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NOW

THOUGHT IS POWER

A Journal of Affirmation

HENRY HARRISON BROWN,

Editor



Nerve us with incessant affirmatives. Don't bark against the bad, but chant the beauties of the good.—EMERSON.



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MENTAL SCIENCE

SUGGESTION

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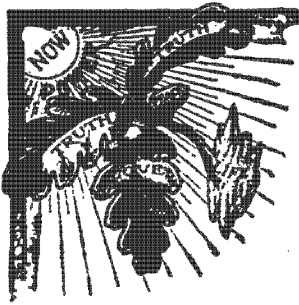
"NOW" FOLK

Glenwood, Calif.

OR

HENRY HARRISON BROWN

589 Haight Street - - San Francisco Cal.



From all Life's grapes I press sweet wine.

—Henry Harrison Brown

N O W

A JOURNAL OF AFFIRMATION

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ANSWERED PRAYER.

A wandered over many a strand,
I turned in longing for a hand,
To clasp mine own as oft did one
When brighter stars o'er my path shone;—
Heart crying for a voice, whose tone
Would make for me a "Home sweet home!"
I prayed as sunset lit her fires
Beyond the mountain's glittering spires:
I turned me from their wizzard spell
And faced the East where loved ones dwell:—
As Moslem turns to Mecca's shrine,
With twilight turned this heart of mine.
I prayed that God in His good grace
Would banish now both time and space;
And bring to weary heart and brain
One to love where LOVE should reign.
As darker shaddows round me close
And midnight brought its deep repose,
A Voice more potent than Sleep's spell:—
A Voice mine ear had learned full well,—
Bade me awake—And lo! the room
Was filled with a celestial bloom
Whose rosy light haloed a face
Triumphant over time and space.
And through the melody that filled
My heart, and all my Being thrilled:—
I felt YOU say in love's gentlest tone:
"My heart for you is 'Home sweet Home!'"

HENRY HARRISON BROWN.

FROM STAR DUST TO MAN.

The one life thrilled the star dust through
In misty masses whirled,
Until, globed like a drop of dew,
Shone out a beauteous world.

The one life on the ocean shore,
Through primal ooze and slime,
Moved surely on from more to more
Along the ways of time.

The one life all the ages through
Its older forms outran,
Till, as the tree of promise grew,
It blossomed into man.

The one life reaches onward still;
As yet no eyes can see
The far-off fact, man's dream fulfil—
The glory yet to be.

—M. J. Savage.

Is God Good?

Doctor Albert Barnes, the great commentator on the New Testament, left a manuscript at his death in which he said to this effect (for I quote from memory, not having seen the printed words for years): "I have pondered long to reconcile the existence of evil in the world with the goodness of God and it is all dark, dark!"

It will always be dark and incomprehensible to one who in the slightest degree holds to the old theological idea of an All wise and an Omnipotent God, one who in any degree holds to the duality of God and Man.

For the purpose of philosophy we may tentatively say "God and Man" providing we will not in so doing make any separation between them, in thought or Cause. We may use the terms "Man and Nature" in the same way, considering them both as manifestations of one Cause. If we will think of the one Cause as God—mind not a god—we will find there are no problems unsolvable. Man and Nature one in origin. Man is Nature and Nature is Man. The All-in ALL is in and through both. We may call the One, God, Energy, or Existence, or may use the term we use when we say "It rains. It snows"—IT. This is a rational term for the Incomprehensible, the Nameless, the One—IT! That-which-is, as a name, will help us out of the difficulty. As such, God can be neither good nor evil. He—It—is. Definitions are but a division we make. For Existence, Cause is non-ethical. Unity is indivisible. All seeming division is on our thought alone; not in the Reality.

That which man chooses as his good

Whene'er I meet my sailing peers,
"ALL'S WELL" I to their hail reply.

—Edith M. Thomas

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he calls good:—that which he calls evil is that which produces in him a condition he would avoid. Thus good and evil lie in him. There are no good or evil things, conditions or persons. The distinction is in the individual. These are non-ethical. The child when it gets hurt by a stone will whip the stone and call it bad. So we, larger children, when we get hurt call the person, or thing, evil, we naming only the effect upon ourself of the person or thing.

In this conception we avoid the difficulty that has ever troubled the theologian, for he makes a Good God, and then causes him to be responsible for evil. This is a stultification of all reason. Such a conception can be held only when a man lays aside his reasoning powers and becomes a mental slave.

But that we may, in consciousness, distinguish between that which says "I AM," and that which is not that I AM, we divide Existence into Man and Nature. Into the Me and the Non-Me. Nature, in our reasoning, is the Non-Me. God is thus in our philosophy divided into the Me and the Non-Me. Yet both are One and that One is God. This understood there is no trouble with the problems of good or evil. Man will have a still deeper understanding of Himself once he realizes that there is no distinction between him and God. That as he IS Existence, he is also God, for God is Existence, and that Man and Nature, God and Man, God and Nature, are One. It takes the two to make the One.

Not until the individual outgrows the idea of separation can he realize himself as That-which-is, and cease to talk of possession, where he should talk of Being. He will learn to affirm: I AM LIFE! I AM LOVE! I AM TRUTH! I AM POWER. He will recognize that in each of these directions, and in all possible directions, he is limitless.

In this conception which is Emerson's

ever present thought, all events of life are equally important.

"There is no great or small
To the Soul that maketh all.

Where it cometh all things are
And it cometh everywhere."

When in this view we come to consider good and evil, Man becomes Creator, and the power that heretofore has been creating as Absolute, is now a special creator, an individual creating for Itself conditions for its own expression. Is Individualized Infinity.

Why then should I, as this individual, create evil? With all power as myself, why do I not turn all conditions into good? Can I? Yes, if I realize that I am the One. May I? Certainly, if I will exercise the power and the wisdom which I am.

From lowest form of life up to its expression as Man there is from a selfish view point, evil in the cruelty with which the strong massacre the weak. Nature, as Tennyson says, "is red in tooth and nail" and in this view, he asks:

Is God and Nature then at strife
That Nature lends such evil dreams?
So careful of the type she seems
So careless of a single life.

"So careful of the type?" but no.

From scarred cliff and quarried stone
She cries "A thousand types are
gone!

I care for nothing, all shall go."

In every present type is seen but a development of an antecedent type, and we trace the time back until we reach where the early authorities traces the genealogy of Jesus—"Who was the son of Adam, who was the son of God!" Back to the Nameless—The One!
Shall we

"Who trusted God was Love indeed
And Love Creation's final law"
and find her "red with ravine" lay the blame upon Nature when she uses the one and only way in which she could bring from the Unseen into the Seen anything? Her one Law is Unfoldment

The arena of the new standpoint of science is that of the pupil's own mind.

Elmer Gates

—Evolution. It is not Nature that is to blame; it is our preconceived plan which we have made for her. When we find our plan was not in accordance with facts, we cry out "cruel." We made Love, the Law. Like all so-called Laws of Nature this Law of Love is merely a human contrivance by which we climb, and a way of living for ourselves, and thus become the Law above the law. Love is not God nor Nature, but ourselves. Will we not see that whatever we import into Nature of any ethical sense is but a reflection as in a mirror, of our mental state. Nature is Love only to him who is love. She is fearful to the timid; barbarous to the barbarous; wise to the intelligent; chance to the non-scientific, and chaotic to him of disturbed mentality.

Will we not also yet grow to see that God is wise only to the wise and foolish to the foolish? Is a sailor to a sailor, a warrior to a warrior, a benefactor to the philanthropist, and Love to the lover.

As the One, God is neither justice, or wisdom, or love, or reason. But is ALL these and more in Principle. It is for the ONE, through himself as MAN, that these possibilities are expressed in what we term Truth, Love, Justice. It is not until we destroy all that is human in these that we can find them anywhere save in man alone. In Man, God, who is Evolution, has evolved Himself to be Goodness, Love and Truth.

—
"For the Souls in one car where they hang on the straps, could send this city a-wing from the sod—
Each man is a tiny faucet that taps the infinite reservoir of God!—
What if they turned the Faucet full stream?
What if our millions tonight were aware?
What if to-morrow they built to their Dream the City of Brothers in laughter and prayer?"

—James Oppenheim.

The reign of Authority lasted for twelve centuries, then gradually gave way to the reign of observation and reason.—Agassiz.

* **AFFIRMATIONS** *

Victory.

To him that overcometh is the victory promised.

Obstacles are, that I may be victorious.

Temptations are, that I may be victor.

Sorrows come that I may master them.

Losses come that I may win still more.

Pretended friends are, that I may learn to do without companionship.

Cold threatens that I may master external conditions.

Over all these I have won.

"Nothing external to me has any power over me!"

"Out of the depths" no longer I cry!
I am on the heights!

The battle is now above the clouds, in the sunshine of pleasant competition between Soul and externals.

All conditions are my friends.
They come proclaiming: Yours is the victory! We bear it in our bosom.

"Come unto me and take it!" Yes, I hear and come.

The path has been hard and thorny.
Rocks have cast shadows.

Canons have appeared.
Wild beasts have stood in my way.

Thunders have rolled and lightnings have flashed till I was blinded.

I knew my Redeemer lived.
He dwelt within and comforted me.

And now is the Victory!
Victory over Self!

Victory over conditions!
Victory over pain!

Victory over seeming evil!
Victory over the world and death!

Blessed be the name of the Lord.
He is the Victor!

His name is Love and he Indwelleth.
The Lord and I are One.

In consciousness of Unity is Victory.
"Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord."

Victory! Victory! Victory evermore!

**Obstruction is but virtue's foil.
The stream impeded has a song.**

—Ingersoll

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THE VALIANT.

Not for the star-crowned heroes, the men that
conquer and slay,
But a song for those that bore them, the
mothers braver than they!
With never a blare of trumpets, with never
a surge of cheers,
They march to the unseen hazard—pale, pa-
tient volunteers;
No hate in their hearts to steel them,—with
love for a circling shield,
To the mercy of merciless nature their fra-
gile selves they yield.
Now God look down in pity, and temper thy
sternest law;
From the field of dread and peril bid Pain
his troops withdraw!
Then unto her peace triumphant let each
spent victor win,
Tho' life be bruised and trembling,—yet, lit
from a flame within
Is the wan sweet smile of conquest, gained
without war's alarms,
The woman's smile of victory for the new life
safe in her arms.
So not for the star-crowned heroes, the men
that conquer and slay,
But a song for those that bore them, the
mothers braver than they!

—M. A. De Wolfe Howe.

Business Lesson No. 10.

Adverse Suggestions.

"I will draw all men unto me!"
Success consists in power to draw.
The sun is successful because it draws.
To draw there must be power. Power
consists in centers that radiate. Radi-
ations attract.
Nature's one Law is Attraction.
Each center has more or less attrac-
tion. The one that has most draws
most. Marble and world each attract.
Marble draws sun less than world
draws and sun draws world most;
hence it falls toward sun till counter
attractions bring it to poise.
Every person must remember that he
is a center in Infinite Power and each
has equal possibilities of drawing.
Each will differ in ability to exercise
this power.
Drawing Power is characteristic of all
successful men, in every walk of life.
It is for us to seek its source. Pre-
vious lessons have given the key. It

is best expressed in Self-Trust. This
mental condition is the only director,
is engineer over the dynamo. The
Universal Power, in which lies our In-
finite Possibilities is LOVE. Our In-
dividual Power under which this Love
is directed, is our Faith, it is opposed
by our Fear. With Faith the channel
is ever open and the flow unhindered.
With Fear the channel is ever more or
less obstructed. Love is the Power of
all accomplishment. Love is the ful-
filling of the Law of Life. Paul's won-
derful affirmations on Love are the
very best of all possible business max-
ims. For Success—Success with a
Capital—memorize these and LIVE
under them. They are found in the
first 8 verses of the 13th chapter of
First Corinthians.

No matter what your business, call-
ing or profession, live under these
thoughts and success is yours.
Once one has grown to this spirit of
Love there is no need for him to think
of what to say or to do under any con-
dition, for it will be given in that hour
what it is best to say and do, for
"Love never faileth." We have too
long held these Affirmations of Paul
and Jesus as something for a future
and a different mode of life. They are
for now and here. Are eminently prac-
tical. They are business maxims.
From this spirit of Love and Trust will
spring the necessary Suggestions for
Success. "All the world loves a
LOVER" says Emerson. But it is not
the selfish lover, one who centers all
his love in family, friends, business.
It is the Universal Lover, one that
loves ALL MEN and feels the Angel's
Christmas Song a fact in his heart and
knows that all men love. Such a one
is loved, and in this love draws suc-
cess.
Love will always prompt affirmative
expressions. Will always find some-
thing good to say. Some thing to
praise. Something to commend. Will
always look upon the sunny side and
speak the cheering word.

To the receptive soul the River of Life pauseth not nor is diminished.

—George Eliot

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Business success never arises from adverse suggestions. From telling a person how ugly is his manner, dress or conversation. Never by fault finding. Never by criticising neighbors or competitors. Never from talking hard times or showing hopelessness over affairs.

"You don't want to purchase something!" is an extreme type of an adverse suggestion.

This story is told of two shoe-blacks: One boy cried out, "Shine your shoes?" The other "Get your Sunday Shine!" One announced the fact. The other called attention of the passer to the fact that it was Saturday P. M. and he would have to get his shine for Sunday. He got the job.

Plenty of news boys were crying their wares at the Ferry recently. But one boy cried as I passed, "Here's the paper you take." And I took.

Draw me and I respond. I went to purchase an overcoat one day in a large establishment. Had looked in several stores. In examining a coat in this last I remarked, "I saw one similar to this at a less price a few doors farther down." Immediately was the reply, "There is not another coat as good as that anywhere else in town at the same price!" I immediately said "Good day," and left. He had given me the lie.

A physician in my presence once said to a querrelous patient: "Certainly I know the medicine is bad, and that you seem slow in recovery; but remember, I am thinking of you, and bringing sympathy with this bitter tonic and you will feel better." And she did.

It seems too bad that the plain teachings of Jesus and Paul should have been converted into theological dogmas and rendered impractical, when understood in light of Mental Science they are the most practical of instructions for our daily life. He who had to be about his Father's business, left us specific directions how to be about

ours, and rule of self was never beyond the New Commandment, "That ye love one another." A successful lawyer recently said to me, "I love my fellows too well to see them fight and I settle nine out of every ten cases that come to me, through arbitration. "I love my fellowmen," will close courts and jails, and soon will "Peace and good will" prevail.

GIVE US THIS DAY.

O heart of mine the Savior said:
"Give us this day our daily bread;"
But where is day for these, alas,
'Mid whirl of loom and shuttle flying?
Yet all these things shall come to pass,
The last be first, the first be last,
Yea bread be cheap for humble buying—
Give us this day our daily bread!

—Sam Exton Foulds. in *Ariel*.

TRULY ESTIMATE YOURSELF.

What is a person doing when he is bemeaning himself? He is bemeaning the image and likeness of Infinite Mind, the image and likeness of Infinite God, Infinite Good. You are not a worm of the dust; you are a master, and if you fail to recognize yourself as such you are simply blackballing yourself and destroying your power and your dominion. If you say that you cannot, you have destroyed your power, and you have pled guilty, and you might as well stop, for the measure you mete unto yourself will be measured to you. When we come to consider ourselves as simply worms of the dust, decry ourselves, we are destroying our own ability to do; but we must acknowledge and accept of this power and this dominion; God gave you power and He gave you dominion when you were created. Affirm to yourself: *I accept to this power and this dominion. God does give it to me and it is mine, and I accept of it and I thank Him for it.* Affirm further: *He gives me wisdom and gives me understanding, and teaches me how to utilize to the uttermost this power and this dominion.* You are now throwing out the vibrations that will come back to you freighted with their crop of love and success, but if you throw out the vibrations that you are nothing and can be nothing, you simply destroy yourself. Remember what you are, you are God's child; God, Almighty Mind, is the mind that controls you. There is but one mind, and you part and parcel of it, and when you come to understand that there is but one mind then you can see that these so-called divisions of the mind are false, unreal and untrue.—Bishop Sabine, in *Washington News-Leader*.

**All outward wisdom yields to that within;
Whereto no creed nor canon holds the key.**

—Bayard Taylor

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CALIFORNIA SKIES.

I wish that all the children of the city's grimy
street
Were out here with these wildflowers beneath
this sky of blue;
I'd like to see their faces as they scampered
o'er these hills—
I'd like to see them happy, wouldn't you?

They're stunted, maimed and weary and their
eyes are far away;
The sunshine never sees them and they never
know 'tis true,
There's no flowers in the alley and no perfume
in the air—
Oh, I'd like to see them happy, wouldn't you?

Sorry jest to sing at Easter, "Ye did it unto
Me."
With the children all in prison and the green
fields far away.
Easter lilies wait their handclasp where the
sunshine cleaves the blue—
Oh, I'd like to see them happy, wouldn't you?

—S. F. Examiner.

Philosophy of Mental Healing.

I am often asked: "Will you treat when the patient has a doctor, while he uses medicine?" Why should I not? God is in doctor, in patient and in me, and God (Life) heals. "But the doctor gets the credit! Well, what of it? He gets it when the patient gets well in spite of medicine. I am not treating for credit. I **know!** What matter if no one else knows, even the patient. Truth more abounds when the patient is healed and that is what I care for. "I come that you may have life, and have it more abundantly."
Who have it? The race. There is more life in the world. More health in my world for every one healed; more goodness in my world for every good deed; more beauty in my world for every flower planted. From each of these radiates those vibrations that make the thought-world, the Life-world better, and I live there. My kind of New Thought, my idea of Soul Culture, is never to refuse to do anything I feel is right because I get no credit for it. To work for credit is not working for soul. "Yes, but how

will people know you healed him?" Is that necessary? They will see him well and Jesus told the leper not to tell. I can afford to work only for Principle and Eternity. A case may be called "a coincident." What of it? When similar cases are occurring every day with every healer are they coincidents? Here's an instance: A lady, a mail student, for a few months had been having absent treatments. A combination of causes came unexpectedly and she was taken down, went to hospital and there underwent an operation. While at hospital and before operation, at her request, a friend wrote me and asked for treatments to sustain her. I did my best and the lady writes: "Your two last letters were most helpful and came just at a time when I most needed help and while I was very ill. I believe your treatment saved my life. I did not think I would live, neither did the doctors, although I did not know their opinion until after recovery; but after your special treatment in answer to Mrs. E.'s letter I surprised the doctors by growing stronger daily. They could not understand it, but I knew that new life was flowing into my veins and realized that my supply was infinite. I am nearly well and am at the seashore, gaining every day."
Another lady in hospital, in Illinois, to undergo a treatment wrote for help and writes that she FELT and realized me during time. A lady in San Francisco writes me thus September 2: "When your letter came I had a beautiful vision and in a few minutes fell asleep, and for the past two days can see a change and can walk better. I can see you often whenever I read your books." Such cases are repeated every day in the lives of thousands of healers. Can they all be coincidences? Can all these people, intelligent as the average man or woman, all be deluded? "Imagination!" Yes; you have hit it now squarely on the head, but the only realm in which any one lives is

As a matter of fact, a man's first duty is to mind his own business.

Geo. C. Lorimer

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that of imagination. Healthful and ill conditions are the result of imagination. Mental picturing is all one can do, and those pictures become external verities. To help one to think and to feel well is all any healer can do. To know that **Thought is Power**, and that messages are transmitted by thought, as they are over the telegraph wires, and that **Life and Love are Power** and can also be transmitted, and that these messages can make the ill think health and thus FEEL health, is to understand the why and the how of mental healing. Through the vibrations of the Mental Healer, which are not with the patient once a day, but all the time when he turns to them as the vibrations of a light in the window are always there for him who turns to them, the patient is healed. In this new mental atmosphere the patient heals himself. We help him to think and to feel health. He may not know the source of his thought; neither do any of us know the source of our own, but when the thought is acceptable, we accept; if it is not, we reject it.

Can I heal every one? Do I? I do not. I can tell when the patient responds, and when I feel the return message I know health is on the way. As I grow more strongly into Faith and Realization of Unity, I do better work. When God and I are consciously one, I must do better than when I merely philosophize that we are one. The One Life that built the body that cared for it for years, is the only healing power. "Heal thyself!" is the command. We can help and teach you how and stimulate to do that which you lack will to do without our aid.

WITTY GRATITUDE.

Walter Scott liked to tell the story of his meeting an Irish beggar in the street who importuned him for a six-pence. Not having one, Scott gave him a shilling, adding, with a laugh, "Now remember, you owe me sixpence." "Och, sure enough," said the beggar, "and God grant that you may live till I pay you." —*Youth's Companion.*

EMERSON.

Through thee, as through a glass divinely clear,
I looked upon the shapes that solid seem,
And found them shadows of a passing dream:
The riches and the rites of this small sphere
But idle fantasies of fleshly fear;—
And those of Spirit, that we lesser deem,
Assumed their proper forms and fit esteem—
Eternal verities of Now and Here!
No reverence gave you to aught save Truth,
Nor donned the fusty, stringent cloak of
creed;
A foe to Wrong, it found in you no ruth,
Relentless to the last in word and deed.
Methinks you were, as Christ, decreed to
teach,—
A God articulate in human speech.

Attraction.

Unity is now the common ground of physics and metaphysics. Unity is the copular of the future **something**, to be composed of present science and theology. **ONE! UNITY!** Every thing and every where but a manifestation of ONE. All apparent diversity; all apparent contradiction; all seeming opposition; all thought to be antagonism is now unison, harmony, unity—oneness. There is no longer in human conception of Truth and up **and** down; in **and** out; matter **and** motion; matter **and** mind; heat **and** cold; light **and** darkness; sweet **and** bitter; strength **and** weakness; wisdom **and** folly; sane **and** insane; old **and** young; saint **and** sinner; good **and** evil; life **and** death. All conditions heretofore classed as antitheses or opposites are only varying manifestations of One, differing in degree only. It has been thought necessary that any one thing must be balanced by its opposite. But present scientific and philosophic thought is based entirely upon Unity; there are no opposites. These are names for conditions; for states of the One. What is that ONE? This is the Eternal Question. **IT IS!** Its best name is **EXISTENCE!** Call it what you please and you will only be naming this Omnipresent One. Call **IT** what you will. **IT** is the same something, under all names; in all lan-

I thank whatever gods may be For my unconquerable Soul.

—IV. C. Henley

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guages; in all religions; in all science, and in all men's minds, so what matter the name! Any name is but a cover for our ignorance. What we know, we agree upon. Only where we do not know, but surmise, speculate and reason is there a possibility of disagreement. Therefore, since GOD means all that we do **not** know; because it carries with it a recognition of that Something which lies behind phenomena; because it awakens a reverence for eternal and spiritual Ideals; I like the word God! But understand in all my writings, **God is IT!** This IT is the thought of all men concerning Infinity and Eternal Ideas and Ideals. This IT is first, **EXISTENCE!** Out of Existence, out of that which-is, come as manifestations, all facts of which Man is cognizant. Existence is a Unit.

But human consciousness divides existence into two conditions, i. e.—that which is myself and that which is not myself, but this is a division merely to human consciousness, and does not exist in reality. It is a division in my thought. I think of myself and I cannot so think except I think of that which is not myself. To human conception this Me and Non-me comprise the whole of Existence, the whole of God!

The moment I think of myself I am compelled to think of my occupying space, and having duration. Thus time and space are human conceptions by which to measure the Ego in comparison with infinity. They do not exist as the One.

In considering individualities, be they things or persons and in considering events, we have a conception of more or less; of greater and smaller. There is more or less space, more or less time, more or less power. More or less is then the condition of individuality. More or less of what? More or less of IT! There is no antagonism; there is no opposite, but there is More of some form of manifestation of IT

in some persons, in some things, in some conditions than there is in others. Variety of manifestations arise from the presence of the absence of certain forms of what scientists call "Infinite Energy" and what others call—"God!" Since all is IT, whatever we recognize is but some form of IT.

No matter what the manifestation, it is but a more or less of IT; a more or less of God brought through sensation into human consciousness.

For this reason we have not health and disease. Whatever the manifestation under these names, it is all Life; all God. What we term disease is only a less of Life; is a minus sign before health; less health: is more or less of God in manifestation. The only question is, How Much? With a normal amount it is health; with less it is disease.

This reasoning will not allow us to see any difference between men in possible intelligence. Each is a manifestation of Infinite Wisdom. The question is, How much of that wisdom does each express? Each can have the whole when he is able to express it.

When we compare Jesus with the hack-writer of the daily press, we can but say, one expresses more of Infinite Wisdom than the other.

Out of the old conception of Duality we are now to think in this conception of Unity.

In each individuality we are to see only a more or less of power, of wisdom, of quality, of function, of force, of intelligence, of life, and whatever else may come within the range of human measurement.

Emerson saw all this when he wrote his essay on "Compensation." where he says:

The same dualism underlies the nature and condition of man. Every excess causes a defect; every defect an excess. Every sweet has its sour; every evil its good. Every faculty that is a receiver of pleasure has an equal penalty put on its abuse. It has to answer for its moderation with its life. For

**Hold your thought, your mind, your will in principal and
you will succeed.**

—Eva C. Huling

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every grain of wit there is a grain of folly. For everything you have missed you have gained something. . . . Nature hates monopolies. The waves of the sea do not more speedily seek a level from their loftiest tossing, than the varieties of conditions tend to equalize themselves.

Since all is Unity, it follows that the old idea in physics of a duality of forces must pass away, and our ideas must be adjusted to this new conception. The old idea of Attraction and Repulsion is an error. Prof. Dolbear in his work, "Matter Motion and Ether," says of the universe, "It is all a push and a pull!" But he is antiquated. If it is a "push" there is no "pull"; if it is a "pull" there is no "push." But investigation and reason tell us that it is ALL pull. Each phenomenon is more or less pull. Attraction is the only manifestation of God, of Energy in the Universe. IT is but a PULL. God pulls all into manifestation, and keeps all there by a pull. HE DRAWS. And Jesus said, "I will draw all men unto me!"

There is but ATTRACTION. Were there an opposite and equal, then they would balance and neutralize each other and there would be NO thing. Were these two opposites not equal there would be an unbalanced universe, and the strongest would draw all or push all, ultimately into one. Opposites here are as unthinkable as are infinite God, opposed by an Infinite Devil; an Infinite Good opposed by an Infinite Evil.

A Careless Critic.

The editor of a little journal says of "Dollars Want Me!": "To tell people for 10 cents how to sit down in idleness and say 'Dollars need me!' and 'Dollars want me!' is absurd, to use a mild term. I claim it is a dangerous doctrine to preach. To sit down and will money to come to you, is a low form of Suggestion, and I believe it is safest and most respectable to leave all such unsound business alone. I am sorry to see this effort of 'NOW' Folk to make money without giving a fair equivalent. 'NOW' Folk has done much good and this effort is to be regretted," etc., etc.

If anyone who deals with "NOW" Folk in any way does not feel that they give a fair equivalent, all he has to do is to say so, and receive his money back. No such complaint has ever been made. But did this reviewer read the book? He has made the mistake a reviewer once made in criticizing as a cook-book one written in sport "to cook" the prize-ring. It is always best to read a book before judging of it. Let us see what "Dollars Want Me" says:—"In regard to money, regard it as merely the power that keeps business going. Welcome its coming and rejoice at its going." Does this look like "Manufacturing Millionaires" as our critic thinks? Not a word is said about being idle. Not a word about sitting down and waiting for dollars to come. All I say is: "Change your attitude toward the dollar." If this makes a man idle, if it makes him look to pick up money on the street or for it to be left him by will, that person will be liable to be one that never had a mind to change, for his mind was all the time in a whirl. Here is the direction I gave: "Feel that dollars wish you, for the accomplishment of your purpose." The book is written for those who have a purpose in life. Again I say: "Use, Helpfulness and Happiness must be your ideal of Success." Dollars will not be drawn to him who idles, dissipates, or wastes them. All the dollars such a person has he must go for. Again I say: "Let a thought of use stand guard over your purse." How does use comport with idleness and getting something for nothing. Brother, lay aside your combativeness and be receptive. Read my book. Your little journal has too much vinegar to catch flies. Put some honey in it. Read of the "Honey Pot" on page 24 of the book and All-Good will bless you with Supply.

But for a little book I bought of you I would be dead.—J. W., Wisconsin.

The power of higher life is the power of Higher Thought.

—Francis Ellingwood Abbot

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THE POWER.

I do not think that you will ever know
How, as your scoffing critics come and go,
One shadow-silent, set apart from you,
Counts all your weaknesses but surface-true,
Veiling a clear, strong soul that, held in trance,
Waits to be roused by sudden circumstance
And valiant spirit, born to rise supreme:
One heart has faith in these, howso you
seem.
Faith in that faith's own might shall yet pre-
vail
(However, to men's eyes, you slip and fail,
And, recking not how wastrel years have
passed
Believe you into what you are, at last!
—Aldis Dunbar, in *The Outlook*.

UNDER THE REDWOODS.

Too long I press
The crowded pavements with unwilling feet.
Pity makes pride, and hate breeds hatefulness,
And both are poisons. In the forest sweet
The shade, the peace! Immensity that seems
To drown the human life of doubts and
dreams.
Far off the massive portals of the wood
Butressed with shadow, misty blue serene,
Have waited my coming. Speedily I stood
Where the dun wall rose roofed in plumy
green.
Dare one go in? Glance backward! Dusk
as night
Each column, fringed with sprays of amber
light.

E. R. Sill.

September 1st and 2nd was mailing time. All the rest of "NOW" Folk being over busy I took all the work of writing wrappers and wrapping the magazine. I took my table into "Emerson Grove" and there began when the sun came low through eastern branches, and he had set beyond western hills long before I quit. But I was happy. Squirrels came and chatted a hundred feet above my head. Jays scolded and linnets piped and occasionally quails announced themselves very near, and one covey came into the grove. Wonder if it was the one that hatched under my cottage step? Do birds remember the homeroof? While wrapping I thought "Why not have a convention of all my friends?" Each state and city must be tied in separate packages. So as I wrapped

I called the roll of states. Every northern state but New-Hampshire reported. "What is the matter with New Hampshire?" The only states south of the Mason and Dixon line that had no delegates were North Carolina, South Carolina and Alabama. I said in opening the meeting:—"A fine gathering. Excellent for only seven months' electioneering. But as I do my talking with printer's ink I will call upon each state to appoint its spokesman and we will listen telepathically." I called upon San Francisco to introduce Boston to the chair. The chair is a relic that came "round the Horn"; made in Connecticut in 1798. I felt Boston entitled to sit in its ancient memories. Then since Chicago sent so large a delegation I place her and Portland, Ore., which has a very large representation, on either side of Boston. The credentials of Connecticut and Louisiana I placed side by side on the table—a three-legged stand that also come with the pioneers round the Horn—because comrades in Blue and comrades in Gray were in each.

All about the Grove were seated the delegations. It was filled with the largest audience that ever gathered there. We had addresses full of Love and Truth. I wonder how many of my subscribers FELT the Vibrations there sent out with this magazine. They were wrapped up with them and as you took off the wrapper, they flew out, and like the blackbirds in the pie "they all began to sing." Did you hear them? O, I sent so many loving messages! Each delegate was urged to bring his friends to the meet next month. Faster than air-motors and less costly are the vehicles of thought. We will all be there in October.

But this request I made of YOU all—for YOU were there—give me three minutes of time and effort this month. One minute at noon on the 20th, 25th and 30th. During those minutes use **Thought As Power and concentrate**

**The true incentive to a useful and happy labor must be pleasure
in the work itself.**

—William Morris

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upon the SUCCESS OF NOW. SEE it mentally increasing in circulation, and Affirm, NOW IS IN EVERY WAY PROSPEROUS! and add, if you will, I AM HELPING NOW WITH THOUGHT, EFFORT AND MEANS!

* * * *

While I was resting in my hammock I heard a whizz, a whirr and a heavy thud, in the field west of me. I jumped up and ran to a spot where I could overlook the field and soon there rose from among the weeds one of the largest hawks,—perhaps an eagle. A ground squirrel had been repeating his strident call there all the morning. Did the bird get him as prey? I don't know! but I have not heard a squirrel there since. If he frightened them away, I bless him. I bless him anyway, for these little fellows have become so thick, and do so much damage, that we are obliged to destroy them. Another nut for my vegetarian friends? "Poor squirrel," I hear some one say. "Poor hungry hawk!" I say. He had to have his dinner. And which is the worst, hawk or squirrel? Both destroy that they may live. No THING lives but by destruction of its neighbor. Could we have fashioned a better universe? Could we have instructed the Architect at Creation?

* * * *

Fruit is ripe and even if not up to grade for market it is up to grade for pallet, and from tree to consumer is the best way to get flavor and joy.

* * * *

Such twilights. After my mass-meeting, as twilight came down, it seemed as if the air was fur. I got into the hammock and felt its gentle touch, till the later dampness drove me in doors. "Ay! Too long I press the crowded pavements with unwilling feet" and these days among the redwoods are red-letter days in NOW life.

* * * *

The vineyard makes a pretty picture and Jerry, the care-taker, reports a fav-

orable crop. Next month we will pick them. How many of YOU will come and help eat them? Twelve acres. Last year they did not meet our expenses. Drought and poor market. They would pay me best of all, could I see NOW readers eating them. Plan to come and enjoy them in 1915, if you cannot come before.

The earthquake and fire in San Francisco has produced a number of cases (cured by shock). A paralytic who had been crippled for fifteen years is now entirely cured. A young girl whose vocal chords would not work after the earthquake, entirely recovered her voice when overcome by emotion at sight of her mother. In other lands similar seismic commotions have produced like effects. During the Russo-Japanese war a party of foreigners were dining in a Japanese city. There was inebriety at the feast so that some of the diners had on what is vulgarly called a "skate." The dinner was ended by the earthquake, the effect of which was to reduce every person from the gaiety produced by wines to his normal soberness.

—Medical Times.

H. C. Berry, an old Portland, Maine, friend, sends me a prospectus as Business Manager of a new Spiritualist publication, entitled "The Banner of Life." The incorporators are all men and women long known as standing for pure Spiritualism and offering no sympathy with the sensationalism and chicanery now masquerading in this name. All who desire to become familiar with this phase of thought will do well to subscribe for this weekly. Price, \$1.00 a year, or 60 cents for six months. H. C. Berry, Box 141, Essex St. Station, Boston, Mass.

Whoever is genuine, his ambition is exactly proportioned to his powers. The height of a pinnacle determines the breadth of the base.—*Emerson* (Journal).

I, grateful, take the good I find;
The best of now and here.

—Whittier

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Vol. 7 OCTOBER, 1910 No. 10

NOW

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Personal communications should be mailed to the San Francisco office, 589 Haight Street. Visitors will find it easy of access from all parts of the city by transfers.

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All who will subscribe now for next year's volume will receive the next three numbers of NOW free.

Foreign subscribers will please notice that they are to send postage of 25c from all foreign countries except Mexico.

One way to help NOW and your fellows is shown in a letter from a business man who says: "Mr. _____ of our city needs your help. Send him NOW for a year and 'Dollars Want Me' and send the bill to me."

I have a lot of extra copies of Lessons 11 and 12 in Suggestion and 11 and 12 in Psychometry, of the course than ran through Volume 5. I will send the four to any one who, with their address, will send 2 cent stamp. Their titles are "Some Imp-words to Avoid," and "Words of Power." Those in Psychometry are entitled "Universality of the Psychometric Sense" and "Spiritual Consciousness."

THREE MINUTES FOR NOW! Will you give them? Let them be the noon minutes October 20, 25 and 30. At this minute concentrate upon NOW and affirm its success in every way. **SEE IT THE WORLD'S NEW THOUGHT JOURNAL.** Only three minutes. Relax! no matter what you are doing and affirm—**SUCCESS FOR NOW!** Never mind the difference in time. It will have more effect if you take your noon than mine. Three minutes for NOW. **SUCCESS IN TRUTH AND LOVE.**

Panama-Pacific Exposition.

The Golden Gate stands open and California invites the world to come in and enjoy her Prosperity.

For that Exposition IS. The state appropriates \$5,000,000, the city \$5,000,000, and private donations are \$7,500,000 and every state and every nation will make appropriations for their exhibit. Wonderful era in the history of the World. Prepare to come. The **WORLD'S NEW THOUGHT JOURNAL** will welcome you. Meanwhile help to give it a world-wide circulation by recommendations, subscriptions and all good thoughts. Build the Ideal now and let it materialize and you will come.

A San Francisco lady who lost all her household goods, relics and clothing in the Great Fire, recently showed me the first two volumes of NOW which she had had bound as the only treasure she had saved. "I knew that they could never be duplicated for me," she said.

Life is repaid by the joy of living it.

—David Starr Jordan

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A Valued Critic.

Like all wise men I desired to be judged by a jury of my peers. Such praise is valuable.

Dr. J. H. Tilden, editor and publisher of "A Stuffed Club," Denver, Colol., the most fearless of all non-drug magazines and whose medical experience and knowledge gives him a right to speak "right out in meeting," has in his September number given NOW an unsolicited and unexpected, but highly prized, advertisement. It occupies one-half a page in his magazine. It is not a "boquet." Dr. Tilden does not throw those things. It comes from conviction and is therefore highly valued. See it in adv. pages.

A gentleman who took lessons from me in San Francisco is now editor of a paper of importance in one of the cities of Central California. I quote some passages from a letter from him:

Esteemed Friend and Teacher:—Ever since the disaster in San Francisco, which destroyed not only my house and all it contained, but also my business position, I find myself constantly thinking of you and the Affirmation, "All is good!" When my nerves were strained by the earthquake shock and the terrible trials that followed it, your teachings upheld me and the constant Affirmations:—"All is Good!" and "I am God's child and no harm can come to me!" gave me strength to surmount the difficulties, and today, although hundreds of miles from you, I feel that I must get in closer touch with you and thank you for the lessons taught me in your class and through reading your books. And I have to tell you, that of my library of over one hundred valuable books, some of which I had for years, together with the files of the papers published by me, the only books I saved were a Bible and "How to Control Fate Through Suggestion." I lost my file of NOW for three years, and some other valuable works of yours. With the thought constantly in mind that God, the All-Good, would lead me safely through all trials and guide me where work was waiting and where "Dollars want me," I have secured the position as editor of _____ of this place and feel I am in a good field and that prosperity shall attend my efforts.

The Soul is pilot grey on the sea of lore
Where barks of Touch are sent from every shore.

—Prof. J. W. Powell.

A correspondent in Auckland, New South Wales, writes: "I have been reading your two books, 'How to Control Fate' and 'Self-Healing.' They interest me much, but I cannot see that all disease comes through the mind. A little boy has typhoid fever; he has been in bad atmospheric conditions for weeks; my mother died of the same. Surely this was not caused by mind? I had sunstroke once—was that my mind? I am subject to lumbago and notice that I have it only in damp weather. Surely that cannot be caused by mind. My brother suffers from hernia. Can this be mind? I notice that when the system is free from uric acid by care in my food, I escape lumbago. . . . However, I have found your books very helpful."

Those who understand Suggestion see readily the cause of all these conditions. This is a common condition. My books were written as text-books. If my friend had purchased a text-book by a geologist or chemist to study, he would seek to see *why* the teacher said such things and not at once fall back upon antiquated text-book ideas. I know all the old thoughts, I could not in a 25c book tell all the grounds upon which I based my Affirmations and my Suggestions, but I told what I had found, TRUTH. Can any argument, authority or discussion change my attitude, when over thirty years of demonstration has proved the Truth of the books? No! Then it is for the student to DO as recommended in the books and see if what I say BE truth! He can only decide by testing—by demonstration. I have not an argument to offer. Test by as consistent and persevering a means as the young chemist does his books the directions given in "Part Second" of "How to Control Fate" and by directions beginning on page 55 of "Self-Healing" and after a year tell me what you have found out concerning the Power of Mind to heal. That is the only way to settle the question.

And here comes the photograph from Pennsylvania of a smiling face and under it the words, "From all life's grapes I press sweet wine!"

Good! All who so press will smile. But I remember when this face did not so press! Growth! "Consider the lilies!" But how little I thought the power in that line, when I wrote it, in a poem on May 24, 1900. It was printed in June NOW of that year. I had a patient in the city—a dear old lady—and the next time she came to me after that number of NOW was mailed, she said as she opened the door, "From all life's grapes I press sweet wine!" Then as I heard it from her lips, magnetized by her sweet, kind voice, I saw its beauty.

**The dependence of liberty shall be lovers;
The continuance of equality shall be comrades.**

—Walt Whitman

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The author of the following letter is a successful teacher in the Sheldon Business Course. And in sending this letter he gives me permission to publish it over his name. What he says is but an echo of all who have had the persistency to stick to my lessons. It is a pleasure to me to sense that these little lessons, my books and magazine, are making a ripple on the thought of the world, and by influencing the teachers will in increasing ratio of concentric rings, still continue to influence, and thus I have already joined that choir invisible which sings the Infinity of Good:

Traverse City, Mich., Aug. 20, 1910.
My Dear Old Friend and Teacher:

It is now five years since I began my studies under your guidance. In that time I have gone through the courses in "Suggestion," "Art of Living" and "Psychometry." Is it impossible to say anything more convincing of my appreciation not of the courses alone, but of your personal attention by letter? In deed, now that the last lesson in Psychometry is reached I'm almost regretting that you have not another course for me. However, like the patient, painstaking lawyer who harks back to his Blackstone, each time I take up a lesson, after weeks or months have passed, new inspirations flash upon me.

I shall hope to meet you in Chicago whenever you shall visit there. I hope next winter. Anything I can say or do to promote the success of "NOW" or to bring the Great Truth of your teaching to the needy—and who are not needy—will be done, from a sense of duty to my fellows as well as from gratitude to you.

Always yours in Truth,
GEORGE A. MALONEY.

THE LIFE POWER AND HOW TO USE IT. By Elizabeth Towne, Holyoke, Mass. Price \$1. I had in type a fine notice of this book for NOW, but it was burned in the Great Fire and I can not now notice it as fully as I would. Anything Mrs. Towne writes has a distinct flavor quite her own, and one may be sure it is good. She is a consistent New Thought teacher. Is positive, as all who know Truth should be. Her writings are not discussions but Affirmations of Truth. I can recommend this book and say "Get into Mrs. Towne's spirit and know what it is to live."

'Tis the mind that sees and the mind that hears: all other things are deaf and blind. *Maximus Tyrius, lived in time of Plato.*

I am a gold digger. I live by myself and work alone, but I am not lonesome. How can I be when I have your books and four volumes of NOW, and my mind full of the glorious, happy thought, and of the life-giving Affirmations they contain. Yes, my dear friend, I have already got more happiness from your teachings than all the gold in Australia could bring me. My great need now is self-control, and that I am gaining. Two years ago I had a Psychometric reading from you and you told me that was my great fault, and the other, over-conscientiousness. This was true. This over-conscientiousness made me a constant fault-finder, both of myself and others. I have almost mastered these drawbacks. Fault-finding has almost disappeared through right Affirmations. And all this I owe to your teachings.—
J. C., New South Wales, Australia.

"Self-Healing Through Suggestion,"

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In this book one finds clear, concise, forceful, inspiring statements written in that author's virile style. He convincingly tells his readers that the Cause of disease is within the person and that likewise healing is from within.

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The book teaches impressively the Power of Thought and how to direct it in being a Living Voice to the world.

—Exodus, Chicago.

I am enjoying the benefits from your Lessons in Suggestion daily, and am enclosing the money for the Lessons in Psychometry. I expect to unfold with the aid of your Lessons for a long time yet.—E. W. S., M. D., Minn.

A poor man served by thee shall make thee rich;

A sick man helped by thee shall make thee strong;

Thou shalt be served thyself by every sense
Of service which thou renderest.

—E. B. Browning.

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Unity Meetings—2646 Bancroft Way, Berkeley. Meetings Sunday and Monday. Mrs. Cora L. Thomas is just opening these meetings at her residence.

Soul Culture Home—589 Haight St., San Francisco. Hours from 10 a. m. to 1 p. m. Healing and advice.

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