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Flashes

All the gold in the world would never tempt me to change places with the average man of money. If I can't show something better than the life of the usual society man, I want to keep forever poor.

Life, more Life, is the whole theme of Mental Science. Not that Death is some enemy to fight; for it is but a shadow, having no intrinsic power, to be swallowed up in victory, now that we have reached a stage of consciousness divine.

Is it not cruel to see those pinched faces round the corner from Millionaires' Row? And yet look at some of the millionaires, themselves; if their faces are not pinched, they are bloated. And all extremes lead to the same end,—general distress and wretchedness.

Expression is the need of the hour. Out into the world objective, let your thoughts be expressed. Clothe your Ideals with the garments of tangible Material; work them out at once, or else they will fly away from you, towards others who will recognize the need of expression.