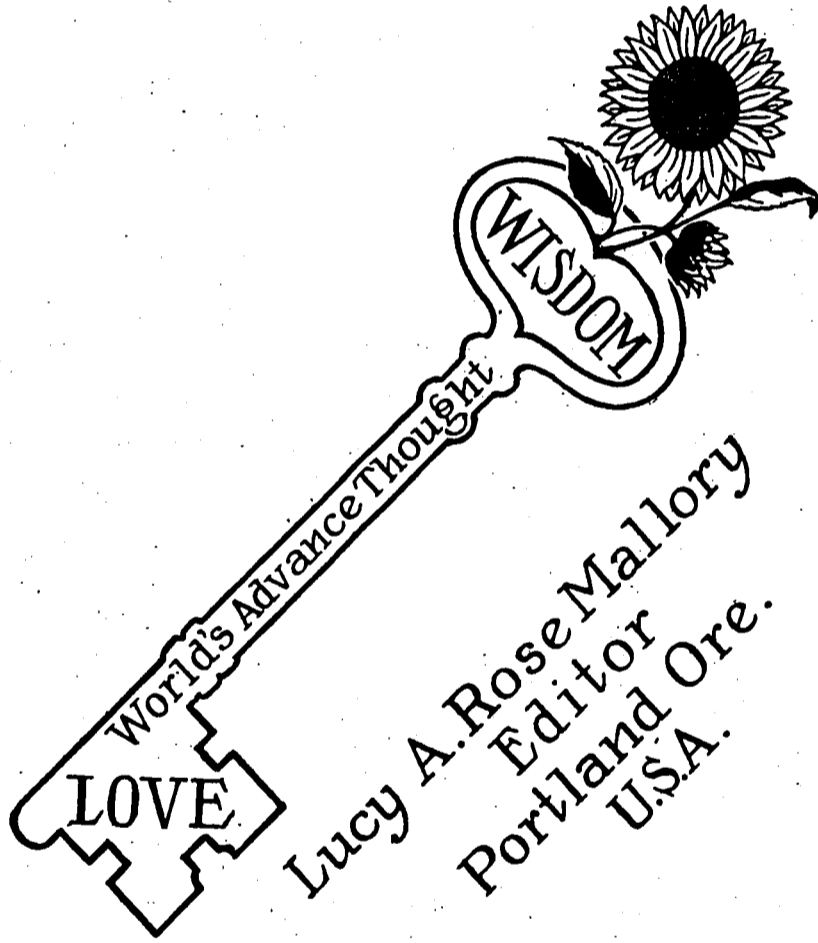


Vol. 27, no. 1

NOVEMBER 1914.

THE LORD IS PASSING BY.



Lucy A. Rose Mallory
Editor
Portland Ore.
U.S.A.

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.

The spiritual means are ready just as soon as you are ready to accept.

ALL WHO DESIRE TO MAKE THE WORLD BETTER AND HAPPIER

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THE WORLD'S ADVANCE THOUGHT.

THE AVANT-COURIER OF THE NEW SPIRITUAL DISPENSATION.

November, 1914.

PORTLAND, OREGON.

Vol. xxvii No. 1—New Series.

THE WORLD'S ADVANCE-THOUGHT. ONE REMARKABLE EXPERIENCE.

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 UNIVERSAL FRIEND

With three-fold arch th' Eternal bends;
With three-fold speech the God descends
To Earth, while stormy discords cease;
Love, Wisdom, Beauty bloom in Peace.
Discord is being's only hell;
Love, Wisdom, Beauty form the spell
Whereby the Infinite alone
Through worlds and heavens is heard and
known.

Art, Science, Virtue all belong
To their full-voiced Immortal song,
The Hero's deeds, the Martyr's prayers,
And the rapt Poet's haunting airs.
The Perfect Man through Love receives
The God in whom all Nature lives;
The Perfect Man through Wisdom draws
The secret of th' eternal laws;
The Perfect Man is Nature's chant,
Hero and Bard and Hierophant;
True to his being's law he grows
Of self unconscious as the rose;
His deeds to Perfect Beauty tend;
He is the Universal Friend;
His thoughts repeat in pictured verse
The Art-Song of the Universe.

If one prefers discord to Peace, he must undergo all the aches and pains that discord creates in him. And to bewail these, while creating discord, is but to increase them. He cannot have the Blessings of Peace until he makes all his being peaceful and harmonious.

We entered the Sanctuary of the Soul hoping to get for the readers of The World's Advance Thought and Universal Republic a "Scientific Inspiration" that would be educational, and arouse the mind to great activity on new lines of thought; but nothing of this nature comes uppermost, but the mind is going over an experience that came to us when life was mostly all before us, and this is what we will serve to our readers, trusting that it will be interesting and profitable in a new line of thought.

This experience came to us on our tenth birthday. What induced it, or what caused it to leave, we have never found out. The morning it came, our environment was the same as it had been, previously, and we were in our usual even frame of mind, and had just opened a book and were trying to read a sentence, when a very peculiar sensation began on the top of our head and passed all through our body. When this sensation had passed through our body, we seemed changed into a superior being; and we were in a state of perfect ecstasy. We knew everything that was spoken of in our hearing, no matter what it was. The moment our attention was directed to anything it seemed to be a part of us, just as really as our finger is a part of our body, and we could see the thing, no matter what it was—a place, a country, a person, condition, anything, and even we would understand any language that was spoken to us.

We never felt the need of food or sleep, and we only ate a few mouthfuls occasionally, when our parents insisted on our eating, and we never lost consciousness in sleep, but at night we would lie in that peaceful ecstasy that is beyond expression in words. There was no change in our environment—everything was the same. We had the same sensations of pain, of gladness and sorrow, but it was all unspeakable bliss. The normal consciousness was the same, but it was like a wave in the ocean. During this time we were scalded and the pain would in our normal state have been almost unbearable, but it only added to our bliss.

This condition was with us for six months, exactly to the day and hour, then without any apparent cause it left us as suddenly as it came, after the same kind of a sensation had passed through the body. We would have made any sacrifice to have kept this Heavenly state with us. But it went as it came, without any aid from us.

It gave to us a blessed consciousness that Eternity cannot take from us. Its experience has blessed every day of our life from its coming to this day and it will continue as long as consciousness lasts.

What was it? Will it ever come again and to stay? YES!—Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

ARE WE MASTERS OF DESTINY?

Dear Mrs. Mallory:—It is seldom that I read literature of any kind but I will find someone telling us that "the world is what we make it. We are masters of our own destiny."

Now I cannot convince myself for a surety that this is so. For instance, I was out walking one afternoon, not long since, in a very happy mood of mind. In fact, it was one of the days when I felt thankful for myself. Just to be was a joy; but, alas! someone had peeled a banana and dropped the skin on the walk, and I was born "near-sighted," as it is called, and could not see the banana skin, but I did step on it and slipped and fell, my knee striking a stick that someone had driven in the ground at the side of the walk, and since then I have not walked but I have suffered excruciating pain much of the time.

Reading your wonderful World's Advance Thought and Universal Republic has helped me to pass the time not only more pleasantly, but usefully. I began with the first number and am re-reading them carefully, and this morning the first thing I read was the head line: "Masters of Our Own Destiny."

The writer of the contribution says: "We make our own world—it is just as we make it." Now if I had been able to walk around in my usual cheerful frame of mind, my thought would have responded immediately, "that is so;" but my knee was paining severely, and I had been confined to my room already for nearly a month, so my thought instead of responding, "that is so," said: "I don't believe it. I think that banana skin, and everything that conspired to grow the

banana peel, and the one who peeled the banana and threw the skin where I could slip on it, helped to "master my destiny," and "make my world."

What think you, dear Mrs. Mallory?

MARY THOMAS AKIN.

We think we are Masters of our Destiny, if we are wise enough to know how to make it. But up to this time we have never met or heard of anyone who had mastered his destiny to any great extent. No; we cannot say, that "I am Master of my Destiny" or that "the world is what I make it," but we are going to be Master sometime, somewhere. The infant cannot walk when it is born, but it soon gets wise enough to creep—then it learns to stand upon its feet, and then to take a few tottering steps until finally it can walk for itself. So with us, we will forever be mastering Destiny, and will forever be meeting more Destiny that must be mastered. But everything from the dirt beneath our feet to God, helps us make our world and Master our Destiny.—Lucy A. Rose

That Kings rule by "Divine Right," as claimed, is a fallacy. Kings have always ruled by "force of arms;" and the Divine always rules by the Power of Love and Wisdom.

The thing that is formed or accomplished is ever subordinate to the force that forms or accomplishes.

Other peoples' bad thinking cannot affect us if we have trained our minds to think right.

If you want to remain young unfold your Spiritual Consciousness.

At a Seventh-Day Adventist camp meeting a sign was posted that read: "Spiritualism. Do the Dead Return?" To this we answer: "Certainly not; there are no dead. Only physical bodies lie rotting in the graves. But the spirits of men, women and children, who have put off the flesh, are with us as often as they want to be. In fact, many never leave their accustomed haunts. The Seventh-Day Adventists are as near dead as it is possible to get, for they believe in death and that they must remain dead until Gabriel blows his horn.—Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

KEY THOUGHTS.

LUCY A. ROSE MALLORY.

Don't forget that pay day must come!

Harmony of Being is the Pearl of great price.

Growth is ever Silent. If you would grow you must be still.

You can't be a success in life until you have Peace of Mind.

That which we call "our life" is the electromagnetic influence of our blended feelings and thoughts.

Put all your sorrows off for tomorrow, then you will not have to meet them, for we only live for today.

Orderly people attract Love. Disorderly people want Love, but their mode of life don't attract it.

Do not leave anything you come in touch with unfinished. Keep with it until you get in tune, then you will not have to retrace your footsteps to mend it.

The false is always and forever subject to the New, the True and the Good,—the Spiritual Verities,—which alone is Master, the Light of the World, the Governor over All!

There cannot be an Ultimate Perfection, for all things are forever growing more and more perfect. That which is perfect today becomes more perfect tomorrow, and so on without end.

Don't transfer the disagreeable things you see, from them to your mouth, and thus let them effect an entrance into your being to create disorder in your mind. The poison that stays in the bottle won't kill you.

Real wrongs and real ills are often the matured fruit of the bad habit of conjuring up in the mind imaginary wrongs and ills. The night of disease, misery and poverty is ever lurking in the neighborhood of those who, when in the day of health, happiness and prosperity, conjure up these nightmares of the mind.

Peace cannot come to those who believe in a devil and a hell, and in the torture and killing of animals for food, sport, experiment and adornment, and in the exploitation of the many for the benefit of the few—in fact, Peace cannot come while people are blind to their spirit consciousness, and live only in the matter senses.

Good thoughts are the best fortune.

You are only alive as far as you are conscious.

If you are in touch with the Spirit World you reflect only sunshine.

The Night of the Senses is rapidly waning! the Day of the Spirit is fast dawning!

What men call "crimes" are robbery, arson, murder, rape, etc., at retail; war is "crimes" of exactly the same character at wholesale.

The world will not be any better for you having lived in it if you have not love in your heart.

It is only in degree that you have Love, are you in the New Love is the Fatherhood of God and the Brotherhood of Man.

The more faith one has in Good (God), the better life he will live, and the better the life he lives the more confidence he will have in his own force of Being.

The man who is talking about reform always meets with opposition, but he who lives that which he wants the world to accept, is like the sunshine that creates growth.

Freedom in material life thus far is but an appearance. Matter, without any recognition of Spirit, is a prison-house for the soul. Freedom is only in degree to spiritual unfoldment.

No one wants to go to Heaven by the sickness route—this is proof positive that disease is not the route to Heaven. If you cultivate the Angel within you, you will have Heaven all the time—here and hereafter.

Selfishness excludes all, except self, which it makes the beginning and end of all its efforts; unselfishness includes all in its wise and loving embrace; therefore, Brotherhood is only possible with the unselfish. The reign of selfishness makes Brotherhood impossible.

In all you construct in the outer plane of Life—the material world—you must strictly observe and obey the Law of Harmony, in order to get the best results. And on the inner plane of your own life—the spiritual—you must likewise strictly observe and obey the Law of Harmony if you want a happy and joyous existence, for the Law of Harmony on the inner and outer planes of life is the same Law.

HOW WE BUILD.

Everything begins with the soil—the foundation. The old house must be torn down before the new house can be built. As in the small, so in the great—as with a house so with a civilization. In this way the people are taught to unfold, and use the faculties of the mind to build in harmony with the Divine Will in the government of Humanity as a whole.

In the kindergarten of physical life we learn by experience. It is through the experience of the passing age, transferred to our progeny, that the New comes forth, and when it too has worked its purpose it will pass, and only that needed for the building of the better will be retained.

The mental is the shell and the Spirit is the Fruit of the mind, and the two are one—mental-spiritual. It is that spoken of as the "sub-conscious" and the "super-conscious." The shell or mental mind gets its existence from the Earth, and when the shell-mind is broken the Spirit-mind lives in the Spirit World.

The Old Disorder has nothing for you but disease, disaster and destruction. The New Order offers you permanent Health, Safety, Happiness, Prosperity and Joy—provided you get in tune with it. And, recollect, you cannot have the Good of the New if you still cling to the darkness, discord and ignorance of the Old.

The Golden Rule is the Rule of Heaven; but war is the Criminal Rule—the monstrous Rule of Hell, done by Devils. It is Do Unto Others Every Crime in the Calendar and every unspeakable horror and outrage that the disordered minds of men can conceive of or invent.

It is the one who has not gained control over himself who is all the time telling you of the failings of others, because he himself is full of faults. The man who has arrived at the goal is Silent. The first belongs to the animal plane; the second has attained the Spiritual.

In the Kingdom of the Spirit there is no war, for that Kingdom is ruled by Love and Wisdom, and in it the greatest thing to own is one's Self harmonized and perfected.

—Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

THE REAL IS SELF-EXISTENT

The height, the deity of man is to be self-sustained, to need no gift, no foreign force. Society is good when it does not violate me; but best when it is likeliest solitude. Everything real is self-existent. Everything Divine shares the self-existence of Deity. All that you call the world is the shadow of that substance which you are, the perpetual creation of the powers of thought, of those that are dependent and of those that are independent of your will. Do not cumber yourself with fruitless pains to mend and remedy remote effects; let the soul be erect, and all things will go well.

You think me the child of circumstances. I make my own circumstances. Let any thought or motive of mine be different from that they are, the difference will transform my condition and economy. I—this thought which is called "I"—is the mold into which the world is poured, like melted wax. The mold is invisible, but the world betrays the shape of the mold. You call it the power of circumstance, but it is the power of me.

Am I in harmony with myself? My position will seem to you just and commanding. Am I vicious and insane? My fortunes will seem to you obscure and descending. As I am, so shall I associate, and so shall I act; Caesar's history will point out Caesar. Jesus acted so, because he thought so. I do not wish to overlook or gainsay any reality; I say, I make my circumstance: but if you ask me, whence am I? I feel like other men my relation to that Fact which can not be spoken, or defined, nor even thought, but which exists and will exist.—Emerson.

DOCTOR THOMPSON

Dr. Thompson is still "a leading citizen of Portland," Oregon, and though she has long passed the number of years generally allotted to one, for her usefulness is not impaired physically and mentally. She has a mind well stored with the highest truths, and her mind is active and bright, and she is fully alive to the problems of Life.

The Doctor is one of the pioneers of Portland, and her influence has always been ennobling. She was a physician when a woman doctor was almost unheard of.

It is those like Dr. Thompson who make this world a good place to live in.—Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

FRUIT OF SOUL COMMUNION

MILLIONS PRAY FOR PEACE

More than 23,000,000 persons attended church in the United States on Peace Sunday and prayed for peace.

There are 210,249 churches in the country, and nearly every one of these observed "peace day." Prayers were offered by the ministers and their congregations for restoration of peace in Europe and for its maintenance in this country. All denominations observed the day.—Woman's National Weekly.

This simply takes into account the millions who prayed in the churches, but there were also millions who prayed for Peace in their homes. This is prophetic of the time when the whole world of Humanity will observe the monthly Whole World Soul Communion.

PEACE PRAYED FOR BY THE NATION

Peace Day, proclaimed by President Wilson, was observed here in Portland by all the churches, in halls and some theatres and in thousands of homes. The sentiment of the people against war is becoming so strong that war must cease to be.

We clip the following from the Oregonian:

"School children to the number of 25,000 heard the message of peace yesterday morning, as expounded by Portland business men who addressed classes in 50 schools at the behest of the Rotary Club. The prosperity and happiness which peace brings to a nation was vividly contrasted to the desolation and sadness that is the fate of a warring nation, even though it may be victor.

"It is not alone in Portland that peace week is being observed, for the Rotary Clubs of America have advocated such a celebration to follow the day set aside by the President's proclamation in every city of note in the Union and schools all over the nation welcomed peace speakers yesterday.

"In every Portland public school 20 minutes were set aside yesterday morning by the School Board to allow a speaker selected by the Rotary Club to address the young people."

Vancouver Barracks, Wash., October 4.—(Special.)—Imagine 500 robust, perfectly formed men, all in the vigor and strength of life, who daily drill and are taught by highly educated officers the art and science of warfare. Imagine this body of men clad in their blue uniforms, embellished with

white stripes of braid, and bright buttons, and gathered in one hall to pray for world-wide peace.

And one will have exactly what took place in this military post today, when 500 soldiers of the United States Government, led by their commander, Colonel George S. Young, and assisted by their chaplain, James Ossewaarde, bowed their heads in earnest prayer that world-wide peace may come upon the earth, and be a reality.

"C. E. S. Wood spoke of the horror and destructiveness of war. Wars of invasion and conquest are the mere game of Kings and leaders of governments by a few for the benefit of a few.

"If we glorify war it is because we are in intellect today no better than savages. The art treasures of the world, which can never be replaced or duplicated, the flowers of the labors of ages in Europe, are today going up in smoke before the shot and shell of barbarians, I care not which side they may fight on.

"Let each of us, then, go from this hall and become a center of influence among our fellows, working to bring about the time when each man shall say 'With my consent, there shall be no more war!'"

"Dr. Morrison, in speaking of the day set apart for prayer for Peace, said: "It is significant of the approach of a higher and holier concept when the chief executive of this great Nation, in fear, love and reverence of Almighty God, turns his heart and the hearts of his people to so splendid a theme as Universal Peace. Dreamers of poetry and prose who have been hoping and looking into the far-away future, when war shall be no more, did not altogether dream in vain. There seems to be in the atmosphere a longing born of necessity, but strictly human, for Peace.

Rev. Frank L. Loveland, orator of the day at the peace meeting of the Rotary Club at the Benson Hotel yesterday, said: "There is awakening a cosmic patriotism, and it is for the United States of America in the present time to lead the way in the work for World Peace. It will be the greatest crown that we could win, if in our country at this time began the great impulse which should result in the end in the passing of war from the world and in the establishment of the United States of the World."

Faith is one of our most faithful helpers.

AMERICA FOR PEACE

Richard Henry Lee wrote to Washington in 1794 the following words, which show that he at that time foresaw the place America would hold in relation to Universal Peace:

The success and happiness of the United States is our care, and if the nations of Europe approve war, we surely may be permitted to cultivate the arts of peace. And it is really a happiness to reflect that if war should befall us, our government will not promote it; but give cause to all who venerate humanity to revere the Rulers here.

Emerson, in his address at the meeting of the Peace Society in Boston in 1838, foresaw the position of America as the inspiration of Universal Peace.

After enumerating the various reforms, all looking to the uplift of humanity, he said:

If the universal cry for reform of so many abuses, with which society rings,—if the desire of a large class of young men for a faith and hope intellectual and religious, such as they have not yet found, be an omen to be trusted; if the disposition to rely more, in study and in action, on the unexplored riches of the human constitution,—if the search of the sublime laws of morals and the sources of hope and trust in man and not in books, in the present and not in the past, proceed; if the rising generation can be provoked to think it unworthy to nestle into every ambition of the past, and shall feel the generous darings of austerity and virtue; then war has a short day and human blood will cease to flow.

It is of little consequence in what manner, through what organs, this purpose of mercy and holiness is effected. The proposition of the Congress of Nations is undoubtedly that at which the present fabric of our society and the present course of events do point. But the mind, once prepared for the reign of principles, will easily find means of expressing its will. There is the highest fitness in the place and the time in which this enterprise is begun. Not in an obscure corner, not in feudal Europe, not in an antiquated appanage where no onward step can be taken without rebellion, is the seed of benevolence laid in the furrow, with tears of hope; but in this broad America of God and man, where the forest is only now falling, or yet to fall, and the green earth open to the inundations

of emigrant men from all quarters of expression and guilt; here where not a family, not a few men, but mankind shall say what shall be; here we ask, "Shall it be War or shall it be Peace?"—Now.

THE ONE LIFE

To sum up, we find our world populated by many widely different races of creatures who live the most varied lives in air, in water, or on earth; but in all of them you see a general similarity of structure, varied obviously in accordance with and by reason of their different surroundings and needs. We find no decided gap in the chain. We find them all taking their origin in a similar minute cell, and we see the higher development through the various stages still found in the lower.

We find the same mysterious essence, which we call Life, actuating them all.

We find they all have similar feelings, impulses, affections developed in varying degrees, the so-called lower forms possessing some of them in higher degree than the more advanced forms where they have been useful in their daily lives.

We find the sub-human and human types alike developing in side directions—reaching a certain point, and then dying out as unfit to survive as a race in this world.

We find the intangible portion of the individual, the mind, so near akin in human and sub-human that communications pass between them quite apart from the senses in a manner incomprehensible to either.

We find that even after the extinction of life in the body, communications can yet be made between the minds of the human and sub-human.

Will any candid-minded person venture to affirm that if there is an individual after-life for man, there is not also one for the other animals, and, if so, on what grounds?—Ernest Bell in *The Animals' Friend*.

Theosophy subordinates spirit to the physical—"other physical births" is the goal of Theosophy. Spirit is cause, and spirit life is as far above mere physical life as the sun is above the earth. The physical life is the root, and spirit life is the blossom of the Tree of Life.

He who sees without loving is only straining his eyes in the dark.—Maeterlinck.

THE UNIVERSAL REPUBLIC.

SOUL COMMUNION FOR THE HEALING OF THE NATIONS.

PORTLAND, OREGON.

SPIRIT IS DEATHLESS

"Never the spirit was born; the spirit shall
cease to be never:

Never was time it was not; end and be-
ginning are dreams!

Birthless and deathless and changeless re-
maineth the spirit forever;

Death hath not touched it at all, dead
though the house of it seems.

Nay, but as one layeth

His worn-out robes away,
And taking new ones, sayeth,

"These will I wear today;

So putteth by the spirit

Lightly its garb of flesh,

And passeth to inherit

A residence afresh."

—Sir Edwin Arnold.

ONLY LOVE MATING GIVES PER- FECT OFFSPRING.

A writer in an exchange says: "Let us
hope that slowly and surely the knowledge
will obtain that marriage is not romance, but
the very highest order of business. . . .
They will recognize that it has no greater
obligation resting upon it than to see that
none has its license to enter into a contract
of marriage who is unfit for its relations
and duties."

All who think deplore the evils to which
reference is made; but Governments are not
always composed of men who have the best
judgment in these matters. Even if they
were, would it be possible for them to de-
cide whose offspring would be the greatest
gain to the community? Cultured and clever
parents do not invariably give birth to tal-
ented children. Genius does not necessarily
produce genius. Often genius springs from
the poor and uncultured. Nature in effect
says: "Beware what precedes the decay of
the ruggedness of States and men."

She takes no note of your labored plans.
You may mate your men and women perfect
in physical organization and mental qualities
—those who are willing to consider marriage

"not romance, but the very highest order of
business," and what will the rest be? If they
are not wedded by Love, you will only be
bringing physical health together to sow dis-
ease! You will be planting seeds of decay in
the nervous organism that will fill our
asylums in the future; you will be giving
poverty a thousand-fold worse than the
poverty that swarms hungerily in our cities'
streets—a poverty of soul, a spiritual poverty,
too starved to be even hungry! A race of be-
ings poor in Love, poor in sympathy, poor in
a yearning for the Divine Good that hunger
and thirst after righteousness, without which
of what good is all culture? Love alone can
give a true marriage and give unto the world
perfect offspring.

There is a force superior to the physical or
mental attainments of the parents that is at
work in the development of the child during
the gestative period. That force is emotion—
feeling. Feeling is the Character-builder. It
is the feeling of the mother that imparts to
the child its greatness or littleness. It is the
mother ever eager, restless, longing to know
more and more Truth that makes the off-
spring great and wise and good. If the mother
loves the father, the child will be like her
highest conception of the father. This con-
ception may fall below the real character or
it may rise above the father; but it will not
be greater than the mother is capable of feel-
ing him to be.

If the mother feels the artist's delight in
Nature, her child will feel it too. If she feels
the poet's spiritual yearning, her child will
feel the poet's spiritual yearning. If she is
full of worrying, discontented thoughts, so
will the child be.

Is it any wonder that so many are born
into the world half made up, without ambi-
tion to take decent care of themselves, when
we see what the home life is from which so
many children are born?

Any strong feeling is better perhaps than
no feeling at all.

If all would realize the part that emotion
plays in all development—in the development
of mind and character in each of us, as well
as in that of our children, we would not

smother it as we do, smothering it under a host of duties and useless cares, using will force to drive it from us, and we feel our spiritual poverty when it is gone.

And this Divine inflowing, coming we know not whence, going we know not where, this poetic element, this romantic, this Love element, that Nature says shall be the Creative Force—shall we not always recognize it as the only fitting Divine Creator?—Lucy A. Rose Mallery.

"CAPTAIN JANE."

If there were any living in the flesh who remember "Captain Jane" we would hardly dare mention her name in kindness and respect, for it would call out such a poison of condemnation that we should not like to be responsible for its outpour.

"Captain Jane" was the most noted, or rather notorious person on this Coast when Oregon was young. (We used to call it Oregon, with heavy emphasis on the re, until a man told us that we must be Irish and he spoke the word, distributing the emphasis evenly on all the syllables.) She was a jolly, good fellow—a most estimable man in every way—until it was discovered one day, when some one came upon her sobbing and crying with her arms around her pet bear, that had just been killed, that she was not a man, but a woman in man's apparel. But when she became known as a woman, she was the most maligned individual in the Territory; and it all came about, not because she was a bad character, but because she had dared to wear pants instead of skirts. One who has lived in this world for fifty years or more can imagine something of what the state of mind must have been when it was discovered that the person wearing pants, and working like a man, trying to find a gold mine, was a woman!

She passed through Roseburg,—or the place now known as Roseburg,—on her way to Portland to get provisions, for she had to travel all that distance herself, because no one would do it for her after it became known that she was a woman, and when she came in sight the women would rush to a knot hole or crack in the side of the house to look, at her as long as she was in sight (knot holes and cracks were plentiful in the houses of those times), although they would

not let her enter the house or give her food to eat. My stepmother—who was her most bitter, uncompromising enemy—would be the first to find a hole to look through as long as she was in sight.

"Captain Jane" was the name given her when she was known as a man; and when there was a report that the Indians were going on the warpath to kill off all the Pale Faces, she organized all the able-bodied men into a company and kept them in readiness in case of an attack. But one day when a number of Indians came in sight, rushing towards the camp, the men were going to shoot them; but she ordered the men not to fire, and they thought she was "chicken-hearted;" so she was always "Captain Jane" afterward. But it turned out that it was only a little band of braves come to pay a friendly visit, but if the men had shot at them it would have brought about a terrible massacre, in which no doubt the few white men in there would have all been scalped and sent to the "Boston Heaven," as the Indians call it.

But we loved "Captain Jane" from the first time we saw her, and we love her still, and she is here with us now in her beautiful spirit form, and we should have loved her if she had been a thousand times blacker in character than the women made her in their gossip, because she loved children; and I remember when she first saw me as I stood behind a tree, where I thought she could not see me, and I could see what awful things she would do, for I expected to see a perfect monster of badness. However, the moment she saw me she came to me and took me in her arms, and kissed and kissed me while she sobbed and cried like a little child. (This was my first recollection of being loved by a woman. My stepmother did not know how to love.) Afterwards we were always great friends, but I had to meet her "on the sly," and was never with her very long at any one time. She never changed her mode of life while in Oregon.

She, one day, "struck it rich,"—this was the way it was generally expressed when people spoke of her having discovered a gold mine,—for she did eventually discover gold, and then she sold her mine for enough to satisfy her ambition, and went back East to her little daughter. I followed her as far as I dared, and I left her sobbing as she rode out of sight on the same white horse that she was riding the first time I saw her.

One day, after I had changed from Miss to Mrs., a letter came to me from "Captain Jane." I think she liked that name, for that was the one she still used in writing to me. In this letter she told me that her daughter was married, and that she was alone, and longed for the old, free life of dear, beautiful, old Umpqua. So I was not greatly surprised when one day she returned and was my guest for a month, and many of those who had abused and maligned her called to see her, and, as Mrs. Harrison, they thought she was lovely. She went out among the Umpqua hills and built a little, cozy house and lived two years in peace—then one morning she was found sleeping the sleep that awakens in "Heaven with the Angels," and we buried the body under the old pine tree we both loved so well, and then she was forgotten by every one except this child that loved her and that she loves. There is not a trace of her grave left. I went to the spot the last time I visited at my old home and the place showed no sign of the form that was laid away there.—Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

We grow by the action of opposites—"Good" and "Bad" we call it. Both Good and Bad are necessary in the evolution of Life. But while the play of the Good and the Bad is essential in the lower phases of evolutionary progress, yet the ultimate is ever to Good—Perfection. The "Bad" when it has worked its purpose in the evolution of Life becomes one with the Good. Just as the discords made by the student of music in the early days of learning that art, no longer are in evidence when he has become a finished musician.—Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

Excarnate spirit learns very rapidly through the faculty of intuition. Hard learning belongs to the sphere of earth-bound spirits,

The mind should be wisely controlled by Right Thinking, and not go in petrified ruts, led by unthinking Custom. The first enquiry about anything should be: "Is it Right?" and not: "Is it customary?" The worst cruelties and inharmonies are retained by Humanity because it has become the custom. The worshipers of Custom will find themselves in very bad quarters when they come to the land where all things must be made right.—Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

RIGHT USE AND WRONG USE

Nature does not give us clothes and houses ready made; but the material from which to make them is furnished in abundance, and everything is good, but it must be put to its proper use or it creates discord. If we were to undertake to feed our bodies by eating the ground, it would fail of its purpose and instead produce only pain and death; yet the earth properly used furnishes all the food the body requires.

Thus it is with all things. All troubles and cares that come upon Humanity come not because of "evil," but from putting things where they do not belong, and the way to restore harmony is to go to work and restore order. This cannot be done by destroying the material that is wrongly used, but it must be restored to where it properly belongs.

Half of the labor of the world is spent trying to cure that which should be prevented. The only way to cure sin is to stop sinning. Ignorance is the greatest evil that Humanity here must overcome.—Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

Everything grows by accretion—good or bad, cleanliness or filth. Neglect a room or your mind for a week and dirt accumulates more therein than if you cleaned up as you good. Keep a room or your mind thoroughly clean and it is very easy to keep it so. Neglect them, and the mountain of dirt overwhelms you with discomfort.

Planes of Life on Earth and in the Spirit Spheres can only intermingle where there are like thoughts and actions. An Angel in Heaven cannot do the Divine Will on Earth, except through an Angel inhabiting the physical body. This is Divine Mediumship. A devil in the hells of the Spirit World cannot work mischief to Humanity, except through his mental prototype in the physical form.

Very few people wear black in this bright New Day. The World's Advance Thought has done a good work in educating the people to leave off black, and wear clothes that makes a bright spot on the Earth. How much more cheering it is to every one to look at the bright colors that women wear in these days than it was when nearly every woman you saw was clad in the black garments of woe. Even the men are discarding black.

THE ULTIMATE OF WAR

John Samms

It seems to me that the potentates who really promulgate war, and who keep it going, are receiving material benefits therefrom, and they are not bearing any of the burdens or any of the danger and suffering. It is those who do not want war, and who are in no ways responsible for war who have to do the fighting, and bear all the woeful burdens that result therefrom.

The wanton and destructive waste of the present war is beyond anything that has preceded it. Then they are constantly multiplying debts that cannot be paid for generations to come.

But the outcome will be that the people will begin to think and they will refuse to slaughter their fellow men at the command of rulers who stay away from all danger and responsibility.

Then the Spiritual in Humanity will come uppermost and then will the Brotherhood of Man be established.

VICTORY

When you are forgotten, or neglected, or purposely set at naught, and you smile, inwardly glorying in the insult: that is victory.

When your good is evil spoken of, your wishes are crossed, your taste is offended, your advice ridiculed, and you take it all in patient, loving silence: that is victory.

When you are content with simple raiment, plain food, any climate, any solitude, any interruption: that is victory.

When you cheerfully bear any discord, any annoyance, and irregularity or unpunctuality (of which you are not the cause): that is victory.

When you can stand face to face with folly, extravagance, spiritual insensibility, contradiction of sinners, persecution, and endure it as Jesus endured it: that is victory.

When you never care to refer to yourself in conversation, nor seek after commendation, when you can truly love to be unknown: that is victory.—Author unknown.

“One God, one Law, one Element,
And one Divine, far-off event
Toward which the whole Creation moves.”
—Tennyson.

A RIGHTEOUS JUDGE.

Arraigned yesterday before Judge McGinn to fix time to plead, a number of prisoners held in the County Jail were freed on their own recognizance for a week, being directed to appear at that time and enter their pleas. Crimes alleged against these men ranged from forgery to larceny of a motorcycle. All were indicted by the grand jury in a recent report.

The prisoners were young men and Judge McGinn was reluctant to have them stay in jail. When William Miller, held on a forgery charge, was brought before him, the judge said:

“I don't want to put anyone in jail. When they go there they get the stamp of hell upon them. If any young fellow goes to the penitentiary, he'll have to break in—I won't put him in.

“I will take your case up, young man. I will think it over and we will see what we can do to help you out of your difficulties. If we can get some one to help you over the rough places for a time and set you on your feet again, we will do it.”—The Oregonian.

Judge McGinn told the whole story of prison life in the one sentence: “When they go to jail they get the stamp of hell upon them.” And in his treatment of the young men who were indicted by the Grand Jury for crimes, and what he said to them, will be a wonderful factor in calling attention to the monstrosity of the way criminals are dealt with “in this enlightened age.” It will open the door and get people to thinking.

All places where people are confined for crimes committed are places of punishment for revenge, but they should be educational and humane, and every possible influence be used to make criminals self-respecting and good citizens, who will be a joy to themselves and a help to the world.

And there are none but can be reclaimed, no matter how unworthy they may appear, they will respond to kindness and good will. This is what is meant when it is said: “It is never too late to repent.”—Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

That which is partial and selfish cannot survive in an age that is dawning where the best good for all living forms on Earth and the Spirit Spheres is the paramount issue.

INTERNATIONAL VEGETARIAN CONGRESS

There has come to our table from the Secretary of the International Vegetarian Union, a very handsome book of 250 pages, containing the report of the Fourth International Congress, held by the Union, at The Hague, Holland. The leading addresses are printed in the original languages spoken by the orators—English, French, Dutch, German, etc., and several of the addresses are printed in Esperanto.

We fervently wish that we could have the space to give the translations of these addresses to our readers. They are all fine, and breath the spirit of a purer and more refined Humanity. Every one of them is in advance of anything that is voiced by the popular orators of the day. The address of the President of the French Vegetarian Society scintillates with inspirational gems from beginning to end.

THE NEW HUMANITARIAN PHILOSOPHY

Below we give a few excerpts from the proof sheets of Mr. Emil Edward Kusel's new Humanitarian Philosophy—70 pages—which will be out January, 1915. In the letter enclosing these Mr. Kusel says: "My new book, with the additional 100 questions and answers, will be the grandest Humanitarian Philosophy ever published." Address E. E. Kusel, care Y. M. C. A., 75 South Hope Street, Los Angeles, Calif.

Mr. Kusel is one of the most earnest and successful workers for Vegetarianism.

Q. Would you "swat" a fly or kill a flea or a snake?

A. If a pest or venomous reptile disturbed my peace and quiet I would be justified in protecting myself.

While living on the animal plane we profess to believe that if a troublesome karmic pest came within our path we would be justified in killing it. We should take the necessary precaution to avoid being annoyed by either fly, flea, bedbug or reptile. We have not a moral right to kill any creature, for all moving creatures have an equal right to live. The higher spiritual students find no occasion to take life at all. If we intend to continue on the carnal plane like the flesh-eating religionist, then, of course, we can see justification in killing any creature and we become what is termed, "anthropocentric," or the be-

lieved that hypocritical man is the only pebble on the beach. It perhaps seems hard to not have a right to destroy a bedbug and the like, still from a consistently religious (spiritual) point of view we must be humane in every sense of the word or our religion cannot stand the test. The main question right now is humanity to the higher developed of the lesser creatures.

Q. Isn't your language rather abusive all the way through?

A. My intention is not to abuse any one. I honestly believe that my language seems abusive to you because you know that your flesh-eating piety is hypocrisy. You are well aware of the fact that before you can eat a mutton chop or a beefsteak or chicken, a creature's throat has to be painfully slashed from ear to ear, therefore your own conscience condemns you. If my language is really caustic it is a fine thing indeed. With your flesh-eating, "Jesus saves" religion, and your flesh-eating fraudulent piety you deserve a tremendous jolt to awaken you.

Q. Isn't the word "damned" a curse word and sinful to use?

A. The word "damned" is a swear word only in the mind of a prude and a hypocrite. It isn't a refined expression, yet most properly applied when denouncing flesh-eating religion.

After the pet cow had supplied the family for fifteen years (and during that time five infants were brought up on its milk) the owner drove the animal to the slaughterhouse where it was stunned to death. After the faithful thing had been heartlessly killed, the miserable human being said, "I could not eat the meat from Old Eossy. I haven't slept a wink since that creature was sold. The butcher hit it a terrific blow in the head with the pole-ax, and then cut its throat and the blood spurted all over. I took fifteen dollars for its lifeless body. Oh, God, when I think of it! How ungrateful I was to sell that poor beast to the cruel butcher; I should have turned it out to pasture for the rest of its days 'cause it supplied all my little babies with milk." Yes, and every inhuman, pious individual in that neighborhood (the flesh-eating clergymen and their flocks and the pious laity) relished the flesh of that poor dumb brute. Inhumanity! False piety! What damned hypocrisy!

Life's problems can only be solved day by day

HEAVENLY BLESSINGS

If one should give me a dish of sand and tell me there were particles of iron in it, I might look for them with my eyes, and search for them with my clumsy fingers, and be unable to detect them; but let me take a magnet and sweep through it, and how would it draw to itself the almost invisible particles by the mere power of attraction. The unthankful heart, like my finger in the sand discovers no mercies; but let the thankful heart sweep through the day, and as the magnet finds the iron, so it will find in every hour some Heavenly blessings; only, the iron in God's sand is gold.—Henry Ward Beecher.

"GLAD TIDINGS"

One funny thing about the system of Orthodoxy as explained by evangelists and the old time style of preachers was the fact that they had the temerity to style it "Glad Tidings." The writer has seen an immense tent erected on a common near the city and its services largely advertised as "Glad Tidings to all Men," yet when you entered and heard the message it amounted to this: The earth and all of its inhabitants are under the curse and wrath of Almighty God; you are all poor, hell-deserving sinners; you are not in danger of being lost but already lost, and you have simply to do nothing to find yourself shoved in eternal darkness and despair; there is a scheme of salvation but it will not save all, or the majority, only a few; the majority of men are going straight to an eternal hell.

This was the substance of the "Glad Tidings." Is it a wonder that millions would like to hear some Glad Tidings.

The Old Theology was based on misconceptions of man regarding himself, regarding God, regarding life, death and the future.

Spiritualism is built on Nature's Divine Revelations and the facts of human experience.—Reason.

Peace unites all peoples, regardless of race, creed or condition—this was exemplified on Peace Day, October 4, when all classes of people, and all religious beliefs, and those who professed no religion, all united, here in America, in prayers for world-wide Peace.

Every duty we omit obscures some truth we should have known.—Ruskin.

VEGETARIANISM

Dear Mrs. Mallory:—I have not owned an animal since I left Nebraska, in April, 1889. I once loved to hunt and fish, but since coming to the State of Washington I have not killed an animal, with the exception of a rat or mouse.

I have instinctively felt all my life that the Vegetarian diet was right and followed it with care for years. I attended a Spiritualist meeting at New Era, Ore., and imagine my surprise to find at a banquet there the table loaded with fish, pork, beef, poultry, and game of every kind common to the country, and the most noted mediums of the State partaking of flesh, and old, young, middle aged, and children not two years old eating meat of some kind. I asked one of the company if they ate flesh as a regular diet. "Yes; why not?" was the reply. I have been there at other times and been an invited guest at their meals, and there was not a meal at which flesh was not served.

At the Applegate (California) Home, where all the literature they publish condemns the flesh diet, I have been told that flesh is served at their meals. The practice is the opposite of the teaching.

Instinctively I prefer a Vegetarian diet, yet one is thought "queer" to refuse flesh at the tables of Christian Scientists, New Thinkers, Orthodox or any of the cults, and one is looked at as a strange being.

Does not Christian Science teach that "It is all in the mind?"

For many years I have not touched tea nor coffee. It creates remarks at times and some say, "You are not stronger than I who often drink three cups of coffee at a banquet at midnight and live." True; possibly not as strong, but I do not use it and no argument would persuade me to use it. If I had to choose between flesh and coffee I would say that coffee drinking is the worst of the two and one need not search long to find examples to prove the perniciousness of coffee drinking even among Vegetarians.

FRANK WAGNER.

The death-throes of the Old is beating Humanity with many agonizing stripes—only in the New is there Peace and Contentment.

Excellence is never granted to man, but as the reward of labor.—Sir Joshua Reynolds.

THE UNIVERSAL REPUBLIC

THE HEALTH BOARD PERIL

"Why, if one-half of the children in a family be vaccinated, will only those vaccinated develop diphtheria when an epidemic of tonsillitis attacks the family?"

This is one of the several startling questions asked by a doctor of the "regular" school in a new book, dated 1913, bearing the title, "The Crime of Vaccination."

Tenison Deane, M. D., of San Francisco, is the author, and he subscribes himself as follows: Formerly A. A. Surgeon, U. S. Army; A. Police Surgeon, S. F.; Assistant Surgeon, S. F. Emergency Hospital; Adjunct to Chair of Surgery, Post-Graduate School of Medicine, U. of Cal.; Asst. Skin and Venereal Clinic, S. F. Polyclinic; Prof. Surgery, Pacific Coast Regular College of Medicine; Lecturer on Surgical Pathology and Bacteriology, etc.

His attainments entitle him to a respectful hearing from believers in vaccination. His strong statements should brace up the weakened opponents of vaccination and determine them to protect themselves and their families at any cost from the fearful hazards of this unspeakable practice. We are taught by him, and the reader must note, that the immediate effects of vaccination are as nothing compared with the latent and lasting ones.

The book brings home vividly the appalling fact that health boards and vaccinating doctors are systematically sowing disease of the worst forms. The author well calls vaccination "the greatest mistake ever made, the enormity of which can never be equalled nor half appreciated."—Health Defense League.

VIVISECTION AND THE INSURANCE ACT

To the "Standard"

Sir,—Will you permit me to protest on behalf of my society against vivisection under the Insurance Act? Some 57,000 pounds per annum, derived from compulsory contributions of the people, will be applied to so-called research. Mr. Lloyd George has stated in the House of Commons that this research will be conducted under the conditions of the Vivisection Act (Parliamentary Debates, Vol. 55, July 9, 1913). This means that the responsibility for cruelties of vivisection now rests with every taxpayer who submits to this outrage on the conscience of all humane people. It is surely an abominable tyranny that people who conscientiously object to the practice of vivisection, and who regard this method of research as morally indefensible and scientifically futile, should be compelled to pay for it.

My society is beginning a strenuous campaign against this injustice, and I ask all who are interested in the subject to communicate with me.

I am, sir, yours truly,
L. LIND-AF-HAGEBY.

The Animal Defence and Anti-Vivisection Society, 170, Piccadilly, London.

TALOSOPHY

"Talosophy, the Art of Making Happiness Epidemic," by William Vernon Backus. Mr. Backus has started out to do a great work in the world, and he will succeed, because he is in harmony with the spirit of the New Age.

In his most excellent book he gives three rules for the attainment of good health and happiness:

"First: Ignore and forget all rudeness, bad manners or unkindness to others.

"Second: Give practical expression to your commendation and approval of what others say and do that seems good.

"Third: Be kind."

The price of the book is \$1.00, and you could not spend the money to better advantage.

Mr. Backus has devised various means of spreading the influence of Appreciation. One method is to send out a card of Appreciation to some employer or employee who has manifested politeness, good will, etc. He is having great success in spreading the appreciation of the good, and the ignoring of the bad. Address The Appreciation Publishing Co., 945-47 Engineers Bldg., Cleveland, Ohio, U.S.A.

The International New Thought Congress is to be held at the Panama-Pacific Exposition, San Francisco, Calif., U. S. A., August 30 to September 5, 1915. August 28 will be "New Thought Day." The Congress will be held under the auspices of the International New Thought Alliance. For information address Mrs. Alice P. Thompson, 617 Shreve Bldg., San Francisco, Calif.

The New Astrological Bulletin, monthly. Price 50 cents a year. The "Planetary Daily Guide for All; Better than Magic." Price 50 cents. Address the Lewellyn Publishing Co., P. O. Box 638, Portland, Or., U. S. A.

"Faith," by Pesh-Mal-Yan. This little booklet of seven pages contains a very beautiful essay on Faith. No price is stated. Address the author, 100 Pratt Street, Hartford, Conn.

Send to Mrs. Ida Hulery Fletcher for a list of her Astrological and Occult books, at 147 Davenport St., Portland Heights, Portland, Oregon, U. S. A.

The animals we raise for slaughter are, in a sense, our relatives. They trust us, we teach them to depend upon us and then we kill them for our feasts.—Serviss.

The first lesson of life is to burn our own smoke; that is, not to inflict on outsiders our personal sorrows and petty morbidity, not to keep thinking of ourselves as exceptional cases.—James Russell Lowell.

By lowly listening you shall hear the right word.—Emerson.

All articles unsigned are by Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

THE GOOD AND THE TRUE DO NOT PERISH.

TODAY AND TOMORROW

If fortune, with a smiling face
Strews roses on your way,
When shall we stoop to pick them up?
Today, my friend, today!
But should she frown with face of care,
And talk of coming sorrow,
When shall we grieve, if grieve we must?
Tomorrow, friend, tomorrow. —Mackay

Abdulzee thus summarizes the Mohammedan Faith; Prayer carries us half-way to God; fasting brings us to the Door of His Palace; giving to the poor procures us admission.

The "honor system" of trusting convicts to work on the roads which has been tried with success in the West is now being adopted in the East.

If you love, you must needs become wise; be wise, and you surely shall love.—Maurice Maeterlinck.

Seeing faults in your neighbors causes spiritual blindness.

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.