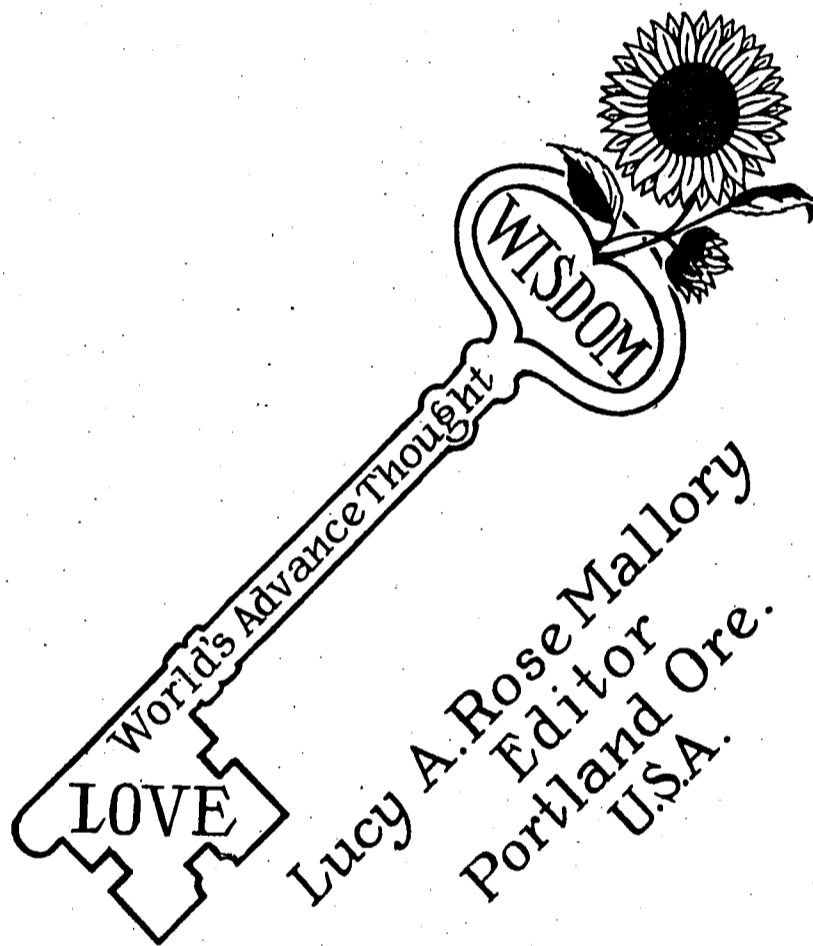


~~Apr, May, Aug, Sep, Oct, Dec 1914 Unavailable~~

Vol. 26, no. 6

JANUARY 1914.

THE LORD IS PASSING BY.



HEREIN IS PEACE AND SAFETY

WHOLE-WORLD

SOUL-COMMUNION TIME TABLE.

There was Silence in Heaven about the space of half an hour.—Rev. viii.

The 27th day of each month, and from 12 m. to half past 12 p. m., being the time fixed and inspirationally communicated through The World's Advance-Thought for Soul-Communion of all who love their fellow-men, REGARDLESS OF RACE OR CREED—the object being to invoke, through co-operation of thought and unity in spiritual aspiration, the blessings of universal peace and higher spiritual light—we give below a table of corresponding times for entering the Communion in various localities:

When it is 12 m. at Portland, Oregon, U. S. A., it is at—

Austin, Texas	1:43 p. m.
Augusta, Maine	3:03 p. m.
Boston, Mass.	3:28 p. m.
Baltimore, Md.	3:08 p. m.
Burlington, Vt.	3:18 p. m.
Berne, Switzerland	8:41 p. m.
Buenos Ayres, S. A.	4:18 p. m.
Berlin, Prussia	9:09 p. m.
Buffalo, N. Y.	2:55 p. m.
Constantinople, Turkey	10:11 p. m.
Cape of Good Hope, Africa	9:26 p. m.
Charlottown, Pr. Ed. Id.	3:58 p. m.
Columbia, S. C.	2:48 p. m.
Columbus, Ohio	2:38 p. m.
Cape Horn, S. A.	3:43 p. m.
Caracas, Venezuela	3:46 p. m.
Chicago	2:20 p. m.
Dublin, Ireland	7:46 p. m.
Denver, Colo.	1:08 p. m.
Detroit, Mich.	2:38 p. m.
Dover, Delaware	3:09 p. m.
Edinburgh, Scotland	8:01 p. m.
Frankfort, Germany	8:43 p. m.
Frankfort, Ky.	2:33 p. m.
Ft. Kearney, Neb.	1:33 p. m.
Fredrickton, New Bruns.	3:43 p. m.
Georgetown, British Gua.	4:18 p. m.
Havana, Cuba	2:51 p. m.
Halifax, N. S.	3:18 p. m.
Harrisburg, Pa.	3:03 p. m.
Honolulu, S. I.	9:51 a. m.
Iowa City, Iowa	2:03 p. m.
Indianapolis, Ind.	2:28 p. m.
Jerusalem, Palestine	10:31 p. m.
London, Eng.	8:11 p. m.
Lisbon, Portugal	7:49 p. m.
Lecompton, Kan.	1:48 p. m.
Lima, Peru	3:04 p. m.
Little Rock, Ark.	2:03 p. m.
Milwaukee	2:18 p. m.
Mobile, Ala.	2:18 p. m.
Memphis, Tenn.	2:11 p. m.
Montreal, Canada	m.
Nashville, Tenn.	2:23 p. m.
New Haven, Conn.	3:18 p. m.
New York City	3:15 p. m.
Newport, R. I.	3:28 p. m.

Norfolk, Va.	3:05 p. m.
New Orleans, La.	2:11 p. m.
Omaha, Neb.	1:38 p. m.
Ottawa, Canada	3:08 p. m.
Philadelphia, Penn.	3:11 p. m.
Panama, New Granada	2:53 p. m.
Pittsburg, Penn.	2:51 p. m.
Paris, France	8:19 p. m.
Rome, Italy	9:01 p. m.
St. Petersburg, Russia	10:11 p. m.
Savannah, Ga.	2:48 p. m.
St. Louis, Mo.	2:11 p. m.
Santa Fe, N. M.	1:07 p. m.
St. Johns, Newfoundland	8:38 p. m.
San Domingo, W. I.	3:33 p. m.
St. Paul, Minn.	1:58 p. m.
Spanishtown, Jamaica	3:36 p. m.
Sioux Falls, Dakota	1:48 p. m.
Salt Lake City, Utah	12:43 p. m.
Santiago, Chili	3:28 p. m.
Springfield, Mass.	3:21 p. m.
San Francisco, Cal.	12:01 p. m.
Tallahassee, Fla.	2:33 p. m.
Vienna, Austria	9:21 p. m.
Vicksburg, Miss.	2:08 p. m.
Vera Cruz, Mexico	1:48 p. m.
Wilmington, N. C.	2:59 p. m.
Washington, D. C.	3:01 p. m.
Walla Walla, Wash.	12:18 p. m.

If Heaven is within you, the only way you can ever have it in this or any other world is to let it grow. When you do this, you will always be in Heaven.

ALL WHO DESIRE TO MAKE THE WORLD BETTER AND HAPPIER

Should Obtain

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THE WORLD'S ADVANCE THOUGHT.

THE AVANT-COURIER OF THE NEW SPIRITUAL DISPENSATION.

January, 1914.

PORTLAND, OREGON.

Vol. xxvi No. 6—New Series.

THE WORLD'S ADVANCE-THOUGHT.

The Lord is Passing By.

Love is The Way, The Truth, and The Life.

EDITED AND PUBLISHED BY LUCY A. MALLORY.

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THE COMING ONE

The great World-Poet shall be he whose being
Glowing with Truth as a white sun with
light,

An Angel and a Spirit and a Man,
Inheriting the three-fold universe,
Ranging through all of them with equal flight,
Companioned by a Woman like himself,
And through her interflowing life made strong
And free and doubly beautiful, shall write
While Earth shall wake, and Heaven rejoice
to hear.

His words shall touch the simple and the
low,

The childlike and the innocent; their eyes
Shall brighten till they emulate the sun,
Fired by the rapture of his loving voice.
He shall, with millioned harmonies combined
Pervade great Human Nature, and shall draw
Earth Heavenward, to the zenith of his
thought.

While other poets are as birds and flowers
And moon-ed stars, he shall be like the Sun.
By slow degrees he shall unfurl his fame,
Till Earth shall view it streaming o'er the
isles

From sea to sea. He shall reveal to man
Through Poesy, the dialect of God,
All hidden yearnings of the human breast,
All human powers that slumber in the brain,
All secrets, or the alphabet of all
The secrets of the sunshine and the day.
Nature through him shall sing, and all her
stars

Pour thought-wealth from the harmonies that
live

Closed in the silver bell of every Heaven,
Or folded in serene immensities,
Of constellated life, as fragrance lies
Deep in the bosom of the orange tree.
Earth, like a virgin whom the bridal night
Robes in soft blushes, shall be dear to him;
He shall commune with her deep heart and
tell

Of all her wondrous inner life; of all
Her human thoughts and loves, her beautiful
Humanities who lie within her breast
Deep folded, in her future to be born.

The elements shall talk to him as friends,
And he shall find more in a common leaf
Than others find in the huge orb-ed space.

The liberation of his faculties
Shall be as gradual as the growth of May.

He shall grow strong at last, and strike the
world,

And all its sounding octaves shall throw back
Responses to his thought—then pass away.

And every woe that smites Humanity,
As't were the smitten Christ, from his rebuke
Shall vanish.

MOVED BY SPIRIT POWER.

All that was known of electricity at one
time was that if you rubbed a piece of amber
on a cloth, light substances would adhere to
the amber. About forty-five hundred dif-
ferent uses are now made of electricity.

At one time all that was known of Spirit
Power was the humble rap and moving
chairs and tables. Today, through Whole
World Soul Communion, the whole world and
its inhabitants are being moved by Spirit
Power.

The momentum with which a large mass,
like Humanity, has moved along the line of
progress has been slow, but the Spirit Con-
sciousness is beginning to move the Souls of
mankind and soon the Spirit Power will
sweep the old debris away, and all, from
"the least to the greatest," shall come to
live in the New. By the Light of Universal
Love they will know the Oneness.—Lucy A.
Rose Mallory.

ANGEL CALLERS ON NEW YEAR.

In the very first minute of the New Year while the bells were still ringing their welcome there appeared unto me a Delegation of Spirits from the plane where Harmony is the motor force of manifestation.

The presence of these Angels filled me with an indescribable Peace, Joy and Strength, and my senses seemed imbued with supernatural powers. An immense weight seemed lifted from my body, and my vision could take in the whole world, and I could hear every sound—even I could hear the flowers, the trees, the grasses, everything growing, and I could hear the heartbeats of all breathing things. I could feel the joys, the sorrows, the passions, the fears, the miseries, pleasures and gladness—everything that the senses can cognize was manifest to them, and everything was Good; that which in our everyday consciousness would be unspeakable horrors was Good. I had perfect consciousness that All is Good while in the presence and influence of these Glorious Beings from a world of Harmony.

Good and bad are known by comparison, and all things do work together for Good, no matter how it may appear to our very limited perception.

These Angels have grown to the consciousness where they see all things working together for Good.

I wish that it were possible to give you all as great a blessing as the Angels' visit gave me. It will help me to meet everything that comes without discomfort, for I shall know that it is all working for Good; and I cannot wish anything better for my readers than that they too may have a visit from the Angels of Harmony.—Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

Thought once started never stops, as far as mortal mind can cognize. It is a continual never resting process. It joys; it sorrows; it laughs; it cries. It is wise; it is foolish. It knows no way to stop producing. It is self-constructing; it is self-supplying. It labors incessantly; it never rests. It is the Father-Mother of all that is. Without it there is nothing. Without it God could not be. The Universe is the offspring of Thought. It makes its own mode of expression. It is the Parent of all that is from dust to God.—Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

HOPE NEVER FAILING.

Hope is to the unfolding Spirit what the sun is to vegetation. In its bright glow our faculties multiply expand and strengthen and we can therefore see more and grasp more of the beautiful and useful as we travel the pathway of our life, and then we may contribute to other fellow travellers to help them along the Way. If Hope wanes or suffers temporary eclipse, darkness and doubts and weakening fears come in and press like leaden weights upon our souls. And all the sweet melodies of Nature seem to have passed away, and passing events seem to beat the requiem of departed anticipations and prospects.

But we have within us the power to preserve this sustaining and inspiring Hope and to develop it far beyond anything it has yet manifested.

Rich or poor, high or low, learned or unlettered, wise or ignorant, this pure, bright Force of Infinite Glow has been placed within your reach that unhappy conditions might prove but shadows that this bright Star of Hope can dispel with its radiance.

Hope is the stimulus of every accomplishment, consciously or unconsciously applied. It is the Bright Star that shines through the darkness of night and above the murky atmosphere of lower conditions.

It shines for everyone, and every one can cultivate and preserve it and keep it always lighting up the mind. If the tempests war, and the dark clouds of trouble overcast your sky, and threaten your health and peace, if your mind turns on the Divine Light of Hope, it will never fail to lead the way through all the turmoil and darkness.

If you are lacking in this organ go right to work and cultivate it, for there is no greater Comforter than Hope to have with you along the Way of Life.

Oh Hope, Bright Star of the Soul, shine on, shine on!—Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

Death is simply the separation of the fine ethereal body from the outer and coarser one. The new form is like the old, save that it is subtle, magnetic, and it is far more the direct reflection of the Spiritual nature. The consciousness is unchanged by death, only it has added something to it; just as you have added to your consciousness if you go to a country you have never seen before.

THE WORLD'S ADVANCE THOUGHT

KEY THOUGHTS.

LUCY A. ROSE MALLORY.

What shall the Harvest be?

Intelligence is the foundation of Time.

Harmonious labor is delightful rest.

Nothing can separate those who love one another.

Death is no enemy to the one who lives a Holy life.

One may know by the Sowing what the Harvest will be.

The greatest benefactor of man is the one who lives a good, clean life.

The Soul-Sphere is beginning to give up its treasures to the consciousness of mortals.

There are no pitfalls in the pathway of one who keeps clean and Holy and walks upright.

The Wise ask advice for enlightenment; the ignorant, that they may tell you what they know.

Doubts will distract and torture until material boundaries have all dissolved in the Light of Wisdom.

Phenomena may carry you to the door of the Temple, but you must look within your own Soul for the Key that unlocks it.

Spirit antedates organism and does not partake of its decay. Spirit always has its new form complete before it casts off the old one.

The only God we know is the one we make for ourselves. We make our God of the very best we have. By searching out our God we can see how much we have attained.

The has been must be. It cannot be recalled; it cannot be changed. All that can be done with it is to make good whatever wrong came of it.

The individual is a Divine Searchlight and we shall learn how to throw it out on the great Sea of Time and then we can see to walk in that Better Way that now we only know in song.

It is said that on the Temple of Delphi of ancient Greece these words were written: "Know Thyself." The question arises, Is it possible to Know Thyself? for with each passing moment Self is changing form forever to forever. Self is never the same; therefore, Self is among the unknowable, on this plane of consciousness.

Love is the Redeemer.

Evil cannot live in the presence of Love.

It is impossible for one to go astray who lives in love.

Do not criticize others if you want to perfect yourself.

Loving people cannot be enslaved, neither can sunlight be imprisoned.

The Universality of Man is the foundation-stone of all True Philosophy.

The thing we are we must be until we change through the Power of Thought.

The Slate is sponged clean to receive the word of the First Feminine Spiritual Age!

With a few notable exceptions, marriage has been the aim and end of all woman's life.

Whatever is added to the Spiritual Consciousness can never be lost—nothing else is saved.

If you feel Antagonism don't give it birth by your speech and looks; but if you feel Love, give it birth and don't repress it.

When you can say a sincere prayer for what you call your "enemy" in the Silence of your being you will no longer have an "enemy."

We have not learned the a b c of ourselves. As we advance on Wisdom's Way we become freer—we are less and less slaves to environment, to fate and destiny.

There can be in no realm of Life any greater reward or punishment than man creates for himself. What you "go" to is what you have yourself created.

If God is "All in All" then the partial and exclusive term "He" cannot apply to an Infinite Deity. Deity must be All-Inclusive, and include He and She and It—the masculine, the feminine and the neuter.

If I could sing I would worship on the Sabbath day, not by going to church to listen to sermons and prayers, but I would go to the jail or penitentiary or anywhere where so-called "bad" people congregate and sing to them, and it would have more influence toward redemption from their evil ways than all the sermons that are given from the pulpits of the city.

LIFTING THE VEIL.

The Magic of Spirit's influences is revealing the hidden meaning of things long manifested but not understood, and the times are being prepared to receive more Light—a greater insight into things we see but do not understand. The Breath of Inspiration is opening up eyes and awakening voices long buried in the unconscious depths of the mind. The Music of Nature has been playing to dull ears and dreaming minds that are now awakening in the advancing Springtime of the World's Regeneration.

The Book of Life is written in the hearts of Humanity; in the great deep of human unconsciousness, on the minds of men and women. Spirits touching rays of Light from the rising Spiritual Sun are bringing to light the hidden character. All Truth, all Knowledge, and Holiness and Love have been from Everlasting involved in embryos of Eternity, and these will be giving out forever and forever their increase in greater and greater abundance.

Everything is of the Spirit. But Humanity is only beginning to awaken to this consciousness. His faculties have been entombed in the sepulchre of material surroundings, and he has only lived in his bodily senses, and his mind is just beginning to become conscious of himself in the influence of this balmy Springtime of the New Age. The dull senses of matter-bound Soul cannot conceive in the slightest the glories of the Immortal Consciousness!

Arise, O Souls, and deck yourselves with Gladness, for thy Kingdom is coming!—Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

*
* *

"Mixing" is not conducive to growth. This is proven in the field by planting several trees in one hole. They choke each other out and none can grow. A human being, like a tree, needs a certain space to himself in order to grow. It is, therefore, very unwise to impose upon others the "familiarity (that) breeds contempt."

The Sun of Righteousness shining through the Souls of Humanity will make the form beautiful, give grace to every movement, and good thoughts to all minds.

HUMANITY'S POSSESSIONS.

Man has covered and adorned the Earth with his wonderful architecture, and it floats on the seas. He has brought forth from his mind harp and organ, printing press, steam engine and phonograph. He has scaled the heavens and measured the stars. He has specially glorified the century with exhibition following exhibition of his inventions and creations; and yet he is greater than all his works. His nature is more than these marvels of his skill and industry. The Divinest depths and forces of his nature remain undeveloped. He has not yet opened to the spiritual. In his most vital influences the Spiritual man is still almost wholly unexplored.

When the race in general begins to evolve the Divine-Spiritual forces we will have a transfigured Humanity—a New Heaven and a New Earth.—Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

LEARN TO OBEY.

We just overheard some one says: "No; I must keep still and unfold," my Teacher says." "Nonsense," some one replied, "I would not have anyone tell me what to do. I will speak whenever I please."

Among the multitudinous things we have to do in this form of our existence is to learn to Obey. You are compelled to obey someone the first thing after you enter this life, and we must obey our parents or we would not live in this form long after we learned to crawl around, for we would be as likely to go out of a window, or into the fire, as to keep out of it.

Suppose one of our fingers would refuse to obey the will of the mind, it would become worthless and wither away.

When we have learned to obey we shall know how to guide.—Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

*
*

We are incomplete. We shall always be incomplete. It is our incompleteness that makes us Immortal.

God works through everything, including yourself, that you Love. So the wider your love the more of God's Power is yours.

Nature is the Way to God.

There are none so low but loves someone.

Love is a requisite of everything that is.

ANGEL GUIDANCE

O. A. de la Camp.

The Angels live a higher life than man, or they would descend to our sphere and be men. They live in a blessed state; they are filled with Life and Love, and they must descend to man and minister to him. Everlastingly they help us and guide us, that we may rise into their happy midst and be one of them, as God so wills it.

To whomsoever God gives a command, He gives the powers by the means of which it is to be fulfilled. Simultaneous with the time of joy He sends the power to enjoy; together with the misery comes the power of submission and patient application to the tasks which we must do. God's commands are God's desires. Therefore, their fulfillment is a joy to him. Angels have identified their interest with the welfare of the multitude of souls on Earth, and it matters not how long they must abide in patience, they will work until the last human soul will have become as they; for the Angels are not subjected to the pangs which creeping Time inflicts upon the human soul. To them the hour and the age are but a little moment. Time is the fetter which binds the individual to the Earth life. It is felt as pain by that soul only which is moved by personal desire. The Angels live above Time, and the nearer we approach His nature, the state of selflessness, the less shall we perceive the existence of Time. How painfully slow does the hour creep on which we find to be still separating us from the fulfillment of an ardent wish! How swiftly does the one which brings us that fulfillment hurry by! The clearer our understanding grows of God's Wisdom and Omnipotence, the more shall we become convinced that His desire is not desire in reality; for each and every one of His commands is always instantly fulfilled, and thus His desire knows not duration.

One who continually interferes with the concerns of others, shows thereby lack of spiritual Perception, for one who is Spiritually Unfolded has respect for the Spirit that overcontrols each and all.

Idolatry is worshiping and idolizing the external letter and forms and dogmas and ceremonies.

COUNT TOLSTOY ON LIFE

"All our life, from birth to death—is it not, with all its dreams, itself a dream? Does not our belief in its reality spring solely and entirely from our ignorance of any other life more real. Our earthly life is one of the dreams of another and more real life, and that other life is a dream of yet another life, and so on, without end, even to the Universal Life—the Life of God. Even in this present dream-life we feel that which the new life will perhaps make real to us.

"The earthly form in which the awakening of our knowledge of life finds us, appears as a limitation to the free development of our spirit. The True Life begins when that limitation is removed. I believe I know with certainty that in dying I shall be happy, and I shall enter a world more real."—Extract of a letter of Count Tolstoy's which appeared in the Paris *Matin* on the occasion of his 83rd birthday.

To do all things that we undertake to do, carefully, to the best of our ability, is building the foundation that will support the life we are building upon it. This thought was suggested by noting the way the carriers delivered the morning newspapers—some would throw the paper down unfolded where the rain was falling, or where it would be lost or destroyed; while others would place it, neatly folded, under shelter and where the owner would be able to get it readily. The careful, painstaking ones were building a character that would give the very best; while the careless, unthinking ones would have to make their lives all over.—Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

"The Kingdom of Heaven is within you.' But what you need to do before you can bring it into manifestation is to cultivate it—give it a chance to grow. It exists within you as a germ or seed. Now a seed cannot grow until all the elements are brought to bear upon it. At first your Heavenly seed will have to root in your mind, and will display only the crudeness of the green stage, but persevere, and, by and by, if you grow the Blossom of Love, it will shed its angelic fragrance—Permanent Happiness. You will have earned it, and it can never be taken away from you.—Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

W. J. COLVILLE IN WASHINGTON

I have never on any previous visit to Washington met with quite so universal a reception as during the past three weeks. My services have been in demand often in several places at the same time and my only regret has been that I have been compelled to decline so many attractive invitations. The great congresses which have recently held their sessions have been wonderfully well reported and great good must have been accomplished by the ventilation of so much enlightened and enlightening thought upon an immense variety of subjects of the utmost moment to the welfare of the human race. Just before my departure I paid a hurried visit to the Raleigh Hotel and found interest in kindness to animals at a white heat. The atrocities committed by vivisectors were not minimized and the infamous proceedings permitted in the Rockefeller institute were exposed by competent advocates of the rule of Love and Justice in terms which could not have been more emphatic. The public is becoming rapidly alive to the horrors of laboratory work done behind closed doors and frequently in institutions from which all impartial observation is rigidly excluded though they appeal loudly for public support. It is now publicly stated and it cannot be successfully contradicted that vivisection is degrading in the extreme to all who engage in it and the alleged advantages accruing from the detestable practice are far more than offset by the moral and physical corruption it invariably engenders. Magnificent speeches have been made in Washington by Hon. Stephen Coleridge son of the Chief Justice of England, and many other distinguished men and women of international celebrity. The effects of these splendid fearless utterances is proving of extreme value in all educational directions. Free discussion of all manner of vital questions in the daily press is undoubtedly liberalizing the community to an extent which comparatively few sufficiently realize. I can plainly see that a mighty conflict of ideas is waging everywhere, and nowhere does one feel the force of the conflict more than in a seat of government.—The Progressive Thinker.

The above message is from the greatest Spiritual Fenelon in the world today.

"Tis the mind that makes the body rich.—Shakespeare.

ALL EXISTS IN AND BY GOD

The absolute Existence, the Substance (call it what you will), is God. From Him all concrete individual existences arise. All that exists, exists in and by God; and can only thus be conceived. Here then the mystery of the world begins to unfold before the patient thinker: he recognizes God as the fountain of life; he sees in the universe nothing but the manifestation of God; the finite rests upon the bosom of the infinite. The inconceivable variety resolves itself into unity. There is but one reality, and that is God. Such was Spinoza's solution of the problem. To live with God, to know God with perfect knowledge, was the highest point of human development and happiness; and to this he consecrated his life.—George Henry Lewes.

RIGHT GUIDANCE NECESSARY

There are no evil forces; good and evil are matters of the constructive or destructive use of force. Electricity in the trolley wire is good; but when the wire is broken and falls in the crowded street becoming an agency of death it works evil because it is perverted. Behold two men:—one a noble, upright and successful citizen; the other in the gutter, in rags and poverty. Fifty years ago they were babies, and all the possibilities that are in either were in both; what makes the difference now? One has used his powers constructively, the other destructively. Behold two women: one a beloved wife and mother, an angel of light and peace; the other an outcast. Thirty years ago they were two little girls, equally pure and with equal capacities; what makes the difference now? One has loved constructively, the other destructively. There are no "evil" people; there are people who get off the track. And you and I need not brag if we have staid on the track; perhaps we never struck a misplaced switch or a broken rail.—Wallace D. Wattles Elwood, Ind

There ought to be some way found whereby True Justice can be done to men and women who are proven good and upright in their daily lives, but have, through ignorance, violated some civil law and are made to herd with habitual criminals in the jails.

Mistake not the instrument for the player.

THE UNIVERSAL REPUBLIC.

SOUL COMMUNION FOR THE HEALING OF THE NATIONS.

PORTLAND, OREGON.

POETS ARE DIVINE MESSENGERS

The Poet hopes; the priest despairs and fears,
The Poets dwell where mountains view the
sun,

They glow where flames the orient horizon,
Each like a sun-sphered Angel, pouring forth
Truth's morning utterance o'er the slumbering
Earth.

Their minds are mirrors where the Crystal
Sea

Of Thought reflects great Heavens of Truth
to be.

Their minds are organs that no human hand
Can modulate; they thrill to music grand,
Swept solemnly by Heaven's inspiring might.
They are Æolian harps that through the
night

Thrill to the south wind's kisses; infinite
In yearning, aspiration, joy and pain,
They seek Hope, Love, and suffer not in vain.

'Twas Poetry in ages inly wise
Of eldest Time that pictured forth the skies.
Poets were God's first Prophets. O when God
Descended, and in ancient ages trod
Upon the Earth, through Poetry came He—
And still where summer winds thrill through
the tree,

Where summer waves are surging, where the
bells

Of woodland flowers swing chiming in the
dells,

Where sparry crystals twinkle in the mine,
Where stars move chanting in the crystaline,
Where human hearts grow beautiful above
All outward seeming in thy Light, O Love,
God speaks, God sings as in great years
gone by

Heaven, Earth, Life, Nature, all is Poetry.

This is this Child's year. We are in the
ascendant this New Year's day, nineteen and
fourteen, with our signficator posited there
and in his own home. Just watch our Light
and see us grow. This applies to all Aquar-
ians—so keep yourselves clean and tidy in
body and mind and be ready for the Flash-
light that will be thrown on you.—Lucy A.
Rose Mallory.

BIGOTRY.

Ignorance is the father of wrong, and
Bigotry is the guardian of ignorance. Ignor-
ance holds people in thralldom but Bigotry
keeps them in ignorance. Bigotry is the sen-
tinel who stands guard over the prevailing
order and opinions of society. It fosters opin-
ions that were formed at twenty and only end
at death. It is the enemy of Progress; it op-
poses Change; it dislikes Ideas. With its eyes
on the past it cannot see a future. When
it was suggested that the locomotive could
take the place of the stage coach, the electric
light the place of the candle, Bigotry said,
"it cannot be done!" When a new idea is
suggested Bigotry girds up its loins for
battle. Its voice can always be heard above
the voice of reason, for those who reason
never jeer and make noise.

Bigotry has two arguments: that which is
past and that which is present. It has found
no advance for the future, for it dislikes in-
novation. It has three weapons—war, perse-
cution and riot. Its offspring, named custom,
habit and cowardice, respect the fifth com-
mandment, and disregard the other nine.
What Bigotry lacks in argument it makes up
in boldness. It has made Truth a fugi-
tive and men hypocrites. Bigotry makes co-
wards.

When we put away Bigotry we dethrone
ignorance, and admit Light.—Lucy A. Rose
Mallory.

Woman is everything everywhere. The
gossamer floating in the air on a summer's
day is Woman on her upward trend. She
sighs, but she sighs louder in the wind; she
weeps, but she wept more plentifully in the
rain; her voice is not so loud as it was in
the thunder; her eyes sometimes flash fire, but
not so great as when she winked in the
lightning.

If "in Him (Love) we live, more, and have
our being," it is worse than blasphemy to
think unkind thoughts or do cruel deeds, for
this is defiling the "Temples of the Living
God"—that we are.

DIVINE INFLOWING AND OUT- FLOWING.

Nature is a constitution of Universal Reforming Operations. She is progressive always, but at times has the appearance of retrograding—but she is making headway despite the seeming relapses and standstills.

The vital principle of Soul Force of the crystal throws off as it advances what has served its purpose and has become repugnant to its higher unfoldment but that thrown off also unfolds to greater usefulness.

The Soul of the plant having assimilated as abiding life-wealth all there is for it in the vegetable kingdom, then transfers its energies or Soul Force to the animal structure—as it has become capable of managing a more opulent and splendid empire.

Through the leaf-fallings, off-castings of bark, exudations of gums and oils, and in still other ways, the plant relieves itself of surplusages and excrescences as it advances: these being the corpses of constituent atoms—souls that have become absorbed in its own external Soul life as it had absorbed the crystal life-essences before; and will in turn be absorbed by and subordinated to the ruling Life Principle in the animal kingdom. By analagous processes the Soul of the instinct-animal organism outworks its destiny by casting aside hundreds of pounds of gross elements to single pounds of finer elements that are retained and assimilated and thus it resurrects itself into the rational-human form. Here the visible expression of the outward form-signs of progress cease; but the essential operations, invisible and intangible from the beginning, continue right on. Thoughts enter the mind as crude food enters the stomach, and thoughts that are of Eternal Truth are assimilated by the Soul, just as needed elements for the purpose of bodily structure are assimilated from the crude food taken into the stomach; while thoughts that relate only to the animal wants and sensual propensities rise and decline on vitality and at last disappear with them.

There is nothing more interesting and profitable that the mind may cogitate upon than these Creative Processes which are repeated all along the evolutionary line as far backward and forward as the human mind can cognize.—Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

WHAT IS THE SOUL?

We live in a home of many stories and many rooms on each floor. The basement or lower story is partly underground. Here is where we eat, drink and live the animal life.

The majority of mankind in the present state of unfoldment live all their lives in the basement, and very seldom leave it at all. There they live, and from it pass out of the body without ever having scarcely a thought of the stories that are above.

From the second story the outlook from the the window is wider, and the air is more clear, and the light more pure. This is the story of the intellect—the apartment of the mind: The cultivated class live mainly in the second story, and though they do not abandon the basement, they use it mostly as a kitchen.

Then there comes the third story. This is the story of the Soul. Here there is no obstruction to the sight; all below and beyond can be seen. This is the Spiritual realm of mankind. Few there are who rise into it for a moment, and still less in number are those who dwell within it, and these are the few whom the race has in the past always put out of the way—as the Jews did their Prophets and then after they are gone, and their Light still shines they proudly claim them as their very own—as their Hero Messiahs and Redeemers. But in most cases this part of the being is never opened. This Divine Sacred story of the wonderful house of man should be his living room, and very soon it will be, for mankind is beginning to understand that he has this story, and that from there only can he see the way to a Heavenly Home.—Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

Doctors frighten people with diseases, which are the Effects of Wrong Living, Thinking and Acting, and are also largely derived from Vaccination and Flesh Eating. No one will ever become diseased who Lives Right and eats Pure Food and refuses to have his blood poisoned by the vivisectioning, vaccinating doctor.

"Thy Will be done (through me) on Earth as it is done in Heaven," means Peace, Harmony, Health, Happiness, and all good things for me. Doing my disorderly will means Disease, Disaster and Death for me.

SUFFRAGETTE REBUKES THE BISHOP OF LONDON

Now that we women are, as you say, at last "awakened," we want to know why the Church, which has had the devotion and the service of women for centuries, has in the past remained, for all practical purposes, silent, while women were being sold and exported like cattle for the purpose of white slave traffic.

We want to know why it remains, for all effective and practical purposes, silent today in the face of the awful fact that the bodies and souls of thousands of innocent mothers and children are being sacrificed daily to the evil passions of men.

We want to know why the Church offers no national reprobation of the indecency of police court procedure in cases of criminal assault upon children and young girls, where even the mothers of the victims are turned out of court, and the cases are tried by men in the presence of men only, to the further injury of the modesty and self respect of the unhappy girls and the lowering of the whole sex in the eyes of the community.

We also want to know why such Archbishops and Bishops in their public capacity find nothing to denounce in the low morality shown by the light sentences passed upon those who assault and degrade a woman's body, and the comparatively heavy sentences inflicted upon those who assault men or attack property.

We note that representatives of the church have issued urgent appeals to the benevolent public for the support of the homes for fallen (sic) children—that is, for little girls who have been outraged by men. We note also that the authors of these appeals are apparently indifferent to the fact that the mothers of the children have no legal status as parents of their own children.

I received the other day an invitation, which I did not accept, to a festival dinner in aid of the opening of a children's ward in connection with a Lock Hospital in London. Since women know that but for their exclusion from the body politic there would be no need for children's wards in Lock hospitals, I considered the invitation as a heedless insult added to a deep moral injury.

But it induced me to visit a Lock Hospital in Glasgow, and I was taken by a woman

doctor over the building set aside for those little children and babies who are the victims of the terrible lusts of men. * * * Do you, can you, realize my Lord Bishop, that women brought face to face with these living accusations against a man-ruled and man-administered world are determined to win their legitimate power as the mother half of the race in order to save their children?—EMILINE PETHICK LAWRENCE
—The New York World.

LYDIA A. IRONS

In our life experiences (and we have a big bundle) we have met one individual (besides Lucy A. Rose Mallory of course) who is a real thorough lover of animals—who respects their rights the same as the human, and who will suffer inconvenience and hardships on their behalf, and do for them the same as if they walked on two legs, and perhaps more, because they are so much more helpless. Who this wonderful little woman is (she is no higher up in avoirdupois than this Child) the readers of The World's Advance Thought have already guessed,—Mrs. Lydia A. Irons,—for they all know her through her writings and her great humanitarian work.—Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

MAETERLINCK ON THE HUMANE DIET

"It was only yesterday that man learned that he had probably erred hitherto in the choice of his nourishment * * * that a little a little fruit or milk, a few vegetables, farinaceous substances—now the mere accessories of the too plentiful repast he works so hard to provide * * * are amply sufficient to maintain the ardour of the finest and mightiest life.

"It must be admitted that of the objections urged against Vegetarianism, not one can withstand a loyal and scrupulous inquiry. I for my part can affirm that those whom I have known to submit themselves to this regimen have found its result to be improved or restored health, marked addition of strength, and the acquisition by the mind of a clearness, brightness, well-being, such as might follow the release from some secular, loathsome, detestable dungeon.—From "The Kingdom of Matter."

All articles unsigned are by Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

BREAKING THE SHELL.

A WOMAN POPE

Plock, Poland.—Mary Koslowska is, in the estimation of her followers, a Pope—the only woman Pope in the world.

The secret of her rise to power lies in the fact that she sees visions and acts on them. She takes no decision before going into a trance, when, she says, voices from Heaven tell her what to do. She was past forty when the first vision came as she sat in her work-room, in this city, making vestments for the canons at the old cathedral up on the hill. She told young priests that she had talked with God and the Blessed Virgin, who ordered her to cleanse the Roman Church of its idleness and self-indulgence.

Some priests were angry; others much impressed. She began to hold prayer-meetings, where more and more people came. She and they then vowed to destroy the Anti-Christ they believed to be at the bottom of all the world's sin. In a vision she was told to elect two priests, Kowalski and Zebrowski, her first Bishops. Scores rallied around her, taking strictest vows of self-sacrifice and poverty. They lead simple lives, eat no meat, drink no alcohol, go barefooted in the sharpest frost, wear hair skirts next their skins, and devote their lives to the poor. For them the most repressive measures may only be resisted by prayer. They are most earnest missionaries, drawing to their churches people who had long ceased to worship anything but themselves.

When Rome called on them to give up various doctrines and discard the woman who saw visions, the Maryawitz (as they call themselves) refused, were excommunicated and declared the woman their Pope instead.

In less than two years after her excommunication she had built over thirty churches, with schools, which are now dotted all over the country. When the district is too poor to put up a church right away a peasant's cottage is turned into a chapel, soon replaced by a larger building.—The New York World.

If you think and live in the thought that "All is Good," you will have no cause for complaint, for you will meet only the All-Good.

HONOR THE CONSTRUCTORS

It is one of the most promising signs of the times that at last public notice is being taken of the doers of constructive work. The eclat which greets Edison, Marconi, and Burbank is the proof of the beginning of an all-round Wisdom; a race must be coming into manifestation which cannot only invent and construct, but which can duly appreciate and value such work when it is done. Ericsson, who invented the screw-propeller; made steam navigation of the ocean a possibility. His name in history is a footnote in small print. If he had invented it today his name would be a headliner. The man who would have turned his attention and his life work to agriculture in the Middle Ages would have been an object of contempt to prince, priest and gentleman. But the inventor of the cotton-picker of America is acclaimed by the whole nation.

And the New Spirit is reaching the new generation through the schools. It is pleasant to note that Supt. Mark Keppel of Los Angeles urges in public and private that the teaching of war and the glorifying of generals shall be excluded from the schools, and in the school work of that city and in the annual examinations these subjects are excluded. It will not be long before we will turn our tables of value upside down and learn them all over again. The worker who constructs the foundation upon which Life is built will be recognized as possessed of a greater strength, intelligence and value than the general who can do nothing but pull it down.—S. Hillyard in Temple Artisan.

Renouncing his faith in the Roman Catholic Church and his title of Bishop of the National Church of America, which he had organized, Rev. Victor von Kubinyi and his entire congregation of more than 200 marched bareheaded to St. John's Episcopal Church, of South Bend, Ind., and embraced the Episcopal faith.

Governor Johnson of California, in a recent address, referring to the sessions of the California Legislature, held during the period that women had the vote in that State, said: "More in two sessions of the Legislature has been done for Humanity in this State" than in all other preceding sessions of the Legislature taken together."

"MORAL SLUSH."

Editor The Tribune: I notice that some of the Tribune letter-boxers are bent on criticising what they term "moral slush" (rather an unrefined and vulgar expression). They truly remind me of the peddler who went from house to house peddling signs. "No Peddlers Wanted." He (the peddler) was wideawake in opposing the peddling business, yet he himself was peddling the signs as a knockout blow to his own kind. Also I find in the Indian philosophy a Hindoo writer advertising "never offer advice; mind your own business." This ancient philosopher, like our modern anti-"moral slush" sages, forgot to recollect that he, with his admonition, was doing precisely what he was opposing.

E. E. KUSEL.

(How true. We came very near doing the same thing ourself once.)

REPRESENTATIVES OF A NEW AGE

Mrs. Thomas Anker lost her home and all her possessions in a fire recently. Instead of leaving her cat to burn, and saving her valuables, she saved her cat, and was painfully burned in her effort to save it. This was a noble deed—truly an act of heroism, that not one in ten thousand would have done. Mrs. Anker is one of the New Age women—one that makes it possible for the New Age to come. And her husband also proved himself a New Age man. They are both representatives of what is coming.

Thomas Mott Osborne, a wealthy citizen of Auburn, N. Y., who is president of the prison reform association (who submitted himself to incarceration in the penitentiary and its discipline in order to gain experience for use in his reform movement), and Julian Hawthorne, a man of education and refinement (who was incarcerated in the federal prison at Atlanta, Ga., for fraudulent use of the mails) have both come to the same identical conclusion: that prisoners presumably vicious, have human sympathy and even honor.

If you know Him by Whom you were made you will know yourself. The wise man participates of God. The man who is worthy of God is also a God among men.—Sextus the Pythagorean.

SEEN AFTER DEATH

The following is taken from a private letter from a lady whose name is well known in literature, but we have no authority to quote it:

"I am now very happy about our dumb friends; I hear such strange stories of dogs and cats being seen after death. I have just heard of a lady who has lost a dear little dog that she was devoted to. Her daughter is married, and she lives alone. I believe the dog was killed by an accident. She was taking a lodging, and her daughter, who had a pet dog, was to join her there. She (the mother) settled everything with the landlady and left, but she suddenly remembered that her daughter would never go without her dog so she went back and asked the landlady if she objected to dogs. 'Oh, no, ma'am. I am very fond of animals of all sorts, especially of dogs, and could never refuse that dear little brown dog that was lying in your arms when you called.' The lady had no dog in her arms or anywhere. She would never have another dog."—The Animal's Friend.

REFORM BADLY NEEDED

AUBURN, N. Y.—Miss Madeleine Z. Doty and Miss Elizabeth C. Watson have completed their investigations of the prison here and have returned to New York.

Miss Doty speaking today of her plans, said:

"We intend to formulate our criticisms somewhat in the manner adopted by Mr. Osborne and will present them to the State Commission on Prison Reform in the near future. We are anxious to have certain recommendations brought to the attention of Superintendent of Prisons John B. Riley at once so that he can act upon them, as he is very desirous to aid us in bringing about the utmost reform possible under the present prison system and under the physical conditions that prevail in Auburn women's prison.

"There are some rules that should be changed at once. For example, what sensible reason can anybody offer to prevent the women inmates from making clothing for the children left at home, for making shirts for husbands or sons, or in doing any profitable work of that character in their leisure time in their cells? Now they are com-

pelled to read or sit still in their cells for long hours.

"Think of the humanizing effect that this would have in knowing that they were in touch with home. All they do now is to read expurgated papers and books. This expurgation is carried on to an absurd degree. They cut out articles from such papers as the Outlook, Youth's Companion and Christian Monitor.

"The women are absolutely cut off from communication and, unlike the men, know nothing of what goes on outside. We believe that the women's prison should be removed to some location in the country and the present building could be given over to the men's prison for a hospital. In our opinion the women are treated much worse than the men. They do not have their food prepared as well as the men, apparently, for it was all badly cooked."

SIGNS OF THE NEW AGE

The Silent Forces are awakening the children. Eight hundred boys at the Boys Industrial School, Lancaster, Ohio, on Halloween, 1913, pledged themselves to abstain from intoxicants, cigarettes and bad literature.

A bunch of live boys constitute the Boys' Congress of Ohio, and an idea of the sort of men they are going to make may be had from the following resolution, which was one among a lot of good ones they passed at a recent state meeting:

Be it resolved by the Committee on Chivalry:

That we respect our mothers as akin to Jesus.

To respect girls and women as we respect our mother.

To be moral and maintain morality among the girls in conversation with boys.

To be true and square with the girls.

To be polite and courteous to all girls.

To protect girls from vices and vicious people.—The Missouri Mule.

There could not be a permanent condition of misery and torment, for it could only be possible if we remained eternally ignorant.

Humanity need to obey the Divine Will. Then will the world march swiftly forward to the Brotherhood of Man.

WORTHY HUMANITARIANISM

The description of the new buildings of the New York State Veterinary College which we publish today shows the fine development of that proper care for animals which has taken place during the present generation. Two generations ago it would have been almost impossible to find such suitable quarters for ailing human beings as are now provided for sick animals.

Step by step with the improvement of care for suffering humanity, animals have shared in the movement until this new clinic, a part of Cornell University, puts a climax to the expression of sympathy for suffering of all kinds.

This incident may well be taken as a significant symbol. Any generation that is callous to suffering will neglect men as well as animals, and true humanity inevitably helps both. The best index of the humanitarianism of any people and any generation is their care for the dumb brothers of whom the selfish and thoughtless often taken advantage, but never without the risk of their cruelty reacting on themselves so as to make them treat their fellow man ill as well as the animals.—N. Y. Herald.

Raising funds to help suffering helpless beings everywhere, whether human or animal, no matter if they walk on two legs or four, or crawl on the ground, or fly in the air, is taking the place of getting funds to send out to other countries to "convert the Heathen"—to make them accept the dogmas of "our Church." This is one of the greatest evidences of the progress of the human race. It has only just begun to move, but it will soon get a Move that will wipe out all suffering, all race prejudice and all species prejudice.—Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

It would be a splendid scheme for the education of the people if there were municipal, free picture shows in all towns and cities, showing what to do in case of fires, floods, storms, and in all kinds of disasters, public and private. Thousands of lives are lost and an immense amount of property destroyed that could be prevented if the people were taught to control themselves and knew what to do at such times.—Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

The vision of World Peace is clearer today than ever before.—Our Dumb Animals.

THE UNIVERSAL REPUBLIC

REVIEWS.

The Lady Margaret Hospital, founded by Dr. Josiah Oldfield, D. C. L., M. A., Oxen., M. R. C. S., at London, S. E., and Bromley, Kent, England, is a hospital after our own heart. The diet at the hospital is Vegetarian, and no vivisection is practiced, or serums used derived from inoculating animals with diseases. The treatment of patients is along the most advanced lines of healing and the result is that very few deaths occur. Every lover of the Good and True, should help sustain this institution. Its patients are principally from the poorer districts of London, to whom it is a veritable oasis in the desert of orthodox hospitals and obsolete methods of healing. Those who desire to give aid to this worthy institution may address The Lady Margaret Hospital, Bromley, Kent, England,

In a letter to the conference of the International Anti-vivisection Congress, held at Washington, Senator Gallinger, of New Hampshire, who is a physician, said there was every reason to believe that in some hospitals the pauper children were "innoculated with loathsome diseases to see the results that will follow." The senator said he had learned that school children were taught to inflict needless suffering on dumb animals to observe facts which had been proven a thousand times. Thousands of physicians, he declared, are opposed to vivisection.

"Angela Gardia of the New Jerusalem." This is the "record of her Soul's experiences, dedicated to the Souls of others." A handsome 36-page booklet. No price is stated. On the last page it is stated: "Angela Gardia extends a loving welcome to any brother or sister seeking further light." Apply care of John Mills, 32-34 Imperial Chambers, Adelaide Street, Brisbane, Queensland, Australia.

The January number of the "Astrological Bulletina" has much useful information, especially for students of Astrology. The "Bulletina" gives the favorable and unfavorable days of each month. Price of the "Bulletina" is 50 cents a year. The "Planetary Daily Guide for All" is 50 cents a copy. Address Lewelyn College of Astrology, P. O. Box 638, Portland, Oregon, U. S. A.

"Christmas Dishes," a 16-page booklet, by Dr. Josiah Oldfield, M. R. C. S., contains, in addition to receipts for the Christmas menu, some very good arguments for adopting a vegetarian diet—and more especially for the Christians' holy day. Five cents in silver will bring you this booklet. Address the Lady Margaret Hospital Brompton, Kent, England, G. B.

The "Song of the Southland," by Odell T. Fellows is a very excellent poem dedicated to "the fairest land of all." Price 5 cents. Sold by Hargreaves, the Blind Dealer, 65 North Fair Oaks Ave., Pasadena, Calif.

In "The Master (Jesus Christ): His Life and Teachings," Rev. J. Todd Ferrier, its author, says: "The Master, like his parents, was of the purest community of the Essenes. Their daily meals were pure and simple. Nothing but fit nourishment ever passed their lips. The defilement caused by flesh-foods was unknown." This work is for sale by the Order of the Cross, Paignton, England, G. B. Price 7 shillings and 6 pence.

"The City of Exaltation" by Frederic. A 36-page, paper-covered, book containing Frederic's inspirations. Price 20 cents silver, post free. Copies may be obtained from C. J. Walker, 129 George Street, Brisbane, Queensland, Australia. "God Loveth Evermore," by Frederic. Price 10 cents silver. "The Light of Christ," price 20 cents.

"A Voice Crying Out," by Julian P. Scott, Dee, Hood River Valley, Oregon, is an attractive booklet that was sent to us as a Christmas gift and brought to our table by a very picturesque Santa Claus. This little booklet contains good, clean Thoughts, and it is a great pleasure for us to receive and read them.

We are very glad to see again the shining face of "Aquarius," the bi-monthly, New Age magazine, edited and published by H. D. Emberg and Rose C. Emberg, at Sherrill, Oneida Co., New York. Price 50 cents a year 10 cents a copy.

TEACH THEM NOT TO SHOOT

"Friends of rifle practice propose to ask congress to pass a bill to authorize the arming of boys in public schools with the old "Krag" rifles. The government has many old-style rifles and large quantities of ammunition, and it is proposed to teach the school boys how to shoot. The plan has the approval of high officials in the army and is backed by the National Rifle Association."

The purpose of the public schools should be to teach Kindness and Humaneness. It would be the beginning of the Millinium if the revenue of the United States, now expended on the Army Parasite (which wastes two-thirds of its whole revenue), was used to teach Humaneness and to teach how not to shoot.—Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

It is related by a Portland (Oregon) mother that her seven year old son was lined up for dental or other oral inspection at the public school. He saw the inspector (an American Medical Association doctor) putting his fingers into the mouths of the other children one after the other. When his turn came he mustered courage and spoke up, "You can't put your finger into my mouth until you wash it!"—Medical Freedom.

Meats that have been held in cold storage for twenty-two years have been seized in Seattle.—The Morning Oregonian.

FOR ALL ALIKE.

DEATH, THE SOUL'S AWAKENER

How wonderful is Death the wakener of the Soul!

His eyes are full of life, his heart is full of love

His touch is full of peace. Gently the languid motion

Of every pulse subsides,
Gliding from out the body we have worn
Without a jar to break

The mystic strain of harmony, that winds,
With sense-dissolving music, through the Soul;
We are at liberty.

The earth and sky are ours,
The moons and satellites.

We have become a part
Of the Life-Essence of the Universe,
That flows forever through all things that live.

The National Convention of Organists have started a movement for the abolition of the old, obsolete, hymns from the hymnals. The singing of these hymns keep thousands hypnotized to old errors that have long since died and been buried.

THE WORLD'S ADVANCE THOUGHT MEETINGS.

The following meetings for soul culture and spiritual unfoldment are held regularly every week in the Home of The World's Advance Thought, 511 Yamhill street, Portland, Ore.

A subject or question is discussed every Monday evening at 8 P. M.

On Tuesday and Friday afternoons, at 2:30 P. M., the members of the audience sit in the Silence and afterwards relate their experiences.

The Vegetarian Society meets in our parlors on the second Tuesday in each month, at 8 P. M.; and the International Ethical Educational Society meets on the third Tuesday of each month at 8 P. M.

All the above meetings have done and will continue to do a work whose scope for the individual and collective uplift cannot be measured, and it will eventually blossom into a New Awakening for the race at large.

All are welcome to attend these meetings. No admission fee or collections taken. All are free. Nothing for sale.

THE INTERNATIONAL ETHICAL EDUCATIONAL SOCIETY.

Section 1. The object of this association is to teach the sacredness of all life; the true relation of the human to the animal life; and the full import of the command, "Thou shalt not kill"

To promote the study of the laws of ethics, and their application to character building.

To inculcate in humanity a love for Truth, Justice and that beautiful generosity that makes the strong supporters, instead of oppressors, of the weak.

To—by individual thought, word and deed—strive to promote Universal Harmony, and to hasten the coming of that glad day "when there shall be no more hurting and destroying in all the earth, for the world shall be filled with the knowledge of Universal Law."

Section 1. The membership shall consist of Active, Associate and Honorary members.

Sec. 2. Application for active membership must be submitted to and accepted by the Executive Committee before being enrolled as such.

Sec. 3. Any person interested in the work of the society may become an associate member by the payment of the annual dues (one dollar) when they shall receive, post paid, the official organ, The World's Advance-Thought, and shall be entitled to all the privileges of the society, except voting.

Sec. 4. Honorary members shall be elected as such by the Executive Committee, and shall be entitled to all the privileges of the Society, except voting.

The "modus operandi" shall be:

2nd. Seeking to present the work of the society to all influential bodies, and all educational institutions.

3rd. Seeking to organize local clubs, especially at every county seat.

4th. To maintain a circulating library of such books, pamphlets, etc., as, in the opinion of the Executive Committee, best teach the objects of the society.

The headquarters of the International Ethical Educational Society are at 511 Yamhill street, Portland, Ogn.

Mrs. Lydia A. Irons, President-at-Large, 6391, 65th Street, S. E., Portland, Oregon, U. S. A.

Remember Whole-World Soul Communion on the Twenty-Seventh of Each Month.