

A \_\_\_\_\_  
Message \_\_\_\_\_  
\_\_\_\_\_ to You.



my domestic relations were all that could possibly be desired. Nothing seemed to be lacking that could ensure or contribute to perfect happiness and content. Indeed, my real gratifications were largely of an intellectual order. In quest of piercing the veil of the material universe, I was carried into the domains of science, philosophy and occultism, theosophy, etc., etc. All this pursuit, however, never yielded anything beyond mere conjecture. In time, the disappointment of such a course seemed to indicate that life had no meaning, advantage or justification, and the powers of the once much vaunted intellect now became unequal to the solution of even the simplest mystery. Thus the prospect before me became unspeakably dark and forbidding. It is hard to picture the state of mind subject to increasingly frequent and protracted seasons of depression, for which there appeared absolutely no reason or explanation."

We are loath, indeed, to omit in this connection, for want of space in this booklet,

