

PREFACE

NATURAL selection is a leaven that ferments to corruption unless the latest and highest faculties evolved by it assume instant control of the organism. In the human organism, after marriage, those faculties yield their right of control to the instincts that dominated the earliest and lowest organic forms, the instincts of self-preservation and reproduction. Consequently the human race, in comparison with what it might be, is savage and base, like lower animals.

Instead of the happiness and unceasing progress into higher being that would result if the life were controlled by the latest evolved faculties, spirit, intellect and will, discord and misery reign. The world is a gruesome lazar-house for moral and physical incurables. It is in the power of woman to alter this, but not by the superficial methods that have filled the land with asylums, reformatories, prisons, sanitariums and refuges. The increasing number of these institutions and their overcrowded condition prove the increasing need of them, and that present curative measures do not cure. Neither by organizing more societies, building more churches and walking weary miles of city streets to bespeak the newborn infant for the cradle roll of the Sunday school can the work be done.