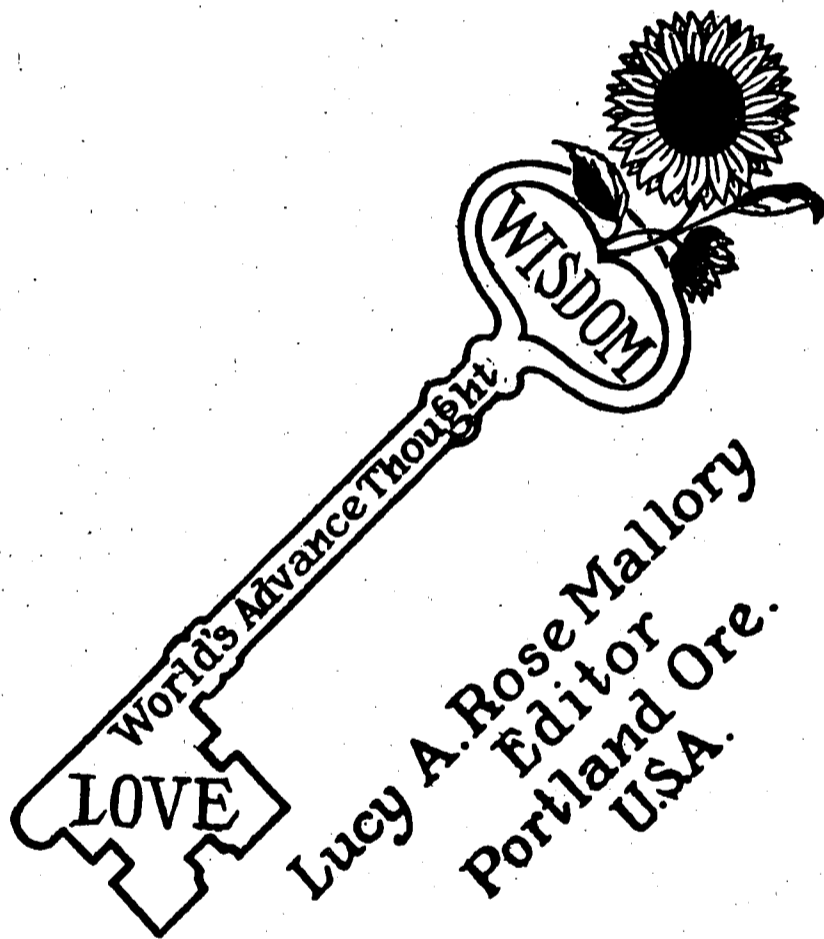


THE LORD HAS COME!

THE BEGINNING OF A CYCLE—THE NEW AGE!



# 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	3:41 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	3:01 p. m.
Frankfort, Germany	3:43 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.	3:11 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	2:52 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	3:33 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, Chill	4:23 p. m.
Springfield, Mass.	3:21 p. m.
San Francisco, Cal.	12:01 p. m.
Tallahassee, Fla.	2:32 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.	12:13 p. m.

Thirty years ago we published in the World's Advance Thought the following: If people will not learn to live the Spiritual Way in prosperity, they will have to learn it in adversity. But learn it they must, for their own good.

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# THE WORLD'S ADVANCE THOUGHT.

THE AVANT-COURIER OF THE NEW SPIRITUAL DISPENSATION.

May, 1917

PORTLAND, OREGON.

Vol. XXVIII No. 6—New Series.

## THE WORLD'S ADVANCE THOUGHT.

## YESTERDAYS.

### The Lord Has Come.

You never can get to Heaven if you are waiting for an elevator.

EDITED AND PUBLISHED BY LUCY A. MALLOBY.

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### WINGS

A mystic worm, one summer day,

A worm that dream'd mid creeping things,  
Was known to stop upon its way  
And say, "I wish that I had wings."

Then all the worms that nearby lay  
Laughed long and loud—poor silly things!—  
And cried, "Put all such dreams away;  
You're but a worm—you'll ne'er have wings."

And one grave worm more wise than all,  
(Doctor of Worm Philosophy,)  
Shook his wise head and said, "I call  
This talk of wings rank heresy."

But still the dreamer dreamed his dreams;  
Whene'er he looked at flying things  
He crept more fast, and said, "It seems  
I'll fly like that when I have wings."

One day he felt so chill and numb,  
His body pierced with deadly stings;  
But dreaming still, e'er death was come,  
Said, "Maybe this will bring me wings."

Today I saw on wings of fire  
This occult dreamer of the dust,  
And as it circled glad in air  
There came to me this living trust:

That every dream and fond desire,  
These longings strange for better things,  
Are not in vain: sometime, somewhere  
These dreams of ours will end in wings.

—Henry Victor Morgan, Tacoma, Wash.  
From "Songs of Victory," copyright 1911.

I had a pet that was out of the ordinary in the earlier years of life on this plane of expression. It was a pet spider, and it lived in my bedroom for about four years. When I saw the spider for the first time, it was just beginning to weave its web in the corner of my bedroom in the Chemeketa Hotel, in Salem, Oregon.

It took lots of time to get the spider to be friendly, but when once I had won its confidence it never doubted me again, but it seemed to take the greatest delight in my company. At first when I would go near its home, it would run away to the other side of the room, but, finally, one day I had found the body of a fly, that had got killed in some way, and this I brought to the spider, and he picked it up and placed it in his web, and later he devoured it. After this it soon became very friendly, and it would eat from my hand, and run all over my head and face, and it appeared to love me. Whenever I came where it could see me, it would come running to meet me. It had been with me for about a month, when one morning I found the whole web swarming with tiny spiders. It seemed to me there were hundreds of them. I gave them all kinds of food that I could think of, but they never ate any of it, but one day I had some flour in a cup that I was going to make into paste, and as soon as I came with this, they just swarmed all over it, and I left it, and these children took possession and were in the flour as long as they stayed in the room, but when they were about a week old I found them moving. There was a window open, not far from their home, and they were marching out the window like a company of soldiers. Soon they were all gone but one; this one stayed with its mother and made a web of its own in the corner, just above the mother's home, and not long after this two homes were alive with baby spiders, and again they migrated, but this time they all went, not one remained, but they did not all go at the same time—the grandchildren of the first settler did not leave until the day after their aunts and uncles had left. I did not see them when they left. They did not say

good-bye. There were other families, but they all left; none stayed with mother.

The daughter never became as familiar as the mother. She was always a little shy, and was careful not to get very near me, but the mother would sit on my hand sometimes for an hour or two while I sat writing, and she would not want to let me go without taking her, and sometimes I did walk about with her on my hand.

But all things in this life come and go, and my pet spider and the daughter and the two webs had all disappeared when I went to greet them one morning, and I never knew who or what had removed them, but I have always thought that it was the work of one of the household who had a great antipathy for spiders, and greatly disapproved my permitting them to have residence in my bedroom.

I loved my spiders and was sadly grieved when they were gone. I missed them for many days, but we forget as time carries us onward and brings other things to fill the places of the Yesterdays.—Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

#### FAITH BEGETS KNOWLEDGE.

How far back Humanity arrived at the intellectual plane that developed a hope in Immortality we do not know; but the earliest civilization of which we have accurate knowledge shows then the existing belief and the hope. In the thousands of years since that remote time our progress has not been great in psychic knowledge. How long Humanity took to arrive at that point we can but surmise.

In the valley of the Nile, before the age of the greatest and most ancient of the pyramids, we learn from deciphered inscriptions of unquestioned authority and antiquity, there was transcendent spiritual and intellectual development, the proof of which we will have in detail.

This belief in the hereafter for the spiritual part of Humanity was shared by the ancients in the valleys of the Euphrates, Tigris and tributaries farther east, along the southern slope of the stupendous range of mountains skirting the great plateau of Central Asia, in the valleys of the Indus (Punjab, or five rivers) and the Ganges and confluents; yet to the extreme east of the continent, along the great water courses of far Cathay, the civilization is based on the ethical ideals, the philosophies,

etc., that have their superstructure in the foundation of this all-pervading aspiration towards Immortality, the Spiritualistic, the hope of something higher, better than the present.

In this New Age, Faith has begotten knowledge—the anthropomorphic God Jehovah gives place to the Universal Spiritual Essence, permeating Nature as the Divinity. Ignorance gives place to enlightenment; Faith to knowledge and self-enlightenment.—Lucy A. Rose

#### HUMANE WEEK.

Kindness to Animals Week, which was held this year from April 16 to the 22d, was a greater success this year than it was last year. This is an evidence that the world is growing into the Spirit of Harmony. Kindness toward all forms of Life is growing rapidly, and this in spite of the brutalities of war.

Paradoxical as it may seem, there was never so much real mercy and good will and fellowship in Humanity as there is at present, and the reason for this is that man has become finer. He sees the atrocity of war—men going out and shooting each other. The first cause of all the wars that have ever been fought did not amount to any more than two babies quarreling over a plaything.

The foundation of the heavenly state of being—the "Heaven within"—is Kindness to All Forms of Life. Make no mistake—as long as one cultivates cruelty by doing any wrong or injustice to any living form for food, sport, experiment or adornment, the gates of Heaven are closed to such.

The heaven that most people are looking for is a heaven of the senses. There is none such. The Heaven of the Spirit (the true Heaven) is built by Good Thoughts—thoughts of Love and Kindness and Unselfishness.

So unless we are kind to all forms of Life we have no foundation for our Heavenly Home, and are "lost" in the wilderness of cruelty.—Lucy R. Rose Mallory.

Instead of wasting our good forces in a thousand and one ways, what we should do would be to conserve them, and keep ourselves fit and harmonious for the Angels of the Lord to pour through us the Divine Power. Now we render ourselves unfit—keep the mind in confusion, and the heart in disorder, so nothing spiritually Good can operate through us. Let us be mediums for the Good, instead of the bad.

## VOICE OF PROPHECY

## THE AWAKENING

O Thou that movest on the deep  
Of spirits, wake my own from sleep!  
Its darkness melt, its coldness warm,  
The lost restore, the ill transform,  
That flower and fruit henceforth may be  
Its grateful offering, worthy Thee.

You are not human until you are humane.  
From center to circumference, Harmony will prevail!

The Angels of the Lord will protect all who will receive them.

The Good Time Coming will start with the harmonious few.

Angels shall walk with mortals; speak with mortals; advise with mortals!

Good is, first of all, a self-upbuilder; evil is, first of all, a self-destroyer.

The Ages will move on, and every year will be a new beauty-spot left in history's calendar.

All sin, so all die. Now we are to learn the Divine Science of Virtue, and truly live—joyous, blissful and free.

Spiritual unfoldment is doing the Will of God—creating Order and Harmony in one's being and surroundings.

An electro-magnetic telescope will be invented whereby we will be able to see what is taking place on other planets.

When the Ice-Cap at the North Pole is melted, it will be discovered that greater marvels exist on the inside of the Earth than on its surface.

A force that can bridge gravity will be discovered, and communication between spirits and mortals will be established. Then will Heaven and Earth be united, and all will know that death itself is dead.

You don't need any preacher to tell you what to do to be "saved." You don't need any Bible or books of any kind to tell you about God and Heaven. You don't need any Christian Science, Divine Science or New Thought Teachers to lift you into the Kingdom. All you need to do is to keep your mind clean; your heart clean with loving feelings; your home and surroundings clean with harmonious industry. If you do this you will know God; you will be happy in Heaven!

If you love, you will surely be blest.

All growth comes through suffering.

Blessed are the pure in Life—for they know God.

Wise growth is silent; destructive ignorance is noisy.

We have passed the devil age, and entered the God Age.

This will be a year of unexpected events, mostly pleasant.

It takes an illumined, harmonious vision to see into the future.

Sometime the United States and Great Britain will be united as One Nation, One Republic.

Driving a repentant one from reformation is the most vicious manifestation of an evil spirit.

The Old sinks to its level; the New rises, full of Divine and All-Conquering Life, to a higher plane of consciousness!

All war will cease before another year comes around; and never again will this beautiful Earth give birth to war!

The human family will come into harmony with themselves, and, therefore, with each other, and Divine Love will be the Ruler!

This is the Earth's Blossoming Time! The Fruit of the Ages is ripening! And the Fruit will be more soul-satisfying than ever before, because we are farther along the Road of Progression!

The Power that moves the planet will be discovered, and it will be used to move mountains from their places, and to convey whole islands to other places. Now men work automatically; they will work knowing the why and the wherefore.

The world is to be divided into four Great Republics: The United States of America (including both American continents); the United States of Europe; the United States of Asia; and the United States of Africa,—the whole to be known as the Universal Republic, governed by a Trinity, overcontrolled by the Angels.

Further along in the New Age all matter will be moved as swiftly as the message now goes by cable from one continent to another. If you disbelieve this, why is it then that you believe that suns and planets move so swiftly through the Universe? We are simply stating what will happen when the Law whereby they move is discovered.

## THE WORLD'S ADVANCE THOUGHT

### KEY THOUGHTS.

War is hell materialized.

You have to work your way to Heaven. There is no elevator that will carry you there.

How near the Earth is to Heaven depends upon how near the Earth is to Peace.

Remember, dear heart, what you plant today, you reap tomorrow—and you must reap what you have planted.

He who is in any way cruel to any form of Life, blasphemes God, for God is Life, and without Life there could be nothing.

Human beings are in misery because of the destruction of their idols. The Angels rejoice because their Ideals are materializing.

A clean mind, a clean heart, a clean room, a clean diet are all manifestations of the "Heaven within." Their opposites are manifestations of the realm of destructive chaos.

Truth is more necessary to the welfare of the being than material food, but, like an excess of food, you may become sick of Truth if you try to take in too much at once.

The mind is elastic—its stretching capacity is endless; but you can so crystalize it by thinking the same thoughts day after day that it becomes as fixed as granite, and cannot receive a single new thought.

You can't look after other people's affairs and your own, too; this is too much of a burden. Better neglect your neighbors' affairs if you want to attend to your own as they should be attended to.

The wise material philosopher, groping his way without spiritual illumination, is as a single blood globule of the numberless myriads in the human system, trying to measure the whole economy by its own narrow individual experience.

The Bible of the uncounted Ages is Divine Intelligence, manifesting in all things spiritual, mental and physical. All forms of Life are Tomes of Wisdom, made by the Power of Creative Love, for the education of Humanity into Peace, Love, Harmony and Happiness, which they can only attain to by harmonious study of all things, directly as they exist. All the misery of men comes from studying the very narrow, partial and crude experiences of men, put down in books, instead of the Soul of All.

Opposing the Good is not "going to Heaven." It is going the other way.

So long as we think evil of each other we will kill each other with guns.

Love quickens things into life. Hate poisons and destroys everything it touches.

My Heavenly Home is bright and fair, when I have made my earthly home bright and fair.

Give Light! Get Light. It is only in the Light of Reason that comfort comes; that Harmony and Happiness are involved. Let your Light increase as the hours pass!

In a world ruled by greed, law stands mostly for injustice. Justice is an attribute of noble character, not an attribute of fixed civil laws.

What you will respond to most readily is a matter of cultivation. If your mind cultivates mostly harmony you will not respond to any discordance thought that seeks to enter it.

What finite man recognizes as the "universal law of gravitation" is the operative Will of the Infinite—the Will operatively manifested, not the Willer.

Just in the degree the finite mind rises above the contracting limitations of matter to consciousness of Truth in its fullness, the delusions of time and space will disappear.

God protects you through right and harmonious thinking—this is being in tune with the Divine Mind. If you think discordantly, you are out of harmony with the Divine Mind and are always in danger.

Prospective parents should remember that whatever thoughts they hold most strongly during conception of offspring, involve like spirits in the human germ, and these living entities grow strong in and with the growth of the child.

The only burden we have to bear is the burden of material things. But one lets go of things more and more as the years pass, and lives more in the Spiritual. Then the burden drops away, and life becomes more light and beautiful and real.

There is joy in willingly giving up bad habits of thought and action and following the Way of Divine Love and Wisdom. The burden and misery of Life comes from waiting until Necessity compels us to make the change, and our growth is made in opposition to the Good.

## SPIRITUAL UNFOLDMENT

Out of the sordid, the base, the untrue,  
 Into the noble, the pure and the new;  
 Out of all darkness, and sadness and sin,  
 Spiritual harmonies to win.  
 Out of all discord, and toil and strife,  
 Into a calm and perfect life,  
 Out of all hatred and jealous fear  
 Into love's cloudless atmosphere  
 Out of the narrow and cramping creeds  
 Into a service of loving deeds;  
 Out of a separate, limited plan,  
 Into the Brotherhood of Man.  
 Out of our weakness to conscious power,  
 Wisdom and strength for every hour,  
 Out of our doubt and sore dismay  
 Into the faith for which we pray.  
 Out of the bondage of sickness and pain,  
 Out of poverty's galling chain,  
 Into the freedom of perfect health,  
 Into the blessing of fadeless wealth.  
 Out of this fleeting mortal breath,  
 Out of the valley and shadow of death,  
 Into the light of the perfect way,  
 Into the freedom of endless day.  
 Out of the finite sense of things,  
 Into the joy the Infinite brings,  
 Out of the limits of time and space,  
 Into the boundless life of the race,  
 This is our resurrection.

EVOLUTION OF RELIGIOUS  
THOUGHT.

We read in one of our exchanges that: "A new religion is what is needed." It appears to us that it is not a new religion that is needed, for religion is so seldom experienced that it will be new to those who get it incorporated into their consciousness. That which we have known as religion is nothing more than a language, and the result of the accompanying civilization, the invention of one or more brains. It is the growth of long ages of thought, and controversy, and experience, modified by surrounding conditions and complicating influences.

In this New Age, when discussion has become possible outside the narrow limits of orthodoxy, the systematic and scientific study, comparatively, of ancient religions is an important factor in the latter day intellectual activity.

The seeker after enlightenment can find am-

ple store of knowledge, and there is no occasion to call in vain for some new scheme of redemption for his salvation—some path out of the wilderness of unbelief.

History reveals the fact of periodic intellectual upheavals in the past—every fifth century or thereabout; and it is evident that we have now once again entered upon such a phase. Looking back, there is the revolt against the Romanist Church—the final of the dark ages of Christendom; prior to the Crusades, the age of Mahomet; then the early Christians; preceded by that meteor-like period of intellectuality the age of Confucius; in the East, Buddha; and Socrates in the West. Farther back in the dim vista of the past we see Egypt, the land of Spiritualistic illumination at the earliest period of which we have knowledge.

The early superstitious fears aroused by the irresistible forces of Nature no doubt were ever worked upon by the more astute and subtle. We may see this even now among the remnants of less civilized peoples. Compressed everywhere and in all time, no less in the present than in the past—still dogmatic, still tyrannical, narrow minded, utterly selfish.

The bright jewels of thought that arose out of this grosser matter have, however, been handed down to us—polished, radiant gems, and although we cannot conceive that any former epoch of the world was wiser or better than it is now, yet it must be admitted that the ancients did possess a vast store of knowledge and Wisdom, some of which yet survives for us.

"Some call it Evolution,  
 And some call it God."

"Cush" was one of the finest cats we ever met. He was as near human as it was possible for an animal to be. He seemed to understand everything that was said to him. And he was overflowing with love and affection. He was a cat of Peace. He was the only male cat we have known of who did not fight. He would come into the parlors of the World's Advance Thought every time there was a meeting and give to each person present a kindly greeting. He seemed to think that this was his duty. Dear "Cush!"—I expect to find him at the Gate, waiting to welcome me and escort me to my place—as he always did when I entered the parlors to open the meeting.

## RESURRECTION

Lo! mid the splendor of eternal spaces,  
Pierced by the smile of God,  
I looked last night upon celestial faces,  
The singing ethers trod.  
World upon world in rhythmic measure wheel-  
ing—

Millions of blazing suns like censers swung;  
When down the lanes of light a Voice came  
pealing,

Upon my ear its clarion message flung:  
"Today is Resurrection! Look not hence  
To some far distant trumpet call to sound  
That hour when, as the spirit's recompense,  
Man's body shall be summoned from the  
ground.

O feeble souls, bound close with superstition,  
O blind and halt and deaf that will not hear,  
There is no hour of miracle fruition

Than thrills the Cosmos now from sphere  
to sphere!

"Earth at this hour is shaken with the passion  
Of Resurrection fire.

Stupendous forces move and mold and fashion  
Unto God's great desire.

The only death is death in man's perception;  
The only grave is grave of blinded eyes;  
Creation's marvel mocks at man's deception—  
It is a man's mind that from its tomb must  
rise!

Today is Resurrection! Take the word,  
Cry it aloud to all the waiting earth:  
Today is Resurrection! Thou hast heard—  
Man must arise unto a nobler birth.

'Tis human thought alone is dead and sleeping,  
From orb to orb God's world flames wide  
awake.

From vast to vast dynamic tides are sweeping—  
God's not to blame that man will not par-  
take.

"Earth is no fated orb flung out to nourish  
An aimless, empty vast—

Aloof, alone, its little while to flourish,  
Robbed of its fire at last.

In all God's scheme there is no separation,  
There is no Yonder and there is no Void;  
One Lightning Presence runs through all Crea-  
tion—

Links earth and star and sun and asteroid.  
The spur that speeds Orion on his way  
Thrills in man's fingers; every impetus  
Of star and sun is ours; or night or day,  
The torch that lights the Pleiades lights us.

Arcturus' ecstasy and man's may mingle;  
One goal unites and beckons to us all;  
From stone to star no destiny is single—  
All are embraced within one Cosmic Call.

"Waken, O worlds, if ye would glimpse the  
wonder

Of God's great Primal Plan!  
Open, O ears, if ye would hear the thunder  
Hurled from the heights to man!  
How long shall Christ's high message be re-  
jected?—

Two thousand years have passed since it was  
told.

Must One again be born and resurrected,  
E'er man shall grasp the secret, ages old?  
What, then, the miracle of Easter day?

What meant the riven tomb, the hidden might  
That conquered Death and rolled the stone  
away

And brought Christ's body back to mortal  
sight?

This! That throughout the worlds One Life,  
unbroken,

Flashes and flames in an eternal vow.

Death can not be, and never has been spoken—  
God and Immortal Life are here and now!"

—Angela Morgan.

Good is the most potent force in Nature, as  
we find it now on Earth. Evil is the greatest  
destructive force. One is the promoter of Wis-  
dom; the other is the promoter of ignorance.  
They who work with Good are the Saviors—the  
Great Souls. They who work with evil are the  
destroyers—the devils. All passion is operated  
through this force of evil. It is a poison—  
slow, but sure. These two forces are inherent  
in every one, and we should see to it that the  
evil is transformed to Good, and the Good  
brought to its greatest perfection.

\*

\*

No new birth in this stage of evolution takes  
place without suffering. And this is the New  
Birth of Humanity to a purer state of con-  
sciousness. Out of the fire of suffering, the  
Soul will emerge purified and perfected.

\*

\*

Purified and harmonized the physical bodies  
of human beings can become lighter than the  
air, so that the body will float, rise or fall, in  
the atmosphere, at the command of the indi-  
vidual.



# THE UNIVERSAL REPUBLIC.

SOUL COMMUNION FOR THE HEALING OF THE NATIONS.

PORTLAND, OREGON.

## RESIST NOT EVIL

Andrew Franzen

With mighty host the warrior came  
On trampling steed, with sword in hand;  
And in his wake were blood and flame,  
And all around was hostile land.  
He came to conquer and to crush—  
A tempest lashed his mad onrush.

The country's cohorts fought in vain  
Against the fierce invader's might.  
He strewed with wreck and death the plain  
Till drowsy came the blinding night.  
The firmer stood the foes he gored,  
The keener cut his crimsoned sword.

Then he approached a land of peace—  
Again the storm its fury spent  
On waving fields and tender trees;  
But lo, they never broke, but bent!  
And when it ceased no field lay waste;  
Each tender plant its head upraised.

It was a fair, a friendly land,  
The warrior rode with slackened pace.  
Sweet children played upon the strand—  
There was a smile on every face.  
He entered where a hearthstone bright  
Sent forth a soft, inviting light.

He saw beside the cheerful glow  
A man, a woman and a child;  
His eye grew soft, his sword hung low,  
For all looked friendly, calm and mild.  
A wreath of holly hung above,  
And on the wreath was written "Love."

Anon within his bosom throbbed  
A deeply touched, a contrite heart;  
And he with tears and trembling sobbed,  
Who never feared the arrow's dart.  
What change of soul the warrior felt  
When, conquered, near the child he knelt!

You cannot build a house by throwing bricks, mortar, iron, etc., promiscuously together, neither can you build your spiritual house, "not made with hands, eternal in the Heavens," by throwing all kinds of thoughts promiscuously together in your mind. Building means to properly select good material, and harmoniously prepare it to fit in the right place.

## THE UNCLEAN SEANCE.

Among the countless hosts of beings living in the world of the fourth dimension, interpenetrating our own, there are those greatly superior to mankind here on this plane of manifestation. They are higher than the highest we know, and wiser than any mortal. Then there are those no better than we are, and many who are lower and as brutal as the vilest savage. It is this latter class who mostly communicate in the mercenary seance. They are in close proximity to our planes of perception; for the race on Earth is encompassed by its own dissoluteness and decay, flowing off by particles to attract the bordering Hades. Motives of gain, and the unwholesome craving after gross and sensuous phenomena, bring the seeker into the lowest sides of contact with the invisible world. Thus one becomes the habitation of unclean spirits, who indulge themselves through the personality in the evils they pandered to when in the flesh.

The instinct of the depraved, recently deceased, is to find for themselves human habitations for the gratification of their special vices. Thus do spirits prey upon those still living on this plane who do not live clean lives. It is very seldom that good, clean spirits manifest at the ordinary public seance where money is the chief consideration. It is thus that the temple of the Holy Ghost is turned into a den of thieves.

If one would have satisfactory converse with those in Spirit Life, one must be clean in spirit, mind and body, and you must be in a peaceful, loving condition—then will one find the greatest joy in life: the certainty of being again united with the loved ones gone before.—Lucy

Every Good on Earth must have its foundation well built on Earth. You, who expect a Heaven by despising the Earth, are like the seed hanging in the sunshine—it always remains a seed, because it cannot grow where it is and produce a heavenly blossom. It must go down into the dirt and transform it and create its higher growth (Heaven) out of it.

## EXTERNALIZED BY HUMANITY.

If the thoughts that Humanity are constantly sending out were clean and loving, there would be no pests in the world. It is by the thoughts of human beings that pests of all kinds exist. When Humanity do not murder, either in anger or that they may devour the bodies of their victims; when they cease to manifest evil of all kinds, and have the Spirit of Love, there will not be pests of any kind. They would not be attracted here; they could not breed in the pure atmosphere.

Every form of insect, reptile and other objectionable forms of life are evil thoughts externalized.

As long as the lower animal nature predominates in man, so long will animal life—answering to the degree to which that nature predominates in Humanity—live upon Earth.

The more advanced Humanity become in soul growth, the higher will become the types of external beauty. Ugliness, pain and misery are the results of unrighteousness. All thoughts seek external embodiment.

Skillful gardeners trim off the dead branches and unfit growth of plants and trees that they may thrive and bear beautiful blossoms and good fruit in abundance. So the Universal Forces will eliminate from Earth corrupt and decaying systems and all that impedes perfect development of the Blossoms of the Tree of Life.

Each faculty has its independent state of consciousness or intelligence, but it is subordinate to the intelligence of the All-Inclusive Soul.—Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

## ONLY ONE TO MEET.

Years ago when Oregon was a Territory, there were four girls in their first "teens," and five boys not old enough to vote, invited to a Christmas dinner at the home of Mrs. Minard, who lived on Looking Glass Prairie, about four miles from Roseburg. These were all the girls there were in the settlement at that time, but there were a number more boys, who were not invited, for the little cabin could not hold any more.

I doubt if any of us, before or after, ever had so jolly a good time as we had at Mrs. Minard's Christmas dinner in that little cabin home where we had scarcely room to move our arms when we were seated at the home-made table. I was the youngest and the smallest

girl of them all, but I am sure none of them got more good time out of it than I did, and I have enjoyed it in memory over again every time I have thought of it. I am living it over again now in telling it to the readers of the World's Advance Thought.

There was only the one little room, with a shed that we called a "lean-to" in those days—built on for a place to cook; and in this one room were two beds, besides the twelve people sitting around the table.

Instead of the blessing that the head of the family usually mumbled over we all arose and sang that old hymn, "God Is Over All." When finished, we sang it again.

And the dinner!—that old-fashioned home-cooked and home-raised dinner. We never have them any more. Those dinners that our mothers cooked, belong to the old, primitive times; and it is fortunate that we have more style and less good things to eat now, for then we lived in the fresh air and could digest them; but if we ate so much now, housed up as we are, we should have to be buried before our time.

Before we separated on that memorable Christmas day, it was suggested that all of us should meet when the fiftieth Christmas from that one came to us, and take our Christmas dinner together at Mrs. Minard's. They all joyfully agreed to this, and I do not think that there was a thought came into the mind of any one of us that we might not all be living in this form at that time. I knew that the thought did not occur to me, and it did not to my sister. But, alas! when the fiftieth Christmas arrived, the cabin had long since been torn down, and I was the only one left in this earth life of all the girls and boys, and I would have had to travel two hundred and fifty miles to get my Christmas dinner in the same cabin, if it had been standing. But I should have been there if there had been even one left to meet me. Alas! the girls and boys and the little cabin had all gone on and left me; but I rejoice in knowing that I shall be with them again when this mortal has put on the Immortal.—Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

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Man is the only braggart in the universe. The sun does not utter one word to prove its power—it shines forth in smiling Love and all things grow, responsive to its radiant happiness.

## SAY SOMETHING GOOD

Pick out the folks you like the least and watch  
'em for a while:

They never waste a kindly word, they never  
waste a smile;

They criticise their fellowmen at every chance  
they get;

They never found a human just to suit their  
fancy yet.

From them I guess you'd learn some things, if  
they were pointed out,

Some things that everyone of us should know  
about.

When some one "knocks" a brother, pass  
around the loving cup,

Say something good about him, if you have  
to make it up.

It's safe to say that every God-made man holds  
a trace of good,

That he would fain exhibit to his fellows if  
he could.

The kindly deeds in many a soul are hiber-  
nating there,

Awaiting the encouragement of other souls that  
dare

To show the best that's in them, and a uni-  
versal move

Would start the whole world moving in a hope-  
ful, helpful groove.

Say something sweet to paralyze the "knocker"  
on the spot;

Speak kindly of his victim if you know the  
man or not.

The eyes that peer and peer to find the worst  
a brother holds,

The tongue that speaks in bitterness, that frets  
and fumes and scolds,

The hands that bruise the fallen, though their  
strength was made to raise

The weaklings who have stumbled at the part-  
ing of the ways.

All these should be forgiven, for "they know  
not what they do,"

Their hindrance makes a greater work for  
wiser ones like you.

So when they scourge a wretch, one who's  
drained sin's bitter cup,

Say something good about him if you have to  
make it up.

—Boston Transcript.

There is an inner hearing, and with this we  
may hear the Music of the Spheres, if we are  
still and listen.

## PROPHECY.

Prophesying has become a fad that appears  
to be world wide, and we like Prophecy and we  
believe Prophecy when it is comfortable, good  
prediction. But we object to the horrible  
prophecies that we see so often in print in  
these times. We are surprised that anyone  
who knows the power of thought and of the  
spoken word would publish such inharmony  
broadcast over the land. There are thousands  
of sensitive, nervous people, men, women and  
children, who make these prophecies possible  
by their constant thought and fear that they  
might come.

It seems altogether wrong, at least inadvis-  
able (even though it may appear very clearly  
to one), to give out a prediction that is to be  
horrifying in its results, for it is enough to  
have it when it comes, if come it must, with-  
out enduring beforehand the agony for days or  
months, and, as we stated before, the thoughts  
of the people will help to bring it about.

No; if you must prophesy, see to it that you  
get comfortable, good predictions.—Lucy A.  
Rose Mallory.

## CONTENTMENT.

Contentment does not depend upon the pos-  
session of many things. The most discontented  
people we have known have been those who  
had the means to possess anything they de-  
sired, and yet they made the air black with  
their fault-finding.

And we have also known those who had a  
very strenuous time to make a living, who made  
life a blessing to themselves and others all the  
way. We recall a woman, one of the pioneers.  
In the early days of Oregon she lived in a one-  
room cabin, with a lean-to for a kitchen. And  
in this excuse for a home gave birth to and  
raised seven children, and they are all grand  
men and women, an honor to this mother. She  
was never without a smile on her face, and  
always had a cordial welcome for you. She  
did every bit of her housework: washing, iron-  
ing, clothes-making, mending, etc., and there  
was hardly a day without company that she  
must serve meals to, but, no matter how hard  
pressed she was with work, she was always  
genial, ever saw the good in all, and was one  
of the best beloved women in the community.—  
Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

## SAYINGS OF GREAT MEN

When the morning stars sang together, and all the sons of God shouted for Joy.—Job. 38:7.

Everything that is acknowledges the blessing of existence. Shalt thou not by a similar acknowledgement, be happy? If thou pay due attention to sounds, thou shalt hear the praise of the Creator celebrated by the whole creation.—Nakhshabl.

These limbs—whence had we them; this stormy force; this life-blood, with its burning passions? They are dust and shadow—a shadow system gathered round our “me;” wherein through some moments or years, the Divine Essence is to be revealed in the flesh.—Carlyle.

The every-day cares and duties which men call drudgery are the weights and counterpoises of the clock of Time, giving its pendulum a true vibration, and its hands a regular motion; and when they cease to hang upon the wheels, the pendulum no longer sways, the hands no longer move, the clock stands still.—Longfellow.

Hatred and ill-will confine the spectator to the mere surface of what he sees, let him be ever so acute; but when great perspicacity is associated with kindness and love, the observer may pierce beyond the mere shell of men and of the world, and under happy influences may hope to solve the highest problems.—Goethe.

If a man were to place himself in an attitude to bear manfully the greatest evil that can be inflicted on him, he would find suddenly that there was no such evil to bear; his brave back would go a-begging. . . . But as long as he crouches, and skulks, and shirks his work, every creature that has weight will be treading on his toes, and crushing him; he will himself tread with one foot on the other foot.—Thoreau.

Inquire no longer who is the author of evil. Behold him in yourself. There exists no other evil in nature than that which you either do or suffer, and you are equally the author of both. A general evil could exist only in disorder, but in the system of nature I see an established order which is never disturbed. Particular evil exists only on the sentiment of the suffering being, and this sentiment is not given to man by nature, but is his own acquisition. Pain and sorrow have but little hold on those who unaccustomed to reflection

have neither memory nor foresight. Take away our fatal improvements—take away our errors and our vices—take away, in short, everything that is the work of man, and all that remains is good.—Jean Jacques Rousseau.

What is life but the angle of vision? A man is measured by the angle at which he looks at objects. What is life but what a man is thinking of all day? This is his fate and his employer. Knowing is the measure of man. By how much we know, so much we are.—Emerson.

The Federation of the World is not far off!

A river boat that will travel faster than the fastest train.

Interplanetary communication, through an instrument with changing colors, will be established.

The future traffic of the world is to be all carried on in the air. The roadways of streets will be flower gardens.

The Angel World is moving earthward, and the Earth Angels are moving Heavenward. Now we shall have unrestricted intercourse. The world shall all know that if you die you live again. It is only change.

A Sun-Light which will illuminate at night a city as large as London as brilliantly as with the noon-day sun.

When the time comes we shall all know; but we cannot know it until it has really come.

Truth is boundless; yet most people, in relation to Truth, are as if you tried to pour the contents of a gallon jar into an ounce bottle.

Heaven is within the Deepest Silence of your being. When all within it is stilled in Divine Peace, Heaven manifests to the consciousness.

Disorder in the being and surroundings, like the weeds, needs no cultivation; Order, “the first law of Heaven,” needs study, cultivation, harmony of being, to manifest.

There must be aspiration before there can be inspiration.

Life's lessons are involved in Life Itself. Books are secondary, as they merely relate the experiences and lessons we have learned in Life Itself. And Life is God manifesting on all planes of consciousness.

Time blesses all who come within its loving influence.—Spirit Tiny Piquant.

God creates Good.

## THE SOCIOLOGY OF ANIMALS

We human beings have, after all, a vastly better opinion of ourselves than we are justly entitled to. We look upon ourselves as the highest and most perfect form of creation; and are apt to regard things beneath us with only a passing quasi glance of interest. Animals, broadly speaking, are looked upon as soulless things, created perhaps for our use—or abuse—and profitable objects of study for naturalists and cranks, who have naught better to do. Ask the average man wherein we are superior to animals, and he will promptly tell you that while we have minds, animals only have instinct; again, we have governments—monarchies, republics, democracies, etc.—and our lives are governed by social and ethical laws of which animals, by reason of their inferior intellect, can have no conception. To such, Solomon's saying: "Go to the ant, thou sluggard," would be extremely apt.

To any but a student of natural history, the statement that almost every form of government existing among human beings, has for ages past pre-existed in the animal kingdom, would seem almost absurd. Yet such is unquestionably the case. Nay, we might even do well to introduce some of the governmental systems of animals into our own lines of vaunted advice, for in many respects they vastly supersede ours.

Year by year, in the face of our ever-advancing knowledge, the realm of the natural is gradually encroaching upon that of the supernatural. For knowledge that every street urchin in this great city possesses today, wise men would have suffered death at the stake as wizards less than a century ago.

So also, year by year, we are becoming more and more en rapport with the animal kingdom. Life is unfolding her book of marvels, page after page, before our wondering eyes, until now and then we catch a faint gleam of the light of truth through the dark clouds of ignorance; and—unconsciously perhaps—a prayer of adoration arises from our very soul to that Supreme Being, "who doeth all things well."

Divine Peace, Love, Harmony—the Sabbath of the Soul—has come! Rejoice, O World, thy darkness is turning to Light!—it is illumined with the Divine Light of Universal Love and Liberty! The Angels of the Lord now guide thee into the joy and blessings of Real Life.

## THE KINGDOM OF THE REAL

At last we have found the true church of God, the human body. In this body, or church, spirit operates like some wizard chemist or electrician. No more searching through India's jungles or scaling Himalayan heights in search for a master—a Mahatma—or ancient priest dwelling in some mysterious cave where occult rites and ceremonies are supposed to reveal the wisdom of the past. But instead, you have found the Kingdom of the Real within the temple that needs no outer Sun by day nor Moon nor Stars by night to lighten it.

And then the enraptured soul becomes conscious that the stone has been rolled from the door of the tomb of material concept where it has slept, and it now hears the voice of the Father saying, "Let there be light," and feels the freedom that comes with knowing that Being is one.—Dr. Geo. W. Carey.

## THE TREE OF LIFE

Dr. Geo. W. Carey's new work, "The Tree of Life," will be out about the first of June. The price will be \$1.00. Send orders to Dr. Geo. W. Carey, Box 293, Los Angeles, Cal.

This book interprets Physical Regeneration as taught in the Hebrew and Greek records, verified by the human organism and physiologically demonstrated at the present time. It affirms and shows that what the symbol records of old spake about was just this wonder body of man's, in which the Creative Word has en-fleshed and continued its enfleshing, with each breath and heart beat, by a Creative Indwelling, asking man's intelligent co-operation. In these records are enshrined what the ancients know about human life and its Temple of the Holy Breath; what they knew of how to so live that in the very cleanness of the physical life, no defilement could enter; that in the harmony of perfect living no diseasing discord could enter; that in the very brightness of the flesh no shadow of death could enter; how to so live that their Paradise of Self-realization could never be sense-serpented through the dust of discord, through the slime of sensuality, sickness and sorrow.

That the secret of perfected and joyous bodies, of clean and vibrant flesh, is within yourself Dr. Carey will teach you.

The continents are all to be united by newly-discovered forces of matter, and there will be no division on account of seas.

## HIS LAST REVIEW

The following is the Great W. J. Colville's last review. He sat down, after making everything ready, to wait for the auto to come and take him to the depot, but he suddenly arose, went to the desk and wrote this review, which he put in a book, "The Castle Builders," and presented it to me, asking me to publish it in the *World's Advance Thought*; but in some mysterious way the book disappeared, and I did not find it until now. I slipped into the next room for something and when I returned, the book with the review (just as Mr. Colville placed it) was lying on my desk and on the matter I had been writing. Where it had been, or who or what returned it I do not know. It was not possible for any person in the physical form to have put it there.

## The Review

The Castle Builders, by Etta Merrick Graves. Sherman, French & Co., Boston, Mass. Price, \$1.25.

This really beautiful book has reached our office for review. We gladly make mention of the fine spiritual fibre which runs through the impressive tale, which though in one sense a sad one—for it tells of a man's weakness and the sufferings of a most faithful young wife and mother, who remains true through all—is nevertheless joyous also, with the joy that no earthly trials can take from those who have come into conscious possession of heavenly treasure.

The Castle Builder—whose faculty for spiritual castle building gave the name to the book—is a singularly sweet and beautiful character, perfectly human, not in the least unnatural, but so illumined with higher consciousness that she not only rises heroically above her own severe trials, but proves a constant source of inspiration and consolation to the weary hearts and troubled minds which instinctively come to her for uplift. There are several very fine characters in the tale; the country minister and his young wife are particularly well drawn. Good triumphs over all shadows as the story ends and every thoughtful reader must have felt impressed throughout with a sense of the nearness and reality of the spiritual world.

W. J. COLVILLE.

Real Life (the Perfected Life of the Unfolded Soul) is an endless Fairy Tale of such wondrous loveliness that it is beyond any language to describe.

## LOVE OF ANIMALS A REFINING INFLUENCE

Among the many movements of our time there is none of which the value is less appreciated than that of animal protection. Whoever has watched animals closely and impartially must be convinced that they stand in a much nearer spiritual relation to us than the majority of people suspect. Not only on account of the animals themselves is their protection urgently necessary, but also as a means to raise the whole human moral outlook and the conduct of life.

It is extremely foolish to neglect their protection on the ground that the welfare of men is more necessary than that of animals.

The care of animals is not at all antagonistic to the care of men, but is, on the contrary, the noblest way of helping mankind; it saves men from sinking into brutality. Cruelty to animals is one of the mainsprings of barbarity, and the encouragement of their protection is one of the most important means of raising the popular standard of civilization.

We at once open to men a source of the highest enjoyment when we awaken in them an understanding of the soul-life in animals.

He who can hear the song of a bird unmoved and without rapture, and who cannot discover in it the wealth of Love which constrains the little songster to pour forth his melody; he who does not delight in the boisterous jubilation with which the dog greets his human friends, in the faithful eyes of animals so full of expression, in the beauty and interest of their ways and actions; he who does not love to watch the free unfolding of their undeveloped natures—to him are wanting a joyous and a refining moral influence. Such a person is indeed incapable of a right perception of natural feeling.—From the "Zurcher Blatter."

Spirituality is best manifested on the ground, not in the air. Rapturous day-dreams, flights of heavenly fancy, longings to see the Invisible, are less expensive and less expressive than the plain doing of duty. To have bread excite thankfulness and a drink of water send the heart to God is better than sighs for the unattainable. To plow a straight furrow on Monday or dust a room well on Tuesday, or kiss a bumped forehead on Wednesday is worth more than the most ecstatic thrill under Sunday eloquence. Spirituality is seeing God in common things, and showing God in common tasks.—Maltbie Babcock.

## WHY ARE CHRISTIAN MINISTERS SILENT?

The government of man over his God-given Dominion (over the animals) is a failure; it is without intelligence; it is without justice; it is without mercy; it is not administered in the interests of the governed, and yet, with a few shining exceptions, the pulpit fails to cry aloud, fails to lift up its voice like a trumpet, fails to teach man his duty to the helpless subjects of his rule and control.

Nineteen centuries of the Christian era have passed, and yet the cruelties of men to the subjects of their Dominion seem almost as great as ever in the history of the world.

Before the Judicial Intelligence of the universe, where men must make account for deeds done in the body, in the name of the millions of suffering subjects of man's Dominion, I impeach the recreant priests and ministers of the earth for gross neglect of duty, in that they have failed to cry aloud, in that they have failed to lift up their voices like a trumpet, in that they have failed to teach men their transgressions committed in the exercise of their Dominion "over the fish of the sea, the fowl of the air, the cattle, and everything that creepeth upon the face of the earth."—Hon. James Brown, President Toledo Humane Society.

## A WORLD-WIDE MOVEMENT

Vegetarianism was at one time looked upon as a fad of the worst and most bigoted type, but the day has come when it is accorded more serious consideration and has a greater number of followers than even the most optimistic adherent of the Cause could have dreamt of twenty years ago. Extremists are, as a rule, so uncompromising in their views as to merit but scant attention, yet the surprising feature of the rigid Fruitarian Movement is its extraordinary progress and the number of educated and cultured people who have openly joined its ranks. Furthermore, every simple and natural dietist is an enthusiast, and anxious to bring others into the fold. There must, indeed, be something pleasing and attractive about a mode of life which so fascinates its devotees that their labors to enlist others as followers are unceasing.—The Daily Telegraph,

The crying sin of omission of most clergymen today is their silence regarding the inhumanity of men to animals.—Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

## ONE LIFE IN ALL

"Man's contempt for animals would be amusing if it were not sad. He denies them minds, he denies them souls, he denies them immortality. Everything on which he prides himself he imagines to be wanting in them. 'A rational animal' he calls himself, as if, forsooth, he could reason and they could not; while, in point of fact, they reason very frequently a great deal better than he does. Milton says they reason not contemptibly; but I should be inclined to say they reason uncommonly well. In regard to sensuous and concrete matters, at any rate, their conclusions are more often right than ours. If we lose our way, our horse or our dog will take us home. In some parts of the desert where there is no sign of a track, it is not a man but a camel that leads us across. People say, 'Oh, that's instinct!' Of course, they are not going to admit that anybody in the universe could reason better than they do. But this attempt to deprive animals of the credit they deserve is futile, for instinct itself is but inherited reasoning. The ancestors, therefore, must never have acquired the instinct. And when we think of what is achieved by insects, such as bees and ants, we must feel condescends superior to our own.—Dr. Momeril.

"Freedom" is a watchword and warcry that is gaining more power and potency as the days pass. Antiquated "divine" right one-man rule is in a sorry plight and its end is not far off.—Sunnyside Gazette.

A transformation is taking place in the thought of the world. It is apparent in many lands. Even in the midst of the terrible war in Europe, perhaps a reaction from its horrors, is growing up a new spirituality.—The Revealer, Sydney, Australia.

Universal democracy is a possibility. It is a necessary condition to world peace. So long as there are kings and potentates and other pretenders to "divine" right to rule, wars will occur every so often.—Sunnyside Gazette.

Life is not made up of great sacrifices or duties, but of little things, of which smiles and kindness and small obligations given habitually are what win and preserve the heart.—Voice of Magi.

The Universe is all One, but we cannot see it except in parts, so it appears divided, and we never can see it save in parts. If we could, it would not be the Universe.

Cleanliness in all things is Self-Respect.

## THE GOOD AND THE TRUE DO NOT PERISH.

### FAITH

If on this night of still, white cold,  
New green of tree and underbrush,  
A hillside orchard's mounting flush,  
The scent of earth and noon's blue hush,  
A robin's jaunty way,  
I can remember May,  
If on this bitter night of frost  
I know such things can be,  
That lovely May is true—ah, well!  
I shall believe the tales men tell,  
Wonders of bliss and asphodel  
And immortality. —Hortense Flexner.

### 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.

The prophets who are predicting horrible times are merely rehashing the has-beens.

### 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.

Life holds the secret of existence.

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