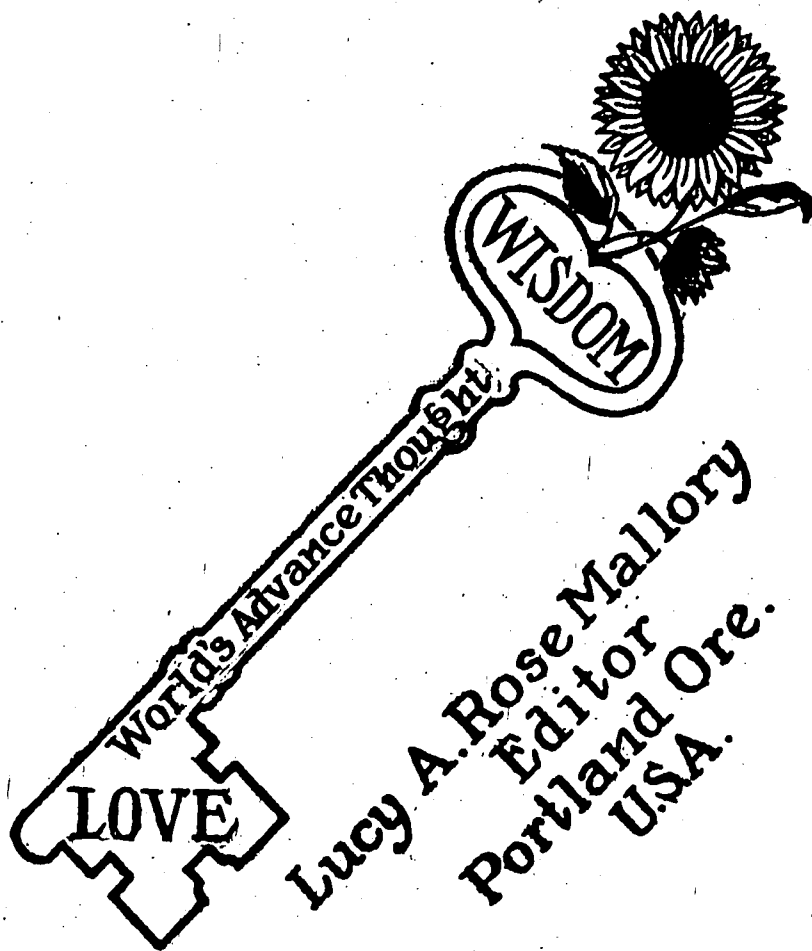


THE LORD HAS COME!

THE BEGINNING OF A CYCLE--THE NEW AGE!



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.	3:06 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	2:58 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	3:38 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.

Life cannot be satisfactory until we have the power to take off and put on forms as desired, as a means of rising to greater powers of usefulness.

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THE WORLD'S ADVANCE THOUGHT.

THE AVANT-COURIER OF THE NEW SPIRITUAL DISPENSATION.

March, 1917

PORTLAND, OREGON.

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THE WORLD'S ADVANCE THOUGHT.

The Lord Has Come.

Keep a smile in your heart, and it will show
on your face, and you will never grow old.

EDITED AND PUBLISHED BY LUCY A. MALLORY.

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BUILD IT LARGE

If thou wouldst make thy thought, O man, the
home

Where Angel minds may habit, build it large.
Make its vast roof translucent to the skies,
And let the upper glory dawn thereon,
Till morn and evening, circling round, shall
drop

Their jeweled plumes of sun-flame and of stars.
Build thou that home upon a mountain top,
Where all the free winds shall have space to
blow.

Open its casements to the East and West,
To North and South, to Heaven and Earth.
Let all sweet flowers bloom in its green re-
treats;

Let every wild bird find sweet welcome there;
And everything that shares the breathing joy
Of universal air and earth be free
Of thy well-ordered empire; and inlay
With precious gems, with diamond and white
pearl

And blood-red ruby and green emerald
The sumptuous pavement till it shines afar,
Like the Apocalyptic shrine, whose walls
Of massive light from Earth and Sun received
All varying lustres, and diffused their beams.
Fresco its inner halls with all that Art
E'er pictured of the Beautiful, but still
Let Nature freely come to see that Art
Hath rightly drawn her perfect loveliness.
Fill the grand halls with statues of old time.
Let Gods and Demi-Gods range

With Goddesses and Graces. Let the Saints
And Seers and Sages, and the valiant throng
Of modern Heroes and the ever young
And ever tuneful Poets of all climes
And Hierophants of all religions have
Their place among them, some in silver carved;
Each symbolizing that interior truth
Or outward use he lived, taught, acted, sung,
Or sought to live, or act, or sing, that men,
Fired by that Pure Ideal, might become
Gods, and the Earth a new-born Paradise!

ANOTHER TRANSFORMATION.

Another of those astounding transformations
came upon me today (and they still astound
me, although they have appeared at times
ever since infancy), that made two of me where
there was only one before; two bodies that
could think and act independent of each other.
Two entities, like twins; in fact, I am twins
while this transformation is upon me.

In all my previous experiences of manifest-
ing through two bodies at the same time, I
have been unable to move the physical body.
All the senses are as keen as usual, but the
body remains exactly as it was when the
transformation comes upon me; but today I
had perfect control of both bodies. I walked
about in my physical form just as usual; but
my spirit body was moved by thought. What-
ever place I thought of, no matter how great
the distance, I was there instantly. What-
ever I thought of was with me as soon as
the thought came in my mind. Each brain
could think independently of the other. My
spirit form knew what was in the mind of
the flesh mind, and it could see the flesh body,
no matter how far away it seemed to be, and
sometimes it was over in the Eastern Hemis-
phere. Whenever I would think of anything,
it was with me in my spirit body.

The only difference in the two forms, as they
appeared when we stood side by side, was
that in the spirit form I held my head erect;
the spirit neck had not been hurt; in the
other body it had been hurt and would not
stay erect.

It was really most marvelous; there I was

the same individual, recognizing the I Am in both forms, and yet we were one and the same individual, yet one was moved about by thought, and the other had to walk.

In my spirit mind I would think of some place I had been to years before in the Atlantic States, and instantly I was there, and I would see the place as I remembered it years ago; but I seemed always to be looking at it through the place as it is now.

I thought of different places in European countries, and there I was instantly. I have never been there in the physical form, but I am sure that I saw them as they are.

I was just going to Salem, Oregon, when my spirit body vanished, and only one of me remained to tell the experience. What is it?—
Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

SOUL COMMUNION.

Involved in Soul Communion is the essence of right living, and when one enters understandingly in the Soul Communion observance he will be free from all the fetters of life—sickness, pains, disappointments and all kinds of inharmonies, for in the sphere of our unconscious being there is a united power of life force that is seeking constantly for betterment in this outward sphere of conscious existence in ourselves and in the united, concentrated bearing of the better forces of this outward sphere, which will help to open the avenue to the sphere of Central Being and enable this yearning life to make an expression of its power in our outward experience.

The sun of our solar system is a constant Fountain of Life and Light to the planetary worlds, where alone clouds and night shadows obstruct; so, too, the Life of the Soul Center is beclouded in our sphere of consciousness, awaiting our illumination, where there shall be no night.

In all Soul Communion observances there should be a vital sympathy with everything in this sphere of existence.

Soul Communion is the unabridged Fountain of Wisdom, and those who enter this Sanctuary of Life will be blest with that which unfolds the Immortal Consciousness, where death is unknown.

If the peoples of all the nations would unite in observing Soul Communion on the 27th of each month, Universal Peace would be established in the being of all and in the World Consciousness.—Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

INDIVIDUAL THOUGHT LEADS.

Knowest thou what wove yon wood-bird's nest?
Of leaves and feathers from her breast?
Or how the fish could build its shell,
Painting with sunrise each annual cell?
Or how the shady elm tree adds
To her old leaves new myriads?

The human soul's demand for truth being eternally continuous, and the supply being eternally inexhaustible, it is impossible to formulate abiding religious systems of perfection. While a religious system, as a moral influence, may be above the spiritual thought of the mass of its votaries, the spiritual thought of individuals will ever be above the most advanced religious system.

Creeds, in their highest forms and purest conditions, cannot from the very nature of things dispense and conserve the highest spiritual truth; they express past conceptions, and must, therefore, ever be behind the most advanced spiritual thought.

Thus the moral progress of mankind is assured by the evolution into formal and social expression of the thought involved in the spiritual consciousness of the advanced minds, and the social qualities and tendencies never fail to be a reflex of the thought of the social members in the concrete.

Thus the unified thought forces being the organic and conserving energy, the ultimate conclusion is that the highest and truest conception the human mind is capable of forming of the Universal or Divine Energy must accord with it. Mankind spiritually affiliate into a Single Individuality, with a God Parentage common to all, and in the tendency of all human experience as to the proof of this proposition, the evidences of human history are affirmatory of it.

The Light that lighteth every one that cometh into the world, and all intelligences above and below, as well as in the degree of the individual, spiritual consciousness. The season has its degree as has the planet, and the object of the experiences, each and all, is to expand and extend the consciousness.

If we knew what reprimands Mother Earth administered to her refractory tribes in the yesterdays of life, we would not feel safe in being elements of inharmony in her constitution today.

Spirit is the noumenon, of which matter is the phenomenon.—Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

KEY THOUGHTS.

Everything is moving Godward.

We get according to our capacity to receive.

The Spirit of Love leads direct to Heaven.

No one can attain greatness who is waiting for an elevator.

Knowledge is of little good until it is digested and assimilated, or organized and incorporated as a part of our understanding.

Whenever you enter a room be sure to leave your blessing with it when you go out.

When one is wise it does not take many words to express understandingly what he has to tell.

There is no poverty worse than ignorance; no wealth more valuable than Wisdom; no madness worse than conceit.

The observance of a Week of Kindness to Animals is the greatest movement for the progress of the whole world that has ever been inaugurated.

Everything, animate, and that which we call "inanimate," has life-force. This is why we are attracted to some things and persons and not to others.

Discovery is but growth and expansion—the attainment of things that already exist, but to whose plane we must develop before we can see them.

There is nothing good or glorious which war has brought forth in human nature, which Peace does not produce more richly and permanently.

A cyclone is a living, destructive entity, called into being by the destructive thought-forces of society, and is as blind in its fury as are those thoughts sent out from the minds of society's members.

If you will make today a Happy Day you will never be unhappy, for we cannot get back into the past, and we cannot go forward into the future—today is all we can have in which to build or tear down.

Teach your children Humane Principles first, last, and all the time, and you will have good children, who will be blessings to you all through life. This is of first importance in the child's education, and is vastly superior, in its good results, to all other forms of education.

Habit is a slave driver.

Thoughts are continually materializing.

Everything is lovely when we are loving.

You must be a good finder before you can have the Joy of Life.

Conscious Individualized Life is the aim of everything from the grain of sand up to God.

Real Kindness cuts out of its life everything that encourages cruelty to any form of life.

Spirit communication is a Fount of Golden Suggestions. To the aspiring and thoughtful they are a treasury of infinite possibilities and value.

God is the Unselfish, Altruistic, Wise and Loving, Constructive Principle in Humanity; the devil is the ignorant, selfish, hateful, vicious, destructive lack of principle in Humanity.

Why is it that in all creedal systems of religion that while God is way off in the skies, and Heaven is way off in the future, the devil and evil spirits are very close by, and hell could not be any nearer than it is?

The individual is weak until he is self-harmonized. When he has cultivated this state of being until he controls himself to remain harmonious under all circumstances, then he is strong in Divine Power.

There are lots of theoretical reformers in the world; those who can tell the others how to do, but who are perfect failures so far as setting a practical example goes. The world seldom follows the advice of theorists.

Real Life is the realization of spirit co-operation. It is like the co-operation of the two eyes—the sight of the single eye is doubled. Those who deny the spirit go through life like one with one side of the body paralyzed.

Truth is the nourishing food of the spirit, as material food is the nourishment of the physical body. But Truth that remains undigested in the mind, creates mental torment. Truth when lived (digested) is a cure-all for all woes and ills.

The best work you can do in physical life is to make yourself broad enough so that the Infinite Universe—the Power of God—can pour out its endless riches through you. And the broadening process is accomplished by fulfilling the Law of Love toward every living form.

VOICE OF PROPHECY

A WORLD OF LOVE

The world shall yet become
The home of that great second Adam's seed.
Christ-forms, both male and female, who from
God

Derive their ever-growing perfectness,
Eventually shall possess the Earth,
And speak the Rhythmic Language of the skies,
And mightier miracles than Christ perform;
They shall remove all sickness from the race,
Cast out all evils from the Church and State,
And hurl into Oblivion's hollow sea

The mountains of depravity! Then Earth,
From the Antarctic to the Arctic pole,
Shall blush with flowers; the isles and con-
tinents

Teem with harmonic forms of bird and beast
And fruit; and glorious shapes of Art, more
fair

Than man's imagination has yet conceived,
Adorn the stately temples of a New
Divine Religion. Every human soul,
A second Adam or a second Eve,
Shall dwell with its pure counterpart, con-
joined

In sacramental marriage of the heart.
God shall be everywhere, and not, as now,
Guessed at, but apprehended, felt and known.

Whenever a Cycle comes to an end there are changes in the spiritual atmosphere, and in this state of development there are often violent convulsions at the ending of the Old Cycle, and the beginning of the New, in which the physical world sympathizes. We are now at the end of the Old Cycle, and the beginning of the New! A New Age or Cycle is felt by all sensitives, and the physical organism is especially affected with peculiar sensations, and often the mind is filled with vagaries, and by those who do not understand they are pronounced insane, and incarcerated in an asylum, where in that disorderly thought atmosphere they could hardly escape insanity.

Several times during the day of Monday, March 5th, I saw Nature in deep mourning; the foliage all appearing in black, as if in mourning for some great calamity. But immediately afterwards everything became unusually bright and joyous.

The Golden Grains of Truth are ripe! This is the Harvest of the Age just passed!

The Salvation of the World is dependent upon the United States of America!

The Old Night now vanishes in the glorified Sunrise of the New!

To the children being born now this is going to be a glorious world!

One of these days the Elixir of Life will be discovered. And when we get it in material form we will get the spirit of it.

Divine Order triumphs! Peace comes at last! Glory be to the Angels of the Lord and the Spiritual Hosts of the Good and True!

The General Breaking Up of the Old has come!

It may take millions of years to prepare a whole world for the true spiritual forces to completely govern a planet, but when the time arrives, the transformation is made in the twinkling of an eye.

Good thinks, and the world moves!

The "Day of Judgment" was precipitated by President Wilson's speech before the United States Senate. It is not a Day set apart by some God, away off in some impossible Heaven, but it is the Day when one judges oneself, and separates from the wolves of war, and lives at peace with all the world.

The ruler of a nation who governs the people from the spiritual side of his being is the only ruler who rules by "Divine Right." All others govern with the animal side of their nature. The first alone gives the people Peace. The last maintain their vicious power by war.

Throughout this land of "Christian Civilization" abound squalor, poverty, disease, crime and appalling ignorance. The great masses of the people have no thought of any life but the physical. Their whole life energies are devoted to the mere animal existence—a life in no sense worth living, for when the physical form is cast off there is nothing left. Disease and death are the natural compensations for such a life. The laws of harmony and health are entirely ignored in living this life. Though churches and schools abound they utterly fail to arouse the people to a consciousness of a greater life.

The purpose of Soul Communion is to bring the world to a realization of the true life—the Spiritual Life; the life that builds for Eternity, that makes life worth living.—Lucy

EVERYTHING IS INDIVIDUALIZED.

Everything—every atom in the Universe—has sensation, has its mode of expression.

Yes; everything—all matter that seems to be inanimate—has individuality and understanding, and there is a Universal Language that everything can speak.

We have had demonstrations of this many times when that "superior condition" comes upon us, that Andrew Jackson Davis speaks of in his "Divine Harmonia." We have not yet learned how to induce this "superior condition," but it comes upon us at times without any effort on our part; and then everything speaks. This morning it came upon us while we were looking at a cook cutting the skins off from potatoes before cooking them. And we noted that it seemed to hurt the potatoes, yet it was not hurting like pain; but it hurt, and if it had been possible for them to have prevented the taking off of their skins they would have done so.

On coming into communication with the potatoes we learned that we get the best there is in the potato for us when it is roasted, and it always gives more strength to the body to be cooked with the skins on.—Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

In a daily paper lying before us we read the headline: "Do the Dead Return?" No; the dead cannot return. Anything dead could not manifest any change whatever. Even the body that is buried cannot die. It decomposes; but it could not do that if it were dead. In all the Universe, throughout Eternity, there is no death—it is an impossibility. Some things called "stationary" may remain so for long periods of time, but even these are glowing with life and will some time go on to greater expression.

The interests of needy children will not be affected because provision of some kind is made for dumb animals; nor, should nothing be done for the animals, would those interests be enhanced.

The test of Spiritual Unfoldment is not in how many truths you are advising other people to live up to, but in the truths you yourself are living up to in your daily life and practice to the best of your ability.

FREEDOM

Alice Eskel

The Gods alone are free; they soar beyond
All time and space that limit man to Earth
And earthly pow'rs; no fetters bind their souls,
For they have conquered Darkness, and the
night

Of death no longer can assail with woe
Their Angel-Essence of unending Life;
They are whate'er they choose and will to be.
They go through space far swifter than the
light

Can shine from sun to sun—their Inward Love
Pierces the universe as pure sunlight
Penetrates the clouds that veil earth from
view;

They constitute the Celestial Power,
The Central Source (for Love blends All in
One);

And in its giant embrace all will live,
As rainbow tints united span the sky.

SPIRIT SEEING.

Absolute Truth is only cognized by the interior or soul sense, which is above the external or mental consciousness, and, therefore, Spiritual Truth will never be established by the occult production of matter forms. Such manifestations are thought agitators, but sinking in importance as the spiritual consciousness rises. Spiritual verities will never be demonstrated through them. The fact that property interests figure conspicuously in these manifestations keeps them on the sense plane, and the higher spiritual faculties that could communicate with the spirit cannot unfold, and the manifestations are all from the material plane.

You cannot know truly and be known until the material conditions cease to obstruct the vision, when the objects of your affections are recognized as the especial features of a Universal Consciousness; then, and not until then, do the love currents carry their dearest, sweetest influences from soul to soul.—Lucy

If you merely talk of Love, and cultivate its opposite in your being, sickness and mental misery are bound to follow, for results come from what you live, not so much from what you merely say.

There is beauty in the most unpromising, if you look at it from the right viewpoint.

THE CATTLE TRAIN

Below my window goes the cattle train
 And stands for hours along the river park,
 Fear, Cold, Exhaustion, Hunger, Thirst and
 Pain;
 Dumb brutes we call them—Hark!
 The bleat of frightened mother-calling young,
 Deep-throated agony, shrill frantic cries,
 Hoarse murmur of the thirst-distended tongue,
 Up to my window rise.
 Bleak lies the shore to northern wind and sleet,
 In open-slatted cars they stand and freeze
 Beside the broad river in the heat
 All waterless go these.
 Hot, fevered, frightened, trampled, bruised and
 torn;
 Frozen to death before the ax descends;
 We will kill these weary creatures, sore and
 worn,
 And eat them—with our friends.
 —Charlotte Perkins Gilman.

CRUELTY

Cruelty is a discordant, destructive force, antagonistic to the beautiful laws of harmony that govern the universe.

The vibrations constantly ascending from the Union Stock Yards of Chicago are enough to sink the city.

The vibrations ascending from bribery, corruption, cruel legislation, selfishness, saloons, houses of ill-repute, the slaughter of innocent animals, the brutishness of butchery, man's low estate of gluttony and animalism, the brutalization of our children in many ways, the degradation of our young men in medical vivisection hells—cruelties that sicken the soul may well make us tremble before that Day of Judgment that surely awaits us. Be not deceived, oh, puny man. Jehovah's outraged law of mercy will avenge itself, and you will be the hapless victim of your own cruelties.

But when man outgrows his cruelty and destructive forces, when he loves all God's created life with a tender and pitying love, when he sends out vibrations in harmony with the laws of the universe—noble and Godlike—then will cyclones disappear, disease begone, death a beautiful transition, and science, that fair Goddess, will smile upon a world redeemed from every manner of cruelty, and man at last enjoy that blessed fruitage of peace and happiness so long foretold by seers and sages.

HEAVEN IS AN ALL-EMBRACING LOVE

W. J. Colville

Until man becomes angelic enough to live in the Love of Heaven, caring as much for his brethren as for himself—not, indeed, neglecting his own culture or disregarding his own needs, but placing himself in such relation to all his neighbors as to consider any two human entities of twice the value of one, even though himself be the unit under consideration—until then, the love of hell, which is nothing other than inordinate self-love, greater regard for one's self than for one's neighbor, will continue to plunge men and nations into all the awful depths of crime and convulsive throes of anarchy, which at the present moment so sadly terrify and depress many gentle and amiable persons.

FROM THE BIRTH OF THE SOUL

By Eva Harrison

"No Angel in the Heavens is too great or too high to communicate with Earth, given the attuned instrument through which to make the communication.

"And I might say that such mediumship as is here spoken of can only be obtained by those who are willing to give themselves solely to the Angels of Interior States, for the transmission of highest Truth, and undergo the testings and trials which are the necessary concomitants to such spiritual growth and unfoldment. Not a thought of material gain must intrude. Self must be absolutely lost in service."

So long as every business transaction has as its basic thought getting a profit from a brother, thus taking away from your brother his bread and butter, or his life, and the life of those dependent upon him—which is a species of war at heart—so long can the rulers find soldiers in abundance. But when we learn that to take profit from a brother is war, then there will be no one to make war.—W. F. Catton, in "War of All Nations."

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THE UNIVERSAL REPUBLIC.

SOUL COMMUNION FOR THE HEALING OF THE NATIONS.

PORTLAND, OREGON.

THE HARMONIC MAN

Man is a compound of all faculties
Of Love and Wisdom; the Harmonic Man
From infancy unfolds a balanced brain,
In a well ordered form which no excess
Has injured 'ere its birth. He is the Saint
Of Nature and the Earth's Angelic Child,
And as the seasons grow, from each he draws
Its essenced ripeness; with a subtle sense
Of harmony and discord he rejects
All opposites of harmony, and draws
His pure celestial happiness alone,
Through loving and bestowing; every joy
He shares: his highest gladness hath its fount
In the forgetfulness of separate self;
He is a form of life whom God pervades;
He is a form of love whom God inspires;
He is a form of mind whom God unfolds
In justness and proportion, that reveals
The perfect accord of a Perfect Law.

WHY IT SHOULD BE TAXED.

Church property should be taxed for the same reason that we would—if distinctions are to be made in disregard of principles of equal and impartial taxation—tax necessities of life the lightest, and luxuries the heaviest. Think of the suffering ones in the great cities, homeless, without shelter, while the great church structures, with their rich interior furnishings, covering ground of immense value, and which more than two-thirds of the time are unoccupied.

Another reason why church property should not be exempted from taxation is that this policy offers a premium on crystalized modes of thought, and is restraining to progressive modes. Whatever tends to restrain thought in reaching out for Truth beyond institutional lines is detrimental—it is a death condition.

Life intensifies as freedom of thought enlarges. The wisest of the church supporters acknowledge this law, and invoke its life-giving power as far as they dare.

To say a minister is "liberal" is equivalent to saying he is alive, even as the word is understood among his own household of faith.—
Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

COLOR PREJUDICE.

The white race has been foolishly prejudiced against races whose skins were darker colored than its own. It has not accepted the teaching of its Bible—which men claim to follow as God's commandment—which says "God made of one blood all the Nations of the Earth." On the contrary, it has treated with contempt all races who have dark skins.

But the change is coming. The Brotherhood of Every Form of Life is going to be recognized by all races, and it will not be recognized merely by word of mouth, but it will be lived. Even the very lowest in the scale of unfoldment will recognize this Brotherhood.

Then the horrors of murdering to eat the flesh will be no more. Flesh food, like the liquor traffic, will no longer be a curse on this beautiful Earth.—Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

TOBACCO MUST GO!

Tobacco must go next. The oncoming generation must be free; they must not be born slaves to the unclean influence of tobacco. It will be hard for those who have been under the influence of tobacco for a lifetime to give it up, but it is always hard to break the bonds of slavery in any form. This New Age is to be an Age of Righteousness, of Cleanliness—an Age for the unfoldment of the Good, the Beautiful—the Life Growing Force that builds for the Eternal.

Tobacco is a most filthy habit, and it fills the atmosphere with poison. Those who smoke it and chew it, expectorate everywhere they happen to be. We have often seen men sit in, not only in their own homes, but in the homes of others, and spit tobacco juice out of their mouths, filled with dirty, decaying teeth, right on the floor and on the carpets.

Then, too, the presence of the tobacco user fills the room wherever he enters with the effluvium of the weed and saturates it with an offensive odor. Yes; tobacco must give way! It must pass on and become re-incarnated in a cleaner and more useful form.—Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

SPIRITUALISM.

The full-fledged Spiritualist is spiritually minded.

You have no actual realization of Spiritualism until you have the spiritual discernment of the unfolded spirit.

Heaven is the realization and attainment of what is involved in Spiritualism.

The heavenly state can never be attained by one who ignores Spiritualism, because Heaven is the highest realization of the unfolded spirit in Love attainment, and this is God and the "Heaven within." But to the sensual-animal man, full of lust, greed and vicious passions, this is all foolishness. All he wants is a man-made creed, although the Christ taught what we herewith give.

There is not an age of the world and not a tribe or nation that ever existed on Earth, but has had its witnesses for Spiritualism, in more or less crude or refined form. Spiritualism is the world's Natural Religion, from whence every religion that has ever manifested is derived. Every religion is primarily a form of Spiritualism. Its Spiritualism is the seed that is buried in the sensual soil of the creed and is the only thing that keeps it alive. World-wide Spiritualism is now going to be the fruit of all these spiritual seeds, planted at the beginning of the age.

We should bear in mind that when we apply the term "spirit" to any good attribute of the being, that the "spirit" of any of them is a living entity in the world of spirits. If you are actuated by the "spirit of love" you are operating as a living spirit and related to all excarnate spirits living in that spiritual sphere, termed God, as a whole. If you are actuated by the "spirit of anger" you are operating as a vegetative, undeveloped spirit, related to all excarnate spirits vegetating in the Earth-realm of death, for there is no true life of the spirit until the spirit is alive in Love.—

Humanity will never come into the Kingdom of Heaven until they can find it right here and now. From the beginning mankind have been searching for a Heaven away off in the future and up in the skies somewhere, and only just now and then one has come to know that Heaven will never be found outside of oneself. The Kingdom of Heaven is within, and when every one looks within to find it, then it will be established, and Peace and Harmony will reign over all the Earth.

EMOTION.

If we could all realize the part that Emotion plays in the development of mind and character in each of us and in our children, also in all development, it would not be regarded as lightly as it is done. In fact, it has always been lightly regarded as something to be overcome, and it has been smothered under a host of trivial duties and useless cares and worries, and we have used will force to drive it from us, and when it is once gone we cannot recall it, and then we feel unspiritual poverty. It is the great force that the mother puts into the child that makes it alive with the joy of living; that gives it the elastic mind that creates the beautiful, the new, the progression.

"The wind bloweth where it listeth and thou hearest the sound thereof, but cannot tell whence it cometh, nor whither it goeth, so is everyone that is born of the spirit." And this Divine inflowing, coming from we know not whence; this poetic element, this romantic Love element, that Nature says shall be the Creative Force, shall we shut it out. It is already shut out too much, and this is the reason the world is full of dead people walking about—people whose lives are a burden; in fact, they have never really lived.

Let the Emotions do their blessed work,

The Wisdom and Love of the Angels of the Lord is ever here waiting to be bestowed on those who have fitted themselves to be receptive to receive it, and that without money or price. Neither have financial considerations any part in the blessings waiting to be bestowed by the Angels of Earth. Yet, strange to relate, there are very few indeed who fit themselves to receive this Divine Wealth, and when, perchance, it is offered to them, destroy its value to themselves by their lack of receptivity. Thus proving that none will open up the "Heaven within" until bitter experiences have proven to them that there is no Heaven elsewhere.

God only gives you the raw material. This is as true of thought as it is of matter. It is for you to perfect it. You who are waiting for God to give you something are just like the adult human being who is perfectly capable of helping himself, but gets his living from other people's labor.—Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

OUT OF THE ORDINARY

To the Editor of the World's Advance Thought:

About twenty years ago I was in London, and visited one evening, by invitation, at the home of a cultured and wealthy lady, who was widely known as an exceptionally gifted medium for psychic phenomena, more especially those of a physical nature.

Soon after rising from the dinner table the party, numbering about ten, assembled in an upper chamber, set apart especially for a seance room, and containing only a large, plain, deal table and the requisite chairs. After satisfying ourselves that the room contained nothing but what was visible to our sight, and that all doors, windows, etc., were closed and locked, and no ordinary avenue of ingress left available, the manifestations commenced with the usual raps and tippings, and we were then asked to formulate, each one, his or her wish for something to be brought to our hands and placed therein; that the wish might be verbally expressed or purely a mental one—at our option—only that it ought to be something not within the house, but easily procurable within a reasonable radius, and without a very gross violation of the eighth commandment. We each made a wish as directed; mine was a mental one. I wanted a porcupine. I rather thought it might be a scarce article in England, but still, London was the world's greatest mart, and I let the order stand. A hedgehog was gently deposited on the table before me, with the information that it was the nearest they could get for me that evening. The others all got what they had asked for. The light was again extinguished, and we were directed to wish again. My venture this time (mentally again) was a live lobster; a series of violent screams from the lady seated on my left, ensued in a few moments, and when the gas was relighted I found my lobster, dripping with water, lying on the table where it had just touched the lady's arm.

Under the same conditions, but in California, I have seen a full bushel of flowers brought in a few seconds and distributed amongst a large company, each one receiving the flowers they had ask for mentally. One of the company, who had just arrived from the Territory of Washington, asked, mentally, for a plant which he believed was not obtainable south of Oregon. A branch of it, roots and all, with the soil adhering, was put into his hands.

One circumstance which will weigh much with many people, is that the mediums in both instances were not in need of money, and held these seances merely for the satisfaction of personal friends and those whom they knew to be earnest enquirers for the proof that we never die, and that we retain our individuality beyond the grave.

I have seen similar phenomena, and some even more wonderful, though never on the same wholesale scale, produced in the full daylight, generally at times when we were not looking for them, but under circumstances and conditions where deception was impossible.

WILLIAM LOWE.

ON THE WAY

Science is slowly approaching the discovery of means of communicating with the world of the spirit. The San Francisco Bulletin of recent date contains a feature story of the invention of a sound magnifier, at the University of California, which accomplishes wonders. It magnifies sound as much as one thousand times. It makes the ticking of a watch audible throughout a large auditorium, and a phonographic record may be made of it. It makes plain to the earth footfalls of a fly as it walks. It makes it possible to clearly hear, not only the beating of the heart at its lowest strength, but also the flowing of the blood, the action of the lungs in breathing, and the sound of the food digesting in the stomach, so that the expert may tell whether any machine in the body, a noisy factory, is operating normally or abnormally. At the same time, the new invention eliminates the sound of its own mechanism, so that these delicate outside sounds may be properly caught. Besides all this, the instrument catches from the air the tones of the wireless operating as far away as Paris. This invention or discovery gives promise of being improved until the voices of spirits will become audible to all, without the intervention of a personal medium.—The New World.

"The Divine Art of Living," by Kathleen M. H. Besly. Published by Rand McNally & Co., 536 South Clark Street, Chicago, Ill. A neat booklet of 98 pages that you can read in an hour or two, but which contains enough good spiritual food for thought to last you a year.

All growth is a step-by-step process.

THE MUSIC OF THE MIND

Music is the harmony of mind in vibrating thoughts of man—the builder of the universe.

Happiness is the expression of the mind that has a uniform development manifesting the All Good.

All growth is the result of mind harmony, which is the all-powerful curative agency.

Ignorance is thought out of harmony, while wisdom is the music of the mind. Music is health. Discord is disease (so called). Flowers that are laughing as they bow welcome in the sunlight and showers is a lofty expression of the music of the mind. We should accustom the youth continually to the art of music, for it produces fine and accomplished people. John S. Dwight says: "We need some ever-present, ever-welcome influence that shall insensibly warm out the genial individual humanity of each and every unit of society, the ever-harmonizing culture which pervades whole masses with a fine enthusiasm, a sweet sense of the beautiful and pure, awakening some Ideality in every soul and often lifting us out of the prose of life."

Prof. Hans Titgen, a noted violinist of New York City, says: "There is no reason why plants and flowers should not love music. They hear it and feel it, that they grow more luxuriantly in a studio where there is music, and that the tender buds break more quickly into beautiful blossoms than they do in silence or in discord of sounds. Harmonies is what we want; it is what the plant wants."

Prof. Kerle says: "I believe in the first place that Darwin was right. All the great thinkers believe it now. We are all the product of evolution. All flesh in grass. The animal creation came up from the original compositions and combinations through the vegetable kingdom. That we know. You and I are descended in our turn from some rare and beautiful plant, perhaps. I do not expect you all to believe this, but all scientists know it. All animals have nerves, and the higher the animals the finer the nervous systems, and who shall say that the higher plants do not possess them? There is the sensitive plant. Everyone knows how at any sudden sound or discord, how it will close up; touch it and it shakes all over and pulls away from you. That plant has nerves and is not very far from a very low animal life." Prof. Kerle also says: "When he plays harmonies his sensitive plant opens and stretches about; drinking in the music as it

does sunshine, and becoming perfectly radiant with joy; but the minute that he strikes a discord, presto! a change! the plant changes and closes up."

Harmonies stir the sluggish blood of the plants in the same way they stir the blood of the animal to greater and nobler impulses. Thoreau says: "The blue sky is a distant reflection of the azure serenity that looks out from under a human brow."

Flowers are mind in harmony. They are materialized expression of thought. The subdivisions of color once known to the few, now through mind evolutions are enjoyed by the millions. Music is the poetry of the mind expressed. The harmony of concentrated thought is love. Nature's developments are the unfoldment in the harmony of life. Life is the music of mind ever in action. Man progresses when in harmony, success in any undertaking is attained when the thoughts are turned to catch the vibrations of the All Life.

The world is music, mind the actor.

—Mrs. C. J. Knox, in the True Word.

CINEMA SHOWS

What sort of an effect do stories and pictures of crimes have on the younger generation? The average boy or the girl who goes to the "movies" looks first, perhaps, with some shock of surprise at the highly sensational pictures, but soon they demand this kind of a show, and nothing else contents them but pictures of lawlessness and crime.

"I want to see the man hang again," one little boy cried out to his mother in the seat behind an observant listener, when a horrible and sickening representation of Bill Sikes hanging from the roof of a house, his tongue protruding, his eyes staring hideously, was shown.

"I liked the stabbing the best," said another boy to someone as he was coming out of one of the moving-picture shows.

Horses are driven over steep banks with reckless and cruel speed, and the people applaud. Do they stop to think how many horses have been deliberately killed by the work of getting up these sensational shows? Do they care—as long as they get their amusement?—Our Fourfooted Friends.

To impose burdens upon labor, so as to take nearly all it produces is to discourage thrift and industry, and foster idleness, shiftlessness and crime.

The roses of fulfillment are growing

THE PURE IN HEART SEE GOD

Rev. W. E. Copeland

Since one great object of Religion in all ages has been to attain the Beatific Vision—to see God—it is well worth our while to devote this discussion to what is meant by seeing God. One of the prophets declares that no man hath seen God at any time; again the Master tells us that only the Son hath seen the Father, and yet also declares that the pure in heart shall see God.

The ancients speak always of the heart as the seat of the spirit; the source from whence proceeds thought, aspiration, love; indeed the center of all spiritual activities. We should rather speak of the pure in mind and assert that the brain was the seat of thought. But after all the ancients may be right; we do not know that the brain is the part of the body specially favored by the spirit. Indeed, it is probably true that the whole body is pervaded by the spirit, and that it is in one part as much as in another. Whether the brain or the heart is the place in which the spirit dwells there is not much difficulty in determining what is meant by purity of heart. Our thoughts must be occupied with pure ideas; evil imaginations must be kept away.

What is this seeing God? Certainly not the seeing of any form. This cannot be expected, for God has no form. No image can possibly be made which will, in the least, represent Him. The prophets were right when they asserted that no man had seen God at any time. The trouble with many of the theologies has been that they have made mental images of God. Yet, while God cannot be seen, again He can be seen. We may see God in Nature. We see very different things. One man looks upon a great waterfall and sees so much mechanical power running to waste; another looks on this same and sees the grandeur and strength displayed; another looks behind the great mass of falling waters and sees that Power which lies behind all motion. One person looks at the flowers in the wood and sees weeds; another sees so many genera and species; another sees the exquisite beauty of form and coloring, and another sees the beauty of God.

We may see God within ourselves. Of course the seeing is a mental operation, not performed by these material eyes. Some, who have followed very far the process of concentration,

tell of seeing a great light in the heart, an unspeakable glory; which attests to the indwelling God. I hardly think that Jesus alluded to such an experience, but rather to the knowledge that God does dwell in man; that humanity is Divine. When the thoughts are pure, and our whole attention is concentrated on high and holy things, then do we become conscious of this Divinity. How may this purity of heart be attained? In all ages and among people of various religions, fasting and prayer have been exercises highly commended, before one could be instructed in the mysteries which lay at the very heart of the deepest religious life. The neophytes were compelled to fast and spend much time in prayer. It is recorded of the Masters also that they passed much time in similar exercises. Fasting and prayer have always been highly commended in the Roman Church—which in Christianity is the legitimate successor of the ancient mysteries. Among Roman devotees some have developed extraordinary powers and great holiness, the principal agents being fasting and prayer. The wonderful powers possessed by the Masters in all religions are not mythical, but really are possible. Nor need we be surprised at the results obtained. It is well known that gluttons and drunkards are above other people sensual and unspiritual—in bondage to the flesh; then it naturally follows that fasting from meat and drink will develop spirituality. Consider the persons you have known, and you will remember that those who were most abstemious were the most spiritual. Fasting, not carried to excess, is a most reasonable method of developing the powers of the higher self.

General Carranza has published a decree prohibiting bull fighting in Mexico. The penalty for infringement of the decree is a fine of \$1000 to \$5000, imprisonment of two to six months, or both.

The advertising of crime in the newspapers tends to promote crime. It is sowing the wind to reap the whirlwind. Another fact is that the force of an elevated public sentiment is the only adequate remedy for the evil, and that legislation without the support of such sentiment is useless. For the promotion of an improved public sentiment, both individual and organized effort should be made.—The Progress.

Wisdom grows from experience, just as the plant grows out of the Earth.

KINDNESS TO ANIMALS EIGHT THOUSAND YEARS AGO

A really instructive lesson may be drawn from the beliefs and practices of a people who separated from the South-Asiatic branch of the Aryan family before the peculiar Hindu doctrines obtained a foothold, and in that far-off time migrated westward and northward, establishing themselves at last by the shores of the Caspian Sea, and laying there the foundations of a mighty empire. These were what are known as the people of Iran, ancestors of the Persians, a most remarkable people in ethical development for that early time, judging from what remains of their literature. This people had a prophet named Zarathustra, who lived nobody can tell when; as Aristotle reckons, eighty-seven hundreds years ago. Even if his date be set at half that distance, so pure are his precepts, in many respects, it is startling to think of them as coming from so high an antiquity. Very considerable of his teachings remain, and of these, injunctions of kindness to animals form a notable part. There are specific penalties for all sorts of cruelties perpetrated upon dumb beasts; explicit directions as to the care of domestic animals, and the proper treatment of their diseases; and all given in the same solemn form as the laws for the protection of human beings. Even in their worship the Zarathustrians remembered their animals, mentioning them in their prayers. One of the psalms chanted in their temples runs in this way:

"O, Lord, pure and fair, we will be sincere; what we believe, that will we profess and do. This is the highest service we can render Thee. So with heart and hand we pray that for the cattle pleasantness and fodder may be distributed, to the oxen and the cows, to the strong and the weak."

And here is a part of the confession of sin to be recited by all the faithful:

"Of all and every kind of sin which I have committed against thy creatures, against dogs, birds, or any kind of animal, if I have offended against any of them, I repent it with thoughts, words and works, corporeal as spiritual, earthly as heavenly, with these words: O, Lord, pardon! I repent of sin."

These are excerpts of a liturgy which began to be used in Iran, God only knows how long ago—before the pyramids were built, perhaps. No Christian state has laws one-hundredth part

as considerate of dumb creatures as were the laws of that country in that far-off time; no Vegetarian or Anti-Vivisectionist of our day ever dreamed of carrying kindness to animals in such an extreme. The doctrine was rooted in the religion of that people as it is not in ours. They began by acknowledging obligation to all helpful, sentient creatures; and the ground of their duty to man was that he was one of these. On the contrary, Christianity began by avowing the duties of men to one another because they are brothers, made of one blood; and consideration for animals came afterward, as a result of the kindly spirit established between man and man. So this sentiment arrives late in every Christian nation, and as yet has found no name in any Christian tongue.

It is easy now to understand how it is that Christians have come at last to care for animals. The injunction to do so is not in their creed, nor in their scriptures. Paul scouts the idea that God cares for oxen.—Newton M. Mann.

FUR-CLOTHED WOMAN'S SOWING

What Shall the Harvest Be?

A trap was, in her eyes, the unpardonable horror. Had she not once, when a small girl, seen a lynx caught by the hind-quarters in a dead-fall? The beast was not quite dead—it had been for days dying; its eyes were dulled, yet widely staring, and its tongue, black and swollen, stuck out between its grinning jaws. She had seen at once that the case was past relief; and she would have ended the torture had her little hands known how to kill. But helpless and anguished as she was, she had fled from the spot, and shudderingly cried her eyes out for an hour. Then it had come over her with a wrenching of remorse that the dreadful tongue craved water; and she had flown back with a tin cup of the assuaging fluid, only to find the animal just dead.—From "The Heart of the Ancient Wood," by Mr. C. G. Roberts.

"The Evolution of an Elder," by E. L. Dohoney, Clerkenwell and High Streets, Paris, Texas. Price 25 cents. This booklet of 42 pages is an interesting biography of Mr. Dohoney, and his evolution through Orthodoxy, Presbyterianism, the Christian Church, and his final blossoming out as a Christian Spiritualist.

THE MIGHTY POWER OF KINDNESS

Pearson's Weekly gives us the following interesting details about his 'patients,' by Lieut. Rimington, who has made himself so honorable a reputation as a tamer of unmanageable horses by gentle means.

"They come to me, wild, terrified, savage beyond words," says Lieut. Rimington. "Poor things! it's not their fault. Those who deal with them reduce them to this state of savagery through lack of understanding.

"Take 'Crippen,' for instance—a horse that came to me after having killed a groom with a kick, and seemed beyond hope. Here he is—after being with me a short time he will shake hands, eat sugar out of one's hand, and can be ridden or driven. Soon I hope to draft him out again."

Often shoeless because no man can shoe them, the rakes arrive at the stables. Lieut. Rimington turns them into the big field behind the stables, where they find other patients, not quite so new as themselves.

"Let them talk to each other for a start," is the advice of this wise schoolmaster. "Their language is as good as ours, and the old patients tell the new one that I'm not such a bad sort of chap. They say, too, I hope, that there isn't a whip in the place; that people are out to be kind, not cruel.

"They learn, too, that there is something called 'love'—they know it as oats that come out of pockets unexpectedly. Never to strike, never to speak brutally to these animals—that is my method. Confidence between man and beast is the great thing needed, and then there can be no more talk of bucking horses, mules that savage their grooms, or kick them to death.

"I put them in a loose-box when they first arrive, and stand behind them for hours at a time, talking to them kindly. I try to show them that I am not afraid, and their fear vanishes. If they want to kick—well, let them! I stand just at the exact distance I know to an inch, and dodge flying heels. And they don't go on kicking for long."—The Animals' Friend.

One of the very best "Revealers" is the magazine edited by Veni Cooper Mathieson, and published by the Universal Truth Publishing Company, at the Truth Center, I. O. O. F. Temple, 136, 138, 140 Elizabeth Street, Sydney, N. S. W., Australia.

GREATER THAN THE BIBLE

The glorious periods of Bible times were those in which there was no Bible! When Adam and Enoch, Abraham and Joseph, Moses and Samuel, Isalah and Amos, lived, there was no Bible, except in fragments. When Jesus was speaking His word and Paul arousing the world by his appeals and miracles, there was no New Testament, except they made it. After the prophet, the greater, comes the priest, the less. Ezra, the priest, collected the Old Testament, and a council of priests made up the canon of the New—and since then there has been no great demonstration. The Bible makers were not Bible worshippers. The interpreters do not have power, because they go to church or the book, rather than to God and the spirit realm, as the source of power and inspiration. Woe to the people whose Bible is closed, whether by unbelief or by a priesthood!—The New World, Girard, Kans.

"Was Martin Luther a Spiritualist?" is a graphic series of Spirit messages from Florence Luther, through a Chicago medium, to Mr. Henry Upsall, reciting her own conversion to Spiritualism, the re-appearance of Catherine von Bora, frequent seances in the Luther home, and the conversion of Luther, his friend Melancthon and others to a belief in spirit return. A book of 125 pages, with seven spirit portraits. No price stated. The Austin Publishing Co., Los Angeles, Calif.

The Sunnyside Gazette is a bright little paper, with many fine thoughts in it. Send 50 cents and it will bring it to you once a week for a whole year. Address the Gazette, 1009 Belmont Street, Sunnyside, Portland, Ore.

Captain A. O. Kruse, another of the pioneer sons, has gone over to the Heavenly Life. He was one of life's noblemen, a kind, loving husband, and a truly good man. There are hosts of friends who will miss his presence. *Au revoir*, but not farewell, dear Captain Kruse.

Millions are poured into our colleges and universities to educate the brains of America, while almost nothing is done to educate the hearts.—George T. Angell. Now that women are at the helm, it is going to be different, for Woman represents the Heart of Being.

"Immortality," by Wm. H. Hoegge, 1702 North Vermont Avenue, Los Angeles, Calif. A 24-page pamphlet containing the author's views on this subject.

THE GOOD AND THE TRUE DO NOT PERISH.

IDEALS

Calla L. Harcourt

Each soul's Ideal prophesies
The future height that soul may rise.
For he who loves the Good and True
In time will reach their stature, too.
So let your love forever twine
Its tendrils round some Dream Divine,
And if your Faith falls not away
You may be all you dream some day.

MEETINGS.

The following meetings for soul culture and spiritual unfoldment are held regularly every week in the Home of The World's Advance Thought, 515 Morrison 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.

Send to Mrs. Ida Hulery Fletcher for a list of her Astrological and Occult books, at 476 Davenport St., Portland Heights, Portland, Oregon, U. S. A.

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

There are two sciences which every man ought to learn: first, the science of speech; second, the more difficult one of Silence.—Socrates.

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 515 Morrison street, Portland, Ogn.

God does everything in the Thought-Silence.

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