

## Seeds of Bliss

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Here is a Cultural Society, which is striving towards the tasks of Education, Culture, Motherhood, towards the strengthening of all those principles, which, if unrealized and unconstructed, shall cause us again to suffer spiritual crash, as well as material.

They are asking so little in order to exist! They give, as it is, everything which belongs to them, which can be given. But these most beautiful examples of self-sacrifice are being broken before those icy currents, about which the "Transmuting Fire" speaks.

And a very known author, who was broadly hailed, cannot even write because he has no means for livelihood. Does this not express humanity's mad dissipation of its spiritual forces? And not only do all these manifold requests for the support of beautiful foundations remain unanswered because of want, but the universal order of things continues to tread the same destructive directions of surrendering the best cultured projects and aspirations of mankind. And the serious thing is that this pertains not only to one country or even to a group of countries—no, this unwelcome news unquestionably comes from all parts of the world. Some one will say, "But the schools continue to exist, the Universities continue to exist, and the Museums also exist". Yes, but let us see into what have been the gradually reduced budgets of these Institutions, preserved only for the sake of longevity. We read daily about the closing of entire scientific departments of Museums, the ceasing of research work, about the ceasing of excavations, about the stopping of constructions, about the diminishing of the staffs through which so many needed irreplaceable young forces are being cut away, in order forever to be lost in the ruthless ocean of chaos. "No" and "impossible" prevail. Denials and abolishments rule, even without special discussions which are most necessary. Even in the endowed institutions, we see unprecedented notices about unfulfilled editions, about the delaying of plans and again about the curtailing even of the most essential.

Of course, we must think about the future; of that no one will have another opinion. Even a manufacturer produces not for yesterday. And now, amidst the same existing ideas about the future, it would seem that the people themselves in the most cruel way, will begin to cut away everything, even that which is fundamentally necessary for every production.

The world has experienced many crashes and shocks. But is there not some sign of the spiritual and material misfortune which has now fallen upon mankind? Such a sign exists. And this sign will be terrible, if special attention is not paid to it. This is the sign of universal misfortune. Heretofore misfortunes were national or local, but now has come an unprecedented internationalism of misfortune. There is not one country, there is not one distant island, which does not repeat its tales of misfortune.

The more in contact you come with the most varied peoples, the more shocked you are by the universality of misfortune. The small groups of those who lived on incomes which veiled the world with an illusory guarantee have become absolutely insignificant. Any of them who do not suffer as yet, already speak about misfortune. And through these misfortune-carrying affirmations and actions comes forth some destructive invocation of misfortunes, as if some invisible sowers of misfortune were passing through all the countries and throwing into the space destructive deadly formulas.

And following them appears a veritable dance of death: "Cut down, arrest, kill, deade,"—these deadly words in many languages, in various formulas, are being carried all over the world. The phantom of economy has given birth to an army of unemployed and has brought the wages to a standard not answering even the most beggarly needs. Before us are the figures of various wages and one must confess that these figures are terrible.

One thing is clear: if mankind continues to hypnotize itself by invoking misfortune, it shall violate that which is most valuable for its very existence; it shall disrupt Culture; it shall disrupt the progress and accumulation of that which under different conditions is irrevocable, or demands many centuries for curing.

The horror of refusal, the horror of killing living sprouts, cannot longer continue. It is absolutely necessary to cast aside personal quarrels and personal rivalry to think unitedly about the future generations, for whom the foundation Culture is the only stronghold

of the spirit. Instead of calling forth misfortunes, sooner or later,—and it should be sooner—it is necessary to turn to the invocation of foundations of positive construction. We will thus begin to solve many so-called insoluble problems. Edison lived long, Michelson also lived long, and none of these creators of thought contemplated suicide. Creative thought is that accumulator of high energies, which feeds all the saps of life. The high energies of creativeness constitute the greater elixir of life, eternally sought by men. And this elixir of life proclaims to each one who desires to think, that it is necessary to turn from the destructive invocation of misfortunes to the insistent call of benevolent, cultural constructiveness. And if we all together shall call for the necessity of development of knowledge and ennoblement, this call shall in itself be the first stone in the new construction of the positive stronghold of mankind.

We began with the horror and necessity of refusals; let us finish with heart-felt joy, about the reality of the possibility of construction, even if it shall be only temporarily, even if partially shall be left aside the malice of destruction and decomposition. The creation of the thought form is being transmuted into an active one. Therefore one wants so greatly to tell all workers of Culture who have recently received so many refusals and curtailments; "Let us hold out, let us not scatter, let us cherish even the remnants of friendliness and let us cover the refusals by these seeds of Bliss".

To transform the island of tears into a Beautiful Garden, into a Garden of Labour and Knowledge—is not this the first foundation of all positive Teachings of the World?

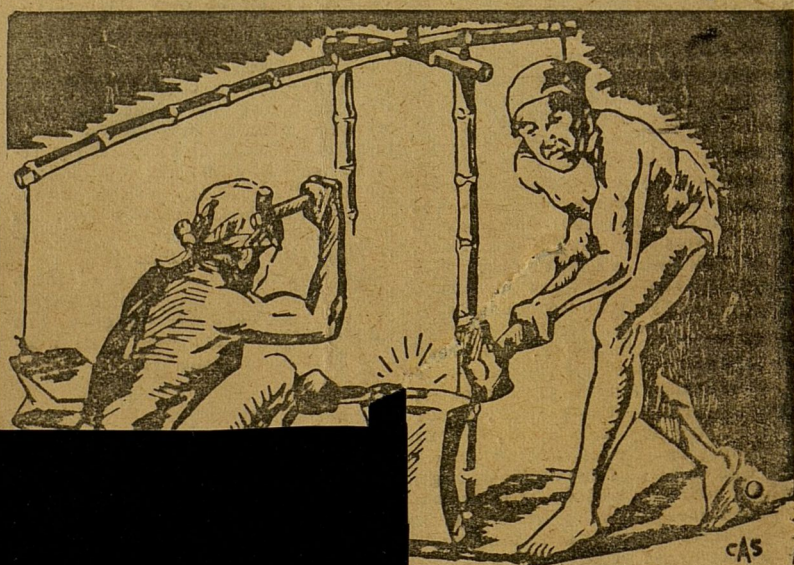


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