

# THE PHILOSOPHICAL JOURNAL

Entered as Second-Class Mail Matter, at the Post-Office in San Francisco, Cal.

Established in 1865. Truth wears no Mask, Bows at no Human Shrine, Seeks neither Place nor Applause: She only asks a Hearing. One Dollar a Year.

VOL. 41.

W. T. JONES  
EDITOR

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL., SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 13, 1904.

1429 Market-st.  
Between 10 & 11th-Sts.

No. 7

## MOTHER.

Emma D. Pitts.

Here beside me is my mother,  
Though her form I do not see.  
Dearer she than any other,  
Wafting incense over me;  
Incense from the life eternal,  
And she brings me peace untold,  
From the arch of the supernal;  
And about me doth enfold.

Loving arms, yea, true and tender,  
And this place is glorified,  
As she whispers of the splendor  
True hearts find beyond the tide;  
As she tells me of the beauty  
Mortals ne'er can understand—  
"Recompense for all life's duty,"  
In that radiant happy land.

And she tells me of the flowers:  
Thornless roses blooming there,  
All within immortal bowers,  
And they grow in love's pure air.  
Stay beside me, O, my mother!  
Though thy form I may not see,  
Dearer thou than any other.  
Stay, thine own doth long for thee.

## BORDERLAND.

### THE ROOTS OF LIFE.

J. P. COOKE.

In what is our soul rooted? We look abroad and behold everything that lives has a root. The plant draws sustenance from two worlds; a world of darkness and a world of light, and as much from one as the other.

Even the air plants that seem to live on the light and atmosphere, still drawing their nourishment in part from tangible substance, they pine without moisture, and must have something to cling to, though it be no more than a piece of charcoal or decaying wood, or a mossy stone. The higher the growth upward, the deeper the roots downward or outward.

The violet is easily uprooted but the oak that overshadows an acre and takes in the sunshine of the whole heavens, and is strengthened and refreshed by all the winds that blow has a subterranean forest of roots stretching out for furlongs

great branches that grasp and appropriate the vitality that ages have stored up in the earth.

All the force of man will not start a mountain pine. The tempest of the winter strips off its dried leaves. Even the earthquake does not loosen its fibres. It is an organic thing; a piece of nature; the upper world of light and glory clothes it annually with the splendor of a creation. The dark, under-world, cloudy, unseen, secret but full of living forces pours into it the products of the plant for a thousand generations.

This affords an analogy to the life of man. Every man and woman has a root; and the grander the growth of human qualities the deeper is the root.

According to the height of the character is the depth of the source whence it draws supplies. The shallow man has a superficial root his fibres strike no deeper than his accidental circumstances.

Another man has a deeper root going down to his ancestors, he is like a leaf on a family tree, he is proud of their blood in his veins, they did something worth while, even if he has not.

But suppose a man to strike down his roots lower than this, below family, clan, tribe or country, down into human nature itself, his branches spreading far out and high up into the inner life of the air.

He does not ask whether his neighbor be French, German or Irish, but whether he be really human, not a beast in human form, but a spiritual man.

Such a man has real roots, he penetrates a principle and draws life from noble ideas, his sympathies are world wide, he can surrender himself to a cause.

The question for him is: Is it true? Is it just? Is it right? Deeper and higher than this he can not go, his tendrils seek the primal soul of all life, he draws sustenance from the spirit, yes, from the spirit of truth.

Thence he draws his revelation: His intuition grasps the eternal ideas. There is one who strikes into the core of things, who is proof against tribulations, sorrows, temptations: No tempest can un-

seat him, his soul dismounts the highest stars," he sees the eternal quality of the spirit! his soul is stirred.

It is by revelation alone that the soul perceives that it is not the body, it is quite different, that it is not the senses, nor the mind, that it forms no part of the changing world, but it is and always has been the real, the true, the self, that is pure spirit, the light of intelligence.

Now the question rises, how did this "real" (the soul) become phenomenal? How could any portion of the infinite become changed into the finite or temporal? How can the temporal be changed back to eternal again?

The cosmic spiritual life is one and all, it is the light of life, the inner life and intelligence of every creature, and in structure there can be no other. The inner one who folds out through matter into the manifoldness of nature. This is absolute spirit nonism.

There is of course a great difference between saying that all creatures have their true being in the cosmic spirit and saying that all things as we see them are God.

The true inner life of each being is held by God's attraction and vitalized by God's breathing on it breath by breath. All is held by the great laws of attraction.

As soon as we say there is a phenomenal world, we tacitly imply the opposite or nonmenal world of spirit.

It is easy enough to create a nonmenal world. It is no more than to apply to our experience, the law of causality and so say, "There must be a cause for everything and that it is the absolute one, mind or spirit of cosmos."

But the real problem remains how did the one ever become changed into an effect? How did the absolute become relative? The nomenal became phenomenal?

How was conscious, soul and knowledge created into man? Let us look at the plans of life, say from the fish up to man.

We may trace the foot prints of creation through astronomy and see how suns and planetary families are created, conditioned, brought into knowledge, and become breeding grounds for souls.

Next we may trace in Geology, the transformation of the globe, the earth, until it becomes a rough habitat for man, pre-historic man.

We may follow the evolutionary sciences in the various departments of knowledge noting man, until we see the inner soul life of intuition groping as it were, its upward pathway back to the great primal soul of cosmos and recognizing its divine creator and soul parent.

The living centre from whence it came, whose breathing gave it a soul.

All the way up we may note the controlling attraction of that inner light and life.

Of course it took a long time before the human mind could bring itself to confess its utter impotence and ignorance, its essential aestheticism on this point.

It is extremely interesting to watch the various efforts of the human mind in the oldest parts of the world to solve this greatest and oldest riddle of all.

The ancients Vedantists of India, I think, came nearest to it in their conclusion. "A spark of the infinite life." "That art Thou." "A breath, a vibration from the inner soul of all." The transcendental experience and perceptions of modern sensitives have verified by experience, the truths which they arrived at by reasoning and intuition.

As those old teachers said: The inner life is bodiless within the bodies.

Friends, though dwelling in the body, the "atman" (soul) or self does not act and is not tainted. It is unchanged and unchanging amid all the changes of the world.

That soul is the "perceiver," that is the God within you. Never do aught that will offend your spirit, that your soul disapproves.

This soul is bodiless and wanders forth, on the electrical principle which suffuses all nature.

The modern spiritual man, sends his roots below the surface of the ancestral mind till they touch the secret core of inspiration in the heart of the race, his branches spread up into the light and the holy electric air of the living

God. There, with the exquisite chemistry of a noble soul, a child of the heavenly spirit, he finds the day springs of the spirit of life. The eternal truths of the real life. He draws spiritual nourishment from every available source.

The true, faithful, modern man, sinks his shafts below sect, church, Bible, old or new, below sectarian experiences, down into the secret places of the knowledge of nature, on the treasures of thought, and by all this he tries to live, to work and help his fellow man to solve the great problems of life.

His head erect, he breathes the air of the Holy Truths of Being, his feet firmly planted on the earth, he is "rooted and grounded in love."

#### A GENEROUS OFFER AND A CALL TO SPIRITUALISTS.

To The Spiritualist at Large:

A generous offer has been made by a prominent Spiritualist to give One Thousand Dollars to the Mediums Relief Fund of the N. S. A. for the benefit of aged and needy mediums, provided the Spiritualists at large contribute another Thousand dollars to the same relief fund, by the first of June.

The N. S. A. is now paying out a large sum monthly in pensions to worthy mediums; the calls for aid cease and the fund is constantly being depleted.

Let every generous soul, who has not already done all it could for this object, kindly send contributions, large or small to the following address; each will be acknowledged with thanks.

MARY T. LONGLEY.  
Sec'y N. S. A.,  
600 Penna ave., S.E., Wash., D.C.

#### AN INTERESTING BOOK BY R. A. DAGUE.

BY R. S. LILLIE.

I suppose all readers of the JOURNAL are quite familiar with Mr. R. A. Dague of Alameda, Cal., through the valuable articles which have at times appeared from his pen.

Notably among these was one appearing not long since entitled "Is This A Christian Civilization," this article is a fearless arraignment of society, with some of the shams and follies held up to view, in such a way as must be productive of great good.

A new work has recently been published by Mr. Dague; a story entitled, "Henry Ashton" a thrilling story of how the famous cooperative commonwealth was established in Zealand.

Mr. Dague in writing this story is not drawing upon imagination

but is describing what he has seen on a fertile and beautiful Island inhabited by more than one million of highly intelligent people, where, in their institutions and methods, they are solving the problems growing out of the relations of, capital and labor, and have in successful operation a socialists government such as many are looking forward to in the future of our own country, when the higher teachings of equality, justice and right, taught by the spirits and endorsed by advanced minds on the earth plane, shall become embodied in our institutions.

In this work is woven the higher ideal and spiritual teachings of love, fraternal fellowship, good will and human brotherhood, for which Mr. Dague is noted and for the establishment of which he is devoting and has done, his time, his talent and means.

This is an excellent book to be put in the hands of such especially who read a story, when perhaps they would not read articles or works entirely devoted to these ideals.

The book has met with a warm reception and has received high encomiums from the press.

Mayor Eugene E. Smitz says: "Henry Ashton is interesting in the extreme. All who are interested in the great struggle of labor for better conditions should have this book."

Rev. Father Thomas McGrady says: "I consider Henry Ashton an excellent contribution to the cause of truth and justice."

Hudson Tuttle says: "The author of Henry Ashton is a distinguished attorney, ex-senator and author of various works on the relation of capital and labor.


His latest work Henry Ashton is timely, he weaves his ideas of social reconstruction into a story, itself holding close attention."

Emphatic words of praise are given by Dr. J. M. Peebles, J. Stitt Wilson and many others of the newspapers and magazines are speaking of it in the highest terms.

Dr. Peebles says: "It is morally uplifting bless its author and the book, to which we feel to say a hearty Amen."

The book can be obtained at the Philosophical Journal office, 1429 Market street, or of the author 1045 Regent street, Alameda.

#### PLEASE TAKE NOTICE.

All remittances for subscriptions to the PHILOSOPHICAL JOURNAL, and advertising should be made payable to the **Philosophical Publishing Co.** By Postal or Express Money Orders and Bank Drafts. Postage stamps will be acceptable in sums of One dollar or less.  Omit personal checks.

#### A CHANGE OF MANAGEMENT.

Mr. J. Munsell Chase having resigned as Manager of the Philosophical Publishing Co. and as Editor of the Philosophical Journal.

Mrs. A. E. Wadsworth has been appointed acting manager and Mr. W. T. Jones, acting editor. In assuming these duties, we are not unmindful of the responsibilities undertaken.

While we make our bow to the many old friends, old subscribers, and readers of the JOURNAL, we hope and trust we may receive from all the same kind treatment, sympathy, consideration and co-operation as has been shown to our predecessors.

It will be our aim to treat every one fairly and courteously and thus merit their kind and hearty cooperation, all working together, and endeavoring to make the Journal a worthy organ of the cause of Spiritualism on the Pacific Coast.

#### ON LOVE.

ARTHUR F. MILTON.

Love is God, therefore it is infinite.

Love is human, therefore it is finite.

Love is a principal, therefore it never dies.

Love is a passion, therefore it passes away.

Love is affection, therefore it has moods.

Love is sympathy, therefore it needs an object on which to centre itself.

Love is a disease, therefore curable.

Love is a mania, therefore incurable.

There is animal love, sexual love and spiritual love, therefore it can be qualified.

There is a form of love that can be purchased, therefore it is a commodity.

There is true love, and that which is false, therefore it can be analyzed.

There is a divine love, which is preached about but not understood.

There is a form of love called charity, but comparatively seldom exemplified.

There are other forms known as benevolence, generosity, humanity and philanthropy, largely extolled by those who feel its want the most.

But the love which exceeds all in practical application is a mother's love.

**Please note**—The November 14, 1903 issue of the PHILOSOPHICAL JOURNAL has been exhausted. We need six copies, if any of our subscribers can spare them they will confer a favor by mailing them to this office.—Editor.

#### TIME.

MRS. C. K. SMITH.

Time is not counted by years, but by what a person while living has accomplished or become.

A man may live on this earth a hundred years and be little more than a vegetable, and possibly less useful.

He has breathed, eaten and slept, but has never thought.

His brain not fertile enough for weeds, no fruit ripens on such a human shrub.

His living in the world has made no one better, has done no good, only harm in a negative way.

He has left undone the things he ought to have done, and there is really no health in him.

It is a fact that no person can live in this world without increasing or diminishing the sum total of human happiness.

No man liveth unto himself alone, every person he meets will be better or worse for his influence.

We are forming characters for eternity, not only our own, but helping to form the character of all about us, there is no getting rid of the influence we exert whether active or slothful.

How each one spends his time, even in the simplest matters, has due effect on others, even tidy or untidy housekeeping stimulates or lessens some one's ambition in that direction.

No one can so isolate himself as to be without influence, either beneficial or otherwise, and how comfortable it makes one feel to know that he has helped some pilgrim on his journey through life.

By making others happy is the way to build up our heaven here.

We need not wait for death to reveal our heaven, we can just as well have it here and now.

#### FRATERNAL GREETINGS.

EDITOR JOURNAL:

We send you many good wishes, for the New Year, and with them an offering for the Philosophical Journal in the interest of harmony.

It seems to me we need peace in our ranks, more than to increase our numbers, or to build temples, and this peace must come through the individual efforts, and unfolding of each person.

Is this not so?

Give us an editorial on the subject please, we, who are isolated, and in small places, want the benefit of your larger experience.

Yours truly,

JESSIE S. PETIT-FLINT.

**Wanted.**—One copy of "Heaven Revised" if you have one for sale or to loan, you will greatly oblige the Philosophical Publishing Co., by mailing same to this office, 1429 Market street.

**Those who Know** themselves to be owing this office for subscription or advertising are respectfully requested to pay the same.

## HOLY GHOST.

BY DR. COWAN

"And as I began to speak"—Acts 11 15.

It is not surprising that with the remarkable manifestations of spiritual power, that characterized the apostolic period, the great ignorance then prevailing as to the nature of this power, should betray itself in the writing recording or treating of the events then current, in which spiritual agencies were actively present.

In this want of knowledge, we find the explanation of the indiscriminate use of the different terms by which they designate the agencies engaged in producing spiritual manifestations, often of precisely similar character, even as their fathers had done before them.

The phrase "Holy Ghost" "Holy Spirit" "Spirit of God" the "Spirit" etc., appears to have been used without consideration as to the peculiar fitness of one appellation above another, in accounting for the spiritual agency in each case, and it is impossible to detect any distinctive meaning in the terms used and it is quite evident that the writers themselves employed these without any such understanding.

This want of knowledge by the primitive christians, of the modes of operation of spiritual power, and of the agencies concerned, and the disposition to magnify the manifestations of this power by human spirits or angels into the direct intervention of God himself, also characterized their successors in the church, so that we find even where the New Testament writers have attributed certain influences or manifestations, to the proper agency, namely, that of spirit.

So that at the present time it is the generally received opinion in Christian church, that all manifestations of spirit power recorded in the Bible, that were not diabolical, were produced directly by divine agency or by divine command: and various ways in which human spirits furnish evidence of their active and potent intervention in the affairs of men are virtually ignored.

When the Bible as a whole, so clearly sets forth to an unprejudiced mind, the agency and power of spirits, both good and evil, in influencing and controlling the speech and actions of men, it seems to be highly inconsistent for the church to attribute every spiritual influence where the agency is not definitely stated in the New Testament, to the "Holy Spirit" or the "Holy Ghost," assuming the latter to be what the church declares, it to be.

This error has always been pernicious, and with the fathers of the church, it led to the adoption of diverse opinions, some of which become incorporated in the established creeds, and are authoritatively taught and still adhered to by Christians.

Therefore, it is not strange that the church should find it impossible to solve what to it has ever been, and is now, impenetrable mystery, in the passage quoted above.

"And as I began to speak, the Holy Ghost fell on them, as on us at the beginning."

I can perceive only an exaltation of the spiritual and mental faculties such as often occurs as an effect of powerful preaching, or even of eloquent appeal to the sentiment of patriotism, neither can I perceive that by the terms "Holy Ghost" and "Holy Spirit," as used by these

writers, that it was generally intended to express personality, they were convertible terms, and were often used to express spiritual influence, and what would seem to render this view conclusive is, that the doctrine of the Trinity was unknown in the church until the second or third century.

Until that time all Christianity was of one mind with the scribe, when he said: "For there is one God, and there is none other but He."—Mark 12-32; and also, "and they were filled with the 'Holy Ghost' and began to speak with other tongues as the spirit gave them utterance." Are we not here justified in assuming that speaking with tongues was the principal, if not the sole evidence upon which the writer relied in determining that they were filled with the "Holy Ghost"

They spoke, "as the spirit gave them utterance," as to this spirit, I do not perceive that the writer had any intervention to represent it otherwise than that of a human being, for such it undoubtedly was, and if speaking with tongues is of itself sufficient evidence, then the "Holy Ghost" beyond question also at various times, fell on the daughter of the late Judge Edmonds, for we have his testimony, well sup-

ported by others, that while under control, she spoke at least half a dozen languages.

I have also witnessed similar manifestations, therefore we must set down this claim for the specific operation of the "Holy Ghost" as is generally understood, as untenable, in acts 19 6.

Whereas in former passages it is said, they spoke as the spirit gave them utterance, they now spoke as the "Holy Ghost," dictated.

All this tends to show that the actuating cause in these different manifestations was one and the same; at one time called the spirit, and at another "Holy Ghost."

There is another point to consider, it was after Paul had laid his hands upon them that the "Holy Ghost" came on them, and they spoke unknown tongues, and prophesied.

Paul being an accomplished medium, through this process imparted to them of his personal magnetism, and rendered them accessible to spiritual influence—we should say; to the influence of disembodied spirits, and it is not at surprising that some of them should be controlled to speak with other tongues and prophesy.

## CLAIRVOYANCE—A Fact

## Spiritualism Demonstrated.

"Unfold and express your own divine and psychic powers." You are Clairvoyant? Why not realize, when you can do so without going into a trance or insane? Take the Discovery which a Master brings you which enabled him to pierce the veil of sense, prove immortality, see and converse with spirits, become a flying soul, read the crystal, find lost or hidden treasures, become an adept, magician, necromancer, mind reader; obtain second sight so as to be able to see at a distance.

You can earn a living by learning the secrets contained in this book. Mark me! I know what I say is true! Thousands of copies sold. And thousands of souls seeking for the Light that never fails Here is the secret.

## RECENT BOOK NOTICES.

Mr. Grumbine has clearly and logically presented his subject in a manner at once simple and profound.—"Suggestions."

"Your work is marvelous, epoch making."—Lillian Whiting, Boston Correspondent to Chicago Inter-Ocean.

"A remarkable book. Originality and depth of thought, combined with perspicacity, characterize every page. It is evident in every sentence that this volume is the offspring of inspiration."—Progressive Thinker.

"I consider the book on Clairvoyance a most remarkable and practical work on development. It harmonizes well with the Hermetic Schools of Philosophy, in which I learned the mysteries of adeptship."—Prof. George W. Walrond, Astrologer.

"It is the best work on the subject of Clairvoyance thus far, and points out an alluring goal of true spiritual development."—Mind, New York City.

"It is a revelation"—Light, London, Eng.  
"There has recently appeared in print an important and most instructive volume on Clairvoyance, Its Nature, Law and Unfoldment," from the truly inspired pen of our gifted brother, J. C. F. Grumbine, who writes as the exponent of the *Spiritual Order of the White Rose*. The lessons which constitute the volume are of great use and interest to all who desire to familiarize themselves both with the clearest scientific view of Clairvoyance yet presented to the reading public, and the most efficacious means of developing the faculty in themselves by means of a series of simple and very practical experiments, which many of Mr. Grumbine's students in various places have found highly beneficial in many ways, besides being conducive to attaining the central object for which they are designed.

All sincere students of the psychic realm will do well to read and study this excellent volume.—W. J. Colville, The Banner of Light, Boston.

Send P. O. Order (payable at Boston, Mass.) to J. C. F. Grumbine, 1285 Commonwealth Ave., Boston, Mass. Price \$2.00

## OTHERS BOOK BY J. C. F. GRUMBINE, THE NOTED AUTHOR AND TEACHER.

Divination—A masterly work for mediums and those seeking seership. Ms. series \$1.00

How To Remember past lives. Ms. series \$1.00 Crystals—Clear and magical. \$2.00

Easy lessons in Psychometry, Clairvoyance and Inspiration; paper. \$ .50 Psychometry, how to realize the Spiritual Perception, Intuition, Divinity and Attain Illumination. (Second Edition) paper, price \$ .50

Auras and Colors; An Esoteric System of Teaching, concerning Halos, Aureolas and the Nimbus. Paper, price \$ .50

Address J. C. F. Grumbine, 1285 Commonwealth Ave, Boston, Mass.

## "ALICE" MESSAGE CORNER"

Mrs. Anna L. Gillespie, Medium.

Josephine Libby—I see a beautiful young lady now, she is young, and some way the earth-life holds so much for her still.

A condition of fire, and awful pain, comes with her, and the conditions are relative to her death.

She will try to send a message to her Father and Brothers; and still another one not a brother, but one who was dear to her in life.

The way is new to her, but she sends love and says: "I did not suffer as much as they thought, but O! was so frightened and did not want to die, but is all right now. I am happy in the new life, and hope soon to send another message."

Delos Kellogg—I have so much to say I don't know how, but send this to Del's brother Roy, the message will bring myself soon, O! will some one help me to reach Alice, have comfort for her, soon. I cannot stay, but she will know.

Carrie Denison—The lady is not old but her hair is so gray. She seems like one who had been so sad, through much sorrow, and as I say this, she says: "yes and the sorrow was living trouble, not dead."

She has a message for her Aunt and cousin and desires they will send the message to the old home. The time is not long, when they too, will know that she can surely come, and that life has only begun when death opens the door.

Bertha is with her, and so is Mother Andrius, and all are learning the way back to earth, soon hope to send word to John themselves.

The singing of this lady, is of a peculiar kind, her voice is so low, almost like a man's voice. She is singing now, and says they will know it is she, by the song; "Rocked in the Cradle of the Deep."

John and Mary Kenedy—An elderly man and woman comes this way, the lady cannot see well, is assisted by her friend. He is not as old, but still is not young.

The tie is brother and sister. They come in answer to an appeal from some friends.

They speak after this manner, thee will see that we are still living and that the way was an open door, not a wall.

If thee should see friend Thomas Wilson and his wife Sarah, tell them we have kept the word.

It is not for us to remain, so will say that all is well with us.

"The Great Psychological Crime" if for sale at the office of the PHILC SOHICAL JOURNAL. Price \$2.00

## PHILOSOPHICAL JOURNAL

[Established in 1865.]

Official Organ of the  
California State Spiritualists' Association.

ISSUED WEEKLY, AT \$1.00 A YEAR,  
AT

1429 Market St. San Francisco, Cal.  
Between 10th and 11th Streets.

BY THE  
Philosophical Publishing Co.  
[INCORPORATED].

J. SHAW GILLESPIE ..... President  
W. T. JONES ..... Secretary

MRS. ANNIE E. WADSWORTH.  
BUSINESS MANAGER.

W. T. JONES.  
EDITOR.

Assisted by an Able Corps of Special Contributors.

SAN FRANCISCO, FEBRUARY 13, 1904

### A TIMELY WARNING.

*A thrilling incident in the life of  
Madame Florence Montague.*

It happened in this very city of San Francisco, twelve years ago, in the autumn of 1892.

My husband was chaplain of the Sailors Home, the huge old pile, corner of Harrison and Main streets with which we are all familiar, and which was turned from a Marine Hospital into a benevolent Sailors Boarding House, though where the benevolence comes in at the present day, sailors might be at a loss to understand.

I was corresponding secretary of the Ladies Seamen's Friend Society (who lease the building from the government) and during the absence of the Chaplain, who was touring in the southern part of the state for his health, I attended to the duties of his office, as well as to my own.

Those duties were no sinecure at that period, for they included the dressing of punched eyes and noses that "Jack" received in his daily encounter with the men belonging to the Sailors' Union, the Home sailors being non union men, and things had reached a white heat climax between the parties at the time of the occurrence.

Threatening, anonymous letters to blow up the home, had been received by the superintendent Captain Melvin Staples, who with his charming wife, really ameliorated the condition of the sailor during his administration.

I shall skip as many details as possible, yet I am obliged to enter into a minute explanation now, or I could not make my point comprehensive.

The event occurred on a Sunday night, in the autumn of 1892. I do not remember the exact date, but as it is part of the history of this city, it can be easily ascertained.

I am a lover of sleep, and have never been an early riser; in order to protect my morning slumbers from the awakening rays of light, I placed the head of my bed close

to the window, the distribution of the room rendering that position the most propitious to obtain the desired result.

On that particular evening, though I felt the inclination to retire, each time I approached the bed, some influence held me back, and when finally, I had exhausted all the resources of my own society, both at the piano, and with an interesting book, I was about to give myself up to the night's rest, when I became suddenly possessed with the idea that I must move the bed from the window.

I was not a Spiritualist yet, and my knowledge of the occult was very slender.

Therefore, I combatted the inclination as unreasonable; and besides, I felt too lazy to make the change, but the thought persuaded me, and it was only with the greatest effort that I could command sleep.

I could no more than have lost consciousness, when I awoke at the sound of my own voice, saying: "You must get up and turn the bed."

Even that did not impress me beyond the fact that I must comply in order to get rid of the impertinence of silly fancy, and secure the overpowering sleep, that at last invaded my kingdom.

I got up, and without even lighting the gas, I began to turn the bed, which removed it from the neighborhood of the window, but it was heavy, and I worked clumsily, besides, one of the wheels caught in the carpet when I got half way, and I was too sleepy, and not enough interested to proceed any further. Therefore, I left it thus at angles, that is, at the furthest possible distance from the window, then I fell asleep once more.

It may have been hours or it may have been minutes, when I realized consciousness returning under very extraordinary pressure all around my body, but particularly on my head, and when I fully took cognizance of my surroundings; it was in the midst of a terrific roar, followed by an indescribable crash.

Everyone here at the time will remember the attempt that was made to blow up the Home with dynamite on that particular night.

How a big charge was placed close to it, but the inexperience of the wreckers proved to be the safety of the old building, and its hundreds of inmates, though it was shaken to its very foundations, every pane of glass being smashed, cracking of walls, and in many cases, portions, of the masonry caving in.

A hole of twenty feet in depth stopped the traffic in the street for several days afterwards, and the explosion, not only startled the inhabitants of San Francisco, but was distinctly heard ten miles away.

The place where the head of my

bed had been was a mass of broken glass, mortar, and detached stones, as the window sill and a piece in the wall came down together.

The warning had simply saved my life.

### CHARTERS APPLIED FOR.

A new organized society in Los Angeles, Cal., under the name of "The First Spiritual Mission" with upwards of twenty members.

And also "The Peoples Church" of San Francisco, with forty members have applied for charters, which have been granted by the Board of Officers and are now auxiliary societies of the California State Spiritualist Association.

### STOCK FOR SALE.

MRS. ELIZA NEWMAN, widow of the late editor and publisher of the JOURNAL, THOMAS G. NEWMAN, has a few hundred shares of the Philosophical Publishing Co's. stock for sale. Apply at the office of the JOURNAL, 1429 Market street.

### PASSED TO HIGHER LIFE.

In this city January 31, Harry Hitchcox, husband of Hattie Mayo Hitchcox.

Mr. Hitchcox leaves a wife, one son and two daughters, he was a native of England. He passed out very suddenly of heart trouble, while out riding.

Mr. Hitchcox was a man with very liberal and progressive ideas, a constant attendant on Dr. Rader's evening lectures for the past six years.

The funeral services were held Friday afternoon from Masonic Temple, Mission street, under the auspices of Mission Lodge F and A. M., interment Mount Olivet Cemetery.

The floral pieces were many, and very beautiful. Mr. Hitchcox had a large circle of friends having been in the employ of the Market Street Railroad company for over thirty years.

### THINKLETS.

Being wrong at both ends are generally those who affirm as strongly as they deny.

The self-opinionated are most generally imposed upon by the opposites of the wise and honest of whom they are the most mistrustful.

Man can best understand causes by becoming causal himself—having less thought for the body than for the soul or permitting the soul (the cause) to rule.

Thinking with the soul independent of the brain may seem impossible to the uninitiate, but the conversion of water into ice also seems impossible to the equatorial savage.

Ignorance of the cause of our feelings or impulses, makes us all the more conscious of those in others.

We see what is wrong there, but fail to note that we are of the same material.

Self-knowledge makes charitable.  
ARTHUR F. MILTON

### THE LADIES AID SOCIETY.

At the business meeting of the society last Wednesday, they voted to assume full control of the Sunflower hall, 305 Larkin street.

Those wishing to secure the hall, for meetings, socials or parties, will please apply to the janitor of the building, Mr. Kennedy.

The supper and entertainment under the efficient management of Mesdames Wadsworth, Briggs, Johnson, Prahl and Mrs. F. Small, was in every way a grand success.

The excellent program was rendered by members of the audience, and which was thoroughly enjoyed.

### BENEFIT SEANCE.

The meeting which has been held for the above purposes at 305 Larkin street, Sunflower hall, on Friday evenings for the past three months is to be continued and Mrs. Lillie who inaugurated the work wishes to thank all who have so kindly and faithfully taken part.

The committee appointed by the Ladies Aid society; Mrs. M. E. G. Howe, Mrs. Johnson and Mr. Jones were by request retained as a permanent committee and well and faithfully has their work been done.

Mrs. Howe acting as chairman, and Mrs. Johnson as secretary and treasurer assisted by Mr. Jones.

The mediums who have worked upon the platform have done so voluntarily with a spirit of love and good will and all anxious to assist coworkers in trouble and sickness, their work has been excellent each and every one, and by their efforts they have made lighter the burden of one who had almost broken down under the weight of care and the strain mentally and physically upon him, and Mrs. Perkins heart overflows with gratitude for the peace brought to her, as she expresses it.

If you want books on Spiritualism, Theosophy, Astrology New Thought, or Liberal Thought, send for the Philosophical Catalog for 1903, free







## PHILOSOPHICAL JOURNAL

(Established in 1865.)

Station B, San Francisco, Cal.

Foreign Postage 50 cents a year extra.  
Single Copy, 5 cents.

### Local News Summary.

**Folsom 3044.**—This is the number of the telephone at the office of the PHILOSOPHICAL JOURNAL.

Please consult the address-label on the wrapper of this JOURNAL to find the date to which you have paid. If the date is past, please oblige us with a remittance to move the date ahead again.

If you want books on Spiritualism, Theosophy, Astrology, New Thought, or Liberal Thought, send for the Philosophical Catalog for 1903, free.

**Sun Flower Hall**, Supreme Court building, is now available for renting. Parties desiring to hold meetings will find it to their advantage to see this large and comfortable hall which will be rented at the following low figures:

Sunday morning,	\$1.25 per week
Sunday evening,	2.00 " "
By the week, one night,	2.00 " "
If more than one night,	1.50 a night

Available any night except 1st and 3rd Thursdays of each month, and Friday of each week. Apply to Wm. T. Jones, room 110, Supreme Court Building, 305 Larkin street.

**Mme. Florence Montague** expects to leave for London, England sometime during next month. See the JOURNAL, for further information.

**The Medium's Protective Association** will give a Valentine Party at Sunflower hall, 305 Larkin street, on Saturday evening February 13, a good time is assured. Mrs. E. G. Howe is chairman of the committee.

**A Grand Concert**—A repetition of the "Old Folks Concert" given some months since in this city will be held on the 18th of this month. The rehearsals already had, show great interest with every indication of a grand success. Get a good ready for the event, and be sure that you are there to enjoy it. Scottish hall, 107 Larkin street, February 18th 1904.

**Please notice**—A meeting of Spiritualists will be held in Sunflower hall, 305 Larkin street on Sunday (tomorrow) at 3 p. m. to arrange for the celebration of the 56th Anniversary of Modern Spiritualism. Let there be a good attendance.—Ex. Com. of Cal. S. S. Ass'n.

**Henry Harrison Brown**, addressed a large audience in Memorial hall, Odd Fellows building, Sunday evening, the theme "Living by Truth!" It is often said by opponents of any phase of progressive thought, "that theory will do to live by, but you cannot die by it." He thought truth was the only thing to live by, and as for dying, since man was immortal why think of dying. The person who was preparing for death was never learning to live. The only rule for life is to concentrate all one's power upon the present and live the immortal life and now. To so develop his spiritual nature as to be conscious of immortality and make every present moment a heaven.

**Progressive Spiritualists**—A fine audience attended the meeting of the Progressive Spiritualists in Covenant hall, Odd Fellows building Sunday evening February 7. President Leilac read an extract from a chapter of Professor Loeb's book on Comparative Physiology of the Brain, and upon instinct of animals; requesting the guides of Mrs. Lillie to use this as a text. Another extract from a discourse given by Rev. Dr. Parkhurst on the Iroquois fire, was presented, the two forming the foundation of the discourse. Dr. Parkhurst said: "The fire that burned six hundred people was God's fire. Fire is one of the ways by which he works. God is love, but that is not all there is of him. He is a loving father, but not a doting old grandfather. He is enough of a God to have some respect for himself. We hear so much about God's love, so much that is said in a one sided way that we come to consider that God is nothing but a mush of concession, that his fondness for

people has melted out of his character all respect for himself; and goes on to say the people who went to that theater were taking things too easily." In reply Mrs. Lillie said: It is astonishing in the light of the present time to find a man who would attribute to God, a deed of atrocity incendiary and murder, for which a man would be arrested before going a half a block, and this to establish the self respect of a God, but such is the Rev. Dr. Parkhurst of New York a well personal remnant of an old time theology, a belief in which the masses are rapidly outgrowing. Mrs. DeLapp of Watertown, Dakota, favored us once more after a prolonged throat trouble. She was once again able to delight the audience with her clear sweet rendering of a beautiful solo. That exquisite song of James G. Clarke, "The Beautiful Hills" was rendered by our trio of voices, Mr. Koch, Mr. Wadworth and Miss Severance who is doing excellent work with piano and voice. These meetings are free. All are welcome.

**The Oakland Psychical Society** holds meetings every Sunday morning, at 11 o'clock, in Odd Fellows' Hall, 11th and Franklin Sts.: Mrs. R.S. Lillie, speaker.

**Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Dague** have taken their departure for Southern California, Santa Paula and Los Angeles, where they expect to remain for some time. They may be addressed at their home 1945 Regent street, Alameda.

**Mrs. Jennie B. Hagen Brown** of El Campo, Texas, called at the JOURNAL office enroute to Melbourne, Australia she will sail on the Ventura, February 12.

**Mr. Theodore S. Fritz**, the champion exponent of the "Forward Movement" will give a course of seven lectures on the spiritual interpretation of life, as revealed in Music, Oratory, Literature and Art. Beginning February 8, at 8 p. m. sharp, 509 Van Ness avenue.

Students desiring to perfect themselves for the platform work will do well to take this course.

#### A Card of Thanks.

We wish to express our heartfelt thanks to the many friends who so kindly tendered their loving sympathy to us in our deep sorrow.—Mrs. Hattie Mayo Hitchcox family, and Mrs. M. A. W. Mayo.

**Postponement**—Peoples church social announced for next Monday evening, has been postponed to Monday evening, February 29.

**Mme. Florence Montague**, gave her farewell lecture at the Peoples church, last Sunday evening, and in spite of the inclement weather, a fine audience assembled to hear her. The lecture was magnificent, on the subject, "Song of the Immortals," and was handled in a way that appealed to every one as the touch of a masterly soul. The only regret was, that it is to be her last for some time. Madame Montague is a member of the Peoples church, and as such has endeared herself to all its members. After the close of her lecture a standing vote of sincere thanks was tendered her by the audience. Both Mrs. Gillespie and Mrs. Ballou spoke feelingly of their regret at her departure, and of the love they bore for her. Madame Montague responded in her sweet way, thanking all for their kind remarks, and expressing her desire to still hold her membership with the society, and work for them if not with them. Madame Montague will take part in the Old Folks concert as before. She will also speak for the Progressive Society once before leaving the city. So her real good bye will not be spoken before the last of the month.

#### ORDER A FREE BOTTLE

Of Drake's Palmetto Wine. It gives vigor and energy to the whole body, soothes, heals and invigorates stomachs that are weakened by injurious living or when the mucous lining of the stomach is impaired by hurtful medicines or food. Drake's Palmetto Wine will clear the liver and kidneys from congestion, cause them to perform their necessary work thoroughly and insure their healthy condition. Drake's Palmetto Wine cures every form of stomach distress, such as indigestion, distress after eating, shortness of breath and heart trouble caused by indigestion. Drake's Palmetto Wine cures you permanently of that bad taste in mouth, offensive breath, loss of appetite, heartburn, inflamed, catarrhal or ulcerated stomach and constipated or flatulent bowels. The Drake Formula Company, Drake Building, Chicago, Ill., proves all to you by sending you free and prepaid a trial bottle of Drake's Palmetto Wine to test it. This wonderful Palmetto Medicine is purely vegetable and the greatest remedy ever offered to Chronic Sufferers. Write today for a bottle. A letter or postal card is your only expense.

#### ADVERTISEMENTS.

### Wm. F. Wohstein HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTER

Paper Hanging, Whitening, Tinting  
a Specialty, Plastering, Wood  
Polishing, Graining and  
Varnishing, Etc.

1430 Mission St. San Francisco.  
TELEPHONE FOLSOM 3032

### None Can Afford To Be Without It.

The Science and Philosophy of Life, by  
Edward H. Cowles, D. P., Principal  
of the Portland Institute  
of Psychology.

### A NEW BOOK JUST OUT.

Containing truth of the most vital importance to every human being, and especially to those who are seeking greater success, health, happiness, attainment, and the development of the powers and forces which are latent within all.

Intensely interesting, highly instructive and practical truths, which will aid all in mastering themselves, in controlling circumstances, environment, and people.

SOLD UNDER A GUARANTEE.

Send a dollar at once for a copy of this book, or if you are in doubt, drop a postal for a synopsis of contents and see just what it means to read it.

It is beautifully bound in Seal grain leather, limp cover and sells for the very low price of One Dollar.

FOR SALE BY  
THE PHILOSOPHICAL PUBLISHING CO.  
1429 Market St., San Francisco, Calif.

G. P. PRECHTEL, G. W. KEELER,  
LENA M. SNOOK.

### Golden Gate Undertaking Co.

2471-2483 Mission St.,  
San Francisco, Cal.

Telephone, Mission 102

#### A CARD.

Mrs. MASON JAMES, will give Psychic or inspirational delineations with Advice to correspondents. Address with stamp "Dimond" P. O., Alameda Co., Cal.

Treatments given for Health and Prosperity. Office hours: 10 a. m. to 4 p. m. daily except Saturday and Sunday.

Fruitvale avenue, S. E. corner Pleas. ant street, Fruitvale. Phone Vale, 901  
Electric cars pass the doors.

### Asphodel Blooms and Other Offerings.

By EMMA ROOD TUTTLE.

This volume contains a selection of the best poems of this gifted author and storiottes contributed by Clair Tuttle in her charming style. There are 285 pages, with six full-page illustrations, including photogravures of the author and Clair Tuttle. It is bound in blue with silver embossing.

The author requires no introduction to the spiritual public. Her songs are among the best in spiritual literature. Epes Sargent said of one of her poems that it was the equal of anything in the language, and that she was the poet of the New Dispensation. This volume fully sustains the opinion of the eminent critic.

The author says in the dedication: To those whose thoughts and longings reach into the unseen Land of Souls, this handful of asphodels, mixed with common flowers, is offered, hoping to give rest and pleasure while waiting at the way stations on the journey thither."

Price, \$1.00, postpaid. For sale at this office.

## DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION CURED

We Can Positively Cure Any Case  
Stomach Trouble Not Caused by  
Cancer. Do Not Take our word.  
TEST IT YOURSELF.



#### Free Test Treatment.

Do you suffer from indigestion, or stomach trouble in any form? If you do why not let us cure you? We do not mean help you by giving you a Seda Compound Tablet or some of the other patent "Dyspepsia Cures." We will Positively and Permanently Cure You. We will go to the very foundation of your trouble; will remove the causes, strengthen and tone up the stomach, and make you as strong and hearty as you ever were. We could give you testimonials by the thousands of those we have cured of stomach trouble in all its forms and stages, but they would not be facts or proof to you—only words of thanks and praise. The only absolute proof is in the treatment itself. And believe that a practical test would be more convincing to sufferers than all the testimonials we could print and absolutely prove its great merits, we will send any one desiring it a full two weeks' trial treatment absolutely free.

If you have stomach trouble and have failed to get relief, write us at once and learn by practical test what we can do for you. Address Dr. Peebles Institute of Health, Ltd., 29, Main Street, Battle Creek, Mich.

#### SPIRIT ARTISTS.

Photograph and Portraits.

Send your own photograph or lock of hair; and two dollars, and receive three finished pictures of some loved ones, that have passed to the beyond and are anxious to reach you. Send three stamps for a proof.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Normann:

Spirit Artists.—I received my spirit photographs yesterday and to me I must say this is a revelation. I fully recognize all five faces upon them as my nearest and dearest friends in spirit, and such evidence reveals to me beyond a doubt our future existence.

T. H. BARRETT.  
Independent slate-writing, tablet-writing and reading by mail, sealed questions answered. For particulars address with stamp.

MR. AND MRS. A. NORMANN,  
Minneapolis, Minn.  
2721 Elliot Ave. So.  
Magnetized Slates for Sale.

### The Sunflower

Is an 8-page paper, printed on the Cassadaga Camp Ground, and is devoted to Progressive, Religious and Scientific Thought, Spiritualism, Hypnotism, Astrology, Palmistry, Theosophy, Psychic Science, Higher Criticism. Has a Spirit Message Department. Published on the First and Fifteenth of each month at 50c per year.

UNFLOWER PUB. CO., Lily Dale, N. Y.

YOUR FUTURE REVEALED—\$1.00 upwards  
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED  
—Capt. Geo. W. Walrand,  
Astrologer, 1724 Ogden St., Denver, Colo.  
10,000 Occult Books in stock. Catalogue free.