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# THE WORLD'S NEW THOUGHT JOURNAL

10 cts.

NOVEMBER, '12

\$1.00  
A Year

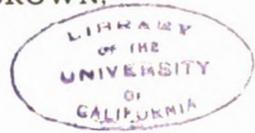
# NOW

THOUGHT IS POWER

## A Journal of Affirmation

HENRY HARRISON BROWN,

Editor



Nerve us with incessant affirmatives. Don't bark against the bad, but chant the beauties of the good.—EMERSON.



SOUL CULTURE

ART OF LIVING

PSYCHOMETRY

INSPIRATION

SPIRITUAL HEALING

MENTAL SCIENCE

SUGGESTION

Published by  
HENRY HARRISON BROWN, Glenwood, California  
SANTA CRUZ MOUNTAINS

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**RANCHES = ORCHARDS**

**AND VINEYARDS**

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**JOHN DUBUIS**

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**BRANCH OFFICE, GLENWOOD, CALIF.**



From all Life's grapes I press sweet wine.

—Henry Harrison Brown.

# N O W

## A JOURNAL OF AFFIRMATION

VOL. IX.

NOVEMBER, 1912

No. 11

### Thanksgiving

One day of Thanks? Ah, yes! for they who gave  
 To us, their heirs, this Love-of-Liberty;  
 Who for their Truth, sought o'er the angry sea  
 In savage land to make a home or grave;  
 And thus in either one for aye to save  
 That spark divine, new-lighted in the Soul;  
 And they with life did etch upon Time's scholl  
 The Word, of all the words most brave—  
 FREEDOM! Freedom to love, to think, to do!  
 Freedom to live all creeds and sects above!  
 Freedom to grow to larger life and thought!  
 Freedom to add to what the past has wrought!  
 Freedom to conscious stand beneath the blue  
 And One with Over-Soul to live and love.  
 1906.



### The Later Progressives

This is my Day of Thanks! The years have rolled  
 Their varied round of joy and pain! God's Hand  
 Is felt in Urge naught can withstand!  
 A greater Freedom soon! Unrest? Told  
 By strokes of pain and blood and shame, behold—  
 My country's roused! The Spirit of that time  
 This land to consecrate, now strikes the chime  
 Through travail pain, when like a Theban Band  
 We stand o'er mount and plain from sea to sea.  
 The Urge of God is felt! The mighty cry  
 The Pilgrim started on its way upheaves  
 Old institutions and fall off the greaves!  
 Protection now no more we need, for nigh  
 Is God to Man! In this we're wholly free.  
 Oct., 1912. HENRY HARRISON BROWN.



Behold the child by Nature's kindly law,  
 Pleased with a rattle, tickled with a straw:  
 Some livelier plaything gives his youth delight,  
 A little louder, but as empty quite;  
 Scarfs, gaiters, gold amuse his riper stage,  
 And beads and prayer-books are the toys of age.  
 Pope's "Essay on Man."

### The Vision and the Fulfillment

Thou hast made him a little lower than the angels. Thou hast clothed him with glory and honor. And hast given him dominion over all things.—*Psalmist*.  
 My Father and I are one. . . I go to my Father and your Father. To my God and your God!—*Jesus*.  
 The ancient writer saw the divine germ latent in man. Realized man's infinite possibilities. No pessimistic view like his who said—"We are prone to evil as sparks fly upward"! No materialism like his who said "The body returns to earth as it was and the spirit to God who gave it!" No need of constant oversight as Moses gave in the elaborate laws of details. Evidently this seer had grasped the ancient idyl of the Garden of Eden from a new point of view and saw that Eden was not a past condition but a coming one of man. He perceived the divinity of man. Saw that all that God was or is, is man's ideal; all that God possessed he has given to the Son he created. Angels might be beings nearer the throne, but Man came next, and upon Man God has showered "Glory and Honor and had given him dominion over all things."  
 Up to that time no man had manifested that glory and honor. Kings had proclaimed and put on earthly glory, but the Glory of God no one had shown. No one had shown dominion over all things. Men had claimed dominion of parts of earth. Claimed dominion over thousands as divine as themselves, and yet not one had shown this God-given dominion. Prophets had shown a little more perception than ordinary men; but where was he who should show the words of Psalmist to be Truth?  
 When Madam Currie said she had found a new manifestation of power, we asked to see a demonstration of it. Who should

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

—Edith M. Thomas

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demonstrate the glory and honor of God, and who should show dominion over all things?

The possibility of song is in the robin's egg, and in faith we let it manifest. The beauty and fragrance is in the sweet peas that I shall soon plant for next spring's bloom. I see them in faith. Time will demonstrate that God has clothed the robin with beauty and song and the pea with beauty and fragrance. But when shall come the One who shall demonstrate that humanity is clothed with honor and glory, and possesses the majesty of Divinity? Who shall demonstrate the possibility of man's dominion over all things?

Never was there a perception of Truth expressed but that perception sometime took material form. It is impossible for any seer, poet or mechanic to hold an ideal of human possibility, but that sometime that Ideal will find a brain and a heart, through which it will manifest. Dare we say that that Ideal does not through human expression create for itself the needed brain and heart? That the Ideal does overshadow human conditions and through generation and heredity build itself an instrument for its expression, I believe; it is the way of accounting for these seeming exceptional men. The Greeks dreamed of airships. That dream was a reality in the thought-atmosphere in which all human intelligence is stored and within which each human being is a center. That Ideal changed the thought-atmosphere and others thought of air-ships in clearer vision; builded an Ideal. As little breezes combine to form cyclones, so these combined ideals of centuries at last formed a center of Mind in Mind, which we call an individual. At least this is one way of looking at it. So this ideal of the Psalmist after growing, attracting, at last found a pure maiden and a pure youth, and the necessary physical conditions, and they came together; attracted each to each, they formed a new center and that center was a babe with endowments beyond the ordinary. The ideal was given

earth-form. Jesus manifested the Glory and Honor that belong to each human being.

The vision of the seer was materialized in Jesus. He in character, not only manifested this glory and honor, but in practice he demonstrated, that he was that glory and honor, because he manifested dominion over all things. Not only over the physical body through which he manifested, which was pure and whole, and never saw corruption; but also to him the material conditions of earth were obedient. He fed the many with a little that multiplied. The grapes blushed to see that without their need he called their wine forth. He spake and the wind and sea obeyed him. And best of all, he saw the unity of the race and called all men brothers; all children of one Father. He avoided the mania of owning things, for all was his. The vision of the seer was realized in him. Not that the seer had any idea of any particular man. It was not a special prophecy. It was the statement of a Principle. He saw the possibility in Man and knew time would bring it into expression. Whenever any one perceives a Principle—a Truth—and expresses it—that Principle is later to be verified in matter. When Thomas Paine, the first one that saw the necessity of the freedom of the colonies, and said "Free and independent states," it meant sometime they would be free. If it had not been manifest destiny before that, IT became so when he proclaimed it. But it requires a far seeing vision to so proclaim and he must proclaim in conformity with the Law of Evolution of the human soul. Henry George so saw; and, single tax must be. And "NOW" saw when it first proclaimed Health and Self Mastery through Affirmation. Such statements are in line with Human Progress—are the spiral of evolution, and must create material conditions for their expression. He who said "Thou hast given him glory and honor and dominion" helped the One Mind to manifest that glory and dominion. And Jesus by his life and his

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

—Emerson

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words helped the race to so manifest glory, honor and dominion.

But how different has been the opinion of the race of itself. How different has been the ideal held before the race, of its origin and destiny! Where in all theologies, outside the liberal churches during the last 100 years — Channing first preached "God is love" in 1818— where have we found any noble ideal of man? Jesus has been considered as a being outside of humanity. A special creation, and no mortal could equal him in glory and honor.

Every evil thing has been imputed to man. We were taught that we were "conceived in iniquity and born in sin," were "prone to evil as sparks fly upward," were all sinners. That we are to-day a race with any virtue in it, is a marvel to those who understand the power of Suggestion. Perhaps mother-love, a love that refused to believe the little babe she held was impure and a sinner, has been the saving power of the race, from the evils of a false theology. How different the churchly, priestly, common ideal from that vision of the seer and from the realization of Jesus when he advised men in prayer to say "Our Father!" God could not be the parent of anything vile. But there is hope for mankind. The old priestly ideal is passing away. The vision of the Psalmist, and the example of Jesus is now becoming the Ideal even of the church. Few dare face a modern audience with the old picture of man. Salvation Army lads and lasses, even, cut out much that once was necessary as a factor to frighten toward salvation.

But it is in the liberal churches and on liberal platforms we miss the old. But where is this new Ideal preached? Who teaches the Ideal of Psalmist and Jesus? Where do we hear of God's glory and honor settling upon man? Who preaches dominion over all things? Still is the opposite preached and man instead of dominion is limited to submission to material conditions. He must be sick. He must die. He must have doctors. He

must have Sunday laws. He must not trust himself. He is the Son of God and yet, without self-appointed guardians, he would not be a safe member of society.

Self-appointed reformers would shear the Samson locks of glory and honor, take away self-respect and self-reliance, make him a submissive instrument of their theories, fads and limitations.

Every true New Thought cult sees the glory and honor of human nature and preaches that what Jesus was all are, and what he did in Judea is a possibility in America now. That when I know myself as he knew himself, I shall do what he did. And since I live in a time of greater unfoldment, I shall do the greater things he promised. And with power of dominion I shall care for my body and keep it in health. I shall outgrow the need of priests and doctors. The eugenic teachers will find that there is in Soul a better director than all their fads, and that the ideal of Psalmist and the teaching Jesus is the one and only way to race redemption.

### *Honesty*

In a burst of penitence little Freddie was telling his mother what a wicked boy he had been.

"The other day, mama," he said, "I found the church door unlocked and I went inside. There wasn't anybody there and I—"

"You didn't take anything away, did you, son?" she asked.

"Worse than that; I—"

"Did you mutilate the hymn-books or play any tricks of that kind?"

"Oh, lots worse than that, mama," said Freddie. "I went and sat down in the amen corner and said 'Darn it.'"

There is never a broken link in the chain,

And never a careless flow,  
For cause and effect and loss and gain

Are true to a changeless law.  
Now is the time to sow the seed

For the harvest of future years.

Now is the time for a noble deed,

When the need for the work appears.

You must earn the bread of your liberty

By the toil and sweat of your brow

And hasten the good time yet to be,

By improving the Good Time now.

—Lizzie Doten.

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

—*Ingersoll*

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\* ♪ **AFFIRMATIONS** ♪ \*  
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My foothold is tennoned and mortised in granite. —*Walt Whitman.*

The Universe is Principle.  
Only Principle is safe for me.  
Only in Principle is there Life.  
Only in Principle is there Health.  
Only in Principle is there Success.  
Only in Principle is there Happiness.  
Principle includes Justice.  
Principle includes Goodness.  
Principle includes Life .  
Principle includes Beauty.  
Principle includes Truth.  
Principle includes Love.  
Only as I recognize these in my thought am I strong.  
As I recognize these in my conduct am I happy.  
As I recognize these in dealing with others am I a good citizen.  
I thus live a child of God.  
God is Principle, Eternal and Omnipotent.  
As I make these my foothold I am safe and steadfast.  
As I make Principle my motive I am sure and firm.  
Principle is in Thought what granite is to earth—the backbone.  
Principle lies behind all manifestations of the One.  
As I stand steadfast in Principle, I am like the Universe, firm and eternal.  
As Principle I affirm—I am Life!  
As Principle I affirm—I am Good!  
As Principle I affirm—I am Truth!  
As Principle I affirm—I am Love!  
As Life, Goodness, Truth, and Love I am immortal, Here and Now.  
I live in conscious immortality, and am happy.  
In this consciousness and happiness I find peace.  
Because Principle is eternal, abiding and Omnipotent, I am constantly—Peace!

**The Law of Equilibrium. Also  
Known as Balance or Compensation**

Be not deceived! God is not mocked! Whatsoever a man soweth that also shall he reap. —*Paul.*

Time this Truth has taught me;—  
No least thing from my life can go  
But something else is brought me.  
—*Lilla Wheeler Wilcox.*

Eternal alternation, now follows, now flies;  
And under pain, pleasure,  
Under pleasure, pain lies.  
Love works at the center, heart-heaving away;  
Forth speed the strong pulses to borders of day.  
—*Emerson.*

The laws that bring the seasons  
Swing the cycles as they must,  
Though the ample road they trample  
Blind the eyes with human dust.  
Moons will wax in argent glory,  
Though man wane in hopeless gloom!  
Stars will sparkle in their splendor  
Though he darkle to his doom!  
Winds of heaven he calls to fan him,  
Ban him with their icy chill,  
And the shifting clouds go drifting  
. O'er him as they will. —*J. G. Holland.*

A certain compensation balances every gift and every defect. A surpluse given to one part is paid out of a reduction from another part of the same creature. . . . The theory of the mechanic forces is another example. What we gain in power is lost in time, and the converse. The periodic or compensating errors of the planets is another instance. The influence of climate and soil is another. . . . The same dualism underlies the nature and conditions of Man. Every excess causes a defect, and every defect an excess. Every sweet has its sour; every evil its good. . . . For, everything you have missed you have gained something else; and for everything you gain you lose something.—*Emerson in "Compensation."*

The known universe is Motion — The Unknown must be motion because as fast as we extend the realm of the Known into the Unknown we simply extend our knowledge of Motion. Some condition there must be prior to Motion? Yes, logically and yet we cannot conceive of it, there must be some condition out of which Motion proceeds. That condition must be Stillness. Stillness is absence of every possible condition of which we can conceive, for ALL we know is a Mode of Motion. God is the Unknown from whence the Known pro-

## Truth for Authority, No Authority for Truth.

—*Lucretia Mott*

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ceeds and IT must be Stillness. Manifestation must be Motion. The Eternal Energy—the Infinite Something — The Eternally Nameless—must be that from which Motion proceeds, and since all that proceeds is to Consciousness—Motion, when I am studying Motion I am getting as near God as it is possible for me to get.

Each individual thing, each individual condition, is but a mode of motion. In reality what we call things, are but conditions of Motion.

We know things and conditions simply by the Sensations they produce; know them by their radiations, which are the motions they produce in the medium in which they vibrate as things or conditions.

All vibrations are undulations; waves. A wave is "a form of energy propagated from one part of a medium to another by a disturbance of equilibrium." These radiations wherever we meet them are results of a movement in Original Substance transmuted into forms incident to the medium in which they move. Or it is more accurate, every vibration man has discovered is a vibration in some one of the millions of octaves in which Universal Substance manifests itself as a universe. The difference of every condition known to sense is but a difference in a pitch of vibration which is also stating that our only possible knowledge is the effect upon the sense-consciousness of vibration of differing speed. What these vibrations are in Original Substance; what they are in either, an imaginary substance; what they are in space undiscovered we know not. We know them only in those octaves, and in those conditions of which Man is conscious on the sense plane, or on that plane of consciousness just below and just above the plane of the senses. He is constantly outgrowing the plane below and entering the plane above his present range of sensations. Becoming daily less animal and more human. The sense-life in the animal life still clinging to Man and which he will abort in his unfoldment.

The scale of vibrations is infinite and uninterrupted, so that human unfoldment is like climbing constantly a scale of octaves from the slowest and crudest of vibrations to the more swift and therefore the finer vibrations of Infinite Energy—of God. This unfoldment is his becoming more and more sensitive to the vibrations in which he is constantly living. He is consciously recognized more of those sensations which have heretofore lain below the plane of recognition.

What there is on those planes of consciousness, what man will recognize in all those intermediate octaves of motion that lie between his actual recognition now and his possible, is his line of evolution. He is destined to make constantly new discoveries. As the undulations of electricity enable him to send wire messages, his later discovery of higher pitched waves enable him to send wireless messages. And the undulations of radiant-matter and radio-activity will yet be made practical. Then another climb and undreamed of discoveries will be applied to relieve humanity or give enjoyment to human hearts.

This undulatory theory solves more problems than all others ever propounded and meets with less limitations. By this Law of Equilibrium we come nearer to understanding how God works, how Energy organizes and labors, than by any other. Emerson says, "Nature is Goodness organizing and executing itself!" and it organizes and executes by the ebb and flow of Itself. It is "More or Less" of God, Goodness Energy, always, in every manifestation. More in the crest and less in trough of wave. In the swing of pendulum there is more in the fall so that it carries the weight beyond the point of equilibrium to the end of arch. Less at center and more is added in its fall to carry up to end of arc. "A constant feud of want and have," Emerson tells us. This theory is too good not to be true. For only the True is Good, and only the Good is True. Motion like its source—Divinity—is eternal. Out of Stillness Motion; and

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

—Bayard Taylor

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Motion is always seeking Stillness. The metaphysical Hindus tried to conceive of these undulations in God as times when he went to sleep and called into himself all things; called all motion back into Itself. And for eons there was nothing. Then It aroused Itself and through Motion created worlds again. And eternal round from nothing to nothing. God did and then did not; nothing was gained in way of doing better after a million million times of sleep and waking. Thus Man is wiser and better and more stable than the metaphysical god of ancient men, who had no adequate idea of universe; knew nothing of science and only enough of life to establish caste—slavery, and a perpetuation of ignorant submission to priestly power. This ebb and flow he recognized as he did stars, and reasoned in his narrowness that the ebb and flow meant also incessant reappearance upon earth, and a necessity of millions of re-births because to him a soul was separate from the One as a seed is separate from parent plant. Undulation has no such possible meaning in the enlightened idea of vibration and rotation, the two making the spiral of evolution.

We can conceive of a time when conditions now present to sense life were not. When the portion of space occupied by our universe held no *thing*. All was homogeneous. Beyond this conception we have no intellectual right as sane people to speculate. In Infinity there may have been a million other universes, may be millions of dead universes and millions being born. We put no limit in God. We deal with what we have, and with what we know. Logically we can assume, from our knowledge of evolution that all we now conceive was once homogeneous. Likeness in every particle. From that condition by means of these three known forms of motion and probably many other forms yet to be known, all the universe known to the senses was evolved.

The scientist deals with atom or ion, or electron, which is the ro-

tary motion. And when he laughs at the speculation of metaphysics, we can return it by the incomprehensible hypothesis, that the ion is rotating in every possible direction at all times. We can conceive of a sphere revolving only in one way. Here is one revolving in a trillion-trillion ways at same time. An hypothesis that will not wash, and that will be abandoned for the one I assumed in January NOW. GOD—ENERGY, in all its fullness is present in every ion and with the possibility of any revolution. Science deals a motion from the ion; the ion *itself if it is the primal unit is perfectly still.*

A daring statement, I know, but I feel sure this will be the conclusion of science sometime. In the ion or electron are latent all God's possibilities. There may be awakened in it any one of His million modes of Motion.

It may be the ion is not the primal unit. Whenever it shall be found it will be found to be the WHOLE of God.

The Law of Attraction is the basic Law and it is the operation of Nature observed in this Law that gives rise to the Law of Equilibrium. All phenomena is a tightening and a loosening of Attraction. It is only Attraction from the coming together of primary units, to the coming together of human beings in couples, families, tribes and nations.

The easiest illustration of this Law of Undulation is in the waves of the ocean. Each wave is a sphere revolving like all other spheres, on its axis. It rolls on through water, not with water, not carrying water with it, but passing through water as a wheel of a coach passes through air. It is pure motion, and carries nothing with it. Its course is limited only by the medium in which it rotates. The ocean being limited, it stops at beach and like a wheel rolls up the beach, till it has imparted its force in form of friction.

Analyzing each wave we find it a crest and a trough. Like the swing of the pendulum the force of the downward motion carries itself to the crest and the

## The deeper I drink of the cup of life the sweeter it grows.

—Julia Ward Howe

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drawing downward brings it back. To the eye that sees the surface only, there is but a wave up and down, while underneath the surface is the rest of the revolution. Always an undertow. There is a constant trend toward stillness. Near that point of rest, we say "Peace!" But if the point of equilibrium was reached there would be no motion, and consequently nothing. All would be not death, but stillness.

The two poles of the magnet exemplify the fact also. The north pole is full, the south pole is empty. It is not as once supposed an exchange of magnetism, it is a fullness in one and an absence in the other. It is give and take and when the south pole is full and wants no more they fall apart. Upon this simple fact all our electrical machinery is builded. In like manner it could be shown that water power, steam power, gas power, and even horse power is applied and supplied. All is referred back to its one source—Gravity, which is a steady attraction, the latent power of Omnipotence.

Could an equilibrium once be attained there would be stagnation. Let the resistance of the road be equal to the draft of the horse, and load is still.

This constant action from less to more and from more to less, is a world-wide effort, not only in so called matter but in every form of life, from bacteria to man. Nothing can be overloaded and nothing can be empty. Nature cannot have a vacuum. She can only be constantly trying to establish equality. Were there vacuums there would be spots in which nature was not. And were equilibrium attained there would be no nature. It seems that Jesus must have seen this necessity of giving, that I might receive, when he said "He that would save his life" (will not move onward as motion) "shall lose it!" For Being is but consciousness of Motion. Only by giving love and life can I be Love and Life.

Out of the Universal Life I flow and like all forms of energy I must flow to-

ward a center, which like an infinite diastole and systole is receiving and giving, beating, pulsing, like heart and ocean, an Infinite Heart.

When I think of this I appreciate that beautiful Catholic hymn—

"O Heart of Christ! O cup most golden!

Brimming with salvation's wine!

Million hearts have been beholden

Unto thee for life Divine.

Thou art full of love the purest,

Love the tenderest, love the surest.

O, thou Cup of Life Divine,

Love, thou are the mightiest wine!"

The benefit of this knowledge lies in its application to our life. How could we endure one dread monotony of stillness anywhere, if still was possible? Such a condition would be death, but since such a condition is not, death is non-existent. All is Life, and all is motion! Life and Motion are eternal!

A vibration once started never stops till it reaches the limit of the medium in which it vibrates. I am an individual vibration in an infinite medium—God—Mind—Spirit—and these are infinite. Till I reach the end of Infinity I shall not stop—hence, I am immortal. The question is settled in my mind, forever. I can attend to something else, for the question of, and the fear of, death are forever banished from my thought.

I shall swing through my individual arc of Infinite circle, oscillating from pain to pleasure, from want to have, from extremes of feeling forever. But I shall learn the lesson of accepting in joy each place in the arc, each condition of want or have. I shall find in the pressing out of Life into Self-consciousness a happiness. Once I vibrate with nature, once I learn the rhythm of my life, accept it and move with it mentally, I will have found the "kingdom of heaven within" which is harmony. Harmony is the same in life as it is in music—perfect accord of the lines of vibration.

There is as much happiness for me in trough of wave as there is in crest. As much joy obtainable in labor as in rest. As much pleasant expression in concentration as in relaxing. It depends entirely upon mental conditions whether I

## I thank whatever gods may be For my unconquerable Soul.

—W. C. Henley

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enjoy or not the undulations of life. Once I realize that it is through this undulation I unfold, I will rejoice. I will soon realize that the thought of forever unfolding will be the joy of Eternity. Sam Walter Foss says "The greatest joy of joys is the joy of going on!" Paying no attention to the rotary motion of life, nor to the vibration onward, we shall center our gaze upon the upward—onward and the onward—upward motion which is the spiral, the path of evolution. Then we shall enjoy the ever enlarging view of the Divine Self thus coming to know Itself as I, as Man coming to his own. In this consciousness of Unity, he will say with Jesus: — "He that hath seen me hath seen the Father."

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### **Holiday Cards**

Every one now uses the post cards and surely, NOW readers, you will send many as tokens of remembrance on Christmas and New Year's. Why not send something of permanent value? Why not be a missionary of Truth? Realizing the need, I have prepared three cards that you well can use as tokens and as Inspirers to your friends.

They will be sent in an envelop, post paid, for 5c each; three for 10c; seven for 25c.

"Treatment for Self Healing" is a poem illustrating the text—"I come that ye may have Life and have it more abundantly." It has met with most excellent favor among those who have received it.

"Christmas Greetings" is a poem on "Peace!" based on the thought of the Angel's Song, and the words of Jesus—"My peace I give unto you!" Few realize the power of the word Peace. Anything that fixes it permanently in thought is priceless.

"New Year Wishes" a poem, "God's Autograph!" also emphasizes "Peace." When there is peace within we know God has said "Well done!"

May be ordered from the Glenwood office. Send early and have a stock on hand for any friend in need.

### **Under the Redwoods**

Sept. 1.—I wanted some Life about me, so when a hen came off her stolen nest with chicks I brought her and a coop over to my cottage. She was wounded in one foot, and I felt that I could be Providence also besides receiving joy in her company. Another hen was wandering around with a few, and one with only one, and another with two, so I gathered them and added to my coop till I had sixteen. I did my best to care for them but first one would droop and die, and then another. Nature selecting the weak from the strong. One by one my chick-friends have gone till now I have only ten. As I take my siesta in hammock after dinner, they are all about my grove, with that gentle, contented peep that lulls me to sleep. To think how cruel nature is. Constantly preying one species upon another. To think that in fifty millions years she has not worked yet the tiger and ape out of Man! It gives me patience. If God can work so long upon Himself to get the animal out of the matrix in which he has incarnated Himself as Man, certainly I can be very patient with the ills I see as the present result of the animal still left, in form of human selfishness, graft, slavery, thefts, Wall street, bribery in legislatures and city governments, Labor strikes and Labor Unions, in their rebellions, the cries of widows and orphans. Yes; God is doing his best, and all I can do is patiently *let him attend to his affairs*, and I attend to mine. What is mine? What is my business? That is a question that I ask myself constantly and I find it to be quietly to submit to what I cannot change and with equal quietness to change what I can, and to give thanks that I CAN attend to building the Ideal within myself. That Ideal once built, I know its Light will shine to guide others. Today in my Class I learned that the highest Ideal for me was *Loving Service expressed in believing Love*. Freedom to express myself in line of my Ideal. When I do this I am inevitably led to do for my kind

## Trust thyself! Every heart vibrates to that iron string.

—Emerson

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all it is possible for me to do. Loving Service expressing a Believing Love, Emerson tells us, "will relieve us from a load of care." This I learned from the lame mother-hen as she scratched and called her chicks, as I lay simmering yesterday. "Even as a hen gathereth her chicks under her wings"! ran as a refrain in my mind while I attempted to read Emerson and fell asleep. "Under her wings!" Yes, the psalmist says "Under his wings shall I find rest." His wings now are these bending boughs and this brooding hush of the woods. God is where I am. A Believing Love gives me rest.

An old turkey came off her nest two weeks ago with seven young. Two mothers had previously come off with broods, but of all only two chicks lived. I took this one under my care, saw that they did not get out of coop till dew was dried from the grass. One of the little ones, trying to drink from a deep vessel, was drowned. Six are now getting ready for Thanksgiving. Involuntarily on their part, however.

The old mother is inclined to be wild and would keep her brood so, but they know where feed is, know my voice and though not two weeks old come at call. As soon as they realize I am driving them to feeding ground will outrun mother, and when there will feed from the dish I hold despite the fear-calls of mother. There is nothing raised on the ranch that is so easily tamed as turkeys. But kindness and patience tames anything.

The old mother taught me a lesson this morning. I carried a dish of water to them. She was so afraid I would hurt her brood that her wings spread and she trotted around till she overturned the water bowl. "My dear Madam," I said, "you are as foolish as those persons who in fear turn over their porridge cup. There is much of human nature in you, or much of turkey nature in men." Fear is Turkey, and like all unwise animals you are full of it.

October 1.—Have been putting poisoned wheat in the ground-squirrel holes this P. M. They are such a pest that the state and national governments have joined hands to eradicate them. We had them very nearly cleaned out last fall now they have come in from outlying fields, and have made many large holes in our hayland. Destruction is our only protection for our hay next season. Wonder what my vegetarian friends will say to this. But for spraying with poison to protect the orchards few apples would be shipped east from the great west. Wheat suffers from chinch bugs and every crop has to be protected by taking the life that preys upon it. And where is the difference between the butcher and my taking the life of these squirrels to protect the grain that our cows may give us milk and our horses may carry the produce to market and bring home provisions? "Thou shalt not kill" could not have meant to any reasonable people, nor could it have been given by any sensible person, understanding it to mean that no life is to be used for humanity's good. I take it to mean—at least it means to me—"Take not wantonly the life of any creature!" And that commandment was not given because it was wrong to the animal, but because it is a wrong committed by the individual against himself to indulge in wanton destruction. It brutalizes man to wantonly take life. Wantonness is killing. To take life to protect life, whether in self-defence or in protecting food, or for food, is not in sacred or profane law, killing. The motive makes the killing. Nature is every moment in all her realms taking life for life. Not a flower, not an insect, not an animal, that is not supporting itself by preying upon other forms of life. ALL IS LIFE. And, Tennyson tells us that "Nature is red in tooth and claw."

Germes in egg and in grain are life, and the vegetarians, like all fanatical persons or one-sided thinkers, make a distinction where there is no difference. Dr. Holland in *Bitter Sweet* says:—

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

—Archie L. Black

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"Life evermore is fed by death in earth and air and sky,  
And that a rose may breathe its breath some *thing* must die.  
. . . The milk-white heifer's life must pass that it may feed your own,  
As passed the sweet life of the grass she fed upon."

It depends upon the unfoldment and the conditions of environment what one chooses to eat. But if there is a choice, make it and be content. If there is not a choice, do not make of yourself a nuisance but "for conscience sake eat what is set before you." "For conscience sake" meaning, if I get any meaning from it—"for sake of good sense; for sake of the comfort of others." For no one enjoys a notional person. "What, you 'Now' Folk eat meat?" occasionally exclaims some reformer (?) who would force his opinions upon others, he not having learned the equality of the race—and my answer is, "People eat at our table what they choose from the food set before them. You can choose as we do, you can let alone what is not to your liking." Is it not a fine thing to mind one's own business?

Oct. 10.—O what fine mornings. Thermometer at 50 at six when I rise. But no sooner does the sun shine over eastern hills, but it grows delightfully warm, and by ten o'clock it is summer weather. Fruit is fast disappearing. Prunes are all dried. Pears picked and marketed. Apples now going to dryer. Prices are so low it hardly pays to pick and haul them. Only six dollars a ton and we haul them six miles. To sort and box and pay freight would leave us nothing. Sometime when out of this semi-, this money-civilization, we shall come to real civilization. Then consumer will receive direct from producer, and there will be an equality in the returns of labor. The old *Lex talionis* is the true law—life for life. Labor for labor; hour for hour. The blood you expend in raising fruit shall be balanced by the blood others put into, weaving, building, making, cooking, etc. We will measure scientifically the energy used by doctor, merchant, paver, farmer, coachman, and

each shall receive according to the life and thought he expends. Utopian? Idealism? When will it come? It has come now to those who see it. It is being demonstrated now by the few who live it. It comes in the only way Brotherhood can come, by individual development.

Have you ever walked a wooded road when the full moon was shining among the branches? If so, you know the poetry I have had the last week. Light and shade flecked all around me, and the cathedral spires of my giant redwoods stood supporting a roof of blue, spangled with stars, and the whole flooded with light from within. It seemed a waste of Beauty for no one to enjoy it with me. But I imagined all my friends with me, and soon my grove was filled with loving, admiring friends, and when I sought my cottage I said good bye to them as the moon went down behind the western hilltops. Down like a mystic bark in the sea, leaving a wake of gold behind her. I am doing all I can to send to you in these notes some of the richness of the Redwoods.

### BE THYSELF

"Be Thyself!" 'Tis Nature's mandate  
Borne to thee on every breeze!  
"Be Thyself!" It is God's message  
Peeling forth brave thoughts like these—  
"Soul is all! O dare to trust it!  
Work its will and sing its song!  
Fearlessly in love express it  
As thy life bark floats along.  
Nature's purpose is Unfoldment!  
Law is perfect and entire!  
Evolution means but:—Selfhood!  
Evolution means—"Aspire!"

HENRY HARRISON BROWN.

From *The Index*, 1885.

### BABY FAMINE AT PASADENA.

Noted for its Wealth, the Births Last Month Numbered 48 Only.

Pasadena, Cal., Aug. 2.—This city, said to be the home of more wealthy people than any of its size in the world, is facing a baby famine. Statistics for July, completed yesterday, show that forty-eight babies were born during the month. Local health authorities say that 200 babies a month would be a minimum normal estimate for the city, which has a population of 40,000.

## Minute a man stops looking for trouble, happiness looks for him.

—Irving Bachelor

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*How to Produce Wealth by National System.* William E. Jones, Portland, Ore. 50c. The prospectus says:—"This book gives a brief outline of a new railway, banking and monetary system!" That such a system is needed each of the three party platforms virtually admit. To a new system the Progressives are pledged. The Principles Mr. Jones lays down are enunciated in the Progressive platform and were advocated by the editor as long ago as when Peter Cooper ran for president on the Greenback ticket in 1876. The party of Roosevelt is surely to grow to fiat money. This little book is a straw showing how strong is the current toward a national system. It is good to see Truth that was ostracised becoming the popular thought. To feel that seed one helped to sow 25 years ago is bearing fruit. Appropos of this thought is the following clipped from the *Chicago Tribune*, when speaking of the Populist Convention in St. Louis. Encouraging is the fact to those of us who are still pioneers. The sowing of NOW shall bear fruit in 25 years. "I am thine, O Thou who art Patience!" Eight loyal members of the grand army left! But these are not all that are left. Look through the platforms of the surviving parties and the new party, state platforms, national platforms. Look, too, into the statutes of not a few states. There you will find many of the once derided "populisms," many of the proposals harried up and down the land by conservative ridicule. No longer sockless and bewhiskered, no longer breathing blood, populism no longer populism. Now it is received in the best political society, is bowed to respectfully, even if with hostility, in the public ways and sits in some states clothed with authority. Causes sometimes live by dying.

My principle of cure, is cleanliness of mind and body.—Dr. J. H. Tilden, in "*A Stuffed Club*."

I have seen nothing better to disabuse the mind of those who believe in doctors and medicine, and especially in that form of medical homicide yclept "Operation," than Dr. Tilden's "*A Stuffed Club*." Denver, \$1.00 a year. The above Principle is good enough for NOW readers.

*Mental Engineering Practice in the Kingdom of Thought.* In Four Numbers. No. 1 written, compiled and published by C. B. FAIRCHILD, N. Y., 1911. Price \$1, pp. 112. The basic principles upon which the book is written are:—

All is spirit and all is good.  
Mind controls the body.  
The Law of the spoken word.  
The Dominion of Mind.

War is only a yellow streak left in a man from the stone age. . . . The one thing that stands in the way of universal peace is selfishness, love of money, grabitis. . . . How is it that a man so humane that he cannot kick a dog will put his money into some back-acting, anti-clinker gun warranted to kill two where only one was killed before?

—Arthur Edward Stillwell.

From far India comes a note and in it I find these words:—"I am a student of Comparative Philosophy and particularly of Emerson and when I read your thoughts, I quite fell in with your mode of thinking and explanation of the Principles of Truth. Today I am sending you a postal money order for NOW for one year."

Every lover of Emerson must love NOW once they get acquainted with it. And with every lover of Emerson I am in love. To know him is to know Truth. To *live* him is to Love my neighbor as myself.

"Man's Greatest Discovery" antedates the present developing Philosophy of Telepathy and the growing thought of mastery through mental conditions. It is an antidote to the false ideas of the control of one mind over another and of any mental influence being possible for harm. 25c from this office.

A young man in N. Y. City writes:—"The editorial 'The Mother's Place' in July NOW is as much needed as anything in the way of education and to my mind more so. I have re-read it and hope you will keep up this good work. It is the most important subject in the world today and I am glad to see NOW proclaim its perception of truth on this subject. With this goes my very best thought for NOW's glorious success." Thanks, George. I wish all who so appreciate would circulate that July number and that they would like you, speak words of cheer for its utterances. Will send extra copies, four for 25c for distribution.

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

—Whittier

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Vol. IX. NOVEMBER, 1912 No. 11

## NOW

HENRY HARRISON BROWN, Editor

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Entered as second class matter at Glenwood, California Post Office, June 21, 1910

Probably the editor will give some lectures and hold classes in San Francisco this month. Look for his notice in Sunday papers. I hope all NOW readers in that vicinity will "pitch in" and help, for I have ever made my lectures a missionary work, and why not you as well as I work for Truth? My headquarters in city are at 589 Haight St.

\* \* \*

NOTE WELL! My advertisement of *Holiday Cards*. I FEEL THEY ARE JUST WHAT YOU NEED. I WILL MAKE GOOD TERMS IF YOU WILL ORDER IN QUANTITIES. AND OUR BOOKS ARE MOST EXCELLENT MISSIONARIES.

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I am having a new book printed. One that should be placed in the hands of every young person, and will help immeasurably every older one. It is entitled—"SUCCESS AND HOW WON THOUGH AFFIRMATION!" Until it is made into pages and its size and make-up determined I cannot fix definitely the price. It is now in linotype ready for our little press. I will, however, receive orders at 25c until December NOW reaches you and will fill at that price orders accompanied with cash. Address the Glenwood office.

\* \* \*

"Mrs. G— gave me your 'How to Control Fate' and it has changed my life! Now I want all the rest and the magazine!" writes a lady in Illinois. Similar ones come often. Some one helped you. Pass the good along.

\* \* \*

October 10 and my classes still continue under the Redwoods. And I have never enjoyed teaching more because the vision of Truth has been so clear and the message so practical. While it has been a little cool when the sun was obstructed by the trees, still the class preferred the open air to hall. The pleasure of an outdoor-school is enhanced by a little discomfort. Thus again do we prove that all is good to him who wills the good.

\* \* \*

I enclose stamps for Lesson 25 in "Art of Living." I know I have not gotten all the good from them I can, but need them and all they bring me. I realize so much more of life. I certainly am being tried by fire. But I have faith that in time I shall live above all limitations and FEEL that all is working for good. . . . I enjoy your editorials very much. . . . I have committed the "Healing Poem" to memory and it is often singing in my mind when I make no effort. It sings itself. Thank you for all good I have received and not saying "goodbye."

MRS. A. S., ———, Minn.

\* \* \*

A new edition of "Self-Healing" is ready. It is by far the simplest and clearest book yet issued upon the subject. Any one following the directions therein will cure himself of pain, discontent and poverty. Only 25c for this *Universal Panacea*.

**I will not dream in vain despair  
The steps of progress wait for me.**

—Whittier

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**NOYES-CHAPPELL MARRIAGE  
AT "NOW" FOLK HOME.**

Married at high noon, Sunday, the 29th, in Emerson Grove, "Now" Folk Mountain Home (formerly Summer Home Farm) by Rev. Henry Harrison Brown, Henry Walker Noyes of Berkeley and Leona Beatrice Chappell of Glenwood.

Mr. Noyes is a son of Gen. Henry Noyes, U. S. A., (retired); Miss Chappell is one of the original members of the "Now" Folk and has been constantly with them during the seven years they have been residents of Glenwood. The couple will still make their home with the above corporation.

The ceremony was a simple one in perfect harmony with the simple life of the community. A bower of redwood boughs and ferns was builded between two giant trees and there in plain and loving words the pledge of mutual love and care were pronounced.

A large concourse of friends was present from San Francisco, Bay cities, and from Palo Alto and their mountain neighbors all honored the occasion with their presence. Words of good will were pronounced by all. The sacredness of the grove, consecrated to "faith in the divinity of the human soul," the impressive words of the speaker; the simple dress and evident faith of the two chief participants, and the hush of nature at noon-tide, all served to bring to all present the sense that, indeed, the grove was God's first temple and the union of two hearts the greatest manifestation of divine presence.

The large dining hall was twice filled with the guests, and a jovial crowd they were, till the necessity of meeting railroad train caused the good byes to be said. The bridal couple take a week's vacation in the bay cities among friends then return to their work among the redwoods.—*Santa Cruz, Calif., Sentinel, Oct. 2, 1912.*

This is *our* Leona. The parties had been acquainted several years. Knowing that this marriage would add one to our little community we all put our LOVE to work when we found that Leona was decided upon it, and made everything as pleasant as possible. "Emerson Grove" was chosen, for not one of us could think of any other and she could not dream of any other minister.

The verdict was unanimous that anything more beautiful and appropriate could not have been. Our cathedral grove is sacred to us, and God's benediction in beauty, sunlight, and fragrance rested upon us, filled as it

was with the presence of loving friends. He in every heart pronounced, "ALL IS GOOD!" "NOW" Folk anticipate a gain in the new member. Mr. Noyes is a printer and we have established a small press and he will preside over that part of the business. Attraction is the Law. It has drawn these two together and drawn both to "NOW" Home and "God's errands never fail." To the congratulations of all their friends NOW adds its word of love and trust in the thought of Lowell, adding to it my personal benediction.

Love is thine, O heart! and surely PEACE shall also be thine own;  
For the soul that trusteth truly, never long shall pine alone.  
Hope is Truth! The future giveth more than present takes away,  
And the Soul forever liveth, nearer God from day to day!



This is from a student that began with me nine years ago and who has passed several seasons of classes at the HOME:—"We are so glad that you are at the Farm and in class work. V— and I are especially rejoiced and immediately planned to spend a week at least there if we could stay no longer. Season is comfortable so I need not leave home on that account but I do want to be with you again. I have never longed for your teachings as I have this summer. It seems I am just ready to take hold of them clearly where so much was before only half grasped. . . . You have done so much for me. No words can express the good that has come to me through your work and I know there is far greater ahead. It is only beginning in me and the horizon is widening continually. It is going toward the mountain top. More and more I am made aware of it through glorious experiences of power and happiness. There is much yet to be put into place, and, much yet to be overcome, but that is also part of the happiness. "The peace that passes understanding" is unailing now.

B. J.—, California.



"I shall always have a tender spot in my heart for the dear old place in the heart of the Santa Cruz Mountains." So writes one who has passed several summers at "NOW" Home.



I have met Dr. Brown and think he is a brick!  
—MRS. E. L. G.

**There is no darkness but ignorance.**

—Shakespeare.

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## Mail Course in "The Art of Living"

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Grant Wallace, in some valuable editorials which he wrote for the *Bulletin* of this city, twice referred to it as a very valuable little book, recommending it as a textbook on Suggestion.

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