

# FRED BURRY'S JOURNAL

## Fred Burry's Journal

OF NEW THOUGHT

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### EDITOR'S CHAIR

This is the first number of a new journal in the interests of Mental Science, a philosophy of life, that claims to show man the way out of the negative things that afflict the race, into an enjoyable life, here and now. My paper is not a large one, but the price is low, and as soon as the number of subscriptions warrant it, I will enlarge it. It is not in quantity of reading matter however, that one always gets the best value. Our large dailies would be all sufficient, if the size of a journal was the measure of its worth. Still, if my readers will do their part in endeavoring to extend this journal, I will soon get out a larger one.

This paper will be found original, and in many respects positively unique in current literature, for it is a follower of no particular school; it is unconventional and free. Progressive journals and books of this nature are the best educators that we can have.

"The true University of these days is a collection of books." Thus spoke Thomas Carlyle, one of the greatest thinkers of this century. Many are the complaints of people, that their parents did not give them a university education. They should really feel thankful that they escaped the influence of college life. A much better and broader education may be gained through the perusal and careful study of books. It is not that we directly learn anything from the writings of others, but they act as mirrors, reflecting our own subconscious ideas, bringing them to the surface.

There is no necessity to go to any school to learn anything. All knowledge is stored in each individual's brain, and may be brought to the front, if we but have the earnest desire of the heart. Desire is no mere passive wish, but the active principle of man's nature, and must cooperate with the intelligent will before results can follow. Truth of any nature will come to the seeker. Man may be his own tutor. This is called Intuition. It is a much more correct mode of learning than any other; for the source of all wisdom is within.

If we would only trust the ideals that come to us, time and again, how much greater our intellectual cognizance of truth would become. The mere fact of desiring to know about anything, opens up a means towards gaining the desired knowledge; As soon as one desires with all his heart and soul to know the truth, avenues are disclosed which show him the way to the path of wisdom. But it is necessary to take hold of these opportunities at once, without loss of time, and apply ourselves in every possible manner that may be suggested, to the task in hand. Failure is impossible to one who adopts this course.

Unfortunately people are too much taken up with the trifles of every day existence, to spend time in study. They much prefer someone else to think for them, or they are satisfied with the worn-out notions of a past generation.

Stagnation is death. New ideas mean renewed vitality, and these new thoughts are to be had without money or price—for the mere asking. Ask and ye shall receive. Whom shall we ask? Ask God. And who is God? God is the Spirit within man, the omnipresent wisdom which we may draw upon at will. The Spirit teaches us in the still small voice of the silence. The ideals that come to us, are gleams of knowledge from God himself. They are inspirations, just as much so, as anything in the bible we so much revere, yet, alas, so little understand.

Books help us immensely in our educatory course. But we often find that our own unexpressed thoughts are imprinted on the page before us. This should teach us to trust more in the intuitive knowledge that we have; to not be afraid to utter our inmost ideals.

A splendid source of instruction is found in the constant reading of good periodicals. We thus come in touch with current thought, which is far more valuable than even the great ideas of the past. We should not be satisfied with what has been said or done. The names of great thinkers should not haunt our vision as names that can never be replaced by others. No man that ever lived has ever reached the acme of perfection. There is always room for still greater excellence. Much indeed has been done in the past, but we must never measure our progress in the future by the standard of what has already been accomplished. To attempt to do so, would mean that we must stand still, which is death. Activity is necessary to life.

Mental Science is first of all a teaching philosophy. We must go to school, and if we are wise we will be both tutor and student. Carlyle's words ring in our ears. And what do they suggest? They suggest that we put ourselves in contact with the best thought of the age, and study it, using our own judgment as to what we accept or reject. This is easy to do, if we study alone, with our books and papers. It is not so easy in an ordinary academy. I am not disparaging the value of a college education, but a great deal of unnecessary instruction, such as that of dead languages, is given to the student, while the great problems of life are left entirely out, placed aside, without attempt at solution.

Originality is what is needed, and this comes through individual thinking, aided by the thoughts of others, which we may receive through books. In this day of free libraries and cheap literature, there is no excuse for a person lacking knowledge. All he needs to do is to spend time; to let other things go, if necessary, in order to attain the one thing that makes life worth living—wisdom. Our real education comes after our school days. These merely lay the foundations for the after life of solid experience, which is our real teacher.

To conclude: if you desire education, adopt a systematic course of reading; study the problems of the day; learn to be progressive in your ideas; and your intellect will be strengthened, you will find your mind getting stronger; and as mind is the creator of all things, you will become a more perfect being in every respect. However do not allow yourself to be drawn into too much study, too long application to one subject at a time. Learn to think, but do not rush to extremes, and think too much. This would bring on mental indigestion. Learn to study in a calm reposeful manner, without any abnormal effort.

Learn to be original too, and have confidence in your own inherent ability to discover in the "within," nuggets of eternal truth. If you follow out the above suggestions you will receive your desired education—yes, greater than could be given you by all the schools in the world.  
F. W. B.

### LOVE IS LIFE

Love is the life, the one Creator  
Of every object, large or small;  
We know its power, and are its servants,  
Obedient to its every call.

Love is the centre of all things,  
The great and mighty key  
That turns the lock of every heart,  
On land or sea.

Love is the sunshine of all sorrows,  
The only thing that repays birth;  
Oh God, learn all hearts to pity those  
That know not of Love's priceless worth.

Love is the crown which glorifies our home  
Forever constant, ever true;  
Like some firm rock, steadfast, unshaken;  
In time of need 'twill cling to you.

Love is the life, the one Creator  
Of every object, large or small;  
It is the centre of all things;  
For Love is God; and God is All.

GERTRUDE M. VAN DERLIP

### BRING US FREEDOM

The century passes as a broken dream  
That fades into the darkness ere the dawn!  
The hopes it cherished and its griefs are gone  
As spirit shadows on Time's silent stream!  
The outcry and the anguish of it seem  
Like echoes upon the dusk hills—like lights upon  
The haunted borders of oblivion—  
Pale will o'-wisps of a disordered scheme.

O thou New Age that comes! welcome thrice—  
More welcome than the ever welcome birth  
Of the expected love-child of our youth!  
Bring us a nobler portion—nobler twice  
Than ever yet was given unto earth!  
Bring us our freedom—bring us love and truth.  
—From the "Arena."

In the deep cave of the Heart, far down,  
Running under the outer shows of the world and of  
people  
Under oceans, continents, under the fields and the roots  
of the grasses and trees, under the little thoughts  
and dreams of men,  
Deep, far down,  
Behold, in patience veiled, divine and wondrous things!"  
EDWARD CARPENTER

Make yourself an honest man, and then you may be  
sure there is one rascal less in the world.—Carlyle.

I want all my readers to try and extend the  
sale of this paper. If you have not already  
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To those who are seeking help in sickness,  
or any negative condition, I might say that my  
absent treatments prove very successful; terms  
for healing will be forwarded on application.

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