

THE WORLDS BEYOND

(By Guy Cathcart Pelton)

Wireless telephone messages have been passed across the ocean. Wireless telegraphy travels thousands of miles, and if thousands, why not millions? Space as measured in mileage means nothing to the electric wave. Marconi has expressed the hope that some day we shall communicate with the other planets.

At the rate a wireless wave travels it would take a little over four minutes for a message to reach earth from Mars, and nine minutes to receive a message from the Sun. If a ray of electric light can travel from the Sun to the Earth in less than ten minutes, then a wireless telegraph message could reach us in the same time.

But we must first convince ourselves that the Sun is not a burning sphere as we have been taught—and that the Sun's rays are not heat rays. On earth heavy falls of snow lie on the ground for weeks with the Sun unable to make any impression on it, though it is four million miles nearer than in summer. And when snow does melt, it commences with the layers in contact with the earth, and not on the upper surface exposed to the Sun. If the Sun's rays possessed heat there could be no clouds in the atmosphere, because the great heat at the cloud altitudes would prevent their formation. Heat does not radiate downward, and if heat rays reached us from the Sun all the laws of nature would be violated. In tropical regions there is an arctic climate 12,000 to 15,000 feet nearer the Sun. The Sun is not hot, because heat destroys so-called gravitation and cohesion. Heat destroys magnetism and dissolves all solid substances and if the Sun were hot it could not attract and contract the planets of the solar system.

Scripture tells that God made the Sun as a great light to rule the day and not as a burning globe or furnace to heat the earth or the frigid ether of space.

The electrical theory of the planets is winning many converts. The Sun is the huge electrical centre of the planets. It may even be the promised heaven of the Solar System, while all the planets are beautiful worlds, controlled by electricity, the working force of Deity. The Sun's photosphere is a brilliant encircling aurora borealis created by its surplus electricity.

If the genius of man can invent a simple instrument like the spectroscope and the wireless receiver and transmitter, will not that same genius in time catch the whispering of the spheres and the language of the Divines of Heaven? May not a whisper be heard to the bounds of the universe if the ear is properly attuned? If Marconi has carried the human voice across the ocean, may he not in time give us a message from another world?

We are so narrow, so little, so bigoted in our conceits, that we accept the orthodox and discredit the new. The scientists tell us that the Sun is a burning sphere and that all the planets are waste worlds—and we weakly believe them. Does Scripture tell us of any waste worlds created by God? Is not that time-worn claim just as much an insult to the Creator of our own wonderful planet as is the accusation that makes a God of Love the Creator of a hell of torture?

Did my reader ever stop to consider the beauty and happiness of the thought that perhaps the Suns are the self-luminous perfected worlds of the universe, the personal residence of Deity, and the future abode of man and that housed in the heavenly mansions and the beautiful cities of the Sun are the former citizens of the Solar Planets, including earth's mighty Host of departed spirits?

Who knows but in time wireless messages may reach us from other worlds from those who once lived here? Who knows but that the time may come when so-called death will

be welcomed with as much joy as we now welcome a trip across the continent or across the seas! If a ray of light can reach the earth from the Sun in nine minutes, an electrical message could do the same, and could not the soul of man, released from the physical body and its limitations, ascend into the Sun with equal speed?

John was carried up into the Celestial City—and he saw wonders that no human mind could conceive. Christ was lifted up in the Ascension before the eyes of his astonished Disciples. For one brief moment the heavens opened and men of earth got a glimpse of heaven. Is it not a fact that no man can look at the Sun with the naked eye?

Let us view calmly the conceptions of scientists: That practically all the planets save two are uninhabited and that they in turn will be dead worlds. That all creation is in time going to ruin. That the universe is a great failure—only a mass of waste, burning and dying spheres. What conception can the scientists have of God?

Let us as reasonable men and as thinking men and as Christian men, pay a little higher compliment to the Divine Creator. We admit we have made a hell of this earth, because we had to carry out the conception of the storied God-created hell. But because we have with lust and greed and selfishness and pride made the God-created Garden of Eden into a man-created "place of skulls," let us not add to the defaming of God by declaring that He made a miserable failure of His universal system, when out of millions of planets and worlds he could only make one or two fit for human beings to live on, and that one frequently bleeding with wars and tumults, and ruled by passion and lust and hate.

The spacious, firmament on high,
With all the blue ethereal sky,
And spangled heavens, a shining frame,
Their great Original proclaim.

THE DANGER OF KEEPING A CAT IN THE HOUSE

Should people who have babies keep cats?

This was the interesting point raised by Mr. Whitehouse, the Coroner, at a Rotherhithe inquest on the four months old daughter of a London carman. The mother, said that she left the baby asleep in a perambulator in charge of her little son. Upon her return 20 minutes later she was told that the child was dead.

The son referred to, said that he left the baby asleep in the kitchen, and went out to play with an elder brother. Upon returning he found the cat lying across the baby's face. He picked his little sister up, and found that she was dead. The surgeon stated that the cause of death was suffocation.

The Coroner, in recording a verdict of accidental death, said that people who had babies should not keep cats. This was not the first case of the kind, and cats brought disease.

THE LIE

A lie that is half of a lie—
How it slips through the dubious gloom.
It never was born, and it never can die
For it knows not hte grave, as the womb
It slithers in slime round the dove—
What weapon can crimson a side,
Whose length is a festering silver thereof,
And headless and tail-less can glide?