

alyzed by sudden joy or sorrow; how paralysis, dyspepsia, insanity, decay of teeth, loss of sight, jaundice, and even skin diseases and other disorders are produced by mental worry or fear. It will reveal how and why the majority die through the agency of disease. Disease will not then appear as a "roaring lion seeking whom he may devour," but merely as a register or indicator of the psychic control we have over our mental adjustments. The fact is, we are animistic in our beliefs; the crude and primitive savage still remains with us, and we bow to malignant powers in the air and waters. It is convenient, no doubt, to have a scapegoat of malicious drafts and dampness and bacteria on which to shift the responsibility of our ills. It is such a humiliating circumstance to publish our various failings abroad by distorted bodies, unruly tempers, surly dispositions, or by our egotism and selfishness, our lack of equanimity and trust that grows out of our craven fears. But is it not a convenience that costs us more than we can pay? Though we be as so many Aborigines, with our wind devil laden with germs and our rain devil laden with the same, yet the time is close at hand when we may no longer shirk the responsibility of the psychic origin of our own thoughts.

Upon the one hand we are met with the suggestions that every breeze which rustles through the branches of the trees that line our city streets, though it comes to us laden with the scent of new-mown hay, or the chill of the Ice-King's breath; that the rain which is the life of every blade of grass, flower or tree, is infested with the strange power to sweep life from the earth, as both wind and rain are laden with the most minutely microscopic and lowly forms of life—each being the possible messenger of death. With the suggestion ever glaring at us that there is nothing so insignificant but that it may cause death, or become the agent of desolation, is it not a wonder that we live at all. Is it for this man was created? While upon the other hand we are met with the suggestions of the unending horrors of hell; of the damnation of little children, the pure flowers of humanity; of a literal day of Judgement. The auto-suggestion that most natur-