks.

I hide from the world about me,
And the wrangle of earthly seers,
To dwell on the countless lessons
Which lie in their tender spears.

Among the twelve months of the year
That come and go,
Mid storm and glow,
June is the sweetest, drawing near
When roses blow.

Her life is like her own wild rose—
One perfect bloom
Through earth's wide room;
A freshness that the glad earth knows,
Its best perfume.

The first step toward being good is the willingness to become good.

Oh, square thyself for use! A stone that may fit in the wall is not left in the way.

Envy, like flame, blackens that which is above it, and which it cannot reach.

It requires less character to discover the faults of others than to tolerate them.

Without courage there cannot be truth, and without truth there can be no other virtue.

He serves all who dares to be true.

"There is no fate in life save such as a strong hand carves, or a weak hand mars."

Territory is but the body of a nation. The people who inhabit its hills and valleys are its soil, its spirit, its life.

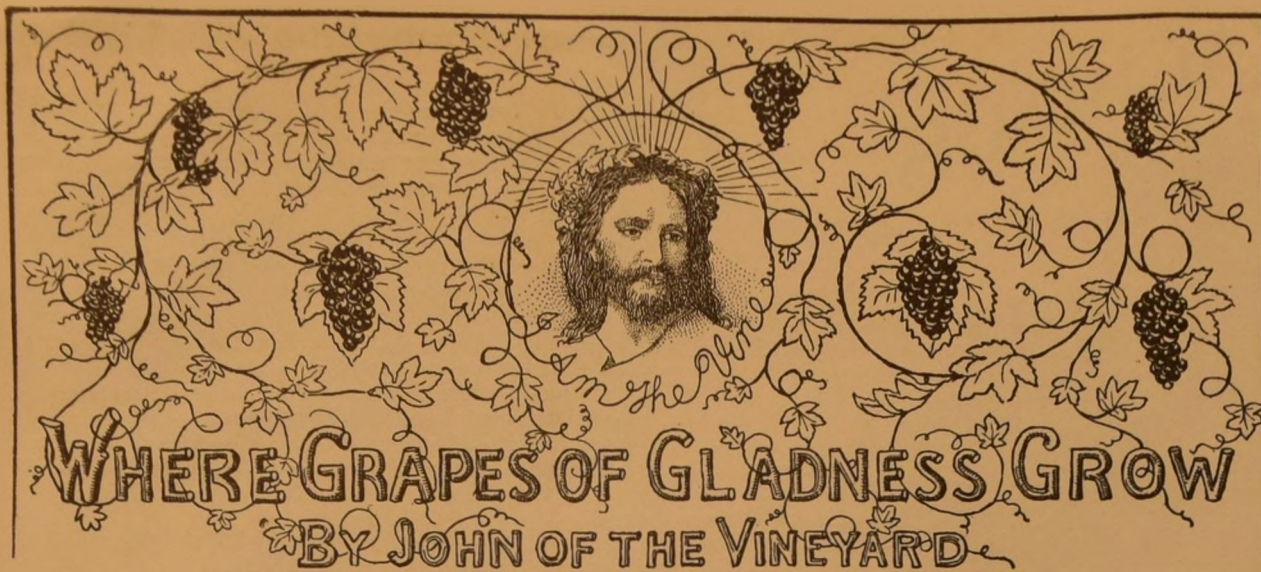
"To find a world was the lot of Columbus. To make that world a fitting abode for human creation is not the less important duty of all who follow after."

The Dawning Light

KEEP working on for what is right,
And God will shed around His light,
As daylight follows after night:
Then all, at last, the dawn shall see,
And know the will of God shall be
To make our souls sincere and free;

While only truth and love shall stay
To usher in life's glorious day,
And teach mankind the heavenly way
To find God's kingdom, bright and fair,
Where souls are free from mortal care,
And find sweet peace beyond compare.

—Martha Shepard Lippincott.



WE live on the rim of things, our faces turned away from the Divine Centre. We are dominated by the senses, getting through them our education, our experience—the very truth itself speaking to us with outward voice. We live in a body which, unto its continual upbuilding, fellowships that which lies without. What it needs for repairing its waste places comes to it in outward form, as grape or apple or almond or orange or wheat. Life embodied gives it this increase of what we call physical life.

So of beauty! Beauty of form in the child. Beauty of color in the rainbow or the blossom. Beauty of sound in the bird or the violin. By seeing a great picture the beauty in some soul is awakened, and another great artist begins his career. A great poem is read, and a new poet is awakened to voice the harmonies of love and life. Tennyson died with a volume of Shakespeare in his hand, as though he would acknowledge in death that he sang because that first he had heard his master sing.

So of truth! We learn it as the fields keep faith with us, giving us wheat for wheat, grape for grape, clover for clover. The granite meets us with the impact of truth. Fire and gold and countless other things in the crucible teach us the value of truth, and awaken truth within ourselves.

So of love! Embodied as a mother, love lives its preciousness out for us and becomes the sanctity of our lives. When it shines in the eyes of a dog, we understand its grace. When it circles us with the arms of a child, its unselfish beauty is a shine within us. When it comes to us in the kiss of a lover, its glory makes the earth a great gladness. When it comes to us in the life of a Christ, its holiness makes the universe a safe and sweet home.

Life that has to do with this world must express itself in order that its deed may serve. Only by expression can life come to its full. An unexpressed rose is a blighted rose. An unexpressed love idles away into forgetfulness. It is a possibility which, missing its opportunity, falls into failure. Water that would hold itself in the one pond stagnates and turns a curse; but expressing itself in a brook, it laughs its gladness to all pebbles and all shores.

We are here to express, and by expression to grow into the full realization of our divineness, of the eternity of being which is our home. That I say the kind word is as important to me as to the tree that it say itself in leaves, that it speak its word of life in fruits. The brother in life needing from me a kindness does not need that kindness so badly as I need to do the kindness asking fulfilment at my hand. The grape may feed my hunger, quench my thirst; but that is not the prime purpose of the vine. Whether there is any to see and gather or not in the heart of a trackless forest, the vine will keep on giving grapes, that by the gift it may live and grow.

This helps us to understand the power of the word, the might of speech. When one thinks a great truth, and says it, by the saying it has become more a thing of reality in his conscious life. From the inmost it has come, and through words has taken its positive place in this outer world which so dominates us. When a truth is not brought into the outer consciousness it is like dew that dissipates in the sunshine, not like dew that sinks into the heart of the rose, a grace of its perfecting. The un-lived truth is the unrealized truth, like the steam that goes out in vapor, not like the steam that drives an engine across the sea.

If you want to understand Shakespeare, read Shakespeare, letting your voice interpret it. If you want to understand architecture, build a house. Education is learning this truth, not in the kindergarten only, but in the university. The key to modern education is: Do the thing and you know it. Embody the principle and it is yours forever. Live the life and know the teaching. Demonstrate the problem and its truth enters into you and possesses you.

Take some truth which you want to realize. It lies dim in your understanding. It is not in you a vital conviction. Remember the power of the word, the might of speech. Say it to yourself; say it again and again. Say it until the air about you is vocal with the expression of that truth, and lo! it is vital in your conviction. Take the self that

you desire to be. Talk to yourself about that self. Picture that self in all its colors of glory, in all its storms of splendor, in all its characteristics of flame. Declare that that self exists; that God means that self in making you; that this perfect image is in His mind as He thinks about you. Demand your own in sweet positiveness like sunshine, and you will find that you have been turning your outward speech with God's inward word, and have entered into the heart of the creative intent, and are fast becoming your own ideal, which is but a dim reflection of the eternal ideal which God's heart holds of you.

When it is said that in God we live and move and achieve our being, a great truth is spoken. As the fishes swim in the sea, the sea their life, so we move in God, He our life. As the birds fly in the air, so we in God, nor can we escape Him any more than the birds can escape the winds flying them. As the tree lives in the sap coursing the ways of growth and fruiting, so all our being exists by the grace of God's life fulfilling itself in each beating of our heart, in each glancing of our eye, in each motion of our hand. Our life is from God and in God—from Him as a flower is from the sun, in Him as all that flower's beauty opens in the sun and is glorified by the sun. In Him must we find perfect life, perfect love, perfect truth, perfect bodies, perfect powers, perfect achievements. Ask of Him, for He giveth liberally, and finds no fault for your asking. Scant askings do not honor Him. They rather dishonor, as though He were too poor and mean to do things as large as His nature is. By large askings we honor Him, therein paying our tribute to His divine greatness and generosity. If our thought of Him is large, our requests for His grace will be as large. The more beauty the garden asks from the sun, showing it in the finest of the flowers, the more the sun is glorified. The more of human perfection we ask from God, showing it in a fine and full life, the more God is glorified.

The other side of this truth of life and motion and being in God! In us He lives and moves and has His being. God's thought of a world cannot be, unless it live and move and fulfil in everything which enters into the making of that world. To the incoming of that world-thought, the oak is essential, and the forget-me-not; the whale is essential, and the minnow; the eagle is essential, and the song sparrow; the lion is essential, and the lamb; the Christ is essential, and the babe upon whose head the Christ laid a hand of blessing. No sparrow falls without the Father, as Jesus said. No wilding flower blows except that the beauty of God's life has entered into it. Your heart beats only because the heart of God is a-beat in His universe, and needs the note of your life to perfect His infinite harmonies.

Every tide stream he'ps the sea to its expression, and has the whole sea tributary to it. The fulness of the sea is its own fulness. If the sea withdraw, it is only that it may inundate; like a breath in-drawn that it may be breathed out again. So the fulness of God is our fulness. Our breath is His breath. There is no emptiness but that the exhaustion of His life will fill. There is no need that is not His need, and out of His fulness will all His needs be satisfied. The tree fulfils itself in the blossom. In the tree the blossom has an excess of the abundance it needs for its perfecting. Be still and know. Rest in God and be at peace! Be at peace and have power—the power of perfected life and being.

Within you is God! Within you is every truth and beauty you desire. Within you is all love. Within you is the perfect answer to every yearning which voices itself in your soul—within you because God lives within you to manifest the glories of His perfect life. Within you is the truth of granite and steel. Within you is the beauty of daffodil and sunset. Within you is the love of all children and all lovers. Within you is all power, the might of the sea, the majesty of mountains. Within you is all wisdom, the brain of Shakespeare and the genius of Christ. Within you is all riches, the wealth of the soils and the mines. Within you is all humanity, the heroisms of the strong, the tenderness of the gentle. Within you is all music, the

song of the sparrow and the symphony of the orchestra. Within you is all holiness, the graces of the saints and saviors of the world.

Within you, but as the flower is within the seed; as the bird is within the egg; as in the young Beethoven's heart the sonatas of the old Beethoven's skill; as in the fire-mist was the planet and every blade of grass and all the varied lives which have come to possess the planet in this glory of our world to-day; you in the fire-mist; you whom a breath of fire would blight to-day.

And to awaken the dream into the coming true, this is the work of the creative word. This is where the majesty of speech makes its power manifest. Until you can enter into the silent realization of your grace and greatness of being, speak to yourself. Call upon the sleeping powers within you to awaken and come forth into the resurrection and the life. Speak, and this inner world will round into conscious beauty, and all its countless lives will awaken and live.

If sorrow has hold of you, say: Joy is master in the universe. Everything was begotten in joy and lives in joy. Joy is mine! I am joy! The gladness of God is within me. Sorrow is nothing. God is all and in all, and God is everlasting gladness. Joy sings in me and sorrow is no more.

If sickness has hold of you, say: Health is master in the universe. Sickness is an unsubstantial shadow. Discord is not the reality. My soul is at one with the holiness of God. He tunes me to His perfect health. I am, and that which has no being has no part in me. Life! life! life! fulness of life! belongs to me, and nothing else possesses me but just life! I am not sick! I am well! I am perfect health!

If poverty distress you, say: In God's universe is no lack. It is filled with everything a soul needs. For my every need there is a bounteous supply. I belong to God and God belongs to me; we are one. All the treasures of the universe are mine. There is for me enough and to spare. I reach out my hand and claim my own. It is here! My hands are crowned with abundance.

If of love you seem bereft, say: God is love! I am His child, the child of love! There is for me all the love I need. I call with loving voices to love, and it comes as the bird's song brings the answer of its mate. I am magnetized with the love of God and draw all the love unto me which I can compass and possess. I am loving! loving! loving! and being loved abundantly! abundantly! abundantly!

If life seems to you to be a failure, say: Life is sweet! It is full of joy! It never fails, no more than the stars fail to come nightly into the sky. They are there whether I see them or not! Life is a-shine in me, and darkness is no more! I realize that God's life lives in me, and that is eternal!

Knowing what you need, claim it yours by the power of the spoken word, though every feeling within you should say it is not yours. Darkness may be upon the face of your deeps. Speak, and light shall be! Oceans of it! skies of it! eternities of it!

A young woman once was shadowed as unto midnight with despairs. Life to her seemed only a nerve to suffer with. The grave, in her thought, was welcome as the ending of it all. She wanted no life hereafter. Of life she had enough, feeling that it is an evil. She attended certain meetings where was discussed the philosophy of being able to live without worry. Many, from evening to evening, said how this wolf at the throat had been loosened of its grip, and they had entered into a great peace. Light for others, but none for her! Midnight still held her sky, although she watched intently as for a glimpse of hope—a faint star beam across the darkness. One night the main address was upon the power of the spoken word, teaching that to say the truth of being, to voice desire, no matter how you felt about it, brought a realization of the truth, the fulfilment of the desire. She smiled cynically. There was in her soul a touch of scorn at the foolishness of it all. And yet she kept thinking about it. She concluded to try it. In face of all her feelings about life she asserted that life is good; that she was happy; that she was worth while and everything was worth while; that she loved life and life is joy! She spoke a creative word. Light broke upon her. She entered out of the shadow into the truth. She transformed. became radiant, a happy, successful woman.

So you! Say the truth, and all the lies of evil will flee from it as darkness from the light. Speak to yourself your ideals, and though your soul be marble, it will come alive and blush into the rose of flesh. You will become what you say you are. Your word shall not return unto you void, but accomplish that whereunto you sent it forth. In your word is the creative power which fashions a new heaven and a new earth. In your word is the Almighty God whose fulness fills all.

I beg of you to take courage: the brave soul can mend even disaster.—*Catherine of Russia.*

Many a person has become a lunatic who would have remained sane had he had a sense of humor, well developed.

The Truth of Nature

"NATURE never becomes a toy to a wise man," says the seer, nor places murderous weapons as suggestions of her preservations of peace. In her objects may be seen and felt only her wondrous and mystical beauty, her persistency of its revelations, her unrivaled industry, her obedience to the law of Life, her miracles of development, her pliability to interference, and her readjusting energies for the ready recuperations of her original and natural plans. Her wondrous tranquillity of growth, so stupendous and undaunted, so strong and eternally undiscouragable! Ever obedient to the Word which spoke her mystery into existence.

Without deviation her irregularities a sublime Order, out of which Chaos blooms in peaceful perfection!

Every disposal symmetrical and harmonious, yet useful and practicable to her ally, Man!

She gives to men and all her creatures the stillness of growth; that stillness which may not be imitated, but which must be sought for by the highest of her offspring ere he may hope to open his spiritual eyes to her signature in his lease of human, psychic, moral and spiritual life. The search for silence is an absolute necessity to him who desires something more than the glitter of tinsel, the blare of sound and the twaddle of tongues. "If a man would be alone, let him look at the stars; the rays that come from those heavenly worlds will separate between him and what he touches," says Emerson.

Nature is reverent in her silences; among her trees and bushes and the tall reeds of her rivers and ponds, lying under the still hush of the high stars and the bending blue of space. Growth lifts the elements and substances from the essence and atom to the full height and stature of man, animal, tree and plant—to the exact limitation of its service in form—in harmonious order, without jar or sound. Her integrity is unimpeachable; she never deceives nor disappoints, nor falls short in her measures.

Her sunshine is always gold without alloy; her dews are always diamonds without flaw; her seas unfathomed mysteries, whose depths profound symbol the soul's heritage of resource; her mountains, the objective signs of her ascending power, lifting their giant heights far aloft, catch and reflect the oncoming glory of a Light, as yet, far below the present horizon. No "trust" or "syndicate" can blind its emblazoning splendor, nor "corner" the apocalyptic vision of a New Day; and the lowliest dare lift his plebeian voice in the presence of the majestic royalty of these high kings, "from whence cometh his help," and which symbol the zenith of attainment to him who wills to follow Nature's tread, and study her handwriting on the walls of the sparkling Days and glittering Nights which light her eternal feasts for the sustaining of her children.

LIDA HOOD TALBOT.

And what care I how rich you be?
I love you, if your thoughts are pure.
What signifies your poverty
If you can struggle and endure?
'Tis not the birds that make the spring;
'Tis not the crown that makes the king;
If you are wise, and good, and just,
You've riches better than all other!
Give me your hand—you shall—you must;
I love you as a brother!

C. Mackay.

DAME NATURE HINTS

When the Food Is Not Suited.

When Nature gives her signal that something is wrong it is generally with the food; the old Dame is always faithful and one should act at once.

To put off the change is to risk that which may be irreparable. An Arizona man says:

"For years I could not safely eat any breakfast. I tried all kinds of breakfast foods, but they were all soft, starchy messes, which gave me distressing headaches. I drank strong coffee too, which appeared to benefit me at the time, but added to the headaches afterward. Toast and coffee were no better, for I found the toast very constipating.

"A friend persuaded me to quit the old coffee and the starchy breakfast foods, and use Postum Coffee and Grape-Nuts instead. I shall never regret taking his advice. I began using them three months ago.

"The change they have worked in me is wonderful. I now have no more of the distressing sensations in my stomach after eating, and I never have any headaches. I have gained twelve pounds in weight and feel better in every way. Grape-Nuts make a delicious as well as a nutritious dish, and I find that Postum Coffee is easily digested and never produces dyspepsia symptoms."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. There's a reason.

Get the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in each pkg.

After Memorial Day

By Winthrop W. Field

WITH the closing of the month of May came the remembrance of the millions who suffered and died for the Nation. Memorial Day, the day of strewing of flowers, of honor for the mighty dead, of pity for those who wept and of new consecration to the cause of Freedom and Righteousness, has just passed. It is good to know that it was less full of bitter tears than ever before, less marked with sobs of those who would not be comforted.

Time has brought understanding, it always does. That war over slavery was not good, but the fierce reaping of harvests of past wrong was but a reaping of earth-lives, not a destruction of souls. All who died were cared for just the same, loved the same, somewhere. There is no place where good and true men are not in God's care.

The Spanish war, born of the struggle between ancient ideals and the new light, was full of loss, but the loss was not eternal. We work out the destiny of countries as of individuals, with full payment for all shortcomings, with "groanings that cannot be uttered," but the end is a refining, a glorifying and strengthening of the powers that bring "peace on earth, good-will to men."

This Memorial Day was the best that ever came to us, for it was the first with no vestige of ill-will between North and South. This year—may it be blessed in the calendar of Eternity!—we sent back the battle-flags of our Southern brothers, and they are no more shown at our National Capitol as trophies of victory over those of our own blood, faith and Nation.

Never shall men forget to honor those soldiers who kept the Union safe.

* They fought and stood who held the hope
Of ages on that slippery slope
Amid the cheers of Christendom.

Never shall we forget to honor the men who were true to the soil of their native States, though it took them to battles and to death. They loved much, and no nobler hosts ever went down than those who charged behind the standards of the South at Gettysburg, "and heard above the wailing hosts the death-cry of a nation lost."

That which was seen has passed away. The armies have melted from earth like the mists before a wind. They were mustered out here to greet each other in a world where the bugles call only to new campaigns for Truth.

This is the inspiration we should draw from the sight of the flags upon the graves, the wreaths upon the tombs: to give all efforts, all possessions for Truth. Let the lies struggle! Let the cost of ideals be great, so that they take life and all that earth can know, yet shall we be blessed if we tread down the powers that would enslave us and are supremely faithful to the call of God. Throughout the Nation there is the sense, half-voiced, often wholly unexpressed, that the wars for the black man and for the Cuban were worth in results all the blood they cost. Be sure that in a more awakened state of soul you yourself will look back upon the fights you have made, and are making, for the manly and the womanly, and know beyond the slightest question that they, too, were worth all the tears they wrung from you. God keeps equal the scales of His Eternal judgments, not only to bring sin to ashes, but to bring righteousness to its sure reward of joy and exaltation.

Peace to all the dead, and joy that the world knows not, to those who for dead hopes, dead ambitions, dead loves mourn without disgrace in the eyes of the strong angels who see us as we are. Falter not by old graves, children of the Living God, for the graves hold nothing really dear to you. Arise, and bring your soul to higher realms, and there you shall see again and have for an Everlasting Possession the love and life you seek.

The Peace Anthem

O FATHER of mankind,
Do Thou the nations bind
In bonds of love;
Bid every land be free,
Let race with race agree,
And earth be ruled by Thee,
As heaven above.

Make Thou all wars to cease,
Round the whole world be peace—
Man's wrath control.
Let Love her reign extend,
Till all the nations blend
In concord without end,
From pole to pole.

Haste thou the glorious time
Foretold in song sublime,
When earth shall rest;
Changed then the sword to share,
No more shall peoples bear
The weight of earth's despair,
But all be blest.

W. Evans Darby.

DIAMONDS
ON CREDIT
WRITE FOR CATALOGUE
LOFTIS
1905 CATALOGUE
1000 ILLUSTRATIONS

Every Woman Loves a Diamond

SAVE A DIAMOND WIN A HEART

The passionate feminine wish is for Diamonds. When a woman is truly beautiful she wears Diamonds. With Diamonds she becomes doubly attractive. Diamonds enhance the charms of all women. Sweetheart, wife, daughter and mother eagerly desire fiery, flashing, aristocratic gems. And woman's intuition is right. The scintillating jewels make her beautiful, aid her in achieving social triumphs, and, in necessity are her instantaneous asset—her savings bank. A wise woman knows she can get prompt cash for her Diamonds, wherever she may be—in any part of the world.

Write for a Catalogue The Loftis Catalogue is free. Write at once for a free copy of our luxurious and beautiful catalogue containing 1,000 illustrations of Diamonds, Watches and Jewels—66 pages of valuable information explaining our popular system in every detail, giving lowest quotations. We also send free to all applicants a unique and interesting Diamond Souvenir Booklet. Write at once and we will send you both Catalogue and Booklet free to your great pleasure and advantage. Write for Catalogue—write for Catalogue.

The Loftis System of Diamonds on Credit, which won the Gold Medal at the St. Louis Exposition, is easy and confidential, enabling far-away buyers to select the finest Diamonds, Watches and Jewelry. The article is sent on approval to your home, place of business or express office as preferred, so you can examine it, being free to buy or not, as you please. We deliver anywhere in the United States, paying all charges, taking all risks. Write for Catalogue.

Our Credit Offer All honest people—employer or employee—can open a confidential account with us. One-fifth the price to be paid on delivery—you retain the article—pay balance in eight equal monthly amounts, sending cash direct to us. You will not miss the small monthly payments from your income. Save a Diamond. Better than a Savings Bank. Diamonds are predicted to increase in value 10 per cent during the present year. Write for Catalogue—1000 Illustrations.

Guarantee With each Diamond we give a written guarantee of quality and value signed by a member of the firm. Write for Catalogue—66 Pages.

Write at Once to us for Catalogue of Diamonds, Watches and Jewelry and you will obtain every advantage by doing business with the Diamond Headquarters. Write for Catalogue—66 Pages.

Winners of Highest Award
St. Louis Exposition.

LOFTIS
BROS. & CO. 1838
Diamond Cutters and Mfg. Jewelers.
Dept. F 53
82 to 88 State St.
Chicago.
Copyright 1905, Franklin Agency, Chicago.

"Best Stocking I ever have had."

This sentence comes to us in letters daily from people who have worn other makes of Elastic Stockings before getting ours. It is because we make them to measure from new elastic.



Our seamless heel
Elastic Stockings

Are the best remedy yet known for Varicose Veins, Weak Knees, Weak Ankles, Swollen Joints, Ulcers, etc. You get them direct from the manufacturers at lowest possible prices.

Send for Catalogue with prices and self-measuring directions. CURTIS & SPINDELL CO., 40 Market Street, LYNN, MASS.

A FINE COOK FOR \$1.00 A YEAR

by using the
O-HI-O Combined Steam Cooker & Baker
Guaranteed to save 50 per cent in fuel, labor, time and provisions. A whole meal cooked over one burner on any stove. Insures you deliciously cooked hot meals. Thirty days trial. Fine for summer cottages. Great for Canning Fruit. Handsomely illustrated catalogue Free. \$1 Cook Book for 4c postage. We want Good Agents. Guarantee \$30 to \$40 weekly and expenses.
O-HI-O COOKER CO.
737 Jefferson Ave., Toledo, Ohio

THE "BEST" LIGHT
Made in Over 100 different styles.
100-Candle Power Light at a cost of 2c per week.
More brilliant than Acetylene or Electricity. No Grease—Smoke—Dirt or Odor. Agents Wanted Everywhere.
THE BEST LIGHT CO., 104 E. 5th St., Canton, O.

If BALDNESS and FALLING HAIR were caused by DISEASE

physicians would have long ago found a remedy. Tonics and lotions applied to the outside of the scalp do soften the hair—but that's all. By exercising the arms, we build up muscle—not by outside applications of medicine. The arms, the body and the lower limbs can be exercised at will—but the scalp requires mechanical aid. Exercise makes the blood circulate, lack of exercise makes it stagnant. The Vacuum method is the kind of exercise that makes the blood circulate. It gently draws the rich blood to the scalp and feeds the shrunken hair roots. This causes the hair to grow. It is the simple, common-sense principle of physical culture applied to the scalp.

Our Guarantee (backed by the Bank):

We will send you, by prepaid express, an Evans Vacuum Cap, allowing you ample time to prove its virtue, and all we ask of you is to deposit the price of the appliance in the Jefferson Bank of St. Louis during the trial period, subject to your own order. If you do not cultivate a sufficient growth of hair to convince you that this method is effective, simply notify the bank and they will return your deposit.

A sixteen-page book, illustrated, will be sent you free.



**Evans
Vacuum
Cap Co.**

668
Fullerton
Building
St. Louis



HAIR ON THE FACE NECK AND ARMS Instantly Removed Without Injury to the Most Delicate Skin.

In compounding an incomplete mixture was accidentally spilled on the back of the hand, and on washing afterward it was discovered that the hair was completely removed. We named the new discovery

"MODENE"

Apply for a few minutes and the hair disappears as if by magic. **IT CANNOT FAIL.** Modene supercedes electrolysis. Used by people of refinement, and recommended by all who have tested its merits. Modene sent by mail in safety mailing-cases on receipt of \$1.00 per bottle. Postage stamps taken. Address, **Modene Manufacturing Co., Dept 119, Cincinnati, O.**



Agents Earn
\$75 to \$250
A MONTH

Selling NOVELTY KNIVES

Owner's photo on one side and name, address, lodge emblem, etc., under other side. Style 118 (like cut), 3 1/2 in. long, 2 bl. \$1.20; 3 bl. \$1.60; fine razor steel. Catalogue shows many styles.

Send 2-cent stamp for great Special Offer to Agents. Big profits—good commission paid. Exclusive territory.

NOVELTY CUTLERY CO., 62 BAR ST., CANTON, O.



CASH For Your
Real Estate
or
Business

I can sell your farm, home or business for cash, no matter where located. Send description and price and learn how. Write to-day.
Frank P. Cleveland, Real Estate Expert, 3115 Adams Express Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

HEALTH

Bright thoughts, cheerful reading, soul satisfying sentiments. All these may be found in **THE NEW YORK MAGAZINE OF MYSTERIES**, and how much these do help in maintaining a sound body! **Read!** **Read!** **Proph!** 32 happy pages full of Soulfulness and Light. \$1.00 a year at leading newsmen, or send 10 cents for a sample copy of **THE NEW YORK MAGAZINE OF MYSTERIES**, to-day. Address **THOMPSON & Co., 22 North William street, New York City, N. Y.**

Sealed Orders

Now honor to the fathers who sailed the ship of state,
The mighty who were humble, the simple who were great!

They fired no noisy salvos, no gaudy banners flew,
But silent, sober, solemn, they turned them to the blue.

Where seas were black before them and skies above were black,
No hand refused its duty, no eye looked longing back.

In stress of tide or tempest, or in the deadly grip
Of broadside scraping broadside, they sailed and fought the ship;

Nor wasted breath in boasting when work was there to do,
They held their peace in patience, the only peace they knew.

But peace is hard to conquer, and harder still to hold
When treasure-laden galleons make skulking pirates bold.

Alone the fathers voyaged; alone they held their way;
But half a world in convoy looks up to us to-day.

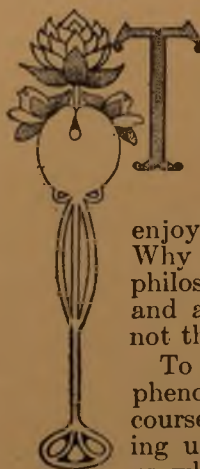
To guard them with our bulwarks when rovers swarm in force;
To guide them to the haven by freedom's chart and course;

To share our lot as brothers, till all the world shall know
From sea to sea one people—one flag from snow to snow.

THE TRUE SUCCESS

By Lida Hood Talbot

Written especially for
THE NEW YORK MAGAZINE OF MYSTERIES



TO get into the right relationship with oneself one must get into the right relationship with Nature! As Emerson has said: "The foregoing generations beheld God face to face; we through their eyes." Why should we not also enjoy an original relation to the universe? Why should not we have a poetry and philosophy of insight and not of tradition, and a religion by revelation to us, and not the history of theirs?

To get at the truth concerning the phenomenon of ourselves, of the secret course of our conditions, of the bewildering uncertainties which hourly confront us, where shall we go but to Nature?

"Let us interrogate the great apparition that shines so peacefully about us." In her designs, figures, projections, elevations, her schemes of color and shade, her mosaics of marbles, stones and gems, in all her variety of disclosures she speaks the living words of human life and portrays the drama of the natural existence of mankind. Ever obedient to Law, she shows forth through her inexorable will and tenacity the mastership of her service to the Creator of all the Universes!

She is, in all this, ever an object-lesson, figured upon the illuminated atmospheres, for the study and observation of the natural, psychical, moral and spiritual man; every lesson is writ large in majesty and beauty upon the simplest substance and form; the most insignificant thing is set "flaming in the Light-sea of celestial wonder."

Everywhere and always she meets our earliest questionings with that satisfaction which comes of having received the full measure of our interrogation, but which stimulates our minds to higher and stronger evolutions of intelligence. No end to her perpetual suggestions and illuminations!

No dull, crabbed, routine teacher she! But ever with the cajolery of variety she shines and glows and shadows, and with wild prodigality flings forth her banners of flowers and fruits, and hides beneath the sparkling snow-capped, sun-tipped mountain peaks untold treasures of gleaming gold, silver and an earthy sea of shining gems.

Prodigality productive; her every agency teeming fertile, she exhausts no part of her redundancy; yet ever is there the action of a sublime economy which beautifies while it prepares for a richer ripeness.

What are the signs which prove the unity of Nature and man, the symbols through which she communicates her partnership and her influence; her power and purpose in the development of character and intelligence?

One of the first observations of even the simplest

Man and Motor

The life of the motor and the pleasure of the man who owns it, depend much upon the quality of the lubricant. **Dixon's Flake Graphite** insures full power and long life to the motor—freedom from care and vexation to man. Write for lubricant booklet—then you'll know.

Department A. K.

JOSEPH DIXON CRUCIBLE CO.

Jersey City, N. J.

IF YOU WEAR THEM, TAKE THEM!

And without a cent of your money. That's a Strong Statement, but IT IS ABSOLUTELY LITERALLY TRUE.

THE GENTLEWOMAN TROUSSEAU!



WE are going to distribute 5,000 Gentlewoman's Trousseaux, and if you will answer this at once you can be one of the 5,000. Any store in the land would charge you from \$3.50 to \$5.00 for this beautiful set, consisting of Gown, Skirt, Drawers and Corset Cover, just as shown in the illustration. We send it to you by mail or express, all charges prepaid, under this wonderfully liberal offer of ours. The Gentlewoman's Trousseau is made throughout of very fine white cambric, Trimmed as shown in the illustration, with Oriental Linen Ruffles and Torchon Lace, front and back alike. Each set packed in a strong, neat box. Sizes: We furnish them in 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 bust measure. Now don't stop to reason why we make you this offer, just simply believe that this offer comes from the publishers of the good, clean, reliable Gentlewoman, and send your name and address so that you will be sure to be in time. Address

THE GENTLEWOMAN,
German Herold Building, New York City

FREE PAINT SAMPLE OFFER.



Cut this ad. out and mail to us, and we will send you **FREE**, by return mail, postpaid, our **Big New Paint Color Sample Book**. This free book contains samples showing the exact color of every shade of ready mixed House, Barn, Graphite-Creosote, Floor, Wood, Mineral, Enamel and Buggy Paint, also everything in paint and painters' supplies, including oils, leads, varnishes, dry colors, stains, brushes, sundries, etc.

FREE BOOK HOW TO PAINT. With the color sample book we will also send you our free book **HOW TO PAINT**, showing by means of pictures and simple directions just how anyone without any previous experience can do a fine job, also just how much paint is required to cover a given space, how to order, how to select colors, kind of paint to buy, all valuable information, makes everything so plain that anyone can order and do the work successfully.
50c PER GALLON FOR HIGHEST GRADE SEROCO WEATHER-PROOF MINERAL, BARN, ROOF AND FENCE PAINT.
85c PER GALLON for highest grade ready mixed HOUSE PAINT.
Our Seroco, our own special ready mixed paint for houses, for wood, brick, stone or iron surfaces, for finest inside finish or coarsest outside work, is sold under our binding guarantee as the best paint made, will cover double the surface, last twice as long, at one-half the cost of other paint, never cracks, peels or blisters, guaranteed for five years, and will look better at the end of five years than other paint will after one year. Testimonials from painters everywhere and color samples of Seroco in our free color sample book. If you want to paint your house, barn or other buildings, **DON'T FAIL TO GET THESE 2 BIG FREE PAINT BOOKS AND SAVE ONE-HALF ON THE PAINT YOU NEED.** Address, **SEARS, ROEBUCK & CO., CHICAGO, ILL.**



FLASH LIKE THE GENUINE day or night. Solid Gold Mounting. You can own a Diamond equal in brilliancy to any Genuine Stone at one thirtieth the cost.
BARODA DIAMONDS stand acid test and expert examination. We guarantee them. See them first, then pay. Write for catalogue.
THE BARODA COMPANY,
Dept. 2, 42-71 Wabash Avenue, Chicago, Illinois

mind is, that she is generous to prodigality; more apparent is this than her peace, for it is objects of nature, her forms that we see first, and that first impress the immature mind; the emotions, feelings, sympathies are strengthened in proportion to the development of intelligence and understanding.

In view of this exhaustless and ever-renewing energy of opulence in Nature's supply, I believe that the Almighty and Most Generous Giver of all things never intended that the highest work of His hands should naturally grovel in the gauntness of poverty and become brutalized by its hideous privations! Yet this insolvency of humanity besets all nations and lays its gaunt hand upon all civilized (?) countries! It binds a race of monarchs, made in the likeness and image of their Creator and to whom He has given of the great storehouse of Nature in a bondage worse than death.

"The people have gone into captivity because they have no knowledge," because they fail to concert with this universe of supply, and have not studied Nature's methods and ways.

Poverty is a vacuum, its sign is a cipher, it represents decay without the regenerating processes of Nature. The decay of trees, plants, vegetation and the destruction of the human body have all been laid hold of by the Law of Disintegration, and are passing into new forms and being added to substances that will reproduce themselves in new shapes. But this misshapen outcast of human selfishness indicates a weakness that has given birth to a monster, born in ignorance of justice, equity, beauty, tenderness, sympathy, love and the divinity of humanity! It is a perpetual and monstrous tragedy, evolved by an idolatrous selfishness, rising out of the dreams of madmen! Whose eyes have never opened to the celestial voices and visions of immaculate Nature!

Is it not necessary that the little children should be taught to observe and love this divinely created, natural Mother of human existence? I think so. I take my little boy to see the flaming beauty of the sunset over the white peaks, that shine as from the Light of a Celestial Sun, and show him the beauty of tinted clouds; the form of flowers and grasses, and induce him to note the order, regularity, the unceasing industry the absolute self-dependence of the things, animate and inanimate, of Nature. And see the self-dependence, the industrious fervor showing forth in the little character, as well as love and tenderness and sympathy for the helpless creatures; a love of flowers, and the observation of the habits of plants, birds, insects and all living things rising up in him, and already making character and uniting him to that which is best and highest in this blessed life bestowed upon the Soul, not for its captivity but for its victory and its Master-ship in Love and Knowledge.

Nature pictures spirit, but she is not Spirit; she is the work of an Almighty Creator who has invested Himself in an infinite variety, that this inheriting, yet undeveloped monarch may, seeing, feeling and appreciating—through his growing intelligence—may open his human nature and powers in unison with the revelations of physical nature and so, recog-

COFFEE CONGESTION

Causes a Variety of Ails.

A happy old lady in Wisconsin says:

"During the time I was a coffee drinker I was subject to sick headaches, recurring every two or three weeks, and sometimes lasting two or three days, totally unfitting me for anything.

"To this affliction was added, some years ago, a trouble with my heart that was very painful, accompanied by a smothering sensation and faintness.

"I would be unable to lie down, but was compelled to sit gasping for breath until I was perfectly exhausted.

"Dyspepsia, also, a few years ago came to make life harder to bear. I took all sorts of patent medicines as well as doctors' prescriptions, but none of them helped me for any length of time.

"The doctors frequently told me that coffee was not good for me; but without coffee I felt as if I had no breakfast. I finally decided about two years ago to abandon the use of coffee entirely, and as I had read a great deal about Postum Food Coffee, I concluded to try that for a breakfast beverage.

"I liked the taste of it and was particularly pleased to notice that it did not 'come up' as coffee used to. I had only hoped that the Postum Food Coffee would help my digestion, but I soon found that it was doing much more than that. The bad spells with my heart grew less and less frequent, and finally ceased altogether, and I have not had an attack of sick headache for more than a year. My digestion is good, too, and I am thankful that I am once more a healthy woman. I know my wonderful restoration to health came from quitting coffee and using Postum Food Coffee." Name given by the Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

"There's a reason," and it is this: Coffee has a direct action on the liver with some people, and causes partial congestion of that organ, preventing the natural outlet of the secretions. Then follows biliousness, sallow skin, headaches, constipation and finally a change of the blood corpuscles and nervous prostration.

nize his partnership with her, and co-operate with her by receiving her suggestions and from them build his fortunes in harmony with them, and come more surely into his full ownership of the supplies she so generously offers. Come into a full reciprocity, and the understanding of divine justice—which is equity—since it is of the heart, and not of the intellect—and developing a generous intelligence that will reveal the meanings and make plain all the signs and symbols of [nature, open the soul to her every influence, moral, psychical and spiritual. Whenever men rise high enough toward their Source of existence to realize that nature is an object-lesson for directing them in the true way of life, there will come into their systems of national, social and financial intercourse a humane reciprocity that will make impossible any creature on the face of the globe to suffer from the pangs of hunger or the agonies of neglect from any other brother or sister soul in the world of creatures.

There will be no possibility of inhuman monarchs; no "divine right of kings," which is nothing more than the self-appointed licensing of might above right, but a holiness of power will be evolved that will seek the regeneration of ignorance, nursing its sickness into health and prosperity.

The "divine right" of understanding the holiness of human love is Ruler of the future! Its minions will be angels of generous deeds, and not dogs of war to shoot down the hungry, the defenseless and the innocent while the "little father" hides his diseased head behind strong walls or takes his safety in flight.

God's Will Is Best

WHICHEVER way the wind doth blow,
Some heart is glad to have it so;
Then blow it east or blow it west,
The wind that blows, that wind is best.
My little craft sails not alone;
A thousand fleets, from every zone,
Are out upon a thousand seas,
And what for me were favoring breeze
Might dash another with the shock
Of doom upon some hidden rock.
I leave it to a higher Will
To stay or speed me—trusting still
That all is well, and sure that He
Who launched my bark, will sail with me
Through storm and calm, and will not fail,
Whatever breezes may prevail,
To land me, every peril past,
Within His Haven at the last.
Then blow it east, or blow it west,
The wind that blows, that wind is best.

A Bit of Wisdom

THE reaction of play upon character is no less important than its recoil upon intellect. As a single blow upon molten iron has more shaping power than a hundred blows upon the cold metal, so a single deed done fervently and with delight fashions the will more than months of compulsory doing. The abandon of the playing child gauges the formative effect of his play. Because his whole soul is in what he is doing, his deed leaves a permanent impress upon his character. Pondering this fact, we begin to realize how important it is that the ideals children hold up to themselves in play should be pure and lofty ones, and what a power for evil there is in games which suggest base thoughts or awaken premature emotions.

BE TRUE TO YOURSELF

OUR ADVERTISERS

A certain amount of the RIGHT KIND OF ADVERTISING WE WANT, and our aim is to admit ONLY such advertisers and advertising in the columns of "OUR MAGAZINE" as will prove thoroughly reliable and helpful to our readers. To insure this we carefully look into the claims of every advertiser as well as the merits of his goods, and accept only such as bear the test of our examination and judgment.

It happens sometimes that we are deceived, but be assured we endeavor to DO OUR BEST, dear readers, to protect as well as aid you.

Should you discover any fraudulent or harmful advertising matter in "OUR MAGAZINE" let us know AT ONCE and help us to avoid the offense again; for this we shall thank you. We desire our advertising pages to be as EXCELLENT, as CLEAN and as RELIABLE in their particular sphere as are our inspiring and beautiful literary pages.

We intend to go on improving and correcting every department of "OUR MAGAZINE" till you will exclaim with admiration: "Even the advertisements in the NEW YORK MAGAZINE of Mysteries are perfect!"

RUBIFOAM

A BOTTLE OF LIQUIFIED ROSES



Children are pleased with the rosy dentifrice, RUBIFOAM, because of its flower-like qualities of beauty and fragrance.

Price 25 cents everywhere.

Sample Free. Address
E. W. HOYT & CO., Lowell, Mass.

LABLACHE

FACE POWDER



The Great Toilet Secret of the Day

is known to the woman who uses Lablache Face Powder. This exquisite toilet necessity purifies, clears, freshens the skin and produces a smooth, beautiful complexion. Accept no other. Flesh, white, pink, cream. 50c. a box. Druggists or by mail.

Send 10c. for sample.

Ben. Levy & Co., Dept. 16,
125 Kingston St., Boston

NATURO

After 1,000 Years are you one of those who still use the uncomfortable, unhealthy, old-fashioned closet? After ten centuries of mistakes the **NATURO** the closet with the slant, is revolutionizing the world. The only sort of construction that is actually comfortable, healthful, cleanly.

Progressive physicians and leading architects are profoundly interested and endorse Naturo closets. Booklet 29, illustrated, with full details, free on request.

THE NATURO COMPANY, Salem, N. J.

\$27.90
\$27.90

TOP BUGGIES
\$27.90 to \$68.50

OPEN BUGGIES
\$22.50 UP

GUARANTEED BUGGIES

Direct to you at factory prices and you save middlemen's profits. Our large, free catalogue tells all about our money with order plan, freight offer, 2-years' guarantee, and how we ship **30 DAYS' FREE TRIAL**. We make 140 styles of vehicles and 100 styles of harness. Get our offers before you buy.

Write To-day for Free Money Saving Catalogue.
U. S. BUGGY & CART CO.
B 594, Cincinnati, O.

MENNEN'S BORATED TALCUM TOILET POWDER



A Positive Relief For PRICKLY HEAT, CHAFING, and SUNBURN.

"A little higher in price, perhaps, than worthless substitutes, but a reason for it." Removes all odor of perspiration. Delightful after Shaving. Sold everywhere, or mailed on receipt of 25c. Get Mennen's (the original). Sample Free.

GERHARD MENNEN CO., Newark, N. J.

A BUNION

CURED



Be Your Own Chiropodist. We have a handsome 20-page illustrated booklet on "How to Have Easy, Healthy, Shapely Feet," which we will mail to any address for a 2-cent stamp. Bunions can be cured. The booklet tells you how to do it in your own home without cutting and without the slightest inconvenience. It also tells about the prevention and removal of corns, ingrowing toe nails and the treatment of all kinds of foot troubles. Agents wanted everywhere.

Foot Remedy Co., 1809 S. Lawndale Ave., Chicago.

CORNISH PIANOS AND ORGANS



TWO YEARS' CREDIT IF NEEDED
Simple as A B C to furnish your home with a beautiful High-Grade Cornish Piano or Organ, on a plan of payment arranged to meet your convenience. Special terms. We can satisfy any honest person and save

\$25 FIRST PAYMENT
Balance at your own convenience

at our risk and safe delivery guaranteed. Payment commences after one month's use in your own home. We do not make or sell cheap, trashy goods, but only the old reliable Cornish Pianos and Organs—High Grade, First Class. Warranted for twenty-five years.

Distance is no objection. We ship promptly everywhere. We have 250,000 satisfied patrons.

If you want to buy a first-class Piano or Organ at factory cost we invite you to write to us to-day for our remarkable collection of aids to purchasers.



FREE

1. The Beautiful Cornish Album, a marvel of printing, color and design.
2. A set of colored and embossed miniature Pianos and Organs.
3. Our unique registered reference book—5,000 recent purchasers' names and addresses—some that you know.
4. Our plan to give every purchaser 96 FREE music lessons—the most successful tuition in the world.

All these FREE if you write AT ONCE and mention this magazine. **REMEMBER!!!** We make here in our own large and complete factories in beautiful Northern New Jersey, the World Renowned Cornish American Pianos and Organs. We employ hundreds of skilled mechanics, and we build and sell at First Cost direct to the general public the finest Pianos and Organs in America. You can't get a Cornish if you don't come to us direct, and if you do we insure your satisfaction by our iron-clad bond backed up by a Million Dollars of Plant and Property. Don't think of buying elsewhere—Get the Cornish Plan First.

\$10 FIRST PAYMENT
Balance \$5 a month or at your convenience

CORNISH CO. Washington, New Jersey
Established 50 Years

LEARN IN 3 DAYS

TO PLAY

The Columbia Zither

Easiest instrument made. Follow our figure charts and play both melody and accompaniment at once. Bass notes arranged in groups of chords to be struck with left hand while right plays the air. Perfectly simple for anyone. You can play a tune in 10 minutes.

FREE MUSIC SHEETS and numbered charts with every instrument. Price \$2 to \$6, at music stores. Send for our book, "Music in 3 Days"—it is free.

THE PHONOGRAPH CO.,
160 Liverpool St., East Boston, Mass.



4 MONTHS FOR 10c.

THE NAUTILUS is a unique monthly standard size magazine (now in its seventh year) by Elizabeth and William E. Towne. Devoted to the attainment of **HEALTH** and **SUCCESS** through spiritual, mental and physical self-development. It gives practical help in the every-day problems of life. Highly recommended by many prominent people. Among its friends are the Editors of this magazine.

ELLA WHEELER WILCOX and **FLOYD B. WILSON** are regular contributors to THE NAUTILUS.

SPECIAL OFFER.—For 10 cts. you may have THE NAUTILUS four months on trial; or, for 50 cts. you may have the 14 numbers of Vol. VII., containing 14 beautiful new poems by **MRS. WILCOX**, and 14 fine articles by **WILLIAM E. TOWNE**, besides all the other good things. Do it now! Address the editor, **ELIZABETH TOWNE, DEPT. 80, HOLYOKE, MASS.**



FALLING HAIR AND BALDNESS CAN BE CURED

There is but one way to tell the reason of baldness and falling hair, and that is by a microscopic examination of the hair itself. The particular disease with which your scalp is afflicted must be known before it can be intelligently treated. The use of dandruff cures and hair tonics, without knowing the specific cause of your disease, is like taking medicine without knowing what you are trying to cure. Send a few fallen hairs from your combings, to Prof. J. H. Austin, the celebrated Bacteriologist, who will send you absolutely free a diagnosis of your case, a booklet on care of the hair and scalp, and a sample box of the remedy which he will prepare especially for you. Enclose 2c. postage and write to-day.

PROF. J. H. AUSTIN, 256 McVicker's Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

Twentieth Century Beauty

BY DR. ALICE B. STOCKHAM

Written especially for
THE NEW YORK MAGAZINE OF MYSTERIES



BEAUTY is more than skin deep. Cosmetics, skin food and massage have their office, but the beauty that has language and power is of the soul.

"The perfection of outward loveliness is the soul shining through its crystalline covering."

Beauty is more than manner, more than grace of form, more than the work of the beauty artist. It is a combination of many faculties and graces to make a harmonious whole.

Face and figure indicate character. Men and women, from youth to maturity, mold their faces and bodies day by day, reflecting the mind as a mirror unerringly pictures the countenance.

All lines are earned. The beautiful and loving spirit produces beauty wrinkles; innocence, candor and ingenuousness give the open, frank countenance, the open eyes of childhood; cheerfulness and contentment give placid features, while the deep content of the heart-life shows forth in a peaceful expression. Sternness and abrupt manners, generalship, give straight up and down lines, and furrow the brow.

Religious life, the conscious realization of cosmic forces, give a clear liquid expression to the eyes, a severe countenance, a deep, melodious voice, a quiet bearing and a don't hurry movement of the body. Face, body, voice and step evince great reserve power, a testimony of heart satisfaction.

HEALTH AND BEAUTY ARE SYNONYMOUS

No more is a pale, delicate, dependent woman a type of feminine loveliness. A beautiful woman possesses strength, color and robustness. She is conscious of power. She seeks harmonious development through athletics, massage and religion, she feels the throb and thrill of nature and seeks her restoratives. She visits the seashore, the mountain heights, the deep, secluded forest. In swimming, walking, climbing and riding, she is invigorated with elixirs and restoratives distilled from the heart of all life. The horse, the wheel, tennis, golf, foot and basket ball, each and all give forth health and strength. The conservative Nineteenth Century man or woman stands aghast at the agility and alertness of the Twentieth Century girl. Back of this agility, this strength, is the grace of femininity. She is freed from bodily limitations, and soul shines in purity and radiant loveliness. Her strength and beauty at once free her from an ignoble position in the tramp class. She no more begs to be the adornment of some man's mansion, or the drudge of some humble dwelling. In conscious freedom, because of strength coupled with beauty, she may live an independent life or walk side by side in equality with the man of her choice.

Love is the supreme beautifier. When one lives in the love world, wrinkles are removed from the soul and furrows leave the face. Muscles may be developed, tissues nourished, but all combined skill of science and beauty professionals cannot permanently remove wrinkles until one has found the true law of life. There must be a harmonious adjustment of the inner and the outer. Graciousness must be of the soul, not an outward veneer. The worry habit, anxiety, envy, hate and intolerance, all are beauty-killing forces. They destroy cells and tissue, and leave great telltale marks on the face. Indeed they are grave-diggers, and predict with certainty dissolution.

To be beautiful is to be immortal. Cells and tissue that have filled their function pass into what is called death, and are replaced by new cells. Under right conditions a constant process of death and birth may be said to be going on in the body. In analysis death seems as necessary as life—not the final dissolution—but the daily process of disintegration and substitution of new tissues for that which has performed its office.

Biologists are recognizing a great truth in the philosophy of immortality in the flesh as taught by Harry Gaze. He says: "Life is a blending of birth and death. Birth is not a process that originates life and that ceases its operations; it is an incessant process through which life is maintained. Death is also a continuous process in maintaining the activities of life."

Mind builds the body, thought creates and shapes the newly born cells, a persistent, joyful, loving spirit gives color and character to the young cell. The moping, dull, grumbling spirit sets up grave-stones in every part of the body making decayed tissue, while love and happiness send out birthday cards as bulletins of the constant renewal of life; this renewal is evidenced in the beautiful features, in a portrait that reveals satisfaction.

The Twentieth Century beauty possesses the immortal bloom of youth, a trinity of perfection

Made-to-Order Suits \$12.50

Nothing Ready-Made

Guaranteed to fit and please you. You take no risk. You simply allow us to prove how much better our garments are than those you buy of your local tailor for twice our price.

10,000 Pairs of \$5 Trousers Free

To induce you to give us your first order, we will give you a pair of \$5.00 All Wool Trousers Free with your first suit order, providing you write today for Free Cloth Samples of our elegant \$12.50, \$15, \$18 and \$20 guaranteed all-wool suits, each made strictly to order.

We hereby agree to give you 5 days to examine and try on the garments in your own home, with the distinct agreement to refund the entire amount upon the return of the garments to us, if unsatisfactory. Write today for book of styles, measurement blanks and superb assortment of nobby all-wool suiting samples free, and see for yourself how well we can dress you and the dollars you can save by ordering a suit of us and getting a pair of \$5 all-wool trousers free.

OWEN T. MOSES & CO., TAILORS,
230 Moses Building, Chicago

References: Any one of our 900,000 Customers or the Milwaukee Avenue State Bank, Chicago. Capital Stock, \$250,000.00.

Fill out and mail this coupon today

Owen T. Moses & Co., 230 Moses Bldg., Chicago. Gentlemen:—Please send me style book and samples of suits, including your free trousers samples. I expect to buy a suit costing about

\$..... I prefer.....color.....weight.

Name.....

Address.....



MOVING PICTURE MACHINES STEREOPTICONS

You Can Make BIG MONEY Entertaining the Public.

Nothing affords better opportunities for men with small capital. We start you, furnishing complete outfits and explicit instructions at a surprisingly low cost. **THE FIELD IS LARGE** comprising the regular theatre and lecture circuit, also local fields in Churches, Public Schools, Lodges and General Public Gatherings. Our Entertainment Supply Catalogue and

special offer fully explains everything. Sent Free. **CHICAGO PROJECTING CO.,** 225 Dearborn St., Dept. 75, CHICAGO

PHOTOS 25 Cents Per Doz.

Size 2 by 3 inches.

Send any photo with 25c. and 2c. stamp for return postage, and get 12 elegantly finished Photos made from it. Your photo returned unharmed.

FREE Our new illustrated catalogue of latest style photos, 25c. to \$3.00 per dozen, with sample picture. Lowest prices on Photo Jewelry, Brooches, Charms, etc.

STANTON PHOTO NOVELTY CO.
40 Center St., Springfield, Ohio.



SUPERFLUOUS HAIR



Dr. Rhodes' New Hair Remover will instantly and permanently remove undesirable hair from the face, neck, etc. Price, \$1.

Free Trial!

We are not afraid to have you try this wonderful preparation, and you may do so **FREE**. If you will send us 10c. to cover cost of postage and packing we will send you a trial bottle; not a dollar bottle, of course, but sufficient to remove considerable hair and furnish a good test. Address

DR. A. W. RHODES CO., - - - Lowell, Mass.



ANY PHOTO 10cts.

Reproduced perfectly and mounted on one of our neat and pretty **HEIMLESS BROOCHES**, exact size of cut, with safety clasp pin-back. Brooch and photo returned safely postpaid. We also send you **FREE** coupons with which you may get an elegant 75 cent **Gold Brooch** free of cost; also large catalogue of photo-jewelry and novelties. All for 10 cents.

CORONA MFG CO., Dept. 69 Box 1275 Boston, Mass.

A WOMAN'S OFFER TO WOMEN.

I have a first-class position to offer one lady in each locality. It is the opportunity of a lifetime whereby you can turn your spare time into money. The work is very pleasant and will easily pay \$15 to \$25 per week. It is a plain, straightforward, honest position I have to offer, and if you really want to make money, write me at once.

Harriet M. Richards, Box 420, Joliet, Ill.



AGENTS WANTED HANDY HAT FASTENERS

Our new design Sews or Pins to Hat. Holds the hat securely. 25c. pair postpaid. Money back if dissatisfied. Big seller, as every Lady wants them. Catalog of raincoats and ladies' and children's specialties free. Mailed solely by **FAIR MFG. CO., 532 Fifth Street, Racine, Wis.**

EARN GOLD WATCH

This watch has **SOLID GOLD LAID CASE**, engraved on BOTH SIDES, American movement, fully warranted timekeeper, correct in time, equal in appearance to Solid Gold Watch, **GUARANTEED 25 YEARS.** We give it **FREE** for selling only 20 pieces of handsome 14c. Gold Jewelry at 10c. each. Send address and we will send jewelry postpaid. When sold send us \$2.00 and we will positively send you the watch; also **GOLD LAID CHAIN, LADIES' OR GENTS' SIZE.** Write today. **LIBERTY JEWEL CO., DEPT. 301 CHICAGO.**

Only 98c For This Waist

Cut this ad out and send to us, enclosing 98 cents and 10 cents extra to pay postage, (91.08 in all), state size wanted (sleeves run from 32 to 42 inches bust measure), and we will send you this new 1923 stylish, beautifully trimmed, white lawn waist by mail, prepaid. If you do not admit it is the handsomest summer waist you have ever seen, a wonderful bargain at the price, simply return it to us and we will return your \$1.08. Made of finest white French lawn; the entire front is made of beautiful embroidery in the latest design and trimmed with side plaits and tucks, with the newest tucked full sleeves; two plaits in back from neck to waist. Detachable crushed collar and soft finished cuffs of the same material. Positively the choice of our entire immense waist stock, the best value and most stunning effect in summer waists offered at only 98 cents to advertise this department. Six thousand will be sold at 98 cents. Order today, get this most wonderful bargain value and wear the most stylish waist in your town at less than wholesale cost. Our handsome, complete catalogue, showing everything in ladies' and misses' suits, skirts and waists, full of the most beautiful styles, all at the lowest possible prices, sent free on request. Ask for our free catalogue of Ladies' Wearing Apparel. Address **SEARS, ROEBUCK & CO., CHICAGO, ILL.**



98c

comprising wholeness of body, harmony of mind and soul satisfaction.

The perfected man, the perfected woman, compels beauty of form and feature, compels an expression of loveliness that is truly beautiful. Twentieth Century beauty is this perfection in manifestation. It is an expression of the genuine love-life that is infinite in resources and boundless in creations. Voluntarily this love-life may be set into operation to build and mold character, which cell by cell renews and perfects the body, and thus shines forth in beauty. Conscious thought cultivates the love-seed already planted by the Master hand.

In the broadest sense one must desire to be beautiful. This must come from a deep love of beauty. It is not sufficient to admire beauty in a friend, a dramatist or singer, but one must picture loveliness for himself, a loveliness that is the product of the innermost life. "I have the shine and glint of stars, I have the radiance and perfume of flowers, I have the glow of youth, the serenity of mature years, because my body pictures forth its own loveliness."

BEAUTY STANDS FOR POWER

It fits both men and women for accomplishment, and places them in the ranks of success. A doctor seeks an office in a marble front, he furnishes it in mahogany and Oriental rugs. His equipage is a brougham, black stallions, silver harness and liveried driver. His garments of the finest quality and latest cut, vest and cravat spotless white, and boutonniere fresh from the conservatory. His house, his office furniture, his equipage, his attire, are all capital invested. They bespeak success and are a prophecy of eminence in his chosen profession. He cultivates beauty, the outward expression of inward grace, with the same assiduity as he has prepared for his calling or adopted the belongings of luxury. He knows that beauty stock is a good investment, that true heart culture is a bank account that cannot be overdrawn.

The woman in business or social life patronizes the hairdresser and manicurist; her collar is the whitest, her gloves faultless, her shoes a perfect fit; from head to foot, from bonnet to boot, she has prepared herself to win. Her whole vesture is a poem in form and color; her gloves match her bonnet, her bonnet her dress, and the cloak accentuates the harmony of the whole.

If man's garments in their care and adjustment are good business investment, if woman's clothing enhances her power to charm and please, how much more may the face and form made beautiful through soul development give power.

Beauty as well as good bearing is a letter of credit. Indescribable wealth is packed into a fine, beautiful personality; such a person carries success and cannot be refused. Both men and women who outpicture in face and body graciousness, love for all creatures and a sympathetic heart, are successful in dealing with their fellows. The soul's victory revealed in the features is an unmistakable prophecy of success.

In every motion of the body, every expression of the face, the soul radiates its potency.

The Twentieth Century will teach us that beauty is masculine as well as feminine. Man has a right to all good things, and among these are good looks, fine complexion, grace of bearing and courteous demeanor.

A lady who had devoted many years to teaching spent a summer in a school of philosophy. A friend asked: "What has the summer brought you?" "One certain thing—that man is as beautiful as woman." "Man as beautiful as woman." A volume in one short sentence. Philosophy revealed to her the soul's loveliness and obliterated the insignia of sex distinctions in character, as well as the traditions of uncleanness attributed to masculine form and function.

Perfected individuality, the expression of freedom in soul development, gives graciousness, suppleness, strength. In business or society this is the beauty that wins. Its very genuineness is the stamp of power. It has been planted, germinated and fructified in cosmic love, which man may take cognizance of as the compelling, creating power of his life. He consciously associates himself to this inner Infinite Intelligence, knowing that its resources are boundless, limitless. As his heart-desire is for beauty of form, of face, of figure, of expression, which are the truest evidence of character, so will he stand revealed.

The human unites with the divine to produce an expression of the God-life of man—"divinity taking outline and color"—a beauty that is neither feminine nor masculine, but reveals the perfection that is inherent in every heart.



Queen of HAIR TONICS

Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer. Always restores color to gray hair. The hair grows rapidly, stops coming out, does not split at the ends, keeps soft and smooth. Sold for sixty years.

For the whiskers and moustache we make a Dye known as BUCKINGHAM'S DYE. It colors instantly a rich brown or a soft black. R. P. Hall & Co., Nashua, N. H.

Be an Artist

I DRAW and design for advertisers, and paint portraits or decorative things for everybody. I have been so successful by a new method of my own that I want to teach anyone who desires to make money either in his leisure hours or by making a profession of the work. There is so much work to be had that there is abundance of room for all, and the cost of learning is ridiculously small. For a two-cent stamp I send you my free chart. You have seen my work and know my name—Dorothy, Dorothy, D. D. D.—Dorothy Deene—you can't forget it. So write to me, and let me tell you something about the work there is to do and the prices I get and that you can get when you are prepared to do the work. Write quickly, for I have something special for you now. Postcards receive no attention. Use self-addressed envelope, stamped.

DOROTHY D. DEENE, 284 East 60th St., Chicago

The Key to Success

is my correspondence course in **MEMORY TRAINING**. No one is greater intellectually than his memory. Write today for free, wonderfully interesting, illus. 32-p. book.

STOP FORGETTING

"How to Remember"

DICKSON SCHOOL OF MEMORY, 793 Kimball Hall, Chicago.

A Good Paying Business for You

Operator, Crayon, Pastel, Water Color, or Miniature Artist. The demand for men and women who can fill these positions is many times greater than the supply.

Ours is the school which for years has been fitting people for choice places in the picture-making profession. We also teach beginners and qualify amateurs to become prize winners. Our Courses of Home Study do it. Our Free Book tells all about them. Write for it now, stating for which of the above departments of service you wish to prepare. American School of Art and Photography, J. B. SCHRIEVER, President, 259 Washington Avenue, Scranton, Pa.

TEACH YOURSELF MUSIC

During Leisure Moments at Home—Piano, Organ, Guitar and Voice. Anyone can learn all TUNES, NOTES, CHORDS, ACCOMPANIMENTS and the LAWS OF HARMONY in a short time. It is the CHEAPEST, EASIEST, most rapid and correct way to learn MUSIC. Over 40,000 strongest kind of testimonials received. Makes music clear to the beginner. A few days' practice and you play perfect ACCOMPANIMENTS in ALL KEYS. CIRCULARS FREE. Worth dollars to anyone interested in MUSIC. Write for them today. PRIMER LESSONS 10c. G. S. RICE MUSIC CO., 305 Kimball Hall, Chicago.

Will Make a First-Class Book-keeper

of you in six weeks for \$3 or RETURN MONEY; distance and experience immaterial; I find POSITIONS, too, everywhere. FREE. 7,976 testimonials! Placed pupil Jan. 16 at \$36 weekly; perhaps can place YOU, too! SAVE THIS AND WRITE.

J. H. GOODWIN, EXPERT ACCOUNTANT, Room 140, 1215 Broadway, New York.

LEARN TO EARN

Make the future years a means of making money, by learning through correspondence, Water-Color Painting, embracing Drawing, Sketching, Illustrating, Poster Work, Color-Blending and Water Colors in every form. The price is within the reach of all. Send stamped addressed envelope for information. No postal cards answered. MRS. J. C. COLTON, Station B, Topeka, Kans.

BOOK-KEEPING TAUGHT FREE

A GOOD POSITION and a large salary always await an expert Book-Keeper. We teach you book-keeping thoroughly by mail, and make absolutely no charge for tuition until we place you in a paying position. If you wish to better yourself, write for our guarantee offer and our FREE book "How to Become an Expert Book-Keeper." COMMERCIAL CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOLS, 88 X, Commercial Bldg., Rochester, N. Y.

OSTEOPATHY

We teach a thorough course by mail and issue Diplomas. Write for particulars. CHICAGO COLLEGE OF OSTEOPATHY, CHICAGO.

Do you want peace? Be just.

Do you want beauty? Be loving.

Do you want opportunity? Be willing to take it.

Learn the Truth



Do you know

that the main cause of unhappiness, ill-health, sickly children and divorce is admitted by physicians and shown by court records to be ignorance of the laws of self and sex?

Sexology

Contains in one volume—Illustrated

Knowledge a Young Man Should Have.
Knowledge a Young Husband Should Have.
Knowledge a Father Should Have.
Knowledge a Father Should Impart to His Son.
Medical Knowledge a Husband Should Have.
Knowledge a Young Woman Should Have.
Knowledge a Young Wife Should Have.
Knowledge a Mother Should Have.
Knowledge a Mother Should Impart to Her Daughter.
Medical Knowledge a Wife Should Have.

By William H. Walling, A. M., M. D.

Rich Cloth Binding, Full Gold Stamp, Illustrated, \$2.00
Write for "Other People's Opinions" and Table of Contents.

PURITAN PUB. CO., Dept. N, PHILADELPHIA



HOW TO BREATHE

For Health, Strength and Endurance

Read **Lung and Muscle Culture**, the most instructive book ever published on the vital subject of **BREATHING AND EXERCISE**

64 pages. Fully illustrated. 200,000 already sold. Correct and incorrect breathing described by diagrams, etc. Book sent on receipt of 10 cents.

P. von BOECKMANN, R. S.

1190 Bristol Bldg., 5th Avenue and 42d Street, N. Y.

DIVINE HEALING.

This book contains 14 lessons, by OLIVER C. SABIN (a noted healer), teaching how to heal the sick through the power of prayer, or by Divine Science. The book is very plain and simple. Contains 120 pages, printed on nice paper from clear type. Special Introduction price only 12 cents. (Regular price 50c.) Send NOW. Address

WILLIAM E. TOWNE, Dept. 8, HOLYOKE, MASS.

DOLLARS WANT ME!

This book is one of the wonders of the New Thought. It shows plainly HOW Man can rise above drudgery or enforced labor and cause Dollars to want him, seek him and find him by the proper use of his thought and will. Price, 10 Cents.

JAMES RUSSELL,

Room 1, 129 College Street, Buffalo, N. Y.



GOOD PIANO TUNERS

Earn \$5 to \$15 per day.

We can teach you quickly BY MAIL. The new scientific Tune-o-Phone method endorsed by highest authorities.

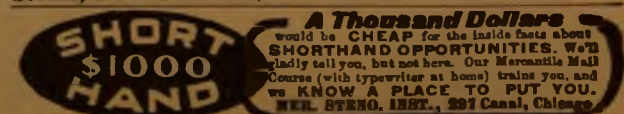
Knowledge of Music Not Necessary.

Write for free booklet.

NILES BRYANT SCHOOL, 252 Music Hall, Battle Creek, Mich.

HOW TO PRAY AND RECEIVE AFFIRMATIVE ANSWERS

By the author of the famous books, **THE MAGIC SEVEN** and **THE MAGNET**. Send one dime (silver) for this leaflet. BE SURE and enclose a stamped and directed envelope with your order. NEW TIDE PUBLISHING HOUSE, 23 West 12th Street, New York City.



MAN'S ORIGIN, AIM AND DESTINY

Interesting, Elevating and Scientific. Valuable Guide for Mothers. 25 cents. Address, M. E. Matter, 32 S. Third St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Heroes and Worship

By J. P. Cooke

Written especially for
THE NEW YORK MAGAZINE OF MYSTERIES

THE heroes of history often strike us as poetic because they are there. Whereas should we tell the simple truth of some of our neighbors it would be looked upon as poetic imagination. We cannot think too highly, therefore, of the God-given possibilities of our own nature, nor yet too humbly of ourselves. Let us court humility,

"That low, sweet root from which all heavenly virtues shoot."

When we see the martyr to virtue, subject as he is to the infirmities of a man, yet suffering the tortures of a demon and bearing them with the magnanimity of a god, we behold a heroism which Angels may surpass, but must admire.

As we look back upon life we may often observe that the resolution or the decision which seemed such a trifle at the time, has really led to important consequences.

Some of the worthiest lives that we know are those which are crowded with little, unremembered actions, little but good, and frequently repeated. The people we cannot help but love are the ones who showed their kindness, their generosity, their friendship, their *Altruism* in a thousand nameless little ways.

Their lives fairly blossoming with kindness. To live well in the quiet routine of life; to fill a little space contentedly because God wills it; to go on cheerfully with a petty, even tiresome round of little duties and little avocations; to smile for the joys of others when the heart is heavy; to help to bear others' burdens in the heat and press of life—who does this in faithfulness and humbleness, may be an uncrowned hero or heroine. Their faults may be known to men—but their virtues are known to God.

Emerson says that Self-trust is the essence of heroism. But certainly distrust of self will never make a hero. The grandest of heroic deeds are those which are performed within four walls.

"Dream not that helm and harness are signs of valor true.

Peace hath higher tests of Manhood than battle ever knew."

Two of the grandest heroes of all history were Jesus and Socrates. Their fidelity to Principles and to Truth has made a world believe that *such* life cannot die; from its own power it rises superior to the grave. Death has no dominion over truth. The shell of Socrates might be buried—but THE SOCRATES, the *Life* could not be quenched. It was not made to die.

The essential being of Jesus could not die. One so radiant, so lofty in excellence, so uncompromising in loyalty to Truth, so filled with Love, so glorified of the Spirit, so saturated with the Divine Life, could not pass and be forgotten like the snows of last year.

That which is best in man, his Inner life, is of God. It was not made to die.

"That which is excellent, as God lives, is Permanent." "That which is best in man cannot be annihilated; the true life in us, the Life of the Life in us, cannot perish; to that essence of our being the notion of death is irrelevant."

To-day the actual, living ministry of Jesus of Nazareth lies entirely in what He inspires us to be and to do, that is true, heroic and worthy. It is beyond all question that the features of His life and teaching are the most precious and the most enduring possessions of the religious consciousness of humanity.

God, the Father and Creator, the inner life of man. Man akin to God by nature, by the identity of this Inner substance of Life. Every human soul a thing of eternal value and of eternal destiny. The genuine worship of God coming from purity of heart and human sympathy. This religion, leading to an adequate knowledge of God, understood and experienced as it stands in letter and Spirit, is

in truth the highest and last word that has been uttered on earth and is ever commending itself afresh as a necessity to those who can neither dispense with piety nor yet, with all their thinking and contriving, find any truer, more spiritual, more moral or more human ideal.

Jesus saw the great Mystic Truths at the heart of Nature. True, many others, both before and since, have seen them partially more or less closely. But Jesus saw these truths so clearly and so deeply that He, by the sheer power of His character, has made others see them too. He is saturating the world full of God's Truth and God's Love.

Rabbi Hillel, just before Jesus's time, also taught the Golden Rule. Why did not mankind hear it and heed it and build upon it when Hillel taught it? It was as true with Hillel or with Confucius as it was with Jesus. Others have indeed taught the great law of duty, the eternal distinction of right and wrong; but Jesus has so filled the human heart with it that its sound has gone out to the very ends of the earth.

He has fulfilled His promises. Where two or three are gathered together in His name, He is there in their midst.

The touching grace, the profound wisdom of His words, the gentleness of His conduct, the loftiness of His maxims, his mastery over His passions, abundantly prove that He was neither an enthusiast nor an ambitious sectary.

Socrates, indeed, lived and died like a man and a spiritual Philosopher. Jesus lived and died as an Angel! A RAY OF LIGHT in the HANDS of THE LIVING GOD.

O heart, be soft and true
While thou dost beat;
O hands, be swift to do;
O lips, be sweet.

Mary Frances Butts.

About Yourself

If you are interested in yourself and your fortunes you will be glad to know where you can get, free, a 25 cent Life Science book which tells you about yourself and which will enable you to correctly delineate the character of any person. We will send you this book on receipt of two stamps, to cover cost of mailing.

When you receive the book begin at once to use it for yourself and in your daily affairs. Then use it, also, for your friends and acquaintances, as they will like to be told of their talents, characteristics and best opportunities. Show them, from the book, what are their individual tendencies, business and matrimonial adaptations, keynote, mystic number, appropriate gems and colors, ruling planets, and the mystic significance of their respective names; also the tables showing each of their lucky and unlucky days of this year, the general predictions for each month of the year, and last but not least, tell them where you got this book and that they, too, can each get a copy, free, by sending us two stamps to cover cost of mailing the book. This book is valuable for daily reference and will interest even those who are mere observers or who may think it is intended purely for entertainment. The "Rules for Reading the Tearups" are especially calculated to entertain, and, like other parts of the book, may be made the basis for successful and unique social gatherings. Here is an opportunity for you to thus interest many persons. Who knows what results may come from seed thus sown, and from sending us the addresses of any others whom you think may be interested?

Tell your friends of all these things. They will thank you for it and so will we. This is something you can do for us much better than we can for ourselves; and you will be compensated by added efforts to make our Magazine worth many times its price, and by other efforts to be of service to subscribers. They are our friends and we are theirs. Let us unite to prove it in as many ways as we consistently can.

Act promptly. Act now. You will thus be doing a favor to yourself as well as to us. You will appreciate this fact when you receive the book.



I am
John Mackintosh
the Toffee King

TOFFEE If it's MACKINTOSH'S TOFFEE, it is taking America by storm. It's the delicious old English candy that is the best Mackintosh's, you don't want it unless you want an imitation.

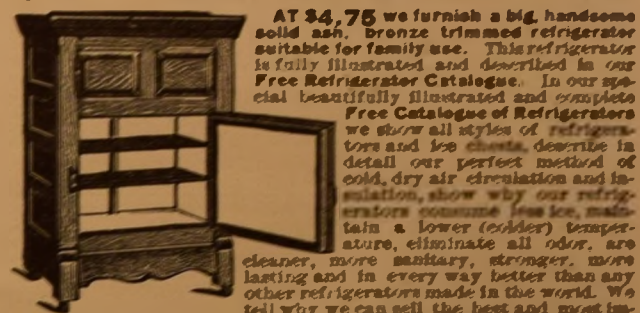
MACKINTOSH'S TOFFEE
The Original Old English Candy

Sold in ten-cent cartons, my name and face on every package. No, not a chewing candy. You break off a small bit and let it dissolve in the mouth.

If your dealer teases and says he hasn't got Mackintosh's, but has an imitation, if you're genuine you will, of course, try another dealer. I am always ready to send my Toffee by mail. Send ten cents for the first size package or \$1.00 for a large four-pound family tin, but try your dealer first.

JOHN MACKINTOSH,
Dept. 36, 78 Hudson St., New York.

\$4.75 REFRIGERATOR.



AT \$4.75 we furnish a big, handsome solid mahogany, bronze trimmed refrigerator suitable for family use. This refrigerator is fully illustrated and described in our Free Refrigerator Catalogue. In our special beautifully illustrated and complete Free Catalogue of Refrigerators we show all styles of refrigerators and ice chests, describe in detail our perfect method of cold, dry air circulation and insulation, show why our refrigerators consume less ice, maintain a lower (cooler) temperature, eliminate all odor, are cleaner, more sanitary, stronger, more lasting and in every way better than any other refrigerators made in the world. We tell why we can sell the best and most improved refrigerators in the market for about one-half what other dealers ask, give valuable hints on the care of refrigerators, letters from people everywhere testifying to the high quality of our refrigerators. In this catalogue we explain our great free trial offer, our money refund offer, our liberal terms of shipment and make an offer that no one who has any use for a refrigerator can afford to overlook. For all the above information, for the most wonderful refrigerator proposition ever heard of, write for our Free Refrigerator Catalogue **SEARS, ROEBUCK & CO., CHICAGO.** today. Address,

27¢ CARPET OFFER

AT 27¢. A YARD we offer good, heavy, 36-inch width Granite Carpets. New floral designs, red, green or wine background with handsome contrasting colors. We send free our complete catalog of everything in Brussels, Velvet, Axminster; also all wool and half wool Ingrains and Granite Carpets. Art Squares, Rugs and 4,000 other or ideas in the home-furnishing line.

CARPET SAMPLES FREE. To show the exact designs and patterns, we will send samples of any particular grade of carpet; all we ask, send us 1¢ for each sample desired to cover postage. All carpets made free. Write today.

STEWART BROS., 531 N. High St., Columbus, Ohio.



THE Nulite Vapor Lamps

For Home, Store and Street

We also manufacture Table Lamps, Wall Lamps, Chandeliers, Street Lamps, Etc. 100 Candle Power seven hours ONE CENT. No Wicks. No Smoke. No Odor. Absolutely safe. THEY SELL AT SIGHT. Exclusive territory to good agents. Write for catalogue and prices.

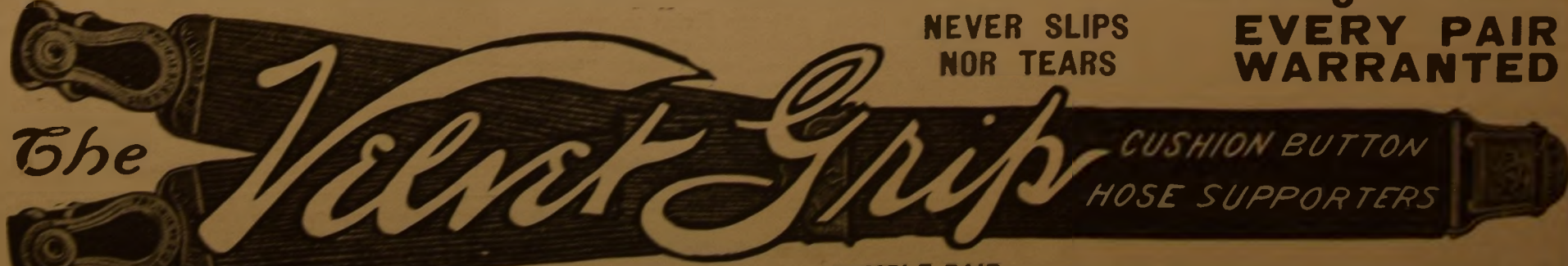
CHICAGO SOLAR LIGHT CO., Dept. L. CHICAGO.

THE PANSY SET OUR SPECIAL 10¢. Bargain to LADIES.

A dainty Collar, Tie and Cuffs design, stamped on linen, including our new Pansy-Work Catalogue of many handsome designs, for only 10¢., postpaid. Silk to work this set (if desired) 25¢. extra.

LUKENS SPECIALTY CO., 1233 Vine St. Philadelphia.

Made With **IMPROVED TOP CLASP** For Attaching To Corset



NEVER SLIPS
NOR TEARS
EVERY PAIR
WARRANTED

CUSHION BUTTON
HOSE SUPPORTERS

SAMPLE PAIR

MERCERIZED . . . 25¢.

SILK . . . 50¢.

Mailed on receipt of price

Quickly Attached to Any Point of Corset

SOLD BY ALL FIRST-CLASS DEALERS

GEORGE FROST CO., Makers, Boston, Mass., U. S. A.

STOP THAT PAIN

Instant Relief Without Drugs

The most recent discovery in medical science is **VIBRATION**. The simple and natural home treatment. No drugs, no plasters, no electricity; just a soothing, restful sensation, pleasanter and more effective than ordinary massage.

RHEUMATISM

Neuralgia, Indigestion, with its attendant ills, Cramps and other aches and pains may be immediately relieved by

THE VEEDEE VIBRATOR

Is simple, inexpensive, easily understood, operated by hand, and can be used by anyone. It is pleasure for those who are well, restful to the tired and nervous, healing to the sick. It starts the circulation in every tissue of the body. No organ nor disease is too deeply seated to be reached by the Veedee Vibrator treatment.

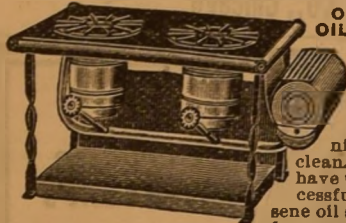
You Can Do It Yourself and Feel It Cure

Send stamp for the Story of Vibration, the Common Sense Treatment, and particulars of our Free Trial in your home.

HOMES MANUFACTURING CO.

DEPT. G
1133 Broadway, New York

\$3.00 SUMMER STOVE.



OUR WICKLESS KEROSENE OIL STOVE AT \$3.00, as illustrated, will do all the work of a coal range without trouble, without heating the room, and is absolutely safe. Delightful for summer cooking, laundry work, etc. Furnishes quick meals, cheap and clean. No wick is required and we have the only guaranteed and successful blue flame wickless kerosene oil stove made. Absolutely free from odor and smoke. Does not become greasy. No dirty wick to trim. A gallon of kerosene will furnish a hot blue flame gas fire in the burner for about eighteen hours; no more hot, fiery kitchens, or carrying coal, ashes or wood.

In our Free Stove Catalogue, sent on application, we give a complete description of this Wickless Blue Flame Kerosene Oil Stove and also about twenty-four other styles of kerosene oil, gasoline and gas stoves for summer use, all offered at about one-half the prices others ask. For full explanation of the great advantages of these stoves for summer use, big illustrations and descriptions, our liberal terms, binding guarantee, trial offer, low price offerings, write for our Free Stove Catalogue. Address:

SEARS, ROEBUCK & CO., CHICAGO, ILL.

Make \$1200 to \$2500 Per Year



Selling high-class spectacles and eyeglasses. We can supply you at wholesale. Anyone can fit glasses with our system. Especially adapted to women. Agents wanted at once. Write for Free Catalog. **GRAND RAPIDS WHOLESALE OPTICIANS, 410 Houseman Bldg., Grand Rapids, Mich.**

WANTED YOUNG MEN, 20 to 30, strong, good sight and hearing, for firemen and brakemen on all railroads. Firemen, \$65 monthly, become engineers and earn \$180. Brakemen, \$60, become conductors and earn \$140. Name position preferred. Send stamp for particulars. **RAILWAY ASSOCIATION, Room 134, 227 Monroe St., Brooklyn, N. Y.**

Big Incomes, \$25.00 to \$30.00 WEEK

for getting orders for our celebrated Teas, Coffees, Baking Powder, Spices and Extracts. For full particulars and special terms address at once

THE GREAT AMERICAN TEA CO., DEPT. 4, 81 and 83 Vesey Street, New York

\$3 a Day Sure

Send us your address and we will show you how to make \$3 a day absolutely sure; we furnish the work and teach you free; you work in the locality where you live. Send us your address and we will explain the business fully. Remember we guarantee a clear profit of \$3 for every day's work, absolutely sure. Write at once. **ROYAL MANUFACTURING COMPANY, Box 768, Detroit, Mich.**

BEAUTIFUL PREMIUMS GIVEN AWAY

with orders for groceries. A full line of Furniture, Clocks, Tableware, etc. Write to-day for our large illustrated Catalogue—FREE. **MANHATTAN WHOLESALE SUPPLY CO., Box F, Springfield, Ohio.**

Hair on Ladies' Faces.

TAKAHARAWA, the great Japanese Hair Solvent. Removes the Hair in three minutes. Price \$2.00. Bottle delivered Free, all charges prepaid. Send 10c. to cover postage. **JAPANESE IMPORTING COMPANY, 57 Bewett St., Providence, R. I.**

GIVEN TO GIRLS If you want a large size. Genuine Bisque, Full Jointed, Handsomely Dressed Doll, write for one to **GIRLS' DOLL COMPANY, Attleboro, Mass.**

ROYALTY PAID and Musical Compositions. We arrange and popularize. **PIONEER MUSIC PUB. CO. (INC.) 4261 Manhattan Building, CHICAGO, ILL.**

WANTED Representatives capable of earning \$40.00 weekly and expenses. References required. Position one of trust. Also traveling general agents for every State to appoint agents. **ROBINSON MFG. CO., 714 Jefferson Ave., Toledo, Ohio.**

WRITE A SONG AND MAKE A FORTUNE! We compose music to your words. **Groom Music Co., 26 Steinway Hall, Chicago**

Credit given to Lady Agents selling our women's and children's specialties. Big profits. Catalogue free. **H. VENUS MANUFACTURING CO., Chicago.**

LET GO

By Bertha De Wolf James

Written especially for
THE NEW YORK MAGAZINE OF MYSTERIES



COULD we tense Americans carry these two little words, "let go," into our lives, incorporating them in mind and body, a marvelous change would be wrought, spiritually, mentally, physically and materially.

Many striving most intensely to live the spiritual life seem to assume omnipotence in that they will not be led by the gentle spirit of love, taking time to relax and listen, but give their own wills full sway, when, too often, the peacock in man comes strutting to the front, demanding to be seen and felt above others, bringing only heartburnings and failure where true happiness and peace should exist.

Jesus, conceded by all to be an ideal man (if not divine), left this message: That He came into the world to bear witness unto the "Truth" that we should do nothing of ourselves; He would send the "Spirit of Truth" and He would "bring all things to our remembrance and teach us all things." Other teachers are willing to assume that the world did not "happen by chance." How can we receive instruction unless willing to let go long enough to relax to infinite mind for instruction?

Why can we not let go before the loss of loved ones, health, social position or financial disasters overtake us and grieve and chasten our souls into relaxation to a higher power than the seen, at last forcing us to seek happiness and health from within?

In Nature, God's counterpart, the rotting bulb and seed show relaxation, and most beautiful and beneficial results come forth.

Can we not accept the lesson of patient growth? So many "thrifty people," "good housekeepers" and "business managers" are constantly reaching out and hanging on to the possible future and its "rainy day," instead of living in the now, and trusting to the divine within and present blessings for happiness. This is a mental strain, and its harm upon mind and body cannot be estimated.

Each day in our busy world brings enough joy and sorrow to fill it without crowding in more.

Give away the old clothes you intend to make over. Imagine yourself as at least rich enough to help someone poorer than you are.

Let go. Let your "soul be fat." Forget that a "rainy day" may come.

Trust! Have faith! Enjoy!

Let go of fear when you eat.

Don't be a glutton, but give Nature a chance, and indigestion will seek someone who has less sense.

You overanxious parents, let go of your children. Half their resistance is because they don't want to be "bossed," and is the stirring of the personal divine within themselves seeking a chance to grow.

Let go of your past illness as well as your children and other loved ones. Don't live it over, calling forth harmful as well as unbeautiful pictures on memory's walls.

Let go the slights and wrongs, imagined and unimagined.

Let go the worries about the future which, no doubt, will never materialize, then hustle in the present with renewed force that has not been wasted by useless tension.

Let go the possession of material things until they really possess you. When relatives pass on, don't worry because you fail to receive your portion. Worse still, don't "contest the will."

There is plenty left in God's world, and all that pain and useless heartache for yourself and others may be avoided if you will only think so.

Let go of your business when you come home at night. Give your poor tired brain a change, and don't distress your wife, who has cares of her own, by relating the unpleasant financial matters that have come up during the day while you force yourself to live them over again.

In Nature, which is God's object-lesson and emanation, we can always go to school, for there is no graduation; and in Nature we find the greatest factor for growth in beauty and blessing to mankind in the inactive, passive, just plain dirt.

It brings forth everything to charm the senses of man and also gives him his sustenance.

The beauty of the flower, pleasing his eyes with shape and color and instilling its sweet fragrance into his brain, the lowliest herb, the grains, the luscious fruits and all the verdure of the earth with its grand forests, restful meadows and tropical jungles overflowing with color and life, draw their supply from this relaxed, restful source.

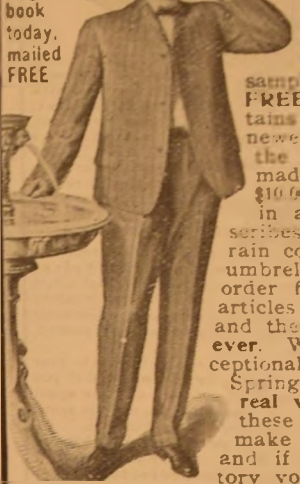
As the beautiful spring days draw on, when one feels all the wonderful result of the passive winter bursting forth into charming effect of bud, blossom, fruit and life itself, let us take time to let go and absorb the lesson placed before us.

Let us passively relax on old earth's bosom. Just on the common (?) dirt, and with God's sunshine over and within us we can grow to such a stature that we shall surely become "Sons of God."

ELEGANT SPRING AND SUMMER SUITS to Order \$10

Rain-Proof Overcoat, Fancy Vest or Silk Umbrella.

Write for our large sample book today, mailed FREE



Write for our beautiful sample book which we send FREE to any address. It contains a large assortment of the newest guaranteed fabrics for the noblest, swiftest suits made to your measure at \$10.00 and upward ever offered in all America. It also describes and illustrates the fine rain coats, fancy vests and silk umbrellas given free to all who order from us. We give these articles to advertise our business and they cost you nothing whatever. Write today. This is an exceptional opportunity to get your Spring and Summer suit at half its real value—and your choice of these valuable articles free. We make your suit, send it to you, and if not thoroughly satisfactory you send it back at our expense. You see the goods before you pay for them.

MAGNUS BROTHERS & CO.

338-344 Wabash Ave. Dept. R, CHICAGO, ILL.

GIVEN BASE BALL OUTFIT GIVEN



Each Outfit Contains 23 PIECES!

9 BASE BALL CAPS,
9 BASE BALL BELTS,
1 BASE BALL,
1 FIELDER'S GLOVE,
1 CATCHER'S MITT,
1 CATCHER'S MASK,
1905 B. B. RULES.

BOYS we give complete outfit Free for selling 25 Packages Bluing, at 10c. Every boy wants his club in uniform. Now is the chance. Good goods, league pattern. Can earn it in one day. We trust you. Cost nothing to try. We take back all not sold. Send address, and we send Bluing postpaid; when sold, send money you get, and we will send the Complete Base Ball Outfit Free. Get busy. Write to-day. Do it now. **TRUE BLUE CO., DEPT. 825, BOSTON, MASS.**

GROW YOUR HAIR AND EARN \$500.

To advertise our wonderful HAIR GROWING preparations where they are at present unknown, we offer 50 cash prizes—\$500 in GOLD, FREE. Whether you are entirely bald, or have just begun to lose your hair, or never having had much, now wish it luxuriant, YOU HAVE AN EQUAL CHANCE to earn a small fortune and in any case will GROW LUXURANT HAIR to pay you for your trouble. We find that each new patient is the means of sending large sums for new patients. WRITE TO-DAY! The particulars are free, but if you will enclose 5c. to help us pay postage, we will send you a trial treatment consisting of a bottle of Hair Grower, box of Dandruff Cure, a bar of Terebene Soap and a book on the care of the hair which will enable you to become a Hair Specialist yourself. All this sent free in sealed package if you will send 5c. to help defray postage. Address

DR. A. W. RHODES CO., Hair and Scalp Specialists, Lowell, Mass.

\$20 to \$50 WEEKLY made selling this NEW INVENTION, the Standard Self-FILLING FOUNTAIN PEN

No ink dropper. No smeared fingers. No complication. No taking apart to clean.

Our Free Lessons in Successful Salesmanship make experience unnecessary. We send all particulars and figures to prove these records; write to-day. Energetic Agents and District Managers wanted.

\$178.90 earned in 32 days by T. L. Jones, a retired business man in Alabama.

\$35.80 for month's spare time by G. Jos. Lovett, of Mass. **\$5.40** made first two hours by Mrs. M. Lennon, of Mich. **Standard Pen Co., 661 Baker Bldg., Toledo, O.**

I Turned Out \$301.27

worth of plating in 2 weeks, writes M. L. Smith of Pa. (used small outfit). Rev. Geo. P. Crawford writes, made \$7.00 first day. J. J. S. Mills, a farmer, writes, can easily make \$5.00 day plating. Thos. Parker, school teacher 21 years, writes, "I made \$9.80 profit one day, \$9.35 another." Plating Business easily learned. We Teach You Free—No Experience Required. Everybody has tableware, watches, jewelry and metal goods to be plated with Gold, Silver, Nickel and Tin plating. Heavy Plate—latest process. No toy or humbug. Outfit all sizes. Everything guaranteed. **LET US START YOU. Write today for Catalogue, Agency and Offer. Address, F. Gray & Co., Plating Works, Cincinnati, O.**

This BEAUTIFUL HAIR SWITCH GIVEN ON EASY CONDITIONS.



Send only a lock of your hair, and we will mail a 2½-oz. 22-in. short stem fine human hair switch to match. If of extraordinary value, remit \$1.50 in 10 days, or secure 3 orders for switches and get your own free. Extra shades a little more. Send sample for estimate. Enclose 5c. postage. **Mrs. Ayer's Hair Em-porium, 510-11 Quincy St., Chicago, Ill.**

FOUND A NEW MONEY MAKER

for Agents. A Household Necessity. 70,000 sold in Minneapolis. Costs 7 cents; sells for 25 cents. Agents making \$7.00 per day. Millions will be sold. You show what it will do and it sells itself. People borrow money to buy it. Beats everything as a money maker. Send 10 cents to-day for sample outfit. **DOMESTIC MANUFACTURING CO., Department 1905 Minneapolis, Minn.**

YOUR CHARACTER

Personality and Future will be read from your handwriting on receipt of 12 cents.

HENRY RICE, Graphologist 1927 Madison Avenue, New York

but I wanted to emphasize the fact that Mr. Gray was foreseeing a time when science might prove the truth of what the Great Master, Jesus of Nazareth, everywhere teaches, that the spiritual world is not some far-away place, but that it is here around us, the difference between it and the physical being one of condition only. The higher and finer the character through right living, whether in the physical or out of it, the higher will be the rate of vibration and the greater the power of perception of the "things of the Spirit." That we do not sense them to a greater degree now is because we have not reached a point in our evolutionary development when we vibrate less in accord with the slower rate of the physical and more with the higher rate of the spiritual. This being true, it is easy to see that a "translation" without death, like that of the old prophet, instead of being exceptional, might become general.

Leaving these thoughts, however, which, though colored by probability to the student, are yet largely speculative, let us look at the more readily seen practical side of this universal vibratory law, the existence of which is now established. This fact makes it plain that it is possible for man, as we know him, to learn to increase his powers and operate upon both the physical and spiritual planes while yet in the body. Whatever will increase his rate of vibration permanently, whatever will tend to restore the normal chord which has been thrown out of harmony by wrong thought or wrong action, will aid his attainment in this direction.

To a considerable extent this is coming to be understood and the law definitely applied, especially in healing. We all know that in certain disturbed conditions of the mind music has a wonderful power to restore serenity. What it really does is, by the strength of its corresponding harmonious vibrations, to bring back the normal rate of vibration to the individual.

That it would do the same in sickness is believed possible, and experiments have proved successful in that direction. Upon the Pacific Coast is a sanitarium in which music is the great remedial agent. Recently an electrical machine has been invented by means of which waves of harmony may be sent through the body. This device can be attached to any instrument and the effect of various tunes upon an invalid discovered. Those who have tried it claim that the application of these vibratory waves of harmony have a great healing power and it is undoubtedly true.

I mention these things, not only because they are interesting, but that they show the progress making along the path of a practical application of a law of which, it is true, little is yet known, but that little proves its relation to both the physical and spiritual well-being or betterment of the individual.

The vital part of the discovery of this universal vibratory law lies for us in the fact that it proves how closely we are related to every other manifestation of life in the world around us. We cannot introduce discords into the harmony of our own being without its changing the chords of all who are vibrating in unison with us, or who are factors in our everyday living, and bringing to them discomfort and harm. Our responsibility in this direction is great. The effect may not always be easily traced to the cause, but its existence is none the less certain, and will sooner or later return to us as surely as the earth follows its orbit.

Then another thing. A persistent lowering of our own vibrations by wrong-doing—and in this, as my readers well understand, wrong thought is included—will blunt our perception of the finer side of life. The good and the beautiful will fail to appeal to us with the strength and the satisfaction that they did when we were vibrating in unison with them, and we shall find ourselves still farther away from the heaven of our hopes and dreams, for "Heaven is not a locality, but a divine state of mind in which all the manifestations of Mind are harmonious and immortal."

Who Bides His Time

Who bides his time, and day by day
Faces defeat full patiently,
And lifts a mirthful roundelay,
However poor his fortunes be,
He will not fail in any quail
Of poverty—the paltry dime,
It will grow golden in his palm—
Who bides his time.

Who bides his time—he tastes the sweet
Of honey in the saltiest tear;
And though he fares with slowest feet,
Joy runs to meet him, drawing near;
The birds are heralds of his cause,
And, like a never-ending rhyme,
The roadsides bloom in his applause—
Who bides his time.

Who bides his time, and fevers not
In the hot race that none achieves,
Shall wear cool-wreathen laurel wrought
With crimson berries in the leaves;
And he shall reign a goodly king
And sway his hand o'er every clime
With peace writ on his signet ring—
Who bides his time.

James Whitcomb Riley.

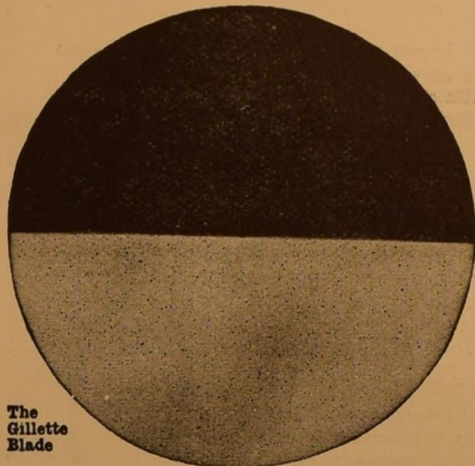
MORE THAN 400 SHAVES WITHOUT STROPPING

is a low average of the number of shaves that can be secured with a

Gillette Safety Razor

The outfit consists of one triple silver plated holder and twelve double-edged wafer blades, in a morocco velvet lined case. These wonderful blades are tempered so hard by our secret process that they must be ground with Diamond Dust, and so perfectly sharpened that every one will give from ten to fifty delightful, velvety shaves without stropping. Thousands of unsolicited letters testify to this. Here is one of them.

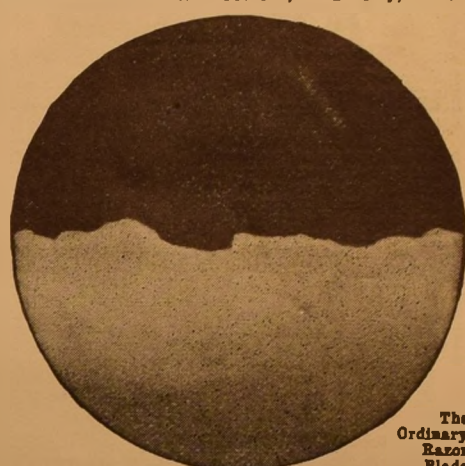
Gillette Sales Co., New York. Gentlemen:—I bought one of your razors last September and I would not sell it for many times its value if I could not get another. In fact it is the only razor. I have used one blade sixty-two times and am still using it. We have a chain of 26 banks and several of our boys have bought the razor from seeing mine. Respectfully,
L. GREENWOOD, Auditor Farmers' Loan & Trust Co., Sioux City, Iowa.



The Gillette Blade



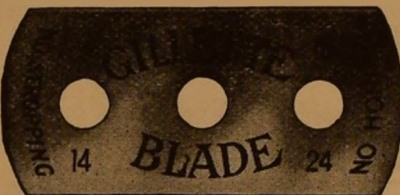
This illustrates razor ready for adjustment.



The Ordinary Razor Blade

The circular illustrations shown here are exact reproductions of photographs made under the microscope by Prof. W. J. G. Land of the University of Chicago. Same lens and conditions used on both razor blades.

Note the perfectly true edge of the **Gillette Blade**. The other illustration was not from a bad razor but from the best obtainable in daily use.



This is exact size of Gillette Blade.

The edges of these two razor blades have not been retouched in any way, but are exactly as they appear under the microscope at 1200 diameters. The ordinary razor was one that was stropped in the most scientific manner while the **Gillette** was selected at random from a dozen blades.

Ask your dealer for the **Gillette Safety Razor**; he can procure it for you. Write for our interesting booklet which explains our thirty days free trial offer. Most dealers make this offer; if yours don't, we will.

The Gillette Sales Company,

1161 Times Building,

Times Square, New York.

References: Any one of our 168,141 satisfied users to January 1, 1905, our first year in the market.

ONE FREE BY MAIL POSTPAID

CUT THIS ADVERTISEMENT OUT and mail to us, and we will send you by return mail, postpaid, free of any charge to you, as a sample (for you to keep forever), one of our new, high grade colored stereoscopic views. These views are produced in colors by a new process, making them true to life, producing an effect that cannot be had from photography at any price, such a colored stereoscopic view as can be had from no other house. Remember, it costs you nothing to have one of these beautiful colored stereoscopic views, not one penny for you to pay.

WHY WE GIVE ONE STEREOGRAPHIC VIEW FREE. We offer one of these full size, beautifully colored stereoscopic views to any reader of this paper who will cut the ad. out and send it to us, merely to advertise our immense variety of colored photographic views, stereoscopes, stereoscope outfits and supplies. We sell colored stereoscopic views in an endless variety, war views, comic views, everything in colored and plain, photographic and process stereoscopic views, everything in stereoscopes and supplies at astonishingly low prices, a mere fraction of what others charge, and when you write to us for our free stereoscopic view, in the same box or package in which this view is sent you by mail, postpaid, we will also send you our latest catalogue, with all kinds, varieties and styles of colored, plain and fancy process photographic stereoscopic views, stereoscopes, etc. We will send you our latest offer, our new proposition, we will send you something that will surprise you in the way of low price and liberal terms offers. You will get one of the big, handsome stereoscopic views free, to keep forever. This will show you the kind of views we can furnish. When you get the one big stereoscopic view free with the catalogue and all our offers, you will know just what you can get from us in stereoscopes and stereoscopic views, how much money you can save and how much money you can make in taking orders for stereoscopic views and stereoscopes. **REMEMBER, the one new process, richly colored, full size stereoscopic view is free for the asking, sent to any one by mail, postpaid, free on application. Simply cut this ad. out and send to us, don't send a cent, don't even send postage, it will all go to you by return mail, postpaid, free with our compliments.**

Address:

SEARS, ROEBUCK & CO., CHICAGO, ILLINOIS.



DON'T SEND US A CENT. In sending for it you do not assume the slightest obligation. You will not be asked to return it. The beautiful stereoscopic colored view, the new process view, is complimentary to you, yours to keep forever.

16 CENT RECORDS

TALKING MACHINE

FOR 16 CENTS EACH, or \$1.90 per dozen, we furnish the highest grade talking machine records made. Standard size, to be used on any graphophone or phonograph using standard size records. We furnish you your own selection, hundreds of titles to select from, **THE GREATEST TALKING MACHINE RECORD SALE EVER HEARD OF.**

OUR OFFER. Cut this notice out and mail to us, and we will send you our latest special offer, our immense list of selections of records at 16 cents each, \$1.90 per dozen. We will mail you our latest offer on talking machines of all styles, you will get our latest special catalogue with all its big price reductions, such prices, such offers, such terms on talking machines and records as were never known before. Don't buy a talking machine of any kind, don't order another record of any kind until you first cut this notice out and mail to us and get our Latest Special Catalogue, new offers, our big list, our wonderfully interesting price offerings. Address,

SEARS, ROEBUCK & CO., CHICAGO, ILLINOIS.



Don't Go Naked



There is no need to for we will dress you **complete in latest style** **For Only \$10.00**

We are custom tailors, making to order from all wool cloths, Men's suits for \$10.00.

Every suit is cut and made to each customer's special measurements by experienced tailors and finishers.

You would not like to wear a new suit with an old hat, shoes, etc. It does not look right. **We give away FREE** of all charge, a new hat, new shirt, new shoes, socks, suspenders, collars, cuffs, etc.

All needed to dress you in style from head to toe for only \$10.00

SEND NO MONEY. Pay Us Nothing on garments till sent and free articles are delivered to you. If not satisfactory, you may return all at our expense.

Write for free samples, large illustrations and full particulars. A postal card will bring them. Address

Dept. 19 - U. S. CHICAGO MFG. & MDSE CO.,
Van Buren and Market Sts., Chicago, Illinois
References: Metropolitan Trust & Sav. Bk., Capital \$750,000.

IT IS EASY TO EARN

these beautiful premiums by selling only a few jars of **"Mother's Salve"** at 25c a jar. The greatest cure known for catarrh, croup and colds. The world never saw its equal for healing cuts, burns, sores, piles, etc. Every jar guaranteed. Don't sell trash; sell an article of merit needed in every home and see how quickly you can earn this full size, beautiful, fine quality **Hammock** for selling 1 doz., or this latest style **Ladies' Fine Oxforas** for selling 1 doz., or this elegant full size **Reed Rocker** for selling 2 doz., or this richly upholstered full size **Gondola Couch** for selling 3 doz., or a Tea Set, Iron Bed, Rug, Watch, also Furniture, Curtains, Musical Instruments, Silverware, Skirts, Waists, Hats, etc.

NO MONEY REQUIRED IN ADVANCE

just send your name and address and we will mail six 25c jars with 144-page illustrated book showing 1,000 premiums and full instructions. If you can not sell them you may return — no harm done. Write now—don't delay.



MOTHER'S REMEDIES CO.
37 Elm St., Chicago
Our premiums the best. Est. 1875. Satisfaction guaranteed.



BOYS You can easily earn this 7-piece complete **Baseball Outfit**, Bat, Ball, Cap, Belt, Fielders' Glove, Catcher's Glove and Mask, Telescope 27 piece **Fishing Outfit**, Watches, Hamilton Rifles, Tents, Hammocks. Send us your name and address, we send you 20 enameled, highly scented **Butterfly Chatelaine Pendants**, store price 25c., we allow you to sell ours at 10c. When sold send the \$2.00 and we send you any premium you earn and select. Our premium catalogue, showing 100 Presents, explains everything before you start to work. Order today. Do it now. We trial costs nothing. Trust you and take back all pendants not sold.

HAND MFG. CO., Dept. 607. CHICAGO



NO MORE GRAY OR FADED HAIR

If your hair is gray, faded or streaked, restore it to its natural color and youthful gloss or any desired shade by combing it with the **IDEAL HAIR DYEING COMB**

Most practical device and only method endorsed by physicians. Recommended by thousands. Lasts a lifetime. Its application is **GUARANTEED NOT INJURIOUS** and cannot be detected. Interesting booklet and valuable information, including testimonials, sent **FREE**, if you state natural shade of your hair. Write to-day.

H. D. COMB CO. Dept. 32, 35 W. 21st St., N. Y.



WE WANT AGENTS in every town to ride and sell our bicycles. Good pay. Finest guaranteed 1905 **MODELS**, with Puncture-Proof tires, Conster-Brakes **\$10 to \$24**

1902 & 1904 Models of Best Makes **\$7 to \$12**

500 Second-Hand Wheels All makes & Models good as new **\$3 to \$8**

CLEARING SALE at half cost. We **SHIP ON APPROVAL** and **TEEN DAYS TRIAL** to anyone without a cent deposit. Write at once for **Special Offer** on sample bicycle.

TIRES, SUNDRIES, AUTOMOBILES.
MEAD CYCLE CO., Dept. T-47, CHICAGO

THE POWER OF JOY

By JULIA G. BOALT

Written especially for
THE NEW YORK MAGAZINE OF MYSTERIES

The joy of the Lord is your strength.

If faith is the guide in the spiritual life, and love its impulse, joy is surely its refreshing and reward; the restful joy of union with the Spirit Supreme. This joy must often be plucked in the twilight of hope and rooted in the soil of patient trust, that it may prove itself alive and come forth to manifestation. The day shall declare it, of what root it is. To the caressing sun it will yield its fragrance subtle as the breath of the lotus—that flower of Paradise.

Many are walking by faith, and more have attained to peace; but the quickening power exhales from joy divine where faith, peace and love dwell in perfect praise—a Trinity of force. Into the realm where joy is sovereign all may enter who will abandon the seeking of separate, personal good, and yield to the Spirit's plan of life. It is to make known His will, ours but to do, and *live!*

We know not how His worlds converse
Nor where our mansions are,
"We only know we cannot drift
Beyond His love and care."

His hour of help is ever *Now*,
His power close at hand,
His very Joy our dearest right,
His heart our promised land.

The Lord's thy portion, precious one,
And thou His portion art,
Thy guardians are His angels,
Inspiring brain and heart.

To her who opens her tent's door
And gives Him greeting fair,
The wilderness affords a feast
Of heavenly manna rare.

He sups with her and she with Him
In rare delight and rest;
The power divine and human power
Meeting in union blest.

Henceforth her life becomes a song
Of triumph felt and known,
The Song of the Beloved,
The song of Home, Sweet Home.

The joy of such manifestations of loving care is infectious, and in small matters leads one to watch for it in the "much mores," therefore a few recent ones are recorded that gave songs in the night a trial.

On a summer day two feeble women sat on the sands of the blue Pacific seeking strength from the invigorating sea air. Starting to return to their home, it was found that one had forgotten her purse, and the other, having only one fare, could give no help. What was to be done? Interrogate the waves or the shining sand, that human aid being absent to which we are so apt to turn? One of them, knowing a Power must be present that is "nearer to us than breathing, closer than hands and feet," merely said mentally, "Now, Father!" and shut her ears to the worrying of her companion.

In a few minutes' toying with the sands a rusty coin was brought to light, and the finder said with joy: "Father knows when we have need. In the scores of times that these sands have been my playthings I have never found a penny, but here is our supply waiting for us just when we need it." The finding of that coin was a reminder many a time that "nothing to Him is small."

This same lady, having suffered from repeated falls, said to herself: "I will plant myself solidly on this word of truth. Hold Thou me up, and I shall be safe." And it is a fact that in the twelve years since past she has never fallen but once, and then she slipped at the top of a long flight of icy steps. But strange to relate, she was carried down and placed gently on the pavement, as if she had taken but a single step. Surely *He giveth His angels charge over thee lest thou dash thy foot against a stone.*

At another time she was rescued from an overturned train unhurt, *with her watch still running*, and given the joy of saving some lives by her presence of mind. These experiences go to prove the power of definite claim upon the goodness of the Lord.

Thine ears shall hear a word behind thee saying: "This is the way, walk ye in it, when ye turn to the right hand or the left."—Is. xxx, 21.

Listen!

A woman of the writer's acquaintance, whose vocation was that of a spiritual teacher, having fallen into financial difficulty, was hesitating as to the advisability of taking an *offered position*, but was deterred by the reminder that one called to a certain work could succeed in no other. Asking for a guiding token, it was given in the immediate

Summer Vacations

If You have not already decided where you will spend your SUMMER VACATION, let us send you

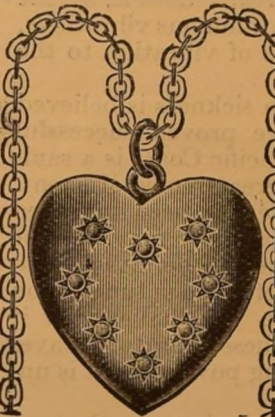
"MICHIGAN IN SUMMER"

a beautiful book of photos and brief word pictures of

Petoskey Mackinac Island Harbor Springs Traverse City Wequetonsing
Northport Bay View

and the most convenient route to all Northern Michigan Summer Resorts. Fishermen will be interested in "WHERE TO GO FISHING."

Send 2c. stamp to
C. L. LOCKWOOD,
G. P. A.,
G. R. & I. Ry.,
Grand Rapids,
Mich.



This Beautiful Locket and Chain Given Away

This Gold Finish Locket is studded with beautiful Stones and has a secret compartment. Chain is 22 inches long. **GIVEN AWAY** for selling 4 of our large Art Pictures at the reduced price of 25 cents. All different. No trouble to sell these pictures, they are handsome art productions, done in 10 to 17 colors. The Locket and Chain guaranteed worth many times this small service, but want to introduce our pictures at once. Send no money in advance, we trust you and will send the pictures, all charges paid, immediately.

Homefolk's Pub. House,
63-69 Washington Street, Dept. 330,
CHICAGO, ILL.

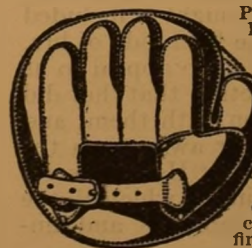
Superfluous Hair Destroyed Forever



FREE to Any Lady. If you are afflicted with a humiliating, disfiguring growth of hair, or any other blemish on face, neck, arms or hands, write me at once and I will tell you **FREE** how to **DESTROY IT FOREVER**. Many claim to REMOVE the hair (temporarily). I enable you to absolutely kill it forever, in your own home, privately, painlessly, without the slightest risk of bad effects, and at the same time to secure a perfect complexion and **BE BEAUTIFUL**. Don't experiment with dangerous apparatus, lotions, liquids, powders, etc. My method is indorsed by scientists and doctors, and is **guaranteed** by me. (\$100,000 assets back of my guarantee.) Write to-day and be glad forever. Remember this offer is free. Simply write me.

D. J. MAHLER,
606 Pawtucket Ave., East Providence, R.I.

Catcher's Mitt GIVEN



Perfectly made, extra large. Best gray tan leather. Careful double sewing all around, strengthened by rivets. Lacing for thumb and ball pocket. Raised heel and double palm. Wine color leather back. Made of leather throughout, stuffed with curled hair. Very thick. Send name and address for 20 packages of **BLUINE** to sell at 10 cents each. Everyone will buy of you for every housewife uses **BLUINE**. On the receipt of our \$2.00 we will send the mitt just as shown and described here, express charges paid by us. With this mitt you can catch twice as well; we also give a first-class fielding glove for selling 20 packages more. Write today. We guarantee satisfaction. **BLUINE MANUFACTURING COMPANY, 140 Mill St., Concord Junction, Mass.** (The Old Reliable Firm.)



MYSTIC SECRETS

OF HEALTH, HAPPINESS AND SUCCESS. A booklet that tells of the **HEALING POWER** within yourself. It is based upon the teachings of the Hindu Adepts and Masters of India. This booklet sent for a 2-cent stamp. Address

WILLIAM E. TOWNE, Dept. 8, Holyoke, Mass.

CROFTS & REED'S

Soaps and Premiums

Shipped Direct from Factory to Home. **30 DAYS' FREE TRIAL.** YOU CAN SAVE ONE-HALF USUAL COST on Furniture, Carpets, Silverware, Watches, Ladies' Suits, Skirts, Waists and hundreds of other useful articles.

Write for illustrated catalogue and full particulars. Do it now.

CROFTS & REED, 840-850 Austin Ave., Dept. 219, Chicago, Ill.

EARN GOLD WATCH

This watch has **SOLID GOLD LAID CASE** engraved on BOTH SIDES. American movement, fully warranted timekeeper, correct in size, equal in appearance to Solid Gold Watch. **GUARANTEED 25 YEARS.** We give it **FREE** for selling only 20 pieces of handsome **Im. Gold Jewelry** at 10c. each. Send address and we will send jewelry postpaid. When sold send us \$2.00 and we will positively send you the watch; also **GOLD LAID CHAIN, LADIES' OR GENTS' SIZE.** Write today.

RAND MFG. CO. DEPT. 359, CHICAGO.

return of money which had been loaned and forgotten.

This encouraged her to refuse the proffered employment, and on the day when it would have claimed her she was thus set free to go to a distant city which had been shown as a field of labor. As she sat looking out upon one of those blizzards which are characteristic of March, she felt moved to take up the Old Word, and was given for her own these appropriate lines: "Thou shalt not see wind neither shalt thou see rain, but this valley shall be full of water that thou mayest drink."

How was this to be applied to her conditions?

"Go, get your mail," said the voice within.

"The postman has not come," was the ignorant thought in her mind.

"Go!" came again, and obedience was rewarded by the finding of a letter frozen to the door containing one hundred dollars, a glad gift, gladly received. Coincidence, you say. But cause and effect, when constantly seen related, draw from this explanation all significance, and lead us to trust to a Law of Supply and Demand operative in all spheres and throughout all eras.

Earth still has her fairy tales for the childlike. Princesses are here and fairy godmothers; forests of enchantment and rivers of wine provided for those whose spirit of high courage and joyful obedience attest their royal birth.

Bondage, unrest and monotony belong not to the free born. The only foes in the way are the phantoms of belief in separateness and limitation, which, when pressed upon, must reveal their hollowness. And nothing so stimulates to ardent defiance of danger and difficulty as this joy. It is the breath of the rose of paradise shown on the child of the virgin knight and at the heart of the Rosy Cross. It is ours now and evermore if we but will it so.

The quest is open to each one daring to forsake the Egypt of the race thought, and to venture into the individual experiences of the desert, learning to live by bread from heaven and living water from the rock. Obedience and assurance shorten the journey, and one finds at last that to go *onward* is to go *inward*. "Who shall ascend into heaven, or who shall descend into the depths? *The Word* is nigh thee, even in thy heart." It is the utterance of thine own nature; the Adam and the Eve fully united, ruling their own kingdom and giving to all creatures a new name.

Here in this Garden of Being is found this everlasting joy close to the fountain of eternal youth, for generations sought *without* by men, now known to be *within*.

The Use of Field Flowers

WHAT is thy mission, breeze-fanned flowers,
Which so adorn the sun-kissed vale,
And stand erect 'mid fearful hours,
When blows the oft-severer gale?

Why, then, dost thou bedeck each hill,
And every winding pathway strew;
Say, why beside each gushing rill,
Thy lovely selves appear to view?

Why thou art here, we still inquire,
'Tis not for the devouring beast,
For, see, he stops not to admire,
Makes thy forms his reckless feast,

Thy smiling presence is for man;
To fill his curious dainty eye.
And as he walks abroad, a plan,
To chase away, perchance, a sigh.

Thy diff'ring forms, and diff'ring hues,
Reveal a wisdom thought of God,
To please His children's varying views,
As lily's white and golden-rod.

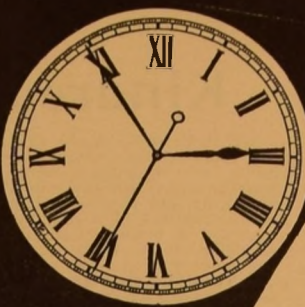
Symbols thou art of Heaven's love,
For which we've gratitude to tell.
You give us trust in joys above,
Prove God exists, and all is well.

—Light of Truth.

THE MYSTIC SUCCESS CLUB tells of the wonderful peace and rare experiences which come to those who truly and sincerely live with God. The teachings help *each one to a closer acquaintance and reliance upon Our Father.*

The mind is like a garden. It must be plowed, harrowed and sown with the right seed. It needs the water of patience, the dew of faith and the sunshine of love, in order to be fruitful and beautiful.

\$10500 in Prizes



IT LOOKS EASY.

CAN YOU DO IT?

How Soon will the Hour, Minute and Second Hands Again Appear Equal Distances Apart?

To popularize the name of the Ingersoll Dollar Watch, to get it on every tongue from ocean to ocean, it has been decided to offer 10,000 Ingersoll Watches to 10,000 people who can send us the correct solution of this problem before September 1, 1905.

SAM LOYD'S

Ingersoll

WATCH PROBLEM

It is the latest and cleverest problem by Sam Loyd, the world's greatest puzzle genius, originator of "Pigs in Clover," "How Old is Ann," and other brilliant brain-teasers.

We hope through this widespread discussion to bring out the fact that the Ingersoll Watch is a practical timepiece, adequate to every requirement of nine-tenths of the American people because it is accurate and reliable.

No entry conditions are imposed. Send your solution right in.

The full problem is stated above and no further information can be given in fairness to all contestants. \$500.00 in cash prizes in addition is offered to owners of Ingersoll Watches.

If you send 2c. stamp with solution you will receive acknowledgment of your answer, and a formal entry blank and conditions; or for 10c. the above and Sam Loyd's book of celebrated puzzles.

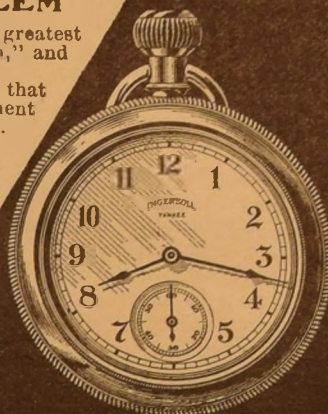
Awards will be made in accordance with the correct solution furnished by Sam Loyd, which is locked in our safe, inaccessible to any one.

Ingersoll Watches are sold by 50,000 dealers throughout the country, or postpaid by us for \$1.00. Booklet free.

Insist on an INGERSOLL—the name is on dial. Fully guaranteed.

ROBT. H. INGERSOLL & BRO.

11 Jewelers' Court, New York, N. Y.



DARKEN YOUR GRAY HAIR.

The hair is a vegetable and should have vegetable treatment. It turns gray because of the lack of proper vegetable nourishment. As one grows older the system cannot supply it—gray hair is the result. Gray hair CAN BE RESTORED to its natural color by natural means. The herbs and plants of the mountains and fields have in them all the elements of life, health and beauty that the gray hair requires for its restoration. DUBY'S OZARK HERBS are certain herbs, barks and plants gathered in the Ozark Mountains, which have been found to contain all the elements necessary to the life, beauty, color and health of the hair. They will

RESTORE GRAY HAIR TO ITS FORMER COLOR AND LUSTRE.

Will not rub off, are not sticky, dirty or gummy, and WILL NOT STAIN THE SCALP. They prevent the hair from falling out, promote its growth, cure and prevent dandruff, do not wash or rub off, keep the scalp clean and healthy, and give that soft lustre to the hair that takes TEN YEARS FROM YOUR AGE. They are absolutely harmless. They produce the most luxuriant tresses from dry, coarse and wiry hair, and cause hair turning gray to assume its original color, health and vigor in a very short time.

Enclosed find 25c for another package of Ozark Herbs. I have just finished using one package, and my hair which was almost white is now its own natural color again, and it has stopped coming out.—Margaret Homer, 107 Huron St., Ypsilanti, Mich.



I have used 3 packages of your Ozark Herbs. My hair was gray when I started using it, but is nearly black now. I have used a good many hair restorers, but yours is the best I have ever used.—H. C. Peterson, Pontiac, Mich.

COSTS ONLY 25 CENTS TO MAKE ONE PINT.

There is more health to the hair in a single package of DUBY'S OZARK HERBS than in all the hair dyes and dyes made. Gives any shade from light brown to black according to strength used. Delightful and fragrant, giving that delicate perfume of the wood violet to the hair. We will send a full size package of DUBY'S OZARK HERBS for 25 cents, or 5 packages for \$1.00, by mail, postpaid, and guarantee it satisfactory or refund the money. A package makes one pint. Sent in plain wrapper. Stamps accepted.

OZARK HERB COMPANY, Block 30, St. Louis, Missouri.



You Nothing

This Desk Costs

\$20 WORTH FOR \$9.50

We will give you this beautiful Combination House Desk and Bookcase, worth \$10 in any furniture store, free with an order for only \$9.50 worth of our Teas, Coffees, Spices, Extracts, Perfumes, Soaps, etc., etc., and 50c worth extra free if you send cash with order—\$20.00 worth in all for only \$9.50. The goods are all pure and high-grade and you pay no more for them than your dealer charges you—better goods, too. The desk is made from solid oak throughout, and so strong and substantial that it will wear an ordinary lifetime. The finish is exceptionally fine, being hand rubbed, and comes in golden oak. The leaf, when down, furnishes a writing table 26 inches deep. There are seven pigeon holes and other compartments for stationery, correspondence, etc., inside the lid, which closes with lock and key. Underneath the desk proper are two roomy book-shelves, which can be covered with curtains hung on the brass rod, which comes with the desk, and the books kept clean and free from dust. On the top is another book shelf for books that are in immediate use, also two shelves for bric-a-brac. The mirror in the top is genuine French bevel plate, very heavy, and is 8x14 inches in size. The carving is very elaborate and beautiful, being all hand made. In size this desk is 5 ft. high and 2½ ft. wide. No such perfect, complete house desk as this has ever been before. We trust you for the goods. Our handsome 80-page illustrated book showing over 200 other valuable premiums and telling how to furnish your home without cost—SENT FREE.

DON'T MISS THIS WONDERFUL OFFER. WRITE TODAY.

BULLOCK, WARD & CO., 56-58 No. Desplaines Street, CHICAGO, ILL.



HAVE YOU ANY USE FOR A BUGGY? If you have, don't fail to cut this ad. out and send to us and get the FOUR BIG FREE CATALOGUES, the most liberal offer, the very kind of a buggy until after you cut this ad. out and send to us and get the FOUR BIG FREE CATALOGUES, the most liberal offer, the very latest proposition, everything explained, all free for the asking. **WRITE TODAY. ADDRESS, SEARS, ROEBUCK & CO., Chicago, Ill.**

\$21.00 PRICE EXPLAINED

FOR \$21.00 TO \$23.00

TOP BUGGIES, similar to one illustrated, HAVE BEEN WIDELY ADVERTISED.

ALSO ROAD WAGONS AT

\$14.00 TO \$17.00

SURREYS AT

\$34.00 TO \$38.00

HOW BUGGIES can be offered at these prices and why we can sell buggies and all other vehicles at much lower prices than any other house is all fully explained in our FOUR BIG FREE VEHICLE CATALOGUES. Cut this ad out and send to us and you will receive by return mail, Free, Postpaid, **FOUR BIG FREE VEHICLE CATALOGUES** showing the most complete line of everything in Buggies, Road Wagons, Carts, Surreys, Phaetons, Carriages, Light and Heavy Wagons, Vehicles of all kinds, also all kinds of Harness, Saddles and Saddlery, all shown in large handsome half-tone illustrations, full descriptions and all priced at **PRICES MUCH LOWER THAN ANY OTHER HOUSE CAN POSSIBLY MAKE.**

WITH THE FOUR FREE CATALOGUES you will receive the most astonishing Buggy Offer ever heard of, a new and astonishing proposition. How others can offer top buggies at \$21.00 to \$23.00 and why we can sell at much lower prices than all others will be fully explained. We will explain why we ship so as to make freight charges amount to next to nothing. We will explain why we are the only makers or dealers in the world that can ship buggies the day we receive your order. Our free trial offer, our pay after received terms, our binding guarantee are all explained when we send you the Four Free Catalogues.

If you can't use a top buggy at any price, call your neighbor's attention to this announcement. Don't buy any kind of a buggy until after you cut this ad. out and send to us and get the **FOUR BIG FREE CATALOGUES**, the most liberal offer, the very latest proposition, everything explained, all free for the asking. **WRITE TODAY. ADDRESS, SEARS, ROEBUCK & CO., Chicago, Ill.**

A Magazine of
Mysteries

WHAT WE NEED

A range of thought, sentiment and feeling to be found every month in the great MAGAZINE OF MYSTERIES there is a loving, warm-hearted philosophy which will nourish the souls of all the faithful and thoughtful readers "unto Life Eternal," for knowledge of "Good" or God is indeed eternal.

This Thought is necessarily in disconnected form, but it is, even in its broken lights, so plain, so helpful and so "meaty" that even the wayfaring man need not fail to understand.

It establishes on a rock the truth of the everlasting sentiments of the human heart. It exhibits to the inquiring mind in fair form the reality of our instinctive faith in God, in virtue, in the human soul, in the beauty of holiness and in the Immortality of man.

Such truth, such sound Thought, I cannot but believe will ultimately find a cherished abode in the youthful affections of this nation, in whose history, from the beginning, the love of freedom, the love of philosophic inquiry and the love of religion have been combined in a thrice holy bond. We need a philosophy like this to purify and enlighten our politics, to consecrate our industry, to cheer and elevate society. We need it for our own use in the hours of mental misgiving and gloom, when the mystery of the universe presses heavily upon our souls; when the fountains of the great deep are broken up, and the

Intellectual power
Goes sounding on, a dim and perilous way

over the troubled waters of the stormy sea.

We need it for the use of our practical men, who, surrounded on every side with the objects of sense, engrossed with the competitions of business, the rivalries of life or the cares of professional duty, and accustomed to look at the immediate and obvious utility of everything which appeals to their notice, often acquire a distaste for all moral and religious inquiries, and as an almost inevitable consequence lose their interest, and often their belief, in the moral and religious faculties of their nature. The law of such faculties seems to be, "Use or lose!"

We need it for the use of our young men who are engaged in the active pursuits of life or devoted to the cultivation of literature.

How many on the very threshold of manly responsibility, by the influence of a few unhappy mistakes, which an acquaintance with their higher nature, as unfolded by a sound religious philosophy, would have prevented, have consigned themselves to disgrace, remorse and all the evils of a violated conscience! How many have become the dupes of the sophist's eloquence or the victims of the fanatic's terrors, for whom the spirit of a true philosophy, a philosophy "baptized in the pure fountain of eternal Love," would have preserved the charm, the beauty, the perfect aroma of life!

Such a philosophy as this is ever to be found within the pages of *this* Magazine. Sparkling out here and there for the eyes that can see and the ears that can hear.

JOHN P. COOKE.

Hopes have precarious life.

They are oft blighted, withered, snapped sheer off
In vigorous growth, and turned to rottenness.

But faithfulness can feed on suffering,
And knows no disappointment.

—George Eliot.

The Sheldon Method of Curing Spinal Curvature AND Kindred Ailments.




Mr. P. B. Sheldon, the inventor of the appliances made by us, suffered from Spinal Curvature for years. In turn he tried nearly every known form of support, with little relief and no cure. He finally invented a spinal appliance which enabled him to assume and maintain a natural, upright position. This Appliance is an important part of the Sheldon Method of curing Spinal Curvature. It gives an even, continuous, perfect support to a weak or deformed spine; average weight only 16 ounces; is cool, comfortable, durable, pillable, and capable of easy and accurate adjustment. Put on and taken off easily as a coat; causes no inconvenience in working or exercising, and is not noticeable under clothing. It is designed for men, women and children. It is the only safe and humane appliance to place on a young child, because its elasticity and ease of adjustment permit full growth and development.

With it is furnished a marvelous absorbent application which takes all pain and soreness out of the back, makes the stiffened muscles relax and assists in the straightening of the spine. A book outlining a system of special physical exercises also accompanies the appliance.

By this remarkably successful method, you can be treated and cured in your own home of any form of spinal trouble. The price of the combined treatment places relief and cure (if a cure is possible), within your easy reach. Each Appliance is made to individual measurements and fits perfectly. We have strong testimonials from every State in the Union and the endorsements of noted physicians. We guarantee satisfaction or refund your money at the end of thirty days' trial. No matter how long you have suffered, there is still bright hope for you.

Write and tell us about your own or any case in which you are interested. We will send you our catalogue, which fully explains, by word and picture, how Spinal Curvature, weak back, stooped shoulders and weak abdomen are relieved and permanently cured by the Sheldon Method.

PHILO BURT MFG. CO.,
208 Sixth St., Jamestown, N. Y.

HOW MANY PAIRS WITHOUT A CENT OF YOUR OWN MONEY, DO YOU WANT?

This is the greatest offer ever made by **THE GENTLEWOMAN** to the gentlewomen of America.



If you wear hose and want a dozen pairs of the latest patterns—open-work or solid-ribbed or plain—you should send your name and address to-day or you may be too late. The goods we offer you are generally sold from 25c. to 50c. a pair. The material used in their manufacture is guaranteed to us by one of the largest manufacturers in the world. The colors are fast, the article is lasting; come in all sizes, **BLACK AND TAN ONLY.**

We have taken the advice of an expert and offer you, without one cent of your own money, ladies' hose that are guaranteed to give satisfaction.

WE ARE WILLING TO CONTRIBUTE 1,000 DOZEN PAIRS TO ADVERTISE OUR MONTHLY.

It's the cheapest way for us in the long run.

WRITE QUICK BEFORE IT IS TOO LATE! :: ::

Address

THE GENTLEWOMAN

German Herold Bldg., New York City

NEVER CUT A CORN

It is dangerous. Our plasters give safe, sure and speedy relief, extracting the corn without pain or trouble. Mailed direct to your address five for a dime, fifteen for a quarter. Booklet on foot comfort free with each order. Not sold by dealers.

SIMPLEX CORN CURE, 1059 Walnut St., Phila., Pa.

RHEUMATISM CURED WITHOUT MEDICINE

New External Remedy is Curing Thousands Through Their Feet. We Want the Name of Every Sufferer so We Can Send

A \$1 PAIR FREE TO TRY

Send no money—only your name—send it to-day. Return mail will bring you a pair of the celebrated **Magic Foot Drafts**, which are producing such remarkable cures in all kinds of rheumatism, chronic or acute, no matter where located or how severe. Test the Drafts thoroughly when they come, and if you are fully satisfied with the benefit received, you can send us one dollar. If not they cost you nothing. **You decide.**

These wonderful little Drafts are producing amazing results, curing cases of 30 and 40 years standing, after a lifetime of suffering. They draw out poisons instead of trying to drive them out, curing rheumatism through the great pores of the feet and the sensitive nerve ganglia there located. Our thousands of letters from cured patients tell a story far more eloquent than any advertisement. Write to-day for the free Drafts, and our splendid booklet on rheumatism, containing many testimonials and photographs of cured sufferers. **Magic Foot Draft Co., 672 Oliver Bldg., Jackson, Mich.**



GIVEN TO LADIES

A lovely 68-piece Tea Set, handsomely decorated, given for disposing of only fifty fancy articles at ten cents each. We trust you. No money wanted in advance. Ladies, write us at once and we will forward you the articles by return mail, postage paid. Address

PREMIUM COMPANY,
Tea Set Dept. No. 87, Bridgewater, Conn.

BURNS BARRELS OF AIR THE MOST WONDERFUL STOVE EVER INVENTED!

Causing great excitement wherever exhibited. Fuel drawn principally from atmosphere. Uses 395 barrels of air while consuming one gallon of oil. Wood, coal and oil cost money. Only free fuel is air. Supply unlimited. No Trust in control. Air belongs to rich and poor alike.

HARRISON'S VALVELESS WICKLESS, AUTOMATIC OIL-GAS AND AIR BURNING STOVE

Automatically generates gas from kerosene oil, mixed with air. Burns like gas. Intense hot fire. Combustion perfect. **TO OPERATE**—turn knob—oil runs into burner—touch a match, it generates gas, which passes through air mixer, drawing in about a barrel of air to every large spoonful of oil consumed. That's all. It is self-regulating, no more attention. Same heat all day or all night. For more or less heat, simply turn knob. There it remains until you come again. To put fire out, turn knob, raising burner, oil runs back into can, fire's out. As near perfection as anything in this world. No dirt, soot or ashes. No leaks—nothing to clog or close up. No wick—not even a valve, yet heat is under perfect control. Objectionable features of other stoves wiped out.

\$40 Weekly

WANTED—Men and women at home, traveling, all or part of time, showing, taking orders, to appoint agents.

GREATEST SELLER OUT. CUSTOMERS DELIGHTED. BIG MONEY THIS SUMMER.

To show in operation excites curiosity. People watch it as though a thing of life. Agents clamoring for territory. Every stove guaranteed. Sales enormous. Write to-day for 1905 Proposition. **NEW PLAN.**

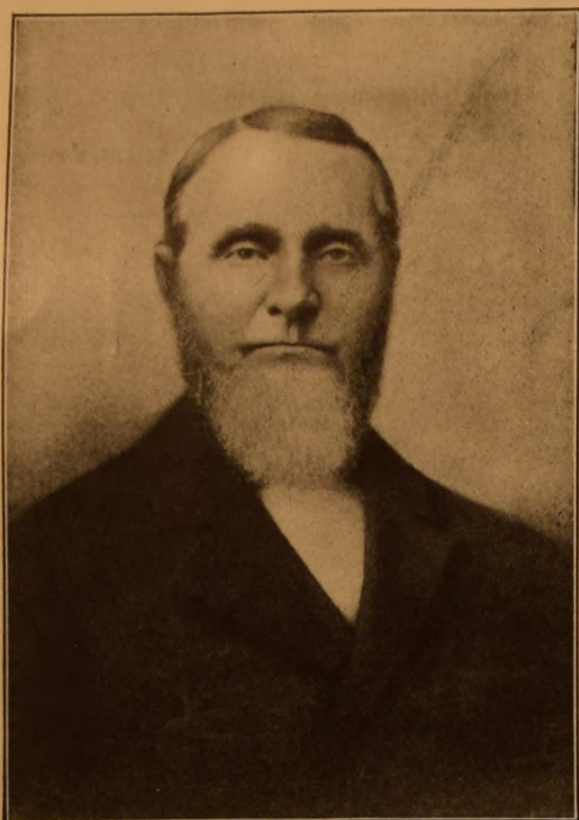
Not like those sold in stores. Ideal for cooking, roasting, baking, ironing, canning fruit, picnics, cottages, camping, also for heating houses, stores, rooms, etc., with radiating attachment. No more carrying coal, kindling, ashes, soot and dirt. No hot, fiery kitchens. Absolutely safe from explosion. Not dangerous like gasoline. Simple—durable—lasts for years. Saves expense, drudgery and fuel bills. All sizes, prices low, \$3.00 up. Get our 30 day Trial Offer. Write to-day for 1905 Proposition. **CATALOGUE FREE.** Get our prices this month from the only manufacturer.

The World Mfg. Co., 5877 World Bldg., Cincinnati, O.



I CURED MY RUPTURE

I will show you how to cure yours. Send no money, just your name and address.



CAPT. W. A. COLLINGS.

It is hard for some people to understand how a rupture can be cured. Doctors generally say it can be cured only by an operation and they may have tried different remedies without relief. I cannot blame anyone for doubting. I gave up all hope many times myself, but I find that perseverance always wins success if our efforts are intelligently directed.

The fact that a cure by my System remains permanent is proven beyond doubt in the results obtained by MR. A. S. MULLEN, No. 708 Mifflin Street, Huntingdon, Pa. He was treated by me over 20 years ago. I had not heard from him in so long I had almost forgotten he ever was my patient. In a letter received in October, 1904, he says:

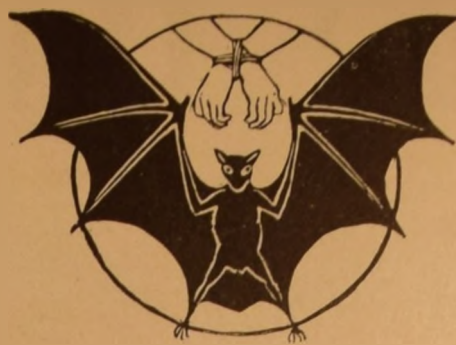
"I used your treatment over 20 years ago and was perfectly cured. I discarded my Truss inside of 8 months after I commenced its use. If you think my testimonial will convince any other sufferers that they can be cured, I want you to use it. I know how hard it is for a ruptured person to believe that a cure is possible. I have ordered several Treatments for friends and they report splendid results."

I, Captain W. A. Collings, of Watertown, N. Y., was helpless and bedridden for years from a double rupture. No truss could hold. Doctors said I would die if not operated on. I fooled them all and cured myself by a simple discovery. I will send the cure by mail if you write for it. It cured me and has since cured thousands. It will cure you.

I simply print one testimonial; I have thousands of letters from Ruptured people who have been cured by my System. I will send my cure by mail, if you write for it. Write to-day.

Capt. W. A. COLLINGS,
Box 163, Watertown, N. Y.

A FAMOUS NOVELIST'S DEPARTURE



HAMLIN GARLAND'S GREAT NEW NOVEL

The Tyranny of the Dark

Hamlin Garland, who has been an investigator of spirit phenomena in connection with the American Psychical Society, of which he served as president for two terms, has just written a new novel, the plot of which is based on the results of his experiences in this field.

The heroine is a Western girl, possessed by a strange psychic power which she does not understand. In New York she becomes the centre of a heated controversy between her followers and men of science. Completely in the power of this strange "Tyranny of the Dark," she is the unwilling medium in startling spirit manifestations which baffle all explanation on the part of her lover and other sceptical investigators.

The unusual and astonishing events here recorded, which make this book a striking departure from current fiction, are within the personal experience of Mr. Garland. It is a strong story in a strange and wonderful setting, and it presents to the public the problems of psychic mysteries in a way that cannot fail to create a profound impression.

ILLUSTRATED, \$1.50

HARPER & BROTHERS, :::: NEW YORK

BARGAIN SALE REMNANTS of SILK RIBBONS



BEAUTIFUL SILK RIBBONS AT LOW PRICES

To close out our tremendous large stock of Remnants of Silk Ribbons, which is the largest in quantity,

value and variety in New York City, we have marked the prices way down. These are the most beautiful Silk Ribbons in the East, and at this remarkable mark-down sale we are making an unprecedented and unparalleled BARGAIN OFFER. These beautiful Silk Ribbons were recently purchased at wholesale auction sales at prices which will enable our lady customers to secure unheard-of bargains. We are overstocked and must sell them at a greatly reduced price from their real value. These ribbons are really very fine ribbons. Please do not judge them by our MARK-DOWN PRICES. They are bought in very large quantities at wholesale auction sales, and we generally buy for spot cash all the ribbons a mill has. We have bought as high as \$3,000 worth of these beautiful Silk Ribbons at one time, and they are certainly of most excellent value. We are anxious to sell a lot of these rare Silk Ribbons in every neighborhood, as their beauty and value at OUR CUT PRICES will sell lots of them to your lady friends.

Now, remember, these remnants are all from one to two and three yards in length, and many of them are the finest quality of Ribbons in the market, of different widths, in a variety of fashionable shades, in fact, nearly all colors are represented; also different kinds of Ribbons adapted for bonnet strings, neckwear, trimming for hats and dresses, bows, scarfs, etc., etc. No lady can purchase such fine Ribbons as these at any store in the land for many times our price, so that the bargains offered by us should be taken advantage of by our customers.

Our stock of Silk Ribbons, from which we put up these 35-cent packages, consists of Crown Edge, Gros Grain, Molre, Picot Edge, Satin Edge, Silk Brocade, Striped Ottoman, and various other styles of Plain and Fancy Silk Ribbons suited to the wants of our lady friends.

We put up carefully assorted packages of class, useful goods.
We will send 1 package for 35 cents, silver, or 36 cents in 2-cent stamps. Carefully packed in boxes, postpaid, upon receipt of price. Address

PARIS RIBBON CO., Box 1344, NEW YORK CITY, N. Y.

MUSIC LESSONS AT YOUR HOME

by mail, only and guarantee success. Money refunded if not perfectly satisfied. Hundreds write: "Wish I had known of your school before." For booklet, testimonials and full information, address: U. S. SCHOOL OF MUSIC, Box 220, 19 UNION SQUARE, NEW YORK, N. Y.

Piano, Organ, Banjo, Guitar, Cornet, Violin or Mandolin, Harmony and Composition. Expense small. We teach

Now is the time to subscribe for THE NEW YORK MAGAZINE OF MYSTERIES. Subscription price, \$1.00 a year.

THE WOMAN'S FARM JOURNAL OF ST. LOUIS

A WHOLE YEAR FOR 10 CENTS



Every Woman Loves to Make Something Grow

It does not make any difference whether it is raising children or chickens or flowers or pets or a garden. A woman who has a true woman's feelings loves to GROW things. **THE WOMAN'S FARM JOURNAL**, now in its 15th year, each month supplies to over **six hundred thousand women readers**, seasonable and easily understood information (the kind of information that really informs), on how to care for and make things grow. Splendid departments of **FLORICULTURE, THE GARDEN, POULTRY, DAIRY, CHILDREN'S DEPARTMENT, FANCY WORK DEPARTMENT, HOUSEHOLD DEPARTMENT, THE KITCHEN, LATEST FASHION NOTES**, and from three to six splendid stories each month. You do not have to take a course in an Agricultural College in order to understand the articles in **THE WOMAN'S FARM JOURNAL**. Every department contains expert information, but written and explained in a way any woman can understand and use. If you see it in **THE WOMAN'S FARM JOURNAL** you know it is correct and there is no trouble following directions.

We wish to increase the subscription list to a million paid-in-advance subscribers and we will send

THE WOMAN'S FARM JOURNAL

A WHOLE YEAR FOR 10 CENTS

Do not judge the quality by the price. We know you will like **THE WOMAN'S FARM JOURNAL** as well as any 50c. or even \$1.00 paper you ever took. **IT TELLS WOMEN WHAT WOMEN WANT TO KNOW**; is beautifully printed and illustrated and must not be confused with the cheap, trashy, poorly printed story papers. Because it **NOW** has such an enormous circulation, over 600,000 copies each issue, we are able to print and publish and send you this Journal for 10c. for a whole year, while others would have to charge 50c. It is published in the finest publishing plant in the world. The advertising in **OUR** columns is honest and guaranteed by us from fraud. If, after receiving the first number, you wish your money back, we will return your 10c. and stop the paper. Take advantage of this opportunity **TO-DAY**. Sit down now and send 10c. to us and we will send **THE WOMAN'S FARM JOURNAL** to you every month for one whole year without further charge.

THE WOMAN'S FARM JOURNAL

601 MAGAZINE BUILDING,



ST. LOUIS, MISSOURI

