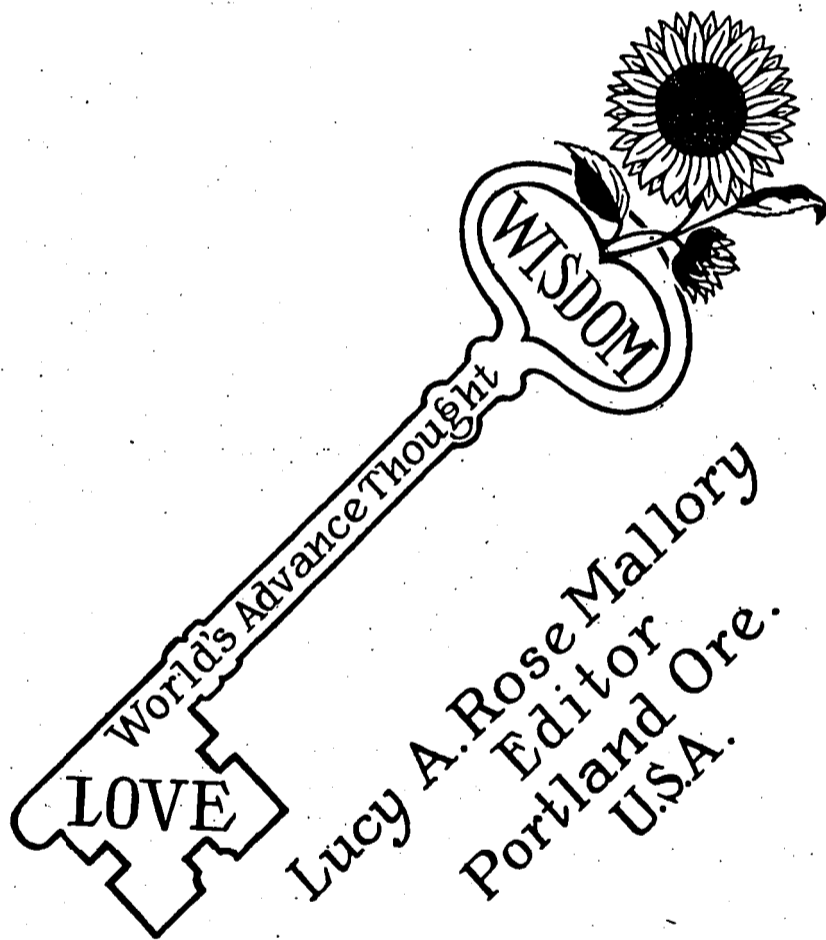


MARCH 1915.

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	3:19 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.

Immortality comes through the orderly transformation of the crude into harmonious purpose.

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.

March, 1915.

PORTLAND, OREGON.

Vol. xxvii No. 3—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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LOVE TRIUMPHANT!

Then Shelley sang, and as he sang the dust
Of star-flakes round him thrilled; the glad
air grew

Melodious, and that song of hope and trust
Filled every breast as morn is filled with dew,
His floating mantle, crimson, gold and blue,
Waved round him like the skies around the
sun;

The burning splendours from his lips that
flew,

Like meteors that through midnight swiftly
run,

Streamed toward Earth's cloudy pall. Thus
sang that radiant one:

"For evermore, Laone, evermore
Sit in thy spherical chariot, Love, with me,
Sweet Empress whom delighted I adore,
Pouring thy joy in song; for, lo! we see
From Heaven descend God's Essence man to
free;

And Atlas, type of human nature, throw
The ponderous orb of death and slavery
From his bent form, that crouched beneath
its woe;—

And Earth to Heaven's embrace espoused and
queenly go!

Joy! joy! for Human Nature, like a prism
Held in God's hand, reflects His sun-bright
will;

And Morning streams through all the blank
abysm

Of moral midnight that man's breast did fill!
Sweet joy shall fill thy heart, O man, until
The crystalline immensities resound
Thy triumph! From their high Parnassian
hill

The joyous Deities, with Wisdom crowned,
Shall people all thy shrines of thought and
love profound!

Joy! joy! the choral thunders of mild light
Strike the great harp of Nature; solemn
strains,

Paeans of bliss and shouts of love-born might,
Thrill the wide sphere! Lo! Freedom now
obtains

Dominion; now the fierce, red lightning-rains
Of retribution, from the skies descending,

Transform the Night of man to Day un-
ending;—

From every shackled serf the chains of
slavery rending!

O joy! the Mighty Armies of the Spheres
In sun-embattled ranks advance, and charge,
And all the ghastly hosts of Frauds and Fears
Turn, cower and flee, and strew Death's
ocean marge!

Old Superstition, once a shadow-large,
Eclipsing Earth, and darkening out the sun,
Trembles, recedes, and on the narrow verge
Of farthest space, Light driven, expires un-
known!

And from their blended lives, sublimely
strong

In Love and Wisdom, Angel-nations rise,
And Earth in crystal chariot moves along,
Led forth by Light through new Eter-
nities!

If the saying of the Christ is true that
"the Kingdom of Heaven is within you,"
then it logically follows that the kingdom of
hell is also 'within you,' if you cultivate
it in your consciousness. Now you can't be
"saved" from the hell-torment within you by
any power in the universe except yourself—
you will have to transform the hell within
you into the Heaven within you to have hap-
piness.—Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

ETERNITY IS WITHIN EACH.

Humanity, in body, is like Noah's Ark. In him are all beasts and birds and creeping things. Also the sea and the dry land. In the morning the birds of night fly to their perches, and the beasts of prey lie down in their lairs.

The "house of many mansions" is the body of man. The spirits of the dead often have their habitation therein, and the senses of the future lie dormant in his undeveloped structures.

Take a hollow globe of darkened glass; there may be light inside and light outside, but neither can penetrate or blend, the glass itself is darkness; and such is the undeveloped mind of man, and such the Earth we live on. The ultimate atom is a hollow cell, transparent or opaque. Suns, moons and planets are hollow cells. The sun is transparent and the light within it shines through. The Earth is opaque, and the light within it is suppressed. So also is the mind of undeveloped man, living by refracted light. The ethereal space, supposed to be void, is alive. It is **Living, Conscious Intelligence**. It holds worlds in its grasp. It is attraction and it is repulsion. There can be no collision of worlds haphazard in this ethereal solution, for it is elastic and alive. If suns should strike together they would rebound as rubber balls. But they cannot collide; they would rebound before they would collide, as the atoms of a gas blend or coalesce.

The atoms in a piece of iron or in an air bubble shoot through one another, as suns and stars shoot through space, held in the elastic ligatures of Living Law. Law is elastic. Consciousness and conscience are elastic. Time and space are elastic. A billion miles may shrink into an inch, or out of sight altogether; a billion years may be compressed into a moment; a minute is an eternity to the microscopic ephemera, whose generations sink and rise within its compass. Time and space are made by the consciousness—there is no time nor space save only as the consciousness is limited thereby. Nations rise and fall, suns and systems spring into being, run their courses and disappear in the atomic universes that circulate through the body of man, yet we know not what man is in reality, nor what Life is.

As the Universe is reflected in the interior of the eye; as the macrocosm is reflected in the microcosm, thus the world appears to us as we are ourselves. If the eye be pure, the whole body is full of light. Look well for the Inner of Light of the Soul, for in that is thyself,—thy true, real Self,—having found this, thou hast found the only treasure that is thine own, and in it will be found all thoughts for thine own upbuilding.

Seek thy Heaven in littleness as well as greatness, in humility as well as in nobility, for Heaven and hell are condensed in the microcosm, and their energies are sublimated there. The tree that grows highest roots deepest in the earth—so the greatest soul goes down the farthest in human suffering.—Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

SPIRIT INFLUENCE.

One of the readers of the World's Advance Thought asks the question: "What is Spirit? What does it mean to be under the influence of Spirit?"

To be under the influence of a Spirit (for instance, to be under the influence of a great singer like Parepa Rosa) is to be under the influence of Song—of Harmony; under the influence of the waves of melody that once thrilled her soul, to pour out in the musical-thought-realm under which she lived the melodies that entranced the souls of the listeners. The influence of the Philosopher is the Spirit of Philosophy, and belongs to individuals only so far as the medium is *en rapport* with the thought realm in which the Philosopher lived.

The influence of an Indian Healer is the Spirit of Strength and Power—the Spirit of the natural instinct to heal, and it is individualized as the medium comes *en rapport* with the atmosphere or knowledge of some "Medicine Man" who has written indelibly his history on Life's Eternal Book.

Any influence is the emanations of the knowledge and peculiarities of the controlling power that the medium comes in harmony with—the Spirit of their thought and desire; the Spirit of their love and devotion—the part of God that the medium's soul through harmony becomes conscious of.

Any message transmitted through any medium is something flashed from the thought

realm of the sender's mind (through the spirit) of the medium, and never from one body getting into another body. The thought realm is circumference; not center—the greater cannot get into the lesser. Other intelligences do not get inside a body, but they flash their light—their Wisdom—to the spirit of the medium, and then to you.

Every individual experience helps to make the thought realm infinite.—Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

A STRANGE EXPERIENCE.

If there are any among my readers who lived in the Umpqua Valley (Oregon), in the fifties, they will recall this very strange experience of "Little Jimmy:"

"Little Jimmy" (this is what he was always called, even after he had grown to manhood) was my cousin; he was the son of my father's sister, but he was the same as a brother, for his parents, both passed to spirit life when he was only a few weeks old, and he had lived with us ever since.

He was between six and seven years old when this strange experience came upon him one morning while he and my sister and myself were eating breakfast. He was playing some prank upon me and having lots of fun over it, when he fell over backward in his chair, and they all thought he was dead; but after he had been in this condition fifteen or twenty minutes he awakened, and began talking to us on the philosophy of Life, and how thoughtlessly we spent our time.

Jimmy had been raised among rough, unpolished men; my stepmother and two other women and my sister and I were all the females he had ever seen since he was old enough to remember. He had never been taught anything of a religious nature—had never even heard a sermon. But he began to preach (or to teach, is the better word to express it) and taught Advanced Thought as completely as any great Philosopher ever taught it. He ignored all vicarious atonement and all punishment; hell and a devil were never spoken of; Love was to be the guidance—the over-control through all life. It was the only God he ever mentioned.

But the strange part of the phenomenon was that while he had not lost his own identity, he seemed to have taken on that of

some very wise Philosopher. We never heard him speak on any subject that he was not thoroughly posted on. He could quote any passage in the Bible though he had never read a chapter in it or heard it read. In fact, he had never learned to read; yet he was thoroughly educated in all branches that any one could mention. It was something wonderful to hear the little mite of untaught humanity giving out such grand thoughts. He traveled about wherever there was a settlement, and exhorted the people to live loving, clean lives, and tried to show them that it was wasting of opportunity to live as most of them were living, and he was a power for good, and many a man gave up drinking and bad habits under his influence.

Dear "Little Jimmy" lived to be twenty-six years old, then he quietly left his frail body of flesh and went to that higher life that he tried so hard to get people here to enter.

His life in the flesh was certainly a strange experience, but the world was greatly blessed by this strange experience of his.—Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

It is easy enough to prove that the Fear—Fear of hell and the devil; Fear of disease, disaster and death; Fear of one's neighbors; Fear of the New, the True and the Good, etc.—taught by the popular systems is Atheistic, because it is opposed to Trust in Heaven and God; Trust in the Divine Laws of Being, which give Health, Happiness and Life; Trust in one's neighbors, which generates Peace and Good Will; and, finally, Trust in the New, the True and the Good, which is confidence in the Infinite Perfection—Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

Condemnation and inharmonious criticism of one's neighbors are the offspring of the lazy, loafing habit. Industrious people have neither the time nor disposition to worse than waste their vital forces in this discordant way. What is true is that a man of this disposition never progresses himself above the ugly mental pictures he makes of his neighbors, neither can they progress as rapidly by this sort of conduct.

Harmonious labor is happiness. There is no worse torment than an idle brain and empty hands.—Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

VOICE OF PROPHECY

THE OVERTURNING.

In its March of Progress to the Immortal State of Consciousness—the Soul's Blossoming Time—the World Soul passes through many stages of evolution, and each stage may be designated a cycle of civilization.

The outer or physical—material life—is the Shell as it were of the Soul,—the Soul itself being the invisible or Spiritual Intelligence. This is a Universal Law that operates the same in the progress of a world or in the evolution of the embryo chick in the egg-shell.

The New Life—the Divine-Human—has grown within the outer world or civilization until it has partially broken through the Shell, and the Overturning of the World, due to a new movement of the Earth in changing its axis, will bury the Old Civilization, which has fulfilled its purpose, and give place to a New Order of things, under the Divine guidance of the Divine-Human.

Out of chaos, out of darkness,

Out of elemental strife,

Wove the Soul of all the Nations,

All the Harmonies of Life!

—Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

The reason why the high and holy spirit communion of the Angels is so very rare is because that communion can only come through the soul-consciousness of one who has blossomed in spiritual refinement, and through a human being whose mind, body and diet have been thoroughly purified.

When this transient life in the physical is ended, it matters but little whether you lived in a cottage or a palace, whether you knew plain Mr. Brown or the Emperor. But it does then matter a great deal whether you lived on intimate terms with Love and Truth.

Do not think that there is only one road that leads to Heaven, for all roads lead there finally. Even the road that takes you direct through hell, finally leads to Heaven, for you are compelled to move on; you cannot stop forever in any place. But the shortest and easiest road is the one that goes straight to Heaven, without any stops on the way.—Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

PAIN

Pain is not evil. It is a beneficial manifestation of Intelligent Goodness, since without pain life could not exist. If the infant felt no pain when it was without food, it would die unregarded of starvation. If fire did not hurt a child it would unconcernedly crawl into the embers and perish with no cry to warn the mother. If we adults felt no pain, men would lose their lives by the thousand hourly, since there would be no warning of the watchful nerves to make us jump at the approach of danger. Without pain, a man could hardly escape death by accident for as much as a week. Without pain the long process of evolution, whereby the race of man has risen from the lowest forms of protoplasmic life, would never be able to decree the survival of higher and yet higher types, and the world would be formless and void as in the aeons of the aeons which saw life's first feeble beginnings.

War in the mind creates all kinds of "bad luck;" Peace and Love in the mind is infallible "good luck."

*

* *

This is the cardinal tenet of the Christian religion: If you sow weeds in your field, Jesus will replace them with good wheat, if you believe that "he died to save sinners from hell." But the Christ himself said that you could not gather figs from thistles.

*

* *

The Golden Rule is not practiced by the Christian nations, but the "Get Even" Rule is. If you murder us, we will murder you; if you steal from us, we will steal from you; if you hurt and slander us, we will hurt and slander you; if you deny our God, we will send you to Hell.

*

* *

People are not "held back" by others in their spiritual unfoldment, any more than the inherently dirty man is held back from being clean by other dirty people. His dirty condition is due to a dirty, disorderly mental condition, and when he brings that into order he will be clean, and not otherwise.—Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

KEY THOUGHTS.

LUCY A. ROSE MALLOBY.

We are all Gods in the making.

This is the Thinking Age. For the first time, in the history of the world, people are beginning to do their own thinking.

You reward or punish yourself by what you think and do. This is the God that makes you happy, or the devil that torments you.

The vessel that drifts—the man who is too lazy to steer, to work in the right direction—never gets into the Immortal Port of Happiness.

Lack of peace in the mind creates war among the atoms of the body,—this is disease,—and all the organs and faculties of the body are in a dying condition.

Death turns you inside out, and all you thought so unreal—your thoughts of a lifetime—become objectified realities. And your Heaven is complete when you have made them all good.

As long as people want the orthodox hell, it will be preached from the pulpit. As soon as no one wants it any more, it will be discarded, as were slavery, polygamy, etc., which are Bible doctrines as much as the old hell.

"Waiting for Jesus" will never usher you into his presence. The only way you can realize Jesus is to unfold your spirit to his plane of spirituality. This is the Spiritual Law that must be observed to attain at-onement with an exalted spirit.

"Perfect Love casteth out Fear." No greater truth was ever spoken. Man fears what he himself is. If he fears hell, death and the devil, it is because he himself manifests these in his own life; and it would be impossible for him to have any fear of these if he had "Perfect Love"—God.

The old, orthodox, sectarian idea was that the "Kingdom of Heaven" was a place to loaf in, with nothing to do. The "Kingdom of Heaven within you" is Heaven, because he who has attained it has been full of orderly Industry and has cultivated Peace, Love, Harmony. The "Kingdom of Heaven" is not a condition of idiotic and death-like rest—it is a state of continual intelligent and harmonious activity.

Life is a succession of coming and going.

Those who have their eyes and ears open to Truth have them shut to discord and error. And the reverse is also true.

A black or brown or yellow or white skin is not of as much importance as a white mind, at peace with oneself and all the world.

If you consider your own comfort and ease first of all, regardless of others, you will never have any, for that road leads to torment.

If it is true that "the pure in heart see God," the reverse is also true, that the impure in heart see only the devil in themselves and others.

The origin of all "scape-goat" religions is in the natural tendency of the animal man to foist his shortcomings on other people, and take all the credit of any good they may have done to his own account.

Everything breeds. Thoughts breed. Industry breeds; laziness breeds. Good breeds; bad breeds. The material breeds; the spiritual breeds. Whatever you cultivate breeds. Whatever you don't want, you need not cultivate.

The newspapers are giving statistics to prove that the death rate is on the increase because of the wear and tear on the vitality by reading the war news. Conscientious physicians are advising that people should cease reading the war news.

Society—the Great Sham—the Great Make-Believe—is the source of all the make-believe systems in the world—make-believe religion, politics, medicine, literature, etc. Society has simply been the scaffolding while the Temple of Real Life was building, and now that it is finished, the scaffolding is being taken down.

When a man is full of liquor he sees snakes—the snakes are not real, except to him. So when a man is full of hell he sees and fears the devil—the devil is no more real than are the snakes, except to the man who has that nightmare. When he gets rid of his whisky the snakes are gone; when he gets rid of his hell, the devil is gone.

PERFECTION ALREADY IN MAN

No grander teaching has ever been given than the following by that Great Teacher, Vivikenanda.

29th Dec., 1895, New York.

Dear Sister,

In this universe where nothing is lost, where we live in the midst of death in Life, every thought that is thought, in public or in private, in crowded thoroughfare or in the deep recesses of primeval forests, lives. They are continuously trying to become self-embodied, and until they have embodied themselves, they will struggle to express themselves, and any amount of repression cannot kill them. Nothing can be destroyed—those thoughts that caused evil in the past are also seeking embodiment, to be filtered through repeated expression and, at last, transfigured into perfect good.

As such, there is a mass of thought which is at the present time struggling to get expression. This new thought is telling us to give up our dreams of dualism, of good and evil in essence, and the still wilder dream of suppression. It teaches us that higher direction and not destruction is the law. It teaches us that it is not a world of bad and good, but good and better—and still better. It stops short of nothing but acceptance. It teaches that no situation is hopeless, and as such accepts every form of mental, moral or spiritual thought where it already stands, and without a word of condemnation tells us that so far it has done good, now is the time to do better. What in old times was taught as the elimination of bad, it teaches as the transfiguration of evil and doing better. It above all teaches that the Kingdom of Heaven is already in existence if we will have it, that perfection is already in man if he will see it—Vivikenanda.

Every individual will be happier the more clearly he understands that his vocation consists not in exacting service from others, but in ministering to others.—Tolstoi.

Pure religion and undefiled softens the manners by enlightening the mind, while superstition, by making it blind, inspires every kind of madness.—Voltaire.

Fear not thou the hidden purpose of that Power which alone is great.—Tennyson.

THE FAITHFUL FEW

O faithful few,
Who dare to hold God's Word and witness true,
Whose clear-eyed faith transcends our evil time,
And o'er the present wilderness of crime,
Sees the calm future with its robes of green,
Its fleece-flecked mountains, and soft streams between,
Still keep the track which duty bids ye tread,
Though worldly wisdom shake the cautious head.
No truth from heaven descends upon our sphere
Without the greeting of the skeptic's sneer:
Denied, and mocked at, till its blessings fall
Common as dew and sunshine over all.
—Whittier.

"OVERCOME EVIL WITH GOOD"

"The terrible manifestations now taking place in the physical plane, are the result of evil thoughts fermenting in secret through long years, and a mighty stream of purifying and uplifting Thought is needed to neutralize these. Let us not be misled into imagining that physical force can ever be a remedy for wrong. A needed instrument it may be in our present unevolved condition, as scaffolding is necessary for an unfinished building. but the command of the Christ to "Overcome evil with good," expresses not only a rule of conduct, but one of those unalterable truths which lie at the heart of the universe. By charging our mental atmosphere with thoughts of tranquility and love, we may do much to help forward the wider Brotherhood which is destined to emerge out of the present strife."—Margaret Ford in *The Epoch*.

Margaret Ford sees with the spirit vision. It is certain that physical force cannot be a remedy for wrong.—Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

What you continually see with the eyes of your mind that you shadow forth in your body.

Work is the grand cure of all the maladies and miseries that ever beset mankind.—Thomas Carlyle.

THE UNIVERSAL REPUBLIC.

SOUL COMMUNION FOR THE HEALING OF THE NATIONS.

PORTLAND, OREGON.

THE DAWN HAS BEGUN

J. G. Whittier

Sound over all waters, reach out from all
lands,

The chorus of voices, the clasping of hands;
Sing songs that were sung by the stars of the
morn,

Sing songs of the Angels when Jesus was
born!

With glad jubilations

Bring hope to the nations!

The dark night is ending and dawn has
begun;

Rise, hope of the ages, arise like the sun,

All speech flow to music, all hearts beat
as one!

Sing the bridal of Nations! with chorals of
Love

Sing out the war-vulture and sing in the
dove,

Till the hearts of the peoples keep time in
accord,

And the voice of the world is the voice of
the Lord!

Clasp hands of the Nations

In strong gratulations:

The dark night is ending and dawn has
begun;

Rise, hope of the ages, arise like the sun,

All speech flow to music, all hearts beat as
one!

Blow, bugles of battle, the marches of Peace;
East, west, north and south, let the long
quarrel cease:

Sing the song of great joy that the Angels
began,

Sing of Glory to God and of Good-Will to
man!

Hark! joining in chorus

The Heavens bend o'er us!

The dark night is ending and dawn has be-
gun;

Rise, hope of the ages, arise like the sun,

All speech flow to music, all hearts beat as
one!

CLOTHE THYSELF WITH LIGHT.

We for one will rejoice when both men and
women put off for good and all black clothes.
Black has in all times been used as the
emblem of death and disaster. All unpleas-
ant things bring darkness. Now that Hu-
manity has come to know that there is no
death, they should no longer drape their
bodies in black. It casts a gloom upon the
landscape to look upon people passing who
are dressed in black, while bright colors
bring a feeling of cheer and good will.

Black is a vibration of ignorance. Dark-
ness shuts out Wisdom. Find the colors that
harmonize with you, and wear them as much
as possible. The different shades of red are
the best for success if you are wanting to
make money; dark blue is always harmoniz-
ing, and will make one's presence agreeable;
white is always good, no matter when or
where; the rich royal purple is the color that
is good to induce the psychic consciousness,
and it has healing qualities as well; green
gives hope and courage, and makes the uni-
verse look bright and full of good cheer;
browns protect from accidents. In taking a
journey, the seal brown is the best color to
wear while traveling.—Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

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* *

The senses of the flesh body cognize only
material forms. They cannot sense anything
about the life in spirit. Of this we can know
only through the spiritual senses. But
we are dual beings,—material and spiritual,—
and when the spirit senses become dominant
we will be as familiar with the life in spirit,
as we are with life in the matter forms now.

Our deeds come home to us. This is true
of even the smallest thing we do. If no
one else makes right our wrongs they are
ever in evidence. Cut a lemon with a steel
knife, and do not clean it, and next time you
want that knife, you will find it unclean and
rusty. And so it is that everything we do,
right or wrong, in this life is there for us
in Spirit Life to mend or rejoice at. No one
makes our Heaven but ourself.—Lucy A. Rose

A LETTER FROM LEO TOLSTOY.

Yasnaya Poliana, Russia.

Mrs. Lucy A. Rose Mallory:

Honored Madam: I owe you a deep debt of gratitude for sending me your periodical. I have always wished to thank you, and I do it now with great pleasure. It is a wonderful publication. It is the preparatory course that all Teachers need.

The editor of *Posiedink* asked me to let him publish some of your editorials, which he did under my supervision, and I am sending you copies of the papers in which they appear. It will be an influx of good to our people.

I feel the soul-satisfying influence your great magazine has brought to me, and I shall be filled with gratitude if you will continue to send it to me.

I am, dear Madam, most gratefully, your friend,

LEO TOLSTOY.

February 14, 1890.

In looking over some old letters we found the above from Count Leo Tolstoy, and we thought that the readers of *The World's Advance Thought* would enjoy it. We have many letters from him. He wrote us a congratulatory letter after he had received a copy of the first number of our magazine, and from that time until his removal we corresponded, and we prize these letters very highly. Tolstoy was the Greatest Man of modern times.—Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

MORE CHARITY.

"He dwells in death who dares to hate his brother;

All men are sick in body, heart or brain;
The milk of human kindness should be given
To the sick children of the human race."

The greatest need of this transitional age is Charity—Charity that shall meet every finite circumstance and need.

In this reign of mammon worship, in the hurry and scramble to obtain what we call "wealth," in the selfish struggle for place and power we ignore the Brotherhood of Man. We entirely forget that which is necessary to round out and give complete symmetry to each individual's character and life. We live in the basement of ourselves altogether, instead of occupying and developing every phase of ourselves. We let the old animal heirloom, bequeathed from a long line of ani-

mal ancestry, usurp the place of God within. Arrogantly judging our brother, we lay down rules for his conduct which we will not ourselves be governed by. The Hell we need salvation from is that which we are creating every day.

Let us rise to the heights of Altruism, of Love of God, and acting in harmony with the solidarity of all friendly, harmonious beings of the radiant space,

Treat all men as brothers, though they fall
Seven and seventy times the seventh time.

—Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

TRUE MARRIAGE

If courtship could continue through life, there would be no failures in marriage, and there would not be any divorces. The instances are rare indeed where courtship continues after the marriage ceremony. The cause of this is that the husband and wife get too familiar; each very soon has found all there is to find—then love ceases to manifest. This can be overcome by growth. Both husband and wife must have something always in reserve. They must not be too familiar. There is no saying truer than that: "Familiarity breeds contempt."

When men and women marry through Love, and can respect each other's individuality, there will be no divorces, and the children born to these parents will produce a superior race of human beings, and this Earth will become a Heaven, where death and disease will be unknown.—Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

When you love to think and do right, every
Wisdom spirit in the universe helps you.

*
* *

I sought for Love, I sought and sought and sought. I searched the wide world over. I searched the writings of all great minds, hoping to find the way to it therein. But with all my seeking, it did not come to me. Then I stopped searching. I let go, and I entered into my Holy of Holies—the I Am of the Soul—there I found Love in all its completeness, filling every atom of my Being, making a new body, fresh and young, untouched by Time's ravages, a thing of strength and beauty forever.—Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

TO MY VALENTINE

Mrs. Lydia A. Irons

To Lucy A. Rose Mallory, on the occasion of
her birthday, February 14, 1915

I want a lyre with other strings—
Such aid from Heaven as some have feigned
they drew,
An eloquence scarce given to mortal men,
And undebased by praise of meaner things,
That ere through age or woe I shed my
wings,
I may record thy worth with honor due,
In verse as musical as thou art true,
And that immortalizes whom it sings.
But thou hast little need—there is a book
By Seraphs writ with beams of Heavenly
Light,
On which the eyes of Good not rarely look;
A chronicle of actions just and bright;
There all thy deeds, my faithful friend, shine,
And since thou own'st that praise I spare
thee mine.

A TIMELY PROTEST

The following letter, dated September 1,
is from the Toledo Newsboys' Association,
Toledo, Ohio:

"We notice the European countries now
engaged in a very bitter war have advertised
for American horses.

"If the passions of war are so strong
among civilized men, swelling with a desire
to kill, to exterminate their fellow-beings, let
them fight it out. They are human beings,
they know what they are doing; but to force
dumb animals, especially the greatest friend
and helper to man—the horse—to the front,
and as one report reads, '... left thousands
of horses wounded on the battlefield to die a
slow death,' is certainly dead wrong and in-
human, and the American people should not
sell their horses at any price.

"Therefore we, the representative officers
of the Toledo Newsboys' Association, with a
membership of over ten thousand, strongly
protest against sending a single horse to
Europe, or any other country, to satisfy the
passions of man.

"Certainly God-fearing, Bible-reading men,
are not at the head of this awful war.

"Respectfully submitted—

"Phil Paris, Vice-President, North Toledo
Auxiliary, Charles R. Morgan, Vice-President,
South Toledo Auxiliary; Harry Powell, Vice-
President, East Toledo Auxiliary:

YET WOMEN HAVE NO VOTE IN NEW
YORK

To our friends who shook their heads
gravely when it was announced that the
Mayor intended to appoint a woman Commis-
sioner of Correction for New York City, we
respectfully commend Dr. Davis's first report.
It covers a period of nearly six months, and
proves that Dr. Davis, besides being thor-
oughly competent on the correctional side, is
a good business woman. As a result of her
study of dietaries and systems of supplying
foods, she has cut \$36,000 out of the new
budget; she has saved \$1,900 on the esti-
mated cost of repairing the penitentiary
workshops, and by arrangement with the
Dock Department is securing repairs to the
boats of her department at a considerably
lower figure. Changes in the heating, venti-
lating, and light plants will save the city
about \$30,000 in 1915, and so it goes.

More noteworthy than dollars and cents
saved are, of course, her reforms of adminis-
tration. She has done more in six months
to stop the use of drugs in our prisons than
had been done in years. Through her efforts
the indeterminate sentence and honor sys-
tems have been introduced; and for the first
time, thanks to her, there is a complete
record of the movement of prisoners, and
an accurate census of the various institu-
tions. It is really amazing what has been
accomplished in so short a time. Suffragists
who have insisted that good women house-
keepers were needed in our public service,
have a powerful argument in the person of
the official who is properly entitled the
Honorable Katharine B. Davis.—Literary
Digest.

The Christian Yoga Magazine is a great
Light on the road to spiritual consciousness—
the Immortal Crown. If its leading is fol-
lowed it will give everyone a good, clean,
beautiful, healthy, happy life. A. K. Mo-
zumdar, the founder of Christian Yoga, is
one of the Divinely Inspired whose words of
Wisdom fill the world with Light.—Lucy A.
Rose Mallory.

It takes thought, effort and harmonious
labor to be clean in the mind, the body and
surroundings, and if one loves his work he
will be clean.

DAWNING OF FREEDOM'S DAY

Break forth into thanksgiving all ye saints,
 Ye martyrs of humanity, who wear
 In Heaven's pure light the palm-branch and
 the crown,
 The Day of Freedom dawns upon the world,
 The liberating Eras rise and shine,
 And, like a millstone cast into the sea,
 Oppression rolls its brazen axle down
 Oblivion's cliff, and rises not again.

DAWNING LIGHT OF THE NEW

Pittsburg, Feb. 16.—Because of "humanitarian reasons," the Electro Steel Company, asked by the Pittsburg Foreign Trade Commission to bid on a contract to furnish part of an order of 1,000,000 drop forge shells, valued at \$4,000,000, wanted by the British government, has declined to make an estimate. Attached to the blue prints returned to the commission by the company was a note which read:

"For humanitarian reasons this company finds itself obliged to refuse to consider the contracts."

The value of the contract offered to the company was estimated at \$450,000.

Charles E. Bryson, president and general manager of the Electro Steel Company, later in the day said:

"Our company refused to consider this contract because we do not think warring nations should be encouraged. As long as they are able to purchase supplies of this nature, the war will continue.

"We are looking for business, but we would not consider the furnishing of ammunition of war to any country that is engaged in conflict. I wish to say in making this refusal that we are not opposed to England or her allies, nor to Germany and her allies. We do not desire to make money from instruments that are used to slaughter people and we think that other companies might do well to consider the matter in the same light."—Dispatch in Daily Oregonian.

The above is proof that the Spiritual Age is dawning. The refusal of a four hundred and fifty thousand dollar contract because it encouraged war was grand.—Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

There is no substitute for thorough-going sincere earnestness.—Chas. Dickens.

Henry Proctor, in the Bible Review

THE NEW AGE

The marvelous changes for the betterment of humanity brought about by the New Thought is one of the most striking signs of the times. But while it is certain that a new Golden Age is dawning, it is equally certain that the darkness of the midnight of the waning age has not past away. We are living, in fact, under a similar condition of things, as that which characterized the end of the Jewish Dispensation and the dawn of Christianity. The writer of the Epistle to the Hebrews describes that period as the consummation of the ages, and we are now living in just such a period—an unsettled state of affairs, as if we had moved out of one house into another, and the furniture from the old quarters was lying about in a state of confusion, waiting for the arrival of the Master, the owner of the house, who will speedily bring kosmos out of chaos; and by the outshining of the brightness of His presence, chase away all darkness. He will say, as at the beginning, "Let there be light," and the whole body of the kosmos shall be full of light, having no part dark. But we may say even now with John the Beloved, that "The darkness is passing away, and that the true light already shineth."

THE PURE IN HEART.

"Veil after veil must lift, but there will be veil after veil behind," and each Spring another veil is lifted from the face of Nature, and her lover sees greater beauties, and deeper depths of meaning in all her manifestations than he ever saw before. Sometimes the veil lifts through laughter, sometimes through tears and loneliness. But never mind how it lifts so long as it does lift. It seems to grow clearer to one's sense as the days go by, that the here and the there are all one, and that the "veils" are in our own hearts, and not "over the face of God." "Blessed are the pure in heart, for they shall see." So we come right back to ourselves again. "Heaven lies about us everywhere." "Lord," prayed the Prophet, "open the eyes of the young man that he may see." And we pray: "Lighten our darkness, we beseech Thee!"—The Epoch.

Things are not at all like what they seem or what they are represented to be.

(From the Spiritual Journal)
ON THE THRESHOLD OF TRUTH

Dr. Geo. W. Carey

Step by step the scientific investigator is being led to the threshold of the awful, absolute Truth, that all matter, or substance, or energy or force—call it what you may—is not only intelligent, but is Pure Intelligence itself. Atoms, molecules, electrons, are but expressions or rates of motion of pure Mind, Thought, or Intelligence that man has personified and called God.

Ice is not permeated with water or controlled by water. Ice is water. Matter is not controlled by mind. Mind and matter are one. A high vibration of mind does control to a certain extent, a lower vibration of mind, as water may carry a lump of ice here or there, water being a more positive rate of activity of the same thing.

The particles, so-called, of matter know what to do. The atoms that compose a leaf know when to cohere and materialize a leaf, and they know how and when to disintegrate and de-materialize.

"Thou shalt have no other Gods."

Between the Planets, Suns, Systems, Constellations, there is substance, a Something. And that is Omniscient. It knows what to do. It pulls the strings. It is the original "Wire Puller" of the Universe. Wireless telegraphy has once and for all settled that question. Nothing but Omnipresent Intelligence could spring from Carbon Crucible, leap wild seas and sow the air with the hurrying ghosts of thought.

Vibration of etheric Substance,

Causing light through regions of space,
A girdle of something enfolding

And binding together the race—
And words without wires transmitted,

Aerial-winged, spirit-sandaled and show,—
Some call it Electricity,
And others call it God.

New York, February 16.—Twenty-five carrier pigeons, each with a message of peace, arrived this afternoon from Washington, where they were released at 9:15 o'clock this morning. Each bore a strip of paper on its leg with this inscription: "Universal Peace Soon Will Be a Godsend." The message was signed by Col. Lee Crandall, of the Grand Army of the Confederate States of America. —Special to the Washington Post.

JUDGE MCGINN'S IDEAS LAUDED

Portland, Jan. 11.—(To the Editor.)—I have not the pleasure of knowing Judge McGinn, but his article on penitentiary and boys makes me regret not knowing him. I think it really too bad not to be able to have more judges of such broad ideas as a criminal judge. For then many boys and their mothers and sisters would be spared the suffering of a penitentiary sentence.

I am only one of the sisters who is suffering from an unjustified imprisonment of a dear, good brother. It was on a circus day at home, when most everybody was hilarious. My brother, who was 20 years of age, attended the night performance with his chum, and returning downtown very soon to become intoxicated. Their money ran out and they started home. In the Courthouse yard lay a man too drunk to stand. The boys removed his coat and hat, thinking it great sport to let him wake up minus these things. They started down the street and walked into a policeman, who promptly arrested them. They were booked for highway robbery after the boys admitted searching the man's coat and finding one nickel. The coat and shoes returned to the man, he refused to appear against the boys, but they were taken before a judge, who had no damaging evidence against them, only the policeman who arrested them. Nevertheless, he gave those boys five years in the penitentiary, and all we could say or do did not move him. He said the boys were highway robbers and he would show them no consideration whatever. I was just ready to start for Oregon and promised to bring my brother here, but he said "No."

Our hearts were broken. When he went away it was like he had died. We almost wished he had, for he was a happy, bright, healthy boy. When he comes home he will come a branded criminal, old enough now to realize the terrible stain which will cling like a leech and hang forever like a black cloud over a life that would have been bright, only for one man's word, which put our whole family into the depths of despair. —Mrs. P., in Evening Telegram, Portland, Ore.

Spiritual unfoldment gives one perfect satisfaction. The senses are never satisfied.

DEVOTION

The dog of a French soldier followed him to the war, lived with him in the trenches and shared his blanket at night. A shell killed a dozen men and buried this one, badly wounded, in a trench which the explosion half filled with earth.

The dog dug frantically for his master and managed to expose his face before he suffocated. Then he seized other soldiers by their clothing and finally succeeded in drawing them to the scene. They unearthed their comrade and put him on a hospital train into which the dog also managed to force his way.

At the hospital near Paris the man's leg was amputated, and the devotion of the dog was such that the attendants found a kennel for him near the kitchens and allowed him to visit his master twice a day. His love for the wounded man was so great and his sympathy with his suffering so evident as to touch the hearts of all who saw it.

What does it mean? Here is devotion which exceeds that of many mothers, of many men. Here is often affection manifested in a lower order of life which equals our own.

It is probably true that the dog is of all animals the most capable of sincere, self-denying attachment, these higher qualities having been developed by long and close companionship with men. He can subordinate himself more completely and enter into man's feelings more sympathetically than any other form of life.—Exchange.

A NEW AGE SCIENTIST

Professor von Bunge recently celebrated his seventieth birthday at Basel. He has done great service for the health of the people, particularly in demonstrating the injurious effects due to alcohol. Of his best known work, "The Alcohol Question," 220,000 copies have been sold. He has shown the close connection between abstinence from alcohol and a non-stimulating diet rich in fruits, and he himself eats no flesh. He has also exposed the evils of tobacco smoking and of artificially prepared sugar. As a physiological chemist he has a high reputation.—The Vegetarian.

One can work without speaking; but speaking alone is not working.

JUSTICE—WITHOUT LAWYERS

Suppose it were the custom to settle disputes over property and the like by calling in a neighbor, or may be two or three neighbors, submitting the matter in controversy to their judgment and abiding thereby! That would be a simple, and as most people doubtless would regard it, a very satisfactory arrangement. If it were the custom it would afford opportunity to get every-day justice in an every-day manner.

There is one tribunal in this country that is practically of this character, except that its business is administered by a duly and regularly qualified judge. That particular court is located in Cleveland, and is known the country over as the "Poor Man's Court."

The procedure in that court is the last word in simplicity. The person who has a grievance goes before the clerk of the court and tells him what it is. When the case is reached by the judge, the parties involved in the litigations are requested to appear, and the rest of the court proceeding is that of careful, common-sense inquiry, without the intervention of lawyers, and in most all cases without the service of a jury.

The court's attitude is that of conciliation; and in a big majority of the cases tried it works with wonderful success. It is said that no case lingers in that court more than five days, and that not often is the expense in the individual case above a dollar.

This is the modest working model of all that the most earnest judicial reformers seek to do. It has gone along so admirably for nearly two years that Chicago is seriously considering its adoption, and the merit of it appeals to a number of other cities.

The lesson which this court teaches is, that the right sort of judicial reform is not so difficult as many would make it appear, if we only begin. That is all that was done in the case of this Cleveland court; and the principle and the process of it are capable of extension.—The Telegram, Portland, Ore.

The difference between the physical birth and the spiritual birth is, that in the physical, one is born as a baby, but in the spiritual birth the adult is born with a full-grown body—a replica of the one he had before the change called "death."

THE UNIVERSAL REPUBLIC

(From the Morning Oregonian)

PROPHET FORESEES VINDICATION

Estacada, Nov. 27.—(To the Editor.)—Any person in this age of the world who is only an Englishman or Frenchman or Dutchman or Turk or nationalist of any kind, and nothing more, ought to be killed off. The face of the earth is going to be cleaned up and cleared off for a new race of people, not nationalists, but cosmopolitans, children of men and children of God.

There is no commandment in the Bible that says "Love your country." Why should anyone fall in love with a few square miles or square feet of clay? The Bible teaches love God and love your fellow man. But the commandments of God have been set aside and the law of men substituted. The people of each country have been taught to hate and fight those of every other country.

The church has been unable to combat these un-Christian teachings because the church in every country is subject to the state. Indeed there is no church at all in reality. What we call churches are but factions or divisions, fragments of a broken vessel from which the wine of life has long been spilled.

In 1897 and 1898 I printed in Corvallis the New Dispensation leaflets. In the first number and continuously I predicted that the whole present world-system of disorder would break up in universal war and that there would be an end of men-made institutions and the establishment of a new theocracy.

I tried to call attention to the obvious fact that there is a law more potent than the acts of Parliaments or Legislatures, that there is a universal purpose that makes toward good, that justice is inevitable, that the fool-killer must find his own and the devil must get his due.

But no one paid any attention. I was like the prophet who called on Jehu. After he had gone out, one of Jehu's friends asked "Wherefore did this mad fellow come to thee?" Now Jehu is abroad again, driving furiously, and the prophets are madder and more numerous than ever. I am not as mad as I used to be. I am quite optimistic now. Things are coming my way. I can say I told you so.

J. L. JONES.

KINDNESS TO ANIMALS IN INDIA

There is a society at Ferozepore for preventing cruelty and for promoting kindlier ways. Their pledge is much the same as our own: "The animals need all the friends they can get. I will be one of them. I will try to be kind to all living creatures—towards the dumb beasts and towards each human brother." And they use this beautiful prayer:

O Thou, all merciful and compassionate, in whom we have our being, Whose life maintaineth the universe and all that is, be with us, and guide us in understanding the unity

of all the life in Thy Universe. And give us, O Lord, love, wisdom, and power, that we may work well and wisely to extend the sphere of our love and charity to animals as well, who share Thy life, Thy world, and Thy love with us.—The Animals' Friend.

BRAMWELL BOOTH ON VEGETARIANISM

Mr. Bramwell Booth, the chief of the Salvation Army, has issued a pronouncement upon the subject of Vegetarianism, in which he speaks very strongly and decidedly in its favor, giving a list of not less than nineteen good reasons why people should abstain from the eating of flesh. Mr. Booth insists strongly that a Vegetarian diet is necessary to purity, to chastity and to the perfect control of the appetites and passions, which are so often the source of great temptation. He remarks that the growth of flesh-eating among the people is one of the causes of the increase of drunkenness, and that it favors indolence, sleepiness, want of energy, indigestion, constipation and other like miseries and degradation.—The Humanitarian Philosopher.

A GOOD WORK

Miss Lind-af-Hageby seems to have done excellent work to alleviate the sufferings of some, at any rate, of the wretched horses employed in the war. She has been in Paris, and, as a result of her efforts, is able to say: "In conjunction with a French committee I have opened central offices in Paris, and a 'Purple Cross' corps has been initiated consisting of soldiers and veterinary surgeons. We are going to establish hospitals for wounded horses all over France, and it will be the duty of the 'Purple Cross' corps to kill the horses mortally wounded on the battlefield, and to convey the others to the veterinary hospital."

Full information may be had from the Annals' Defence Society, 170, Piccadilly, where donations will be gratefully received.

A MEDICAL INQUISITION

"Commissioner H. Clay Evans, of the department of health and education," says the Chattanooga Times, "asked that he be allowed the use of the police patrol for the purpose of bringing people to court who refused to be vaccinated, and Commissioner Letterton, of the department of fire and police, offered him the use of one wagon at all times. Mr. Evans announced that those who resist vaccination would be arrested, taken to police court, fined and then vaccinated in open court."

Just think of having at the head of the health department an ignorant tyrant. Why, at least half the people will refuse to be vaccinated now that they know the danger.—Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

All articles unsigned are by Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

THE GOOD AND THE TRUE DO NOT PERISH.

THE SOUL'S DAY-DAWN BRIGHT

By the Spirit of Shelley

Oblivion for the past, forgetfulness
Of all thy sorrows, Earth, and bliss that
winds
Like music through the heart of happiness
Shall be thy lot. As when bright Day
unbinds
The sheaflets of the stars, and Nature finds
Her fertile ether strewn with grains of
light,
So Truth leads forth her myriad-thoughted
minds
From Heaven, where they illumed the
ancient Night;—
Sowing the world with flowers in the Soul's
Day-Dawn Bright.

Watching your neighbor prevents you from seeing the snares and pitfalls that are in the path of life before you, and you are bound to fall into them. Watch yourself, and pray for self-guidance, and you will escape them.

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.