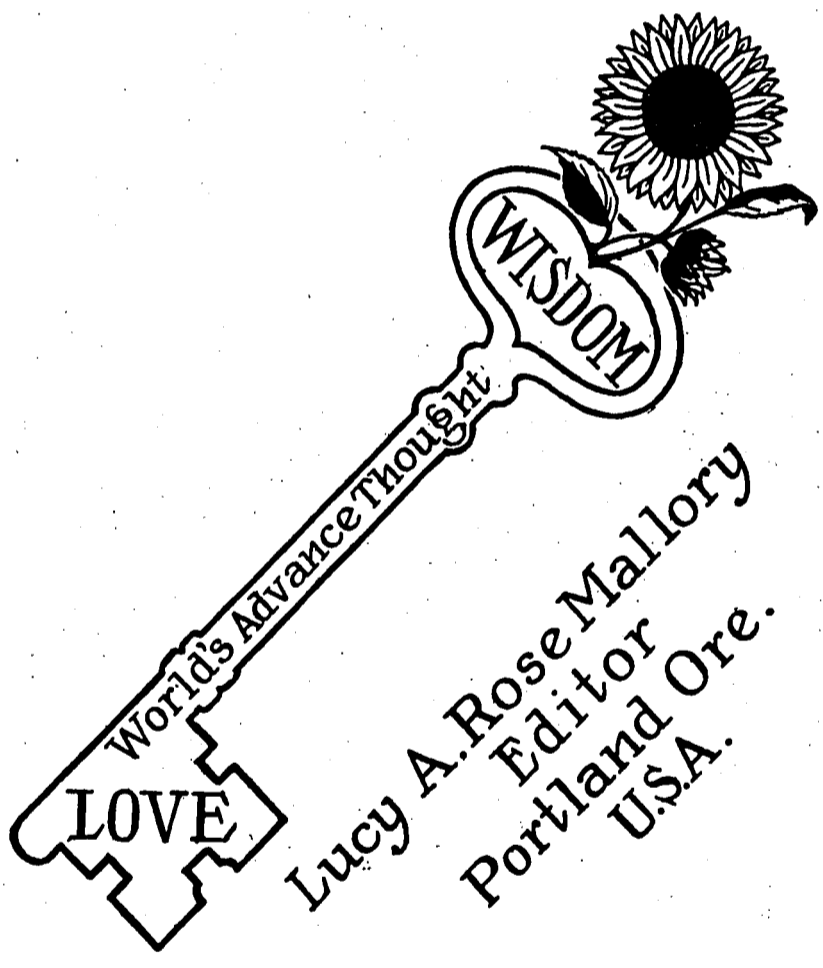


THE LORD IS PASSING BY.



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.

There is no "delivery from death" for the individual until he becomes spiritually conscious, and he can't become spiritually conscious when he denies Spiritualism, for "spiritual things are spiritually discerned." It is the animal man, bound and imprisoned by the senses, who denies Spiritualism.

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# THE WORLD'S ADVANCE THOUGHT.

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November, 1915.

PORTLAND, OREGON.

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THE WORLD'S ADVANCE-THOUGHT.

CHASTITY.

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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NOW DAWNS THE NEW WORLD'S EDEN

STATE

Celestial Light sat on her throne of glory,  
Twelve Splendors tended her like Angels  
great;

"Night, Night, thy evil reign is transitory,"  
She sang, "now dawns the New World's Eden  
state!"

Twelve eagles, bearing up a sun-like throne  
Were her proud bearers; each one wore a  
crown,  
And toward the Western Earth went flying  
down.

And winged Emperors, twelve, around her  
flying,

Chanted the song of melody undying  
That went before her, each a Spirit mild.  
But Light, the Titaness, imperial smiled  
Above them, and her sceptred hand, victorious,  
Held a bright rod shaped like a winged cadu-  
ceus;

All notes of song thrilled from each burning  
key

Of it; Joy, Love, Peace, Pleasure, Harmony  
Bliss, Faith, Content, Progress, Art, Victory,  
Flowed from it.

Words of cheer! Friends, do you realize  
what this means? If you do, then see to it to  
always speak cheering words and you will  
think cheering thoughts. Smile, whenever it  
is possible to smile. It makes the heart of  
the one who smiles and all who look upon him  
grow in goodness and greatness.

The soul of man is the mirror of Omnipotence, created in the image of God. All the God faculties are inherent in it. Among these is the power of creation. Under present conditions children are created in moulds of evil, charged with debased and grovelling tendencies.

The nature of man is perverted and degraded, as is plainly apparent to every one with spiritual perceptions. The ordinary idea of life is entirely animal, thus degrading woman, and exhausting the vitality of both sexes, and peopling the Earth with a race of degenerate beings. Every student of heredity knows that being born of clean and pure minded parents confers a physical constitution upon the offspring and a mind that is bright and clear that is an incalculable blessing. The life principle is lost in the sexual transgression, and the spiritual nature is born wrong on the descending current of generation or evolution. Regeneration or evolution is the slow ascending current out of these material conditions—the spiritual resurrection of soul, symbolized by the upper half of the circle of the zodiac. Adam, or the earth man, is the type of the unregenerate man. Christ is the spiritual androgyne.

Quelling the spirit of lust under the guidance of regeneration, acting through the emotions of the spirit, a New Force is evolved. The Essence of Life, heretofore wasted and washed down in the great sea of matter (the great deep of unconsciousness), is transformed in the vital processes of the new Order of Life, and returning to the natural becomes a diffusive energy, radiating through all the external apertures of the body a Divine magnetism, like arrows of silver in scintillations of gold. This subtle but all-potent force is felt wherever Divine Love is known. It is not of the body, but of the soul; not of matter, but of God; and whoever are joined together in this Spiritual Force, are free from the discordant effects from the plane of matter.

Physical recognition, or sex attraction of the body, is the perverting shadow of the

Higher Love. It is unsatisfying, and if the soul is deceived by its fascination, it transforms the being into a demon-begetting fury which leaves the helpless victim in the clutches of the tortures of the condemned, as continually illustrated in the disclosures of the divorce courts and the seething caldrons of vice. A marriage—a minister's benediction—does not alter at all the spiritual quality of those who are participants in it; the officer of the law and the minister of the gospel being under the same law of generation.

The remedy is chastity and purity of thought in body and mind. Ye must be born again! Desire must die! The demon must be exorcised altogether, and a New Consciousness and a New Life must arise! The old, natural man must be put away with all his doings and desires, and the New Arch-Natural Man must enter and take his place!

This New Race, begotten of this new union, will be born of the Spirit, and not of the flesh. This will be the New Divine Humanity, and men and women will become Spiritual Creators!

He that hath ears let him hear! To him that overcometh shall be given a New Kingdom!

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### LIBERTY.

"Liberty of conscience" is not the creation by a gracious Church-and-State Government, such as Russia extended to the Mennonites for many years, and then banishing them en masse; and she is doing the same by the Jews. The special object of Jefferson, Franklin, Paine and their contemporaries—the Infidel framers of the Declaration of Independence and founders of this Great Republic—was an entire separation of Church and State; perfect liberty of conscience to the religious and non religious of all races and nations of the world.

This is the only Government that is entirely secular. Under it the Atheists and the most superstitious religious enthusiasts or orthodox bigots have equal freedom of thought and speech.

Amid the thousands of religions of Earth, no one has any more right than another to practice his religion. All being equal in the eye of reason, they all have the same privileges before the law.—Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

### RELIGION

That which a man holds to be religion is such to him. The courts of justice act upon this principle, and swear a witness by that he holds sacred. To some eight or more hundred millions of people the Christian religion is only an absurd myth, while the religion of these people is regarded in the same light by Christians.

It is true that men make their own religions and their own Gods, and the best they can do is not a very great God, but it is time they had made a God without anger, without the old fashioned hell. The religious system that leaves out the communion of spirits is cold and cheerless and hopeless.

The people are progressing—they are becoming spiritually enlightened, and the Old, that was founded on an angry, jealous God, and a devil who was always watching to land Humanity into his endless hell, is rapidly giving place to a God of Love, with the devil and hell wiped out. Therefore, in all the walks of life, Love and Wisdom is to be the Governing Power.

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### ENTER THE GOOD AND TRUE.

It is time for a complete change in the character of Life. The Earth has entered a purer atmosphere. People are beginning to want to see the good in everything. They do not need any more villains, murders, etc., to thrill them. It is good only now that can thrill in this New Dispensation. The drama will have to be remodeled to fit the New Age. Fun there will be in plenty, but not at the expense of good morals. Fun will all have its base in harmony.

The literature is not written in the old blood and thunder style. The movies are getting pleasant pictures, and soon the villains and murders and ranges will all be left out, and only beautiful, uplifting scenes will be given.—Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

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If those who are continually wailing about not being loved would employ their time in faithfully training themselves in deeds of Love (deeds of useful industry and keeping the heart and mind clean) they would attract the love that they now repel by their mode of life.—Lucy A. Rose Mallory.



## VOICE OF PROPHECY

## THE LIGHT OF IMMORTALITY

"It moves, it moves." The sun rolls on in Heaven,

The stars move on, and ye, too, ye spheres!  
Earth rises; Death departs; and unforgiven,  
Dread Rome, plunged down, forever disappears!

As a red bombshell bursts, and then expires,  
So Rome, in her third age, convulsively  
Shakes Earth, and vanishes! Thy Light inspires

All Nations now, O Immortality!  
Twelve Angels rule the planetary scheme;  
Each hath an orb; one Deity supreme  
Is their indwelling life; they bow the knee  
To Two-in-One who rules immensity.  
Twelve Angel nymphs in air, earth, sea and fire  
Dwell with a viewless and unnumbered choir,  
Ruling the elements; twelve oceans roll  
Their Light waves from the One Creative Soul;  
Twelve archetypal spheres rule time and space;  
Twelve primal Splendors shine from God's own face;  
Twelve empires on the Earth are yet to be—  
America the first is given to thee.  
Twelve ages wait mankind to glorify;  
Earth, at their end shall change but never die.

We have just been reading an interesting contribution in Dr. Austin's Reason, "Do Animals Survive Death," by James Coates, in which many instances are related where animals have been seen after they were dead, and it reminds us of an incident when three persons besides my little dog and myself saw another little dog that had died from poisoning about two months before. We had all met in a hall where we came to hear a lecture, and, while we were waiting, my little dog jumped up and began to bark and manifest delight, and then all of us saw my dog playing with the spirit dog, and all of us exclaimed: "Why, there is Fritz!" and for the moment we all thought that "Fritz" was there.

We often see animals of all kinds in spirit, but this time there were four of us and the dog who saw the same spirit form,

The lessons of life are learned by experience.

Immortality has materialized. It is no longer a hope!

O ye blind, who hoard up wealth, listen to the spiritual monitor within! Be satisfied with enough, while men and women and animals are starving around you.

Women are going to do the National House-keeping now, and you will see things brighten. God is now known and loved, instead of being a hope and a fear. God is no longer a man. It is Universal.

The glorification of the Invisible is at hand! The mortal idolators of material things will be shown up as child-worshippers of mere matter-effects when the whole Spirit World materializes to view!

The time has come for the man whose greed wants to grasp all in sight, to vanish from the planet. The "survival of the fittest" is the survival of those who have cultivated the good of their souls.

Strange occult phenomena are certainly manifesting all over the world. Just recently I found on my desk in my Silence room (that no one but myself enters) a letter bearing on the envelope the superscription of the Franklin Subscription Agency, Franklin Square, New York City. The letter was addressed to a paper "Work for Boys," Norwood, Mass. It bore a 2-cent stamp. The stamp was new and not cancelled. I opened the letter and it contained a subscription, and a cheque for \$1.00 to pay for it—both addressed to "Work for Boys." The postman had not brought the letter, and it had not passed through the post-office, as the uncanceled stamp testified.

Matter is Intelligence, concreted or materialized. Intelligence, of itself, is fluidic Spirit. The Universe, primarily, is Intelligence. And Intelligence, of itself (the thought) is invisible. The material of which a house is built must be first grown by Intelligence, then Intelligence must construct it, finish it and furnish it. And so it is with the being we call "man."

Intelligence can no more be blotted out than Life can be blotted out, for the whole Universe is composed of Life and Intelligence. Life and Intelligence compose the whole, yet both Life and Intelligence are invisible in the material world—what we see are only effects of Life and Intelligence—the Primal First Causes.

## KEY THOUGHTS.

LUCY A. ROSE MALLORY.

Love always gives peace.

Ignorance is the only "impossible."

Anger always brings disaster.

Creation is—continual, forever.

Life is; therefore it must be Eternal.

Why do we make ourselves so little in trying to be so big?

Be receptive, and the Spirit will lead you step by step all the way.

There is something back of the manifestations that we don't reach.

Devils will distract and torture until material boundaries all fade away in the Light of Spirit.

The great evolutionary influences that so alarm and agitate the world are only growing pains.

When we can be in tune with our environment we will have conquered death, hell and the devil.

Thought—good or bad—makes the man, not money. Good or bad is in rich and poor alike, according to the thoughts they cultivate.

The Old Humanity, on its death bed, is maundering about what it will do "after the war is over"—after it is dead. The Old Humanity will have nothing to say about affairs in this world, anymore than any other corpse. Kind Nature will bury it out of sight, and install the New Divine Humanity to rule the world in Divine Love and Wisdom!

Everything in the world is born in and,—when its purpose is fulfilled—buried in the Invisible; and yet there are myriads of ignorant and unthinking mortals who say "the Invisible don't exist," because, forsooth, they do not see it with their physical eyes. Yet they themselves have come out of the Invisible and will go back into it.

There is a threefold Heaven and a threefold hell. The Heaven of the body is Health; its hell is disease. The Heaven of the mental-spiritual is good thoughts; its hell is corrupt thoughts. The Immortal Heaven of the soul is Love; its hell is hatred. Mankind have lived mostly in the threefold hells, and have received the torments of their ignorance. But this New Age is the Age of Wisdom, and when Wisdom is Ruler, the Heavens and the Earth unite in Joy and Gladness.

It is always day somewhere.

The It cannot cease to be.

Ignorance makes the "impossible."

Man-made Gods are all masculine.

Here, there or anywhere is forever.

Life has no sorrows that Love cannot heal.

Mental slavery is the worst of all slavery.

One who neglects details cannot do a great and perfect work.

Every one may be happy if he or she so wills! Remember.

It is the indolent people who manufacture trouble. Trouble vanishes in the presence of industry.

Life's problem is never solved. If Life's problem could be once solved that would be the end of it. Life's problem keeps us busy through Eternity.

When the individual has become in tune with the Infinite, all troubles for the masses will be harmoniously adjusted.

The clubwomen of Spokane, Wash., have put the ban on the sale of all military toys. This indicates great progression for Spokane.

If you get a spiritual suggestion, plant it in your mind, and cultivate it into a Tree of Life, and you will have its magnificent fruit to reward and nourish you with happiness.

Forces (as causes) are only seen with the eyes of the unfolded spirit. What we see of forces in the material world are only the effects.

The growth of Vegetarianism is phenomenal. Thousands in every community are giving up the eating of flesh. And this is being done not so much because of considerations of health, as it is due to the awakening spiritual natures of people causing them to rebel at eating food which is obtained at the cost of so much cruelty and injustice to animals.

Moral starvation is worse than physical starvation. There is a poverty worse than the want of money. There is a moral starvation and a spiritual poverty, a stagnation or suffocation from the lack of those vital spiritual elements which are the life-force of the being. So long as animals are murdered to feed the bloodthirsty taste of human beings, moral poverty will be in the ascendant.

## INSTANT SUPPLY.

There will be a time (and it is not so far away as most people will imagine) when all we need for our comfort and well being can be materialized as soon as the need appears.

We know by experience that this is so. Many times money has appeared when there was none and it was needed badly. Just this year a friend had to make a payment on her home. She had bought a place and could not pay the amount all down, so she gave a mortgage, and paid interest. But this year she could not get money to pay the interest, and she came to me; but I did not have it. I said to her: "maybe it will be brought to you. It can come I know."

She went away; and I was not thinking about money in any way when the amount she had asked me for was in my hand. I did not see it come; but there it was—the full amount she needed to pay her interest.

My first experience that I remember of receiving money in this way was when I was just a tiny tow-headed little girl. There was an elderly man who was a chum of mine; he was always very kind to me, and he had a misunderstanding with another man who had loaned him some money, and after the man got angry at him he demanded payment, and my friend could not raise the money—twenty dollars. I had heard the man telling him that he would sue him if the money was not forthcoming. I did not know what it meant, but I thought that it meant something very bad, and I was puzzling my young brains to think how to get some for him. I had asked poppy to give it to me, but he laughed, and said I "wanted to break the bank." Then the money was always where I could help myself at any time and I was tempted to take it, but something told me that would be stealing, so I did not take any, but while I was thinking about it, the amount, twenty dollars, dropped in my lap. It felt and sounded like a heavy stone had dropped, but it was the money needed—a twenty-dollar gold piece. But I could not convince my friend that I had not stolen the money from poppy, and he went and offered him the twenty dollars, but poppy told him that I probably had got the money as I had said—then he told him he had once seen money come to me as this did.

Until quite recently I never received money in this way except in gold—in twenty-dollar

gold pieces. It has always come when twenty-dollar gold pieces would make the amount needed, but I have had silver come to me in this way also of late. Several years ago a Mrs. Cartwright came to see me in sore need of money and while I was telling her that maybe it would materialize for her, there was a half-dollar fell from above, striking her head and fell into her lap.

Mrs. Cartwright is now living in Oakland, Calif., and she has this piece of money still, or she did have it the last I heard, and although it was only a half-dollar, from that time on plenty came, and she has never been troubled in this way since.

Probably most of my readers will think that I am mistaken about the way the money came, but it did materialize, and there are laws governing this materialization, and although I do not know the law, yet I shall know it sometime and this prophecy will materialize, and all our needs can be supplied at a moment's notice, just as the sound can be heard on the telephone when the words leave the mouth.

## INCONSISTENCY.

We met a young woman the other day, who has a school for New Thought teaching, and round her neck she wore a fur scarf, hanging from which were the heads of several fur-bearing creatures. This fur scarf (the animals who bore it died in horrible agony in traps) was no doubt bought with the proceeds of teaching people that, "All is Good;" "There is nothing but Good."

How can a woman wear fur, knowing, as all do, that furs are acquired at the expense of the most horrible agony to animals. The wearing of fur of any kind is certainly a sign of inhuman thoughtlessness, and yet nearly all women wear fur, but it cannot be so much longer. Women will awaken to the consciousness of what they are doing.

There is no excuse for any one with the least particle of feeling to wear that which creates so much agony and torment to sentient beings. Plushes, that are far more beautiful, and can be obtained at very much less expense, and that do not involve any suffering, can now be bought everywhere.

The heedlessness and thoughtlessness of Humanity will certainly bring on a Day of Reckoning, for the Law of Love must be fulfilled in this New Age of better living and thinking.



## EARTH'S GOLDEN AGE

Our Earth hath bloomed into its Golden Age;  
 The Soul hath won its birthright, Nature  
 brings  
 Her tribute to the mind; here wisest Sage  
 Bears rule, and noblest hearts are sceptred  
 kings;  
 Here Genius clothes the spirit with bright  
 wings;  
 And they are priests whose lips divine are  
 burning  
 With Poesy, fed from Thought's living  
 springs,  
 And so they feed with Truth each spirit-  
 yearning  
 And lead us to our God, for evermore re-  
 turning.

Clad with their mantle of bright inspirations  
 Our Poet-Prophets, eloquent and great,  
 Pass on from land to land and thrill the  
 Nations;  
 Potential ministers of Church and State  
 They are; each soul like Heaven's own  
 palace gate  
 Flooded with sunrise; and they feed the fires  
 Of Truth and Good; each with the burdened  
 freight  
 Of Revelation feeds Earth's solemn pyres,  
 Making each heart respond to Heaven's Im-  
 mortal Lyres.

If you stop to think you cannot help but  
 perceive that the Foundation of Life itself is  
 in the Invisible. You must go to your thought  
 for everything you do, and no one ever saw  
 a thought with physical eyes. What we call  
 "things" are merely thoughts materialized—  
 materialized in order to make them compre-  
 hensible to our physical senses. Thoughts, of  
 themselves, are not visible to your spirit until  
 you have unfolded it, any more than things  
 are visible to a newly-born infant until it  
 has unfolded its physical vision.

\*  
 \* \*

The people who act wholly on impulse sel-  
 dom use their faculties. They do everything  
 so quick (are always in a "hurry") on the spur  
 of the moment, that though they have eyes,  
 they see not; though they have ears they hear  
 not; though they have brains they think  
 not. No wonder they reduce themselves to the  
 level of uselessness.

## EATING.

When one's spiritual senses are unfolded, it  
 will require but very little food to maintain  
 the body, and no one will want to eat, except  
 to nourish the body. Most of the pains and  
 diseases that afflict the race are due to gour-  
 mandizing.

The spiritually conscious are filled with the  
 joy and gladness of life, because the vital  
 forces are constantly renewed.

The best treatment any one can take for any  
 sickness is to fast—eat just barely enough to  
 sustain the body; and never at any time eat  
 the flesh of animals, birds or fish of any kind.  
 When human beings stop murdering animals,  
 so that they may eat their dead corpses, they  
 will stop murdering each other. There will  
 be no more wars. Universal Peace will be an  
 established fact!—Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

## LOVE DOES NOT STRIVE.

Someone remarked in our hearing today  
 that the only way to reach people was by fight-  
 ing them. "You have got to knock them down  
 before they will do better. You cannot reach  
 them with Love." And we asked: "How do  
 you know that Love will not reach them? It  
 has never been tried." "Yes; I tried it with  
 some, until I am tired."

But Love does not tire. It keeps throwing  
 its light and warmth on one until it transforms  
 the wrong to right. When one tires and gives  
 up, we may know that it is not Love that is  
 manifesting. And there is not one so demoral-  
 ized but that he will yield to Love's Divine  
 influence if he gets the genuine.—Lucy A.  
 Rose Mallory.

The Truth lover co-operates with all and  
 brings all into Harmonious Unity. The error  
 breeder competes in cut-throat competition,  
 and divides all into disorder and confusion.

The newspapers are reporters of the hell  
 people are in. In the New Age they will report  
 only the Heaven they live in, for all will have  
 grown to heavenly lives.

It is right and good for every one to strive  
 to excel by doing his or her very best in  
 everything undertaken. To strive to excel in  
 everything is the only road open to the indi-  
 vidual for his or her full development.

All articles unsigned are by Lucy A. Rose Mallory.



# THE UNIVERSAL REPUBLIC.

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SOUL COMMUNION FOR THE HEALING OF THE NATIONS.

---

PORTLAND, OREGON.

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## TRUTH IS CONCRETE

The simplest truths are mightiest in their  
force;

The nearer to the practical men keep,  
The less they deal in vague and abstract  
things,

The less they deal in huge, mysterious words,  
The mightier is their power. God writes Its  
thoughts

In facts, in solid orbs, in living souls;  
Its Revelation is the concrete world;  
It sows the Earth with flowers, and shines on  
man

Through vital spiritual heat and light.  
The metaphysics wordy men exalt  
As arbiters of fate, ne'er found a place  
In the conceptions of the Prophet-Seers  
Or Christ's great Epic. O had Jesus taught  
In windy tropes, or veiled his burning thought  
In unintelligible abstract phrase,  
He had not been the Savior of mankind.

He spake as never man spake, clear, direct;  
His speech was logic set on fire by Love;  
Men heard him as the voice of their own souls.  
So every man should speak who loves man-  
kind;

So every man should write, whose written  
page,  
Streaming, a flaming scroll through Heaven,  
should light

The dreary darkness of the present age.

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## HOW TO RECEIVE.

We have given much time and patience and money to the care of old people. My first experience in this came very early in my life, when a family came to live near us, and one day when I was in their tent, I heard the grandmother say to her daughter: "I can starve; nobody cares for me now that I am too old to work." She had no more than said it before I started for home, and got some of all the food I could find and carried it to her. The food I brought to her was so much better than that she was used to, that she made me think she would have to starve if I did not feed her. So I carried food to her for many days before I found out that she was given

food at home. When I found it out, it made me almost sick trying to understand how she could say that she had no food when she did have it. I had not learned to prevaricate at that time.

The effect of knowing how to receive was manifested in three old ladies who came to me about the same time. The first of them that came was very old—past eighty-three. I was boarding in a hotel and the bell-boy came and told me that I was wanted in the parlor. When I went into the parlor I saw an old lady sitting on the edge of a chair, with a feather-bed tied up in a sheet on one arm, and a rocking chair on the other arm, and two band-boxes on her lap. I asked her if she wanted to see me. "No;" she said, "No; I was wanting to see Mrs. Mallory." When I finally satisfied her that I was Mrs. Mallory, she said: "You are not so large as I thought you were; and you don't look old enough to be married." After I had convinced her that I could not be any bigger, and that I was married, she said: "I've come to live with you." "To live with me? I am boarding here, and have only the one bed," I said. "Well, I am here. I have no money and no place to go. You will have to care of me." And I did. But I could not prevail upon her to put down her bundles; even after she took them to my rooms she watched me continually for fear I might want to steal something from her; yet everything she had could have been purchased—except her feather bed—with a dollar.

She was always in agony, both of mind and body. She was in pain most of the time. She had every disease she could think of. One day when I went in to see her she told me that she had smallpox. What she had was a slight rash. She lived nearly ten years after she came to me.

Two more old ladies came soon after this one, and one of these was entirely helpless, and nothing pleased her, no matter what I did it was not right, and nothing I gave her to eat was what she wanted, although I tried to get everything that she liked. And this one, too, was always in pain and unhappy.

But the third one was always good natured, always cheerful and happy, and everything I

did for her was good and just right, and she was so thankful for every little thing, that someone was always bringing her something, and she was in good health and always happy, until one day she sat down in her easy chair and went to sleep and never awoke in the flesh again. The other two suffered all the way through life and suffered fearfully in getting out of the body.

It is all in the way one receives. Lack of appreciation and fault-finding are great pain creators. The woman who was receptive got the good out of things,—and there is nothing but can give us some good,—she was always happy, always well; even in death she did not suffer; and her awakening was in Heaven, for she had it all prepared

### ADMINISTERING JUSTICE.

It was away back in the early fifties of the last century, one stormy night. The rain was pouring down, and the wind was roaring and moaning as if in great agony, when the blanket that stood for the door to our cabin was pushed aside, and the faces of two men could be dimly seen by the light of the one tallow candle. They wanted food and shelter from the storm. They had walked thirty miles through the storm and mud, without food.

We had very little food to give them. An Indian boy had murdered a deer and had brought it to my father for a present, and there were some dried peas, and some very poor bread made from poor flour. This was served to them as soon as it could be cooked; and poor as the meal was, I am sure that those men never before and never afterwards had a meal as good.

One of these men was only twenty years old, and he looked even younger; but before another day had passed he had an experience that took away his youth and made him an old man.

These men were going to the gold mines that had recently been discovered in Southern Oregon and Northern California. When morning came they thought best to stay and rest for a day. It was a very long walk to the next place where they could get food. They had no money, or that is what they claimed.

There was a pack train, carrying provisions to the miners, came along in the forenoon, and when the packers stopped to get their dinner they opened a keg of whiskey and they all

got drunk. And the older man of the two who were staying with us stole a revolver from one of the packer's saddlebags, and gave it to the boy to hide in the woodpile. He thought that the man was so drunk that he would not notice that his revolver was gone. But he did notice that it was gone and then the trouble began. The older man who had stolen the revolver got away; but the boy was there, and he looked so guilty when the man was accusing some one of stealing his pistol that they knew he was the one who had taken it, and he went and got it for the owner. And then they took him and tied him to an oak tree, and tied his hands together over a limb, and gave him one hundred and ten lashes on his bare back with a rawhide rope. He was almost dead when they cut him loose; and then they poured a quantity of whiskey down his throat, and washed his wounds in whiskey, which hurt almost as bad as the beating, for his flesh was cut to the bone. After they had done this they gave him a kick, and told him to leave, and if he came around again they would kill him and they would kill any one who had harbored him.

These men were crazy drunk, or they would not have beaten the poor boy as they did. After they had wreaked their vengeance on him they mounted their horses, and driving their pack mules, rode off to meet their next experience, which was very soon, for they got to quarreling among themselves, and two of them were wounded and had to go back to Portland—this was the nearest place where medical attendance could be procured.

I was but a little innocent child, when this happened, and these men had said that they would kill the boy if they saw him again, and that they would kill any one who had harbored him. So there was no other way but for me to care for him, and I must wait until dark, when they were all asleep, so that no one would find him and get killed for helping him. I had followed him at a distance as he dragged himself through the grass on his hands and knees down to some woods on the bank of the river, and just as soon as I could I went to him; and I had to keep awake until the rest were asleep; but that was easy. I could not have gone to sleep after the terrible strain and excitement I had passed through. I am quite sure that the blows hurt me as badly as they did the boy. I had everything ready before dark to take to him, except a blanket,

that I had to take off from the bed where my sister was sleeping, and I must get it without waking her. This was not easy to do for one so small as I was, but I did get it and that with some dry bread (that I had managed to get without being seen) and a little water in a tin can, I carried to the boy. And he cried like a baby when he found me there, and he drank the water at a swallow and begged for more. There was a spring only a few steps from where he was lying and I got the little can full several times before he was satisfied. There was an old tin pan that I had used to take water to a hog that a man had shot for sport and left helpless to die that was lying not far from us. This I got and filled with water for him. He could not walk for a time. So every night I brought him food, and I went into a little shack where a man kept liquors and took a bottle of whiskey (and the man never missed it) and with this I washed his wounds, until I got the pitch from a fir tree and put on the sores and that soon healed them so he was strong enough to go on his way. But no doubt if this had happened to him in these civilized times where he could have got plenty of drugs and doctors, and been lying indoors in some close room, the chances are that he would not have recovered, for his wounds were terrible. But he was out in the pure air, and let Nature take her own way, and in a few days he was able to care for himself.

But one could not believe, to look at the drawn, pale face with the old expression on it, that it could be that of the boy whose face I saw the night he pushed aside the blanket door of our little cabin. He looked as if he had lived through years of torment. Never in all my experience have I seen a face change so remarkably.

It happened that Solomon had gone away for his Silence (that is what we call it now, and that is the proper name for it.) Solomon really was in the Silence when he went alone in the mountains for twelve days every three years. I wanted to go with him this time, but they would not let me, and it was fortunate for the boy who had received such an overdose of Justice.

It is a wonder to me in looking back, that one so very timid in the dark alone, and, too, I fully expected to be killed if I got found out, accomplished what I did. The service the poor boy got from me was very limited, for I did not dare to go to him in daylight; but one advan-

tage I had was that of being able to see in the dark almost as well as in daylight. He had no covering but the one blanket I had carried to him the first night, except a piece of an old blanket that had been used under a saddle. However, he was very fortunate to have had the service I gave him and he fully appreciated it. It was not more than ten days before he was able to move and before he left he told me that he had sworn solemnly before God never again would he steal (and he never had stolen before) and all he had done in this stealing was to hide the revolver in the woodpile, as the man had told him to do, and he repeated his pledge to me, and asked me to be sure and think of him as a good, honest man always—now, and when I had grown to womanhood.

The last night that I went to him, he walked back nearly to the house with me, and when he said "good bye" he cried and sobbed for some time before he let me go in the house, and I felt very sad to have him go away. He was going to walk all night so as to be as far away as possible when daylight came. When he walked away in the dark that was the last time I saw him in the flesh; but the experience can never be obliterated from memory. The burden was on my mind night and day, sleeping or waking and after it was all past I would dream that I was trying to get food to take to him, and I was always expecting to be caught and then both of us would have to be killed. One can imagine what a burden it was upon a little child.

He never failed to write me a letter once a month as long as he was in the flesh,—about four years,—and if this article were not already too long I would have given the first one to my readers.—Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

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There is no more delicious food than mushrooms. Occasionally farmers ignorant of properly selecting them, gather toadstools that are unfit for food. This has given mushrooms a bad name, and many people are afraid of them and avoid them.

The above is an exact symbol of the estimation in which some people hold Spiritualism. There is nothing on this plane of manifestation to equal the satisfaction and happiness that Spiritualism gives. But occasionally people without spiritual perception and discrimination mistake toadstools for Spiritualism, and so miss Heaven-sent Spiritualism.



## STORY OF CREATION.

## Chap. 3. Mortality and Immortality.

James L. Jones.

Man is mortal. Everybody knows this; but hardly any one realizes that the state of mortality is the substance and embodiment of all evil. The revelation of the man of sin at the last day is the awakening to a consciousness of the great gulf that is fixed between mortals and Immortals.

Mortal means subject to death. Really the mortal man is dead already. He is the fallen man under the curse of the law. The Higher Law does not curse anybody; but the mortal man is banished out of the realm in which the Higher Law is operative, and is under the dominion of the law of sin and death. The state of mortality is the state of death—not absolute, but comparative death. Absolute death is annihilation.

Man in the absolute means humanity. The particular person (you or I) is not Man in the Universal. In that sense there is only One Man. That is the man the Bible speaks about. His name is Everyman or Allmen.

The particular person is only a particle—that is what particular means—an atom or monad in the aggregation. His sins and pleasures and diseases and troubles are part of a universal mass.

The word "mass," used in the Catholic church, means the mass of mortal humanity which is always in hell or purgatory. The mass is always sacrificed. Christ was sacrificed when he descended out of Heaven and was born into the mass of mortality. That was the Fall of Man. He is the Universal Man.

The service of mass is a mummery or pantomime to illustrate the great fact of the difference between mortality and Immortality. The Catholics themselves do not understand the spiritual significance of their own rituals, which are all symbolisms.

The Host means the Heavenly Host—the Immortals—the spirits of the just, made perfect. The Host is always elevated. The mass is always thrown down and broken. That is the reason there must be a continual and universal sacrifice. The Host is God, the Lord of Hosts. The mass is the mortal humanity for whose sin the sacrifice is made.

The mortal man has no absolute life. There is a semblance of life; but it is not real or permanent. It is a "fleeting breath." The pride and pleasure and beauty of mortality

is just as unreal as its misery and its want. Mortality is Unreality. It is not the Real Thing. It is an illusion or fiction or fake, like a moving picture show.

But there is Something of reality within the mortal man, and "that Something" is all that we need to be concerned about. It is a "vital spark of heavenly flame." It is a sacred fire that must be kept forever burning on the altar of the soul.

The churches err in trying to save people from punishment in some future state. Virtue is its own reward, and ignorance its own punishment, now. The state of mortality is already a state of penalty or of probation. To get out of the state that we all are in now is the work of salvation.

Salvation is the Passover from the state of mortality to that of Immortality. It is an awakening of consciousness. The first awakening is to a sense of loss or separation from life. This is painful, but it is necessary, for none can be healed except those that are sick and none can be saved except those that are lost.

The work of salvation is the same as the six days' work of creation. It is not material work at all, but spiritual. It is the liberation of the soul from captivity in the prisons of material sense.

## FROM PORTO RICO

Dear Mrs. Mallory: For several years I have maintained a small orphanage here. We are only a few in number and do not accomplish great things, but we do not slaughter our sub-human associates, nor feed upon their dead bodies. Our children consider it their mission to protect and care for these weaker companions and are tender and compassionate toward any homeless, sick or wounded animal that comes in their way.

It is most gratifying to note the growing sentiment among the people of this island in favor of vegetarian living, and there are many here now who are practically vegetarians. Several of the native physicians are advocating the vegetarian diet.

This is an ideal place for a Vegetarian Colony, and I wish that some of our home people would form a league and establish a center here, in which clean, simple living, high thinking and justice to all God's creatures might be demonstrated.

NELLA HAVELLA FIELD.

## THE SIMPLE LIFE.

I will tell you that at the time I gave up my profession I was living in Victoria street, London; I was surrounded by every luxury; I was being attended by great medical men; I was spending an income large enough to keep ten families; and I was a dying man. As a matter of fact, I left the great city merely because I felt it would be pleasanter to die in the country, with my eyes resting on woods and fields and hills and valleys, than in Victoria street, with the roar of passing traffic maddening me. Today I am so strong that these summer days see me hard at work in my garden at 4 o'clock in the morning and not leaving off till the twilight of the evening. Indeed, all the year round I am working just as hard as the hardest worked agricultural laborer, and I dare say in health I am stronger than the strongest agricultural laborer. I have not had a cold, a headache, or an ache of any kind that I remember for four years. Enjoying such perfect health as this, would it not be amazing if I was not very, very happy? Of a truth the secret of happiness is good health. I owe my escape from an early death to the sweet country air and the healing sunshine, and to giving up tobacco, alcohol, tea, coffee and meat, and working with my body and hands. I have two meals a day, one at ten in the morning and the second at five in the afternoon. These meals consist of bread, made without yeast and from the flour I grind myself, raw vegetables made into salads, fruit and water—soft water carefully filtered. In this way I have been living almost from the day I left London, and on this meagre fare, as some would call it, I cultivate these five acres.

I have the feelings of a child of ten. My brain is ever clear, vigorous and active, and a most delightful feeling—a feeling of lightness and complete freedom—prevails in my body.—J. C. Bristow Noble, in *The Vegetarian*.

Notwithstanding the horrors of war at her very doors, and the burden of caring for 300,000 helpless Belgian refugees, Holland has gone to the rescue of the bird species of her East Indian possessions that were being killed and sold for millinery purposes. It appears that throughout the whole of her vast island empire in the Malay Archipelago, 3000 miles long by 1000 miles wide, all bird species save three are now absolutely protected against the feather trade, with a probability that eventually no exceptions will be made.—*The Animals' Friend*.

## LAMARTINE ON KILLING TO EAT.

My mother was convinced, and on this head I have retained her conviction, that to kill animals in order to draw nourishment from their flesh and blood is one of the most deplorable and shameful infirmities of the human constitution; that it is one of those curses pronounced upon man, whether by his fall at some unknown period, or by the hardening effects of his own perversity. She thought, and I think with her, that this hardening of the heart with regard to the gentlest animals—our companions, our aids, our brothers in labor and even in affection, here below—this sight of palpitating flesh, tends to brutalize and to render ferocious the instincts of the heart. She thought, and I think also, that this nourishment, much more succulent and stimulating in appearance, contains within it irritating principles, which taint the blood and abridge the days of man.

I lived, therefore, to the age of twelve, solely upon bread, milk, vegetables and fruit. My health was not the less robust, nor my growth the less rapid, and perhaps it is to this regimen that I owed that pure outline of features, that exquisite sensibility to impressions and that gentle serenity of disposition and character, which I retained until that period.—Extract from Lamartine's "Memoirs of My Youth."

The annual convention of the American Humane Association is to be held this year at St. Augustine, Florida, on Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, November 8, 9, 10 and 11. The first two days will be devoted to matters pertaining to animals; the last two to subjects concerning the protection of children. Delegates are expected from all parts of the United States. The list of speakers contains many of the most prominent anti-cruelty workers in the country, the program promising to be of unusual interest.

Anything less than a vision of world citizenship is blindness now, and anything less than a patriotism as broad as humanity is a crime. Hitherto we have put self first, family first, the tribe first, and in later days the State, and the Nation. Now we are to put the values on man, and to measure our opportunity to be loyal to one another, not by geographical lines, race settlements, or verbal accent, but by the wideness of the world and the interests of all who live.—Los Gatos Idea.

**POWER IS IN THE SOUL SERENE!**

Dear Mrs. Mallory: The experience you related in the October number of your childhood's days is beautiful. It comes by the Power of the All-Wise, Loving Father, who has created this great storehouse for Love's experiences. The greater the Love manifested, the more vivid the scene. When tired and lonely we can recall past experiences and live them over again. Your soul becomes quickened by your Love and you live again the happenings of your youth.

So will it be in time to come when we have ascended from Earth. We may be called to work on other planets in our unfolding, and so again be reminded of the trials and pleasures of our youth. So will the Father ever remind us.

The smell of Eucalyptus brings this change of consciousness to myself. I live again on the arid plains and rolling hills of Australia. According to the greatness of one's Love, the clearer the vision. I am convinced the soul can renew its Love at any distance.

Regarding the silk that vanished, probably it was dematerialized to prove to you and your husband the power of the Angels over matter.

How can words convey the satisfaction of the soul that learns of the life to be lived where one is clothed with the essence of his very self. Character with knowledge is alone the passport to greater fields of endeavor.

To be earnest and sincere in all we do is to have power! It giveth strength to the soul.

The way of the Lord is easy! This path is direct, with no pitfalls! My feet shall not stumble! His Holy Ones continually strengthen me! Their presence is like a living fire, burning away the dross, and leaving the soul illumined and full of joy!

To put away self and serve others is to find the way!

Yours in Love, Wisdom and Power.

THOMAS A. ANKER.

**THE NEW-AGE HUMANE SPIRIT**

Chicago, Nov. 14.—Cows have temperment, a conception of orderly dwellings and a faculty of appreciating courteous, genial treatment.

Mrs. Ada Nowie, noted Wisconsin agriculture specialist, member of the Wisconsin Board of Agriculture, has known it for years. She takes advantage of it.

She began it eight years ago, when she caused all her farm employes to speak cherrily to the cows in the morning when they came

Later she added a music machine to the milking equipment.

The cows gave more milk and gave it more cheerfully. She has asked the state board to put lace curtains on the windows of the stables which are to be built for the University of Wisconsin School of Agriculture.

She wants to add porcelain feed boxes, waist-high wainscoting and cream-colored walls.—The Oregonian.

To those who have not awakened to the consciousness of the New Age now dawning, the above will seem absurd, but it is a wonderful demonstration of the rapid progression of the world, when all will live in unity, and the Universal Republic will be established.

People, too, will come to know that the so-called "inanimate" thing responds when spoken to. But it will if one can really enter into sympathy with it—to converse with it is as real as to converse with his own kind. And if one speaks encouragingly to the crops they will yield as much again as without it. The furniture in your house will wear years longer and look better and give you more satisfaction if you notice it and speak kindly to it. We have now in use a carpet that has been doing service for over forty-six years and it is not worn out yet and it still looks bright and cheerful and smiles whenever we go into the room where it is.

Make loving companions of all your belongings, and see what a delightful change it will make in your home.—Lucy A. Rose Mal-

**HOPE IS INSPIRATION.**

To the Editor of The Universal Republic: I found much to interest me in the World's Advance Thought you handed to me. I would like to have spoken to you after the meeting on Friday, but it did not seem propitious. The meeting I did not understand, but your writings are clear and plain.

There is a restlessness stirring all the world today, and a cry of distress and agony from the human family to be heard on all sides. The soul and body of humanity is in bondage. Reading and study give solace; but with it all, living conditions are so wrong that the human family is tried beyond endurance. So many lack comforts of the commonest kind. Wealth has usurped principles of right living, making outcasts and lives sad beyond words.

We need homes; lodgings are not homes. Expansion has made many a modest household



desolate. Houses should come before automobile highways.

The martyr nurse, illustrated in Saturday's Oregonian, could readily be made to represent the poverty-stricken woman, or the desolate girl and her outcast child. Society, law and the church have neglected Motherhood, and humanity suffers.

Hope is inspiration; yet hope deferred maketh the heart sick. We are banded in cities and the country is desolate—yet how can we reach the smiling valley? We are crushed and we do not understand. M. A. B. LINDEN.

### THEY WARM THE HEART

Dear Mrs. Mallory: I attended one of your meetings for the first time last Tuesday, and I enjoyed it even more than I had anticipated; but there was one thing that surprised me very much, and that was that the members of your congregation are still singing the old hymns. Pardon this seeming criticism. I enjoyed the meeting every moment—even the old hymns warmed my heart, as they had never done before. Gratefully yours,

MARY D'ARCY.

The writer of the above, although criticising the old hymns, admits they "warmed the heart."

The Advanced Thought people were raised on the old hymns. They sang them in the meetings and Sunday schools, and their mothers rocked us to sleep singing the old hymns. These old hymn tunes are like old friends—they have warmed our hearts through many weary ways. Do not be afraid of the old tunes, sung to new words. It will take at least another generation or two to wear them out.

### A REMARKABLE DISCOVERY

Operators at wireless stations (say leading journals) are reporting that they occasionally hear the sounds of voices, music, tramping of crowds, and explosions of sound, for which they cannot account. It is supposed that in some as yet not understood way the vibrations of the wireless pick up these sounds. The operators say that the air does not suffer from "attenuation" as wires do, and that they believe that the wireless station will eventually be able to pick sounds at a distance! If this is true we may be on the eve of astounding discoveries. It may be possible that in the future voices uttered in the past will be brought back to us on the waves of the air.—Exchange.

Yes, we are on the eve of wonderful discoveries. A new set of organs are coming into use. People are just beginning to know that they have spirit senses—seeing, hearing, feeling—more senses than the physical body has. We are just beginning, like the little child, to know we have these senses, but when they become conscious, death will be conquered.

The man who is in torment wants torment materialized—war; the one who is in Heaven wants Heaven materialized—peace.

### FROM THE SAGE OF SANTA ROSA.

That children should not be sent to school until they are 10 years old, is the claim of Luther Burbank.

"The work of breaking down the nervous systems of the children of the United States is well under way," said he. "It is abnormal and cruel to run all children through the same mill and stuff and train their little heads to the breaking point. A child is vastly more sensitive than a plant, and the first ten years of its life should be surrounded by sunshine, cheerfulness, love and laughter. Some children are absolutely unfit for certain studies, and to make the girls 10 years old study mathematics fit for the mind of a person 25 years old is the height of folly.

"Do not dress the children in costly clothing. An over-dressed child is as badly off as an under-dressed child. You cannot raise a healthy child or a healthy plant under a glass roof.

"On the food a child is fed the first ten years of its life depends its moral nature. 'How can we feed the poor?' you ask. Isn't it as important for the nation to raise a good human crop as it is to raise good orchards? The feeding of the poor can be done nationally, without paternalism, or charity, and a nation in self-defense must take care of its people.

"There is not an attribute lacking in a plant that cannot be bred into it. The same is largely true of human nature. Heredity will make itself felt first, but in child rearing, heredity and environment are equally important. What can we expect from children raised in dusty factories, crowded tenements and unventilated schools? We let the weeds grow and then set fire to them by bad environment.

"What about the human will?" you ask. The most stubborn thing in the world is a plant whose habits have been acquired in aeons of time. Yet that plant's will can be easily broken by crossing it with another plant. The human will is a weak thing compared to a plant's will. Imagine, then, what possibilities there are for good and evil in such a sensitive thing as a child."

One of the most promising signs of the times and of this New Age is the widespread attention being given to new methods of education and training for children. The Old Disorder laid the foundation for "bad" children in "bad" and ignorant systems of education. The New Age will have only good children, because children will be educated and reared under the guidance of Love and Wisdom.—Lucy A. Rcse Mallory.

Conceit and vanity are the parent of falsehoods, for those who cultivate these unprogressive traits will maintain them at any cost—even at the cost of Truth. Conceit and vanity are also the offspring of "make-believe," and therefore stand as a barrier in the way of spiritual unfoldment, which can only come to those in harmony with Truth.

You will have to get out of the wilderness here, before you can get into Heaven in the Sweet By and By.

## THE GOOD AND THE TRUE DO NOT PERISH.

### WISDOM AND KNOWLEDGE.

"Knowledge and Wisdom, not being one,  
Have oftentimes no connection. Knowledge  
dwells

In heads replete with thoughts of other men;  
Wisdom, in minds attentive to their own."

Numbers of people spend all their time criticizing the weaknesses of Mr. Brown, Mrs. Jones, etc. They don't do the people they criticize anything but harm by the mental attitude they assume towards them, for they accentuate their faults. If anyone asks this kind of a critic what good he does himself and others by this species of criticism, he gets so mad he is ready to kill the interrogator.

If one is cultivating the good every moment of time, and filling his heart and mind and being with nothing but good, he is not conscious of evil (in this way "there is no evil" for him), even though, to all the rest of humanity, evil exists, because they take it into their consciousness.

God in the Inmost is in the Invisible. To get your ideas from God at first hand is to create them in your own mind—the Invisible. To get them out of a book is to get them at second-hand in the visible.

### 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