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HENRY HARRISON BROWN,

Editor



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From all Life's grapes I press sweet wine.
—Henry Harrison Brown.

NOW

A JOURNAL OF AFFIRMATION

VOL. X.

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No. 11

FIFTY YEARS AGO AND NOW.

When I left off my letter at noon, I did not know if evening would find me—if indeed I WAS—but I AM.—Letter from the front to my mother dated Oct. 18, 1863.

Long hours we lay in line of battle,
Awaiting onset of the foe;
Or listening for the order "Forward!"—
"I would demons make of this idle row.
Then cannon-balls on smoke wing hurtling
Would carry death in hot salute!
And bullets swift to Johnnies yonder,
Would play their tune through Springfield
flute!

Waiting, listening to pickets' firing,
In scattering volleys on our right!
While on our left a single cannon
Presaged for us a bitter fight.
Oblivious of my trusty comrades,
Nor planning for the "Charge" to come,
I in dream and love had wandered
Far off to Mother and to Home!

The wily foe was only shamming;
Their line of battle, but a feint!
And soon again the camp in valley
Its peace to tired soldiers lent.

And I was I, as in the morning!
And I was then, as now—I AM!
Was then your son, O Angel Mother!
Am still the same though known as man.
And still I'm thine, O MIGHTY NATION!
I still a loyal son am thine!
I still am I! Myself I know now!
And know how false are Space and Time.

And oft, from your white tent supernal
Your letters flash on viewless wings!
And in stead of noise of cannon,
Thy voice of love the ether brings.
As spirit you are still my Mother!
And now, as then, your son, you know!
Never war-dreams now molest us!
We're PEACE, though one Eternal Now!

HENRY HARRISON BROWN.

Oct. 18, fifty years later.

ONE GOD—ONE LAW

Report of a Sunday Evening Lecture.

In the beginning—God.

Who was the Son of Adam who was the Son of God.

—Genesis.

Enough for thee the primal mind
That flows in stream, that breathes in wind;
Leave all thy pedant lore apart;
God hid the whole world in thy heart.

Emerson.

In the beginning was Thought and Thought
was with God and Thought was God . . .
For I proceeded forth and came from God . . .
. . . I and my Father are one. . . Be-
lieve that the Father is in me and I in him.

John's Gospel.

There is one mind common to all individual
men. Every man is an inlet to the same and
to all the same.

Emerson in "History."

Science sees phenomena, records them, traces
their laws and to this end questions nature,
her sole object being Truth.—Sir William
Crooks.

The Man at last lets Thought go; he glides
below it into that quiet feeling, the quiet
sense of his own identity with the Self of
other things—of the universe. He glides past
the feeling into the very identity itself, where
a glorious all-consciousness leaves no room
for separate self-thoughts or emotions . . .
For the ceaseless endeavor to realize this
identity with the great Self there is no sub-
stitute.

Edward Carpenter in "The Art of Creation."
Either with Epicurus, we must fondly imagine
the atoms to be the cause of all things or we
must needs grant a Nature. Let this then
be the first ground, that thou are part of that
universe, which is governed by Nature.

Marcus Aurelius.

Let us try to see no longer with eyes of the
intellect alone, which grasp only the already
made, and which look from the outside, but
with spirit, I mean with the faculty of seeing
which is immanent in the faculty of acting,
and which springs up, somehow by the twist-
ing of the will upon itself when action is turned
to knowledge like heat, so to say, into light
. . . God is unceasing life, action freedom.
Creation so conceived is not a mystery; we

experience it in ourselves when we act freely
 In reality life is a movement, materiality is a movement, and each of these two movements is simple, the matter which forms the world being undivided flux and undivided also the life that runs through it cutting out living beings all along its track

Henri Bergson, in "Creative Evolution."

In the past men believed in a duality; it was God and devil; mind and spirit; life and death; health and disease; God and man. This is a great mistake. It is utterly impossible to find truth this way. All the manifestations of the Universal reach us through our senses. Upon the phenomena of life there is any amount of speculation and imagination today. The more intelligent man becomes, the less he speculates and fears, because he knows. Truth can never be found until we include God in man. God and man are like the cyclone and the air. While the cyclone is constituted of fast moving air, yet we do not say the air and the cyclone, but the cyclone. It takes them both to make the one. One is cause and one effect. God is also one with man and is working in and through man. God is Cause and man is effect. Jesus said, "The Father and I are One."

We have all built our ideas of the hereafter for ourselves, and according to our own individuality. If one is a cruel man, he will have a cruel God, etc. Each one has a different God. It is not God and man! It is all one, and which ever name we use, we are to speak and think of man as an expression of God. We shall then find our problems solved.

Because we all have different Gods we have made this dual conception and have put God off to one side, and think of ourselves as here. In this conception of Unity it is the whole God that is working and expressing itself in all there is. Our bodies are the vehicles through which we express ourself, but we are thus work-

ing as a Whole. When I move my hand it is I, the whole I that move it. So whatever the phenomena, the whole power of Being is in the act. But that does not mean, that this act is the whole possible of expression of that Being. It can do many other things as well! But it is the whole of the One Mind that is manifesting in each phenomena. That One Mind behind each human act is Infinite Being and is thus expressing Itself. There is one law. Its method everywhere is the same.

Take a flower, or the smallest thing that is, and when we understand it "all in all," we shall know all that is. It is a manifestation of the all of God. In each thing we are studying God; learning how It works.

We came into this life unconscious. We must experiment; must learn to walk; to talk; etc. We kept on experimenting, until we found out what we could do. The conscious expression of Mind is always experimenting. One Mind,—Divine Mind started this earth as an experiment and is always experimenting always growing and unfolding into consciousness of Itself. Mind did not know that it could make a world, until It had made one. As we find out what we can do by experimenting, so It learns of Itself as Power-to-do. We are all here to express our individuality. Mind is always expressing itself through phenomena. Evolution begun in chaos and is expressing itself now in man. The same power that made the man also made the city. The power that builds the city, also made the builder.

"The passive Master lent his hand
 To the vast Soul that o'er him planned,
 And the same power that reared the shrine
 Bestrode the tribes that knelt within."
 It is only through the human that the divine mind gets its conscious expression.

**Whene'er I meet my sailing peers,
"ALL'S WELL" I to their hail reply.**

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—Edith M. Thomas.

Man is God thinking! When we realize this we shall have the key to life.

Human life is a matter of evolution of the individual. There is nothing that Mind has done, that we can not do when we become conscious of ourselves. We are made in the image of the Father! We will all say, when we come to that, the right point, in the development of consciousness, "The Father and I are One." This consciousness enabled Jesus to do the things he did. Know this is truth—He taught only Unity. All of us, are one with God; all are infinite in possibility.

Evolution has continued on and has given the man of today a better brain than the primitive man had. The evolution of Mind is not stopped. We are helping to express it more and more. It is evolution in us. We must come to feel that each of us is absolutely necessary to God, or we would not be here. Will you say "I"? Unless you do, you will always put the "you" off upon your neighbor, and he on somebody else and no one will take anything to himself. So say, "*I am necessary; he needs my expression.*

I am helping Him to greater things yet to come!" Thus each generation is growing into greater consciousness of itself. Every experience one has had, has been a necessary experience. Everything we do is necessary and is right as an experiment. When I do that which I feel is right, it is right for me to do it. But if my neighbor lies, is that right? What right have you to judge of your neighbor? If he does wrong, let him take the consequences. Soon he will learn to do better. We all make experiments in order to learn. We would not be free, if we were compelled to do certain things, because they were right. Right consists in my liberty of choice.

In this way we must leave the Mind to take care of its own business. If we don't we are then interfering with the business of the universe. Man's right to follow his choice is part of the Father's business. Perhaps the experience will teach him never to lie again. We may know it is wrong for us to do a certain thing, but we may lack the will to do otherwise. We will suffer until we gain that power. Then we shall not do it. Do not forget that the Law of Compensation is always working along inviolable lines.

Remember this; The point and to the degree in which any one is unlike others, is the point of which he should be proud. Each one stands upon his individual points of view and looks upon the horizon seeing things different from his neighbor. There can be no absolute right for all for this reason. Everything is leading us to this view of ethics. All our experiences are giving us power to choose and knowledge how to live for happiness. I am to learn to say, "I can"! The minute I say "What?" I am putting a limitation on myself. I Can! means, anything I choose. Keep on saying, "I can" and after awhile you will do it. The electrician may have any amount of power but he can use only that which he knows how to use. So it is with all your powers.

The most important thing is to *will*. I see people in poor-houses, prisons, etc. and in summing up their cases I decided the reason they were there, was because they lacked self-control. Society had not developed self-reliance; had not developed will in them. Find me a church or institution that does this. The creeds tell us that Jesus did it all; there is nothing for you to do but to believe in

—Continued on page 174

Minute a man stops looking for Trouble, happiness looks for him.

—Irving Bachelor.

NOW.

Quiet the old-time music—
Rouse from your idle dreams
Sing of the hour we live in;
NOW is the star that gleams.

Sing of the mighty redwoods,
Of the fisher-boats on the bay.
What are the dreams of Sheba
To the children of NOW today?

Finger the magic keyboard
In the cab of the Engineer;
Picture the mills at midnight,
And the white heat's deadly scar!

There you will find the Music
And Art of a Masterhand;
The man who sings at his altar—
The man who dies for his friend.

Sing of the Seas and Mountains,
And the world of the work-a-day;
For the strain that shall echo ever
Is the song of the NOW, today.

HENRY WALKER NOYES.

Glenwood, Calif.

RATIONALE OF MENTAL HEALING.

I am often asked: "Will you treat when the patient has a doctor, while he uses medicine?" Why should I not? God is in doctor, in patient and in me, and God (Life) heals. "But the doctor gets the credit!" Well, what of it? He gets it when the patient gets well in spite of medicine. I am not treating for credit. I know! What matter if no one else knows, even the patient. Truth more abounds when the patient is healed and that is what I care for. "I come that you may have life, and have it more abundantly."

Who have it? The race. There is more life in the world. More health in my world for every one healed; more goodness in my world for every good deed; more beauty in my world for every flower planted. From each of these radiates those vibrations that make the thought-world, the Life-world better, and I live

there. My kind of New Thought, my idea of Soul Culture is not to refuse to do anything I feel is right because I get no credit for it. To work for credit is not working for soul. "Yes, but how will people know you healed him?" Is that necessary? They will see him well and Jesus told the leper not to tell. I can afford to work only for Principle and for Eternity. A case may be called "a coincident." What of it? When similar cases are occurring every day with every healer are they coincidents? Here is an instance: A lady, a mail student, for a few months had been having absent treatments. A combination of causes came unexpectedly and she was taken down, went to hospital and there underwent an operation. While at hospital and before operation, at her request, a friend wrote me and asked for treatments to sustain her. I did my best and the lady writes: "Your two last letters were most helpful and came just at a time when I most needed help and while I was very ill. I believe your treatment saved my life. I did not think I would live, neither did the doctors, although I did not know their opinion until after recovery; but after your special treatment in answer to Mrs. E.'s letter I surprised the doctors by growing stronger daily. They could not understand it, but I knew that new life was flowing into my veins and I realized that my supply was infinite. I am nearly well and am at the seashore, gaining every day."

Another lady in hospital, in Illinois, to undergo a treatment wrote for help and writes that she FELT and realized me during time. A lady in San Francisco writes me thus September 2: "When your letter came I had a beautiful vision and in a few minutes fell asleep, and for the past two days can see a change and can walk better. I can see you often"

—George Eliot.

whenever I read your books." Such cases are repeated every day in the lives of thousands of healers. Can they all be coincidences? Can all these people, intelligent as the average man and woman, all be deluded? "Imagination!" Yes; you have hit it now squarely on the head, but the only realm in which any one lives is that of imagination. Healthful and ill conditions are the result of imagination. Mental picturing is all one can do, and those pictures became external verities. To help one to think and to feel well is all any healer can do. I know that *Thought is Power*, and that messages are transmitted by thought, as they are over the telegraph wires; and *Life and Love are Power* and can also be transmitted. These messages can make the ill think health and thus FEEL health. This is to understand the why and the how of mental healing. Through the vibrations of the Mental healer, which are not with the patient once a day, but all the time when he turns to them as the vibrations of a light in the window are always there for him who turns to them. In this new mental atmosphere the patient heals himself. We help him to think and to feel health. He may not know the source of his thought; neither do any of us know the source of our own, but when the thought is acceptable, we accept; if it is not, we reject it.

Can I heal every one? Do I? I do not. I can tell when the patient responds, and when I feel the return message I know health is on the way. As I grow more strongly in Faith and Realization of Unity, I do better work. When God and I are consciously one, I must do better than when I merely philosophize that we are one. The One Life that built the body and cared for it for years, is the

only healing power. "Heal thyself!" is the command. We can help and teach you how and stimulate you to do that which you lack will to do without our aid.

**THANKSGIVING FOR SAINTS AND
PROPHETS.**

To Thee, Eternal Soul, be praise!
Who, from of old to our own days
Through souls of saints and prophets, Lord,
Hast sent Thy light, Thy Love, Thy word.

We thank Thee for each mighty one
Through whom Thy living light hath shone;
And for each humble soul and sweet
That lights to heaven our wandering feet.

We thank Thee for the love divine
Made real in every saint of Thine;
That boundless love itself that gives
In service to each soul that lives.

We thank Thee for the word of might
The Spirit spake in darkest night;
Spake through the trumpet voices loud
Of prophets at Thy throne who bowed.

Eternal Soul, our souls keep pure,
That like Thy saints we may endure;
Forever through Thy servants, Lord,
Send Thou Thy light, Thy love, Thy word.
—Richard Watson Gilder.

THE SECRET OF HEALTH.

It must ever be remembered in all discussions of human life, that man is yet a combination of the animal and the human; that in consequence of this, Man is as yet only a prophecy. Not till the animal conditions which are necessarily in the race because of its being an evolution from the more purely animal, are outgrown can there be a perfect human being; can there be a perfect manifestation of the human soul as Man.

The conditions of the animal is one of necessity. It is subject to environment and the so-called natural laws. Man on the contrary is not so subject and

**Trust thyself! Every heart
Vibrates to that iron string.**

—Emerson.

through choice, is law more or less, unto himself and shall yet become wholly so. From this condition of necessity the race is passing to choice. In its unfoldment the human soul — the Universal Mind—is passing through the conditions of necessity that it may learn, by overcoming its power of self-determination. It is the province of the twentieth century to see man so developed that he will not be subject to his environment, but will, through exercise of the innate possibilities of soul, create his environment at will, and live above Law. Necessity or desire, slave or freeman, compulsion or choice, are questions every individual of the race has met, and must still meet, until there is no possibility of such a question; for MAN will have come. Then he will know no law except his own desire; will know no necessity, for he will work his will; will ask no question, for to wish, will be to will; and to will, will be to act, and to act will be to create to his desire. All this he now does in a limited way. Fettered now by the remnants of the animal still in him, he thinks in limitations, and thus self-limited, self-imprisoned, he is vibrating like a pendulum from health to disease; from joy to sorrow; from peace to unrest; from choice to necessity.

Is it possible to avoid this? Can man choose his conditions both subjective and objective? I answer, yes. How? There is but one way to do anything and that is the kindergarten way, "Learn to do by doing!" Are you wishing freedom from these limitations? Then *take it!* Are you wishing health? Then *be* health. Are you wishing conditions to suit? Then make them! Are you desiring anything? Then have it! I know this is Greek to the uninitiated, but it is simplest Truth to him who

shall come home to himself, and with faith in Soul, choose and will.

All limitations are self-imposed. This is also Greek to the masses, for they have been raised under a "Must" and a "Don't!" They are ruled from without and limited in their thought of Soul powers. But once one will accept this basic principle: *As Man I am an expression of the One Substance and All the possibilities of that One are in me!* He will learn to think from this premise and will soon come to live from it. Once this *living* comes, the individual is Man and is free to live as he chooses.

All human choice is determined by one desire and that desire is for happiness. Happiness consists in complete unconsciousness of self; complete absorption in congenial conditions. Never yet a happy person who asked, "Am I happy?" for then there was always something lacking to complete the happiness. But when we remember happy periods, they were those in which we did not think of self or of surroundings or conditions, but were just happy in self-forgetfulness, in enjoyment. "In enjoyment"—note this well.

How shall one be happy? By *being* so. When you, dear reader, (and I wish you would now let me assume the personal and we each say "I"), When I will not let anything cause me unhappiness there will be only happiness for me. I say this many times a day. I have said it until I forget to say it, I do not stop to think I am anything but happy, or that there can possibly be anything else, forgetting all else; forgetting to question or affirm, I am just enjoying whatever I am doing.

Remember, I say to my SELF, that when I desire, choose and WILL, happiness, there is nothing that can make me oth-

**All outward wisdom yields to that within,
Whereto no creed nor cannon holds the key.**

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—*Bayard Taylor.*

erwise. For happiness is but a mental habit. Thousands get into a habit of being unhappy, and nothing can make them less so.

When I was a lad, it was common to hear people say, "I enjoy poor health!" It was a wrong use of the term "enjoy." Had they really enjoyed it, they would not have had it, for enjoyment would have cured them. What they did enjoy, was to tell of their illness and therefore they lived chronic invalids, and lived so long that it was a relief to others when they ceased to live.

The secret of health is *to enjoy every moment!* To enjoy whatever you do! To enjoy whatever is said or done to you. To enjoy whatever occurs! Do I hear, "I can't?" Then you cannot. I do! I *enjoy* good health. You suffer poor health. I can! And when you really desire and *will*, you can and will. Never yet happiness in limitations. Never health in "I cannot!" It always comes with, I can! and I will! Can and will what? Simply—**BE HAPPY.**

The whole Law of Life, the whole duty of man, in home, in business and in state; the whole duty of an individual to himself and others; the only necessary preparation for heaven here and now is, to say and to be it:—**I AM HAPPY.**

The only law heaven or earth needs is the command **BE HAPPY.**

In this command is all my religion, my politics, my economics, my right and my duties. When one is happy, that one fulfils the requirements of Life in all directions. Happiness is the cause of health. Happiness is the subjective condition that manifests objectively in health. Never an illness of any kind that had not its cause in unhappiness. Heredity may have given an illness to one and that one believing in heredity is unhappy, and keeps the hereditary

gift. Why keep it? Has he no choice, no will of his own? Why choose to be unhappy and thus let the old relic of parents and race ignorance hang to you? Be happy and claim your expression of that kingdom of heaven that is within you now and that kingdom *comes.* It comes objectively and brings health with it. "Within you?" *Then let it out!* Why keep that heaven pent up within? Give it expression. That kingdom is Happiness. Let it out. Affirm: *There is no other kingdom for me than the one I have within, and I will express it!* In this affirmation the ruler of that kingdom—the sub-conscious reality—the soul—will obey the conscious man.

It is now as certainly demonstrated that unpleasant thoughts cause ill health as are principles of mechanics and chemistry demonstrated. Therefore the secret of health is to enjoy one's self.

In the affirmation: **I LOVE EVERYBODY, AND EVERYTHING, AND ALL I DO,** lies the redemption of the world from all disease.

In this condition of Love, Man is freed from the animal fetters that yet limit him, and he becomes limitless. In this condition of Love, he chooses and wills in line with his desire and Soul has no limit in its expression. Freedom alone can maintain health. Free expression means health, Repression means its opposite. Only under Choice, and choice in Love, can there be this free expression.

Therefore learn the Power to decide, and then decide how every person, condition and thing shall affect you. When you have decided that **ALL IS GOOD,** and that nothing affects you for ill, you will then affirm: **I LOVE ALL, FOR I LOVE THE GOOD.** When in this

**In the mud and scum of things,
There alway, alway something sings**

—Emerson.

love Life flows into expression freely, health comes as the effect. Love and Happiness is the Cause.

No permanent health till you are thus free. Learn access to this freedom by creating the picture in your mind; affirming your power to choose, and to will its manifestation; then **WILL AND STICK!** You will not only have learned then the Secret of Health, but you will have mastered and will possess health through obedience to the only law of human life, i. e., **I AM THAT WHICH I THINK I AM.**

.....
 :~: **AFFIRMATIONS.** :~:
 :~:.....

THANKSGIVING

To the One that is **ALL** in **ALL**, I give my thanks today.
 For Life, the raw material for me to use, I give thanks.
 For Consciousness of Self that makes the I, I am, I give thanks.
 For Love that makes me one with my fellows, I give thanks.
 For Thought that individualizes me, I give thanks.
 For the civilization amid which I live, I give thanks.
 For the Thinkers that have wrought that I might enjoy, I give thanks.
 For the inventors that have made conditions for me, I give thanks.
 For the poets that have sang for me, I give thanks.
 For the artists that have painted for me, I give thanks.
 For the hands that have carved statues for me, I give thanks.
 For the men who have tilled the soil for me, I give thanks.

For the men who have developed fruits and grains for me, I give thanks.

For the workers in wood and metal for me, I give thanks.

To the man with the hoe, and the man with the spade, I give thanks.

To the lineman and the engineer, I give thanks.

For the train-man, the engineer and his fireman, I give thanks.

For those who legislate and those who execute the laws, I give thanks.

For those whose business it is to see justice done, I give thanks.

For the **DREAMERS** who build the future, I give thanks.

All these workers are blessed.

But still more blessed is he who builds for me the Ideal.

To all progressive men and women I give thanks.

To whom shall my thanks arise? These are the **RACE**. To the race I give thanks.

To the Human Soul I give thanks for its wise use of the Universe. Out of it as material it has manufactured Happiness.

I am happy! For this I give thanks.

I am Health! For this I give thanks.

I am Wisdom! For this I give thanks.

I am **PEACE!** For this I give thanks.

To those who have brought me to this Recognition I give thanks.

Since through education I have learned to know him best, I give thanks to him, as an immortal Spirit and a constant Influence who said, "My peace give I unto you."

For his Spirit and the Christ Spirit that dwells in me, I give thanks most of all.

I AM PEACE! In Thanksgiving I proclaim Peace on Earth.

**Obstruction is but virtue's foil,
The stream impeded has a song.**

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—Ingersoll.

BATTLE CRY

More than half-beaten, but fearless,
Facing the storm and the night;
Breathless and reeling, but tearless,
Here in the lull of the fight,
I who bow not but before Thee,
God of the fighting Clan.
Lifting my fists I implore Thee,
Give me the heart of a Man!

What though I live with the winners,
Or perish with those who fall?
Only the cowards are sinners,
Fighting the fight is all.
Strong is my Foe—he advances!
Snapped is my blade, O Lord!
See the proud banners and lances!
O spare me this stub of a sword!

Give me no pity, nor spare me;
Calm not the wrath of my Foe.
See where he beckens to dare me!
Bleeding, half-beaten—I go.
Not for the glory of winning,
Not for the fear of the night;
Shunning the battle is sinning—
O spare me the heart to fight!

Red is the mist about me:
Deep is the wound in my side;
"Coward!" thou cries to flout me!
O terrible Foe, thou hast lied!
Here with my battle before me,
God of the fighting Clan,
Grant that the woman who bore me
Suffered to suckle a Man!

John G. Neighardt.

UNDER THE REDWOODS.

Oct. 10.
Back again. After two weeks in the city it is blessed to be here. The beauty, the glory, the shade, the coolness are inspiration and food to the Soul. Both city and country if possible. But if it is to be one, it is this Grove. "Where man in the bush with God may meet!" Yes, he and I are here. And here I gather inspiration, courage and faith for my work among men. We are One. The Law of Equilibrium—fill and un-

load; receive and give; relax and then become positive. This is my filling time. Here the Universe is with me. I am as limitless as the sky. In the city I am limited to what MAN will let—to what he has set bounds. Both freedom and restriction are good. I unfold under each.

Now for days of rest. Blessed One! Blessed Grove! Blessed Friends! In Love I'm here for Truth and you!
Sept. 13.

Though the day was warm elsewhere the thick branches of the redwoods made it comfortable as I took my siesta in the hammock, swinging under two splendid trees 250 feet high. While simmering before the sleep I saw a woodpecker getting his dinner from the ants 200 feet above me. I wonder if he raps to call the ant to his door that he may trust-like, devour him. Deception is nature's way. Only Man tells the truth, or consciously deceives. These lesser lives about me act solely under the Law of Self-protection. When I become wise I shall know that I Am Protection and will act as unconscious of self as I now act under the Affirmations, I AM TRUTH! and, I AM LOVE! Then I cannot go wrong. Cannot be in danger. I am in my evolution toward the Perfect Man traveling toward the perfect expression of bird-life, for I am consciously converting instinct into intuition. This my work for the Self.

I am roused from my speculations by the tinklings of the cow-bell. "Drowsy tinklings lull the distant fold!" but these are not "drowsy." They rouse me, for that bell is where it should not be. I find little poetry in it today, but a deal of philosophy is there. The cows have been let from pasture into the hayland by the creek. As soon as partially satis-

**I am not fighting my fight:
I am singing my song.**

—*Archie L. Black.*

fied they begin to wander. This one is a wise mother. She has found her way through the fence and others will follow. Can any one tell why a cow is so sure to do this, when she is where she should be satisfied? Give her a rich pasture where she can get a meal and have leisure, she will use that leisure in getting out if possible, into a less rich field. A horse and a sheep will remain and feed in a small place. A cow wanders. She will take a nip here and one there. If she gets into your cabbage patch she will bite every head and move along leaving ruin behind.

But while I am wondering she has got into my garden. Has found the only place it was possible to get in. I left it open yesterday thinking the garden was secure. The other boys were after the rest along the creek while I drove her back to the field. But lo! she immediately headed for the place she had gotten out. Jay watched her and her secret was revealed. Wires replaced and now she is in her place. The bump of location is strong in animals. They remember where they have once found food and also remember who has fed them; been kind to them. Their gratitude lies in their stomach where it lies with the babe, and with a lot of grown-ups.

Good in everything. The cows have furnished a paragraph of philosophy for NOW.

—Well I remember the haze that used to make my New England hills glorious, as Whittier says, "In purple distance fair! I lie this P. M. thinking of my "Redwood notes" for October, and dream of what there is "over the mountains high" as I dreamed when a boy. The dreaming is the same as then, but the dreams differ. Still, as I look out

from my Grove to the purple hills and know what lies beyond them, and what lies beyond Loma Prieta, the highest of the Santa Cruz Mountains and what lies still farther beyond to the New England hills. I gaze above the crests I see to the sky and ask. . .

"What shall I see if ever I go
Over the mountains high?
Now I can see the peaks of snow,
Crowning the cliffs where pine trees grow,
Waiting and longing to rise,
Nearer the beckoning skies.
Away! I will away far away
Over the mountains high;
Here I am sinking lower each day,
Though my spirit has chosen the loftiest
way;
Let her in freedom fly,
Not beat her walls and die.
Once, I know I shall journey far,
Over the mountains high!
Lord, is thy door already ajar?
Dear is the home where my loved ones are;
But bar it awhile from me;
And help me to long for thee!"

As I repeated these lines of Bjornsen's I recall an incident where but for a difference of time I could have been accused of plagiarism. I preached in my Salem, Oregon, church a sermon and closed with this poem. Two weeks after its delivery, the *Chicago Unity* (Unitarian) printed a sermon by its editor, Rev. Jenkins Lloyd Jones, conveying identical thoughts, and closing with this poem. The fact of two minds receiving like impression is noticed in the trials for a priority of invention. Dr. Holmes tells of a case where he and another party used like expressions. One interesting case was in the *Atlantic Monthly* years ago, when a poem of Whittier's and one of Holmes' appeared in the same number. Had either appeared first, the author of that could have accused the other of plagiarism. Dr. Holmes' line is in "Dorothy Q"—
"Lips that lover never kissed."

Henceforth I seek not good fortune:
I am good fortune.

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—Walt Whitman.

Whittier's is in "The Sisters"...

My ears shall never to wooer list;
Never by lover my lips be kissed.

Such beautiful tricks does Memory play
us. What a necessity is it that we re-
member only pleasant things?

So I lie and think of what there is for
me over the mountains high of Life,
'Ruth and Love, that lure me on and I
am reminded that all that is there is
here. Joaquin Miller placed an inscrip-
tion at the gate at the entrance of his
grounus which are at the foot of a long
hill;—"All you can see from up there,
is down here!" Wisdom! So all I can
see in the heaven of eternity is "down
here!" We look away for that which
is at our doors. Rev. John W. Chad-
wick has beautifully expressed the
thought that has entoided me as I have
lost myself in yon blue haze:—

But looking backward to the hills

Which we had left an hour before,
Behold, the charm we came to seek

Was there! Down-folded softly o'er

Each dear familiar place it lay,—

The violet-tinted mystic haze;

And there had lain, hour after hour,

Through the long sweet mid-summer days;

While we, in all its splendor clad,

In Tyrian dyes right royally,

Had deemed that we must seek afar

Its perfect grace and mystery.

HERE and NOW is Heaven, for hearts
with Love to see. My Redwood Grove to
me IS Heaven.

SENTIMENT NEEDED IN BUSINESS.

The storm and strife of business, of
money-making, appears to be growing
tense and desperate every day. We have
all but killed sentiment in the hurly-burly
of latter-day competition.

We have not masters and men, but cor-
porations and "hands."

The head of a department told me on
Saturday that an employee came to him,
and expressed regret at leaving, after fif-
teen years' service, but the executive was
non-plussed, for he was not aware that he
had ever set eyes on the employee until that

moment.

"Efficiency" is supposed to be a foe to all
sentiment in business.

My humble opinion is that without a
modicum of sentiment between the em-
ployee and the employer, or superior, you
cannot have the truest measure of effi-
ciency.

There must be something more than the
mere performance of a task under strict
surveillance. There must be some sense of
loyalty, a spirit of camaraderie, the right
esprit de corps.

You cannot get the best results by a pol-
icy of heartlessness, by treating men as
machines, by ignoring the human side of
them. They are of the same flesh and blood
as their overseers and employers. They have
like hopes and ambitions. They have family
ties, domestic troubles and joys, exactly as
their superiors have.—*B. C. Forbes in Fi-
nancial Editorial in S. F. Examiner.*

A microbe is an imaginary being invented
by doctors to scare people out of dying a
natural death.—*The Chiropractic.*

"DON'T BARK AGAINST THE BAD"

I once had an experience with a business
man along this very line. He had a com-
petitor across the street who was doing
twice as much business as he was. In talk-
ing with him one day I casually mentioned
that So and So seemed to be doing a good
business. At that this business man turned
in, brought out his hammer, and commenced
to run his competitor down in a most shame-
ful manner, even going so far as to claim
that the man was dishonest, selling inferior
goods at high prices and swindling the pub-
lic. It was not true, and knowing my man
pretty well, I told him so, and further stated
that he was using the wrong tactics to build
up a patronage. I told him to talk the mer-
its of his own goods and forget about his
competitor, and advised him to wake up, put
some spirit in his business, and he would
notice a difference. Well, he did; in other
words, he changed his personality, and today
has an excellent patronage.

You can't get very far by throwing mud at
the other fellow. If you can't say anything
good about him keep still.

Keep this in mind: The individual or in-
stitution seeking to annihilate the business of
a successful competitor by means of false-
hood and contemptible underhand methods is
not to be trusted. Be careful if you loan him
as much as a lead pencil.—*The Chiropractic.*

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 589 HAIGHT STREET, SAN FRANCISCO, CALIF.
 VOL. X. NOVEMBER 1913 No. 11

NOW

HENRY HARRISON BROWN, Editor
 A Monthly Journal of Positive Affirmations.
 Devoted to the Science and Art of Soul Culture.

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 Its basic Affirmation is:—Man is spirit here and now, with all the possibilities of Divinity within him and he can consciously manifest those possibilities HERE and NOW.

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Do not wait till Dec. Number reaches you before you renew your subscription. It will save me a deal of work if you will send your renewal upon receipt of this.

One more number in 1913 and this Vol. X is closed. Many subscriptions expire with the next number. Are you going to continue with me another trip? I trust we have become such close friends that you will buy your ticket good for the year 1914.

* * *

If you do not send your subscription for 1914 you will receive a notice of expiration and a request for renewal. I will have to stop sending your magazine. Say on postal — "Continue the magazine!" if you have not the \$ for renewal on hand, and I will wait your time.

* * *

Mr. Brown is in his office, 589 Haight St., San Francisco, Calif., every day except Saturday and Sunday from 9 A. M. to 3 P. M., for private Lessons and advice in Self-Healing, and treatments. At the Soul Culture Institute, 589 Haight St., San Francisco, Calif., every Sunday evening at eight o'clock, Henry Harrison Brown gives an address upon "The Principle of Self-Mastery Through Right Thought!" These Lectures are open to the public.

* * *

How many will subscribe in advance for a copy of a work on "Telepathy" written from my over forty years' experience with psychic phenomena in my own person and from a personal acquaintance with the best psychic in the U. S. during that time? It will probably cost over one dollar (\$1.00) when placed on sale, but I will agree to send it for that price to all who will order before December 1st. I will put it on press as soon as 200 are subscribed for at one dollar (\$1.00) each.

* * *

SUBSCRIBE FOR "NOW" NOW.

**When'er I meet my sailing peers,
"ALL'S WELL" I to their hail reply.**

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—Edith M. Thomas.

Friends who read of the forest fires in the Santa Cruz mountains will be glad to learn that "NOW" Home escaped, also Emerson Grove, Mr. Brown's cottage and the woodland along Bean Creek. All west of the County road was burned over, but the fire did not destroy the Redwoods. They will send out new leaves again. The burning off of underbrush is beneficial, as it renders us virtually immune from fire for years to come. But all the timber growth other than Redwood will now have to be cut for lumber and firewood. We still have 100 acres of unburned forest for our guests to enjoy. Only by herculean efforts of those on the fire line were the Home and the rest of the timber saved.

WE ARE PROTECTION.

N. B.—I have Christmas cards and New Year cards which are excellent for gifts. They are poems full of the New Thought and carry consolation, hope and faith with their messages of peace.

The Youth's Companion in 1914.

No journal is more welcome to my desk or more enjoyed than The Youth's Companion. It is kept for my night-cap and rested am I when I take up its pages. For young or old it seems to me a necessity. Clean in all respects and the best and most carefully edited journal that I know. It is clubbed with NOW. See ad. elsewhere. See the promise it makes for 1914.

Seven college presidents and a number of college instructors, including ex-President Taft, will contribute to The Youth's Companion during 1914.

Then there is Gene Stratton Porter, whose stories of Indiana woods and swamps have made her famous, and Kate Douglas Wiggin, who never wrote a dull line in her life, and Mrs. Burton Harrison, who remembers when conversation was really an art as practised in Washington and in the manor houses of Virginia. And this is just a beginning of the list.

For the year's subscription of \$2.00 there is included The Companion Practical Home Calendar for 1914, and all the issues of the paper for the remaining weeks of 1913, dating from the time the subscription is received.

Christmas Greetings

**"Peace on Earth; Good Will to Men;
My Peace I Give Unto You."**

My bark's afloat; my sky is fair;
The tide is up; I'm floating on;
My sails are filled with balmy air;
Sunshine around; all clouds are gone.

I'm going out upon the tide,
But where I know not, I've no chart;
O'er the waves I gently glide
For Peace is brooding in my heart.

No hand have I on rudder laid;
All my oars lie idly by;
All my sheets are steadfast made,
For love now guides me silently.

Why should I question, and why fear?
That hand I know is guiding me.
Love's my sail; His voice I hear
And he directs these breezes free.

His are the waves and flowing tide;
He thus is bark and chart and hand!
He is Companion at my side;
His the coming and departing land!

Somewhere I know I port shall win!
Somewhere I know my friends I'll see!
Love—the I AM!—is Lord within.
Daily he brings mine own to me.

HENRY HARRISON BROWN

To be memorized, and repeated, "In Faith Believing"
at times of mental or physical distress,

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These will be sent postpaid. One for 5c, 7 for 25c, and 15 for 50c. Address either office. A better missionary cannot be sent out than a FIVE CENT INVESTMENT IN TRUTH.

Minute a man stops looking for Trouble, happiness looks for him.

—Irving Rachelor.

—Continued from page 163
him. Thus destroying self-reliance. We must make the channel, and the power will flow and will fill it. When it is full, we must use it; empty it; and make room for more! There is plenty, so do not be afraid of loss. Direct yourself as power, by thought. Make by decision the channel. I, as power, must act. I think; the power which I am moves my hand. I direct that power by my thought. Power was never directed until Man came. We are learning to control power more and more each year. There is no direction to the ocean, lightning or wind. When man came he began directing these different powers. The Me is enlarging its circle by this control of the elements and the Non-me is growing smaller.

I am a point of consciousness. Whatever experience comes it enlarges my perception of my Self. Expression is a giving forth; is a growth. Whatever comes today is an opportunity for me to better know myself. How I shall express, I must decide. All human life is the evolution of the individual consciousness. We are kept after school for not knowing our lesson; but Life does not do this; we simply meet the same conditions again and again until we overcome them. Things that we will not endure we will cure. Most of us endure until we get ashamed of ourselves, then we make the cure. There is not a desire in the heart that is not capable of being expressed. Most of us are afraid to express ourselves.

You may ask.—“How am I going to express myself”? Do the first thing that comes to your hand! Do the duty that lies nearest! You shall grow by doing. You must do something each day that you have not done before. Many are suffering from stagnation, because they do

not know why they should do, and will not do, until they know the “Why.” Whenever I feel restless, I say, “Henry, there is something for you to do, go and do it.” I start out, often not knowing just where to go or what to do, but I always finish by having done something, I find the work that was in need of me. Peace comes, an evidence that I have done the right thing at the right time. Trust yourself more and you will accomplish more, and will be happier.

It is right to think twice before you speak, until you reach self-control, but after that, trust the divine in you, and speak without hindrance. As long as one says, “I cannot,” he will not succeed. Mental attitudes control our actions. Take care of mental habits. Get into the habit of thinking from self-confidence and self-reliance, this attitude will banish all fear and hesitation. Say; *I shall in the right place at the right time and shall do the right thing! This affirmation brings power and success.*

When uncertain whether one thing is right, do it and find out. It certainly is right for you to get your lesson, which you can only get by trying. The next time you will know. “Be not afraid of goodness, but investigate and see if it be goodness,” said Emerson. Say, “I am learning my lesson each day and whatever the lesson is, I am thankful for it; I did not know I was so full of love; I did not know I could get so angry, until I got into that condition.” Then be thankful for the condition that brought wisdom

Good is one power, and it is the Thinker that moves the universe. God is forever working through the Thinker. Affirm: *I am thought and love!* Body is a manifestation of Mind. You will love it as long as you need it. We are needed

**The deeper I drink of the cup of
Life the sweeter it grows.**

175

—Julia Ward Howe.

here as a race to perpetuate the God ideas through the human. Thought and love is our business through all eternity. Many ask; "What shall I do after death!" just what you are doing now. You are not now associating with bodies, but with Mind working through bodies. When thought and love are gone from your friend's body, you are simply a keeper of his body after that if you think of him as once here and gone. God is not wisdom and love, except in the Human expression of Itself, God, as Man, is love, and wisdom and truth. God outside man is simply Power waiting to evolve Itself through man into these human attitudes of Itself. I am love! I am power! I am unfolding Soul affirming this. Realize that there is but *one Soul. I am unfolding soul!* In this conception of Unity affirms—*As Soul I am truth, and love, and power.*

WISDOM—formerly WEE WISDOM—is welcome in its new and enlarged form. I am glad to see by this sign that this little magazine is prosperous. It is the ONE child's magazine published by New Thought people and is well worthy of support.

It is \$1 a year. Published by UNITY Tract Society, 913 Tracy Ave., Kansas City, Mo. Mrs. Myrtle Filmore is Editor. Everything in it is GOOD. Here is the Affirmation for the month of September. It is called "Wee Wisdom Affirmation," but better could be called "The Biggest Affirmation. "My Good Comes to Me this Day!" Perhaps the most encouraging sign of the growth of this movement for the Uplift of the race is the constantly increasing proportion of emphasis placed upon affirmation and the consequent decrease of the use of denials.

This little magazine says "Wisdom has a message of love, joy and happiness for all her readers. With her advanced ideas and words of truth, she is teaching her subscribers how to live healthy, happy lives!" Such a purpose should meet with a ready response from all who wish the young to grow up free from the old stultifying theological notions, under the liberty of Metaphysical Philosophy. NOW congratulates Unity People upon this advance.

KING DESIRE AND HIS KNIGHTS. Edith F. A. U. Painton. Price by mail, \$1.10. Address "The Paintons, Box 64, Los Angeles, Calif.

This is a story for children but parents of any age will find it pleasant, instructive and helpful. It is a beautiful little allegory. I have with interest read it carefully and hoped and expected, to say nothing but good things about it, for until I came to the last chapter but one, I found only a wise statement of Laws and Principles that are demonstrated every day, and which make a safe and sure foundation for a philosophy of life. "Suggestion" and "Compensation" are most forcefully and beautifully illustrated and enforced. Beautifully is "Attraction," "Imagination," "The Real Self," and many other principles so presented that any child will be made better for the book. But in Chapter XX the author leaves the sure trail of scientific demonstration, for that of speculation and makes the mistake that a large class of philosophers are making of treating speculative *opinions* as if they were also *demonstrated facts*. Reincarnation and Karma are not demonstrated facts; are logical deductions from premises and speculations upon the phenomena of life. They are only opinions. Once these opinions are assumed as realities and are established as premises, there is a great and a logical system built upon them—but are your premises Truth? This we ask of the Calvinistic theologian and so we are obliged to ask of the theosophist, and of anyone who will build a philosophy upon not proven premises. A negative cannot be proven. Therefore because we cannot prove that these positions of theosophy are not true, it by no means proves they are true. "Not Proven" we must say in regard to them. For this reason when the author places the statement "Through many earth lives of the soul, ever since the creation of worlds, it has grown and learned by experience the way which a soul must travel, till all its lives at school have been tried out, and it can go back at last to the higher realm, its eternal home!" I demur and say—"Not Proven" and ask—How do you know this? It is as dangerous to teach a child this unproven statement as it was in the old theology to explain the evil in the world by "a devil roaming about seeking whom he would devour!" Both are attempts to explain conditions of the lesser good, and both teach the child to value opinion as he

values facts. The sun rose upon the faces of men who dreamed that it was wheeled under the earth back to its place during the night; and the earth was solidly fixed in space for those who supposed it rested upon an elephant. Facts are the same today as then. But our explanations of them differs. Certain laws, however, appeal to us as Truth, and to children we should never give anything but demonstrated Truth, as our explanations. Sunday Schools are keeping alive old opinions, which science has exploded, and the pulpits are using opinions as facts. Until we learn to rest upon scientific deductions from phenomena, and are ever ready to adjust our opinions to the clearer light of today, we are not truth-lovers, and are not free. Were these six lines expunged from this book I could recommend it to every teacher, every Sunday- and day-school, and to every home in the land. Those who will omit these lines can find no better book from which to teach our thought.

Mrs. K. A.— (who sent a patient to me, writes thus of him later:) "I am sure that you do not appreciate what you have been able to accomplish for him. He is wonderfully improved every way."

I wish to write and thank you for your worthy lessons in "Suggestion" and "Art of Living." They have made my life easier and sweeter and have helped me very much in my work as a teacher.—R. U.—, Calif.

"Sometime ago I purchased 'Concentration' and am so well pleased wit I want all the rest of your books."—J. F. G. This is what one book does for another. Cannot each subscriber send \$1 for 12 of the little "Dollars Want Me" and set them going as a sort of circulating library? I can conceive of no better missionary work. Any one of my books if loaned out will work a great change for the better in the Thought-world wherein we all live. Try it!

The cause existing in its effects, you are the embodiment of every potentiality of Being, the son of the living God. Never for a moment doubt it, or deny it. Doubt and denial bar the door of Relization.

AFFIRMATIONS vs. DENIAL.

Think and say only that which you wish to perceive in your world. Admitting even to yourself that you are sick and poor places you under bondage to those limitations of the belief. Denials, even of those things which you know to be untrue and unreal, leave their impress as mental images formulated in your denial. Affirmations of the true and the good are constructive forces, in that they clarify the vision whereby you see the real nature of yourself.

Therefore, "let the weak say, I am strong." (Joel 3:10). Let the sick say, I am well. Let the poor say, I am affluent. Let the distressed say, I am serene and nappy.—Charles Edgar Prother, in his Magazine Power.

"Success and How Won Through Affirmation," Henry Harrison Brown, author. Stiff paper covers, 102 pages, 50c.

Who does not want success? How many would know how to attain it? Success does not necessarily involve so many dollars. It depends upon the point of view of what the individual I call success. Whatever it is "Success, How Won, Through Affirmation," thrills one with a new sense of power and directs one into a channel of thought and endeavor which must ultimate into a better way of living. The author of this little book, after long years of experience, rich and varied, shows the way to success by use of every-day forces instead of dissipating them and getting no material benefit. He logically shows how latent success lies within each individual, just as power lies in the engine, waiting for an intelligent mind to set in action these dormant forces.—*Vegetarian Magazine*.

As concerning pain, that which is intolerable is soon ended by death; and that which holds long must needs be tolerable; and the mind in the meantime (which by the way is all in all) may by way of inclusion or interception, by stopping all manner of commerce and sympathy with the body, still retains its own tranquility. The understanding is not made worse by it.—"Meditations" of Marcus Aurelius, Born A. D. 121.

The thoughtful man needs no armor but this—Concentration.—Emerson.

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