

False thou art to freedom, justice ; traitor to thy fellow-man ;
Infidel to right and truth, destroyer of fair Nature's plan ;
O thy foot is on the toiler ; yet be not too sure, too sure
That we live, O haughty master, but to suffer and endure.

Thou has coined thy golden dollars, O thou alchemist accurs'd,
From the tears of helpless babes, of mothers hunger'd and athirst,
Yet bethink thee now, O spoiler ! dealing in thy hellish arts,
Thou dost play with men, not puppets, men with human heads and hearts.

Like Damocles of old thou sittest at the festal-board,
While with naked blade above thee, hangs the hair-suspended sword ;
In the glad, benignant future, as the files of time unroll,
Thou shalt find the workman's triumph, blazoned on the mighty scroll.

Bioergy is the dual force which manifests itself in all the structures, functions, processes and phenomena that characterize Life.

As the Cosmos is being recreated at every instant, so Bioergy is momentarily producing protoplasm from primordial matter.

As all the special senses and varieties of sensation have originated in, and have been differentiated from, the single *sense* of touch, so from its dual counterpart—*psychesthesia*—have developed all emotions and all intellectual operations.

The soul of MAN is the connecting link between the celestial and terrestrial states. Heaven and happiness are in his soul, but his soul is not in an external heaven.

A truth, not yet expressed in words, may smoulder for a long time in the minds of men ; but when it flames forth in words the opposing error and evil vanish in a moment.

For every biological fact there must be posited the unexplained—but not inexplicable fact of LIFE itself ; of sentience, or “ sensitive ” or “ irritable ” protoplasm, as the very beginning of the fact.