

minds are constantly generating thought. We are thinking all the time; every instant of our waking hours, and also while we sleep, we are using a force more powerful, far more subtle, and infinitely more dangerous than electricity. Whether we know it or not, whether we believe it or not, even though we laugh to scorn the idea as visionary or sensational, we are inevitably using this mighty force either for good or for ill, sickness or health, poverty or wealth, sorrow or gladness, failure or success. Truly, it behooves us to learn and know *how to think*.

Heretofore, from not comprehending, or even dimly apprehending, the nature of thought-power, the race has gone on misusing this force in a childish, ignorant, haphazard fashion; surprised and rejoiced when it blunders into "good-luck," always expectant of and stoical or complaining under "bad-luck," always looking for "something to turn up," and never for a moment imagining that "luck" can be controlled, or that, given certain brain adjustments, corresponding conditions will ensue as surely as day follows night.

How, then, has the race used its grandest possession—Psychery? For answer we have only to look about us over a heartsick, suffering world, sunk in selfishness, weakness, sickness, sorrow and discord. Imagine a child at play with electricity! Think of a backwoodsman picking up a live wire in one of our city streets! Knowing that electricity will obey us like a good servant if we know enough to control and direct it intelligently, but will blind, cripple, mutilate, or destroy us if we ignorantly meddle or play with it, we are most careful to safeguard both the force and ourselves from all possibility of harm. Yet are we not continually *thinking* disaster and sorrow into our hearts and lives, thus misusing a far more potent force than electricity, and hurting ourselves or other innocent ones to death?

Not until quite recently has Thought been generally recognized as a dynamic power. Through countless ages the race has been engaged in thinking wrong thoughts—war, plunder,