

Christian

Monthly: \$1.00 a year
Single Copy, 10 Cents

Thomas J. Shelton
1637 Clarkson St., Denver, Colo.

Sixteenth Year
October, 1909

REGENERATION OF THE BODY BY THE RESURRECTION OF THE MIND.

From CHRISTIAN, September, 1903

HEDONIC HEROES

GEORGE EDWIN BURNELL

Let us pioneer our brutes,
Brutes we all incarnate.
For they work and get no pay,
And they work both night and day—
Redemption personate.

Silent heroes at the roots
Of creation's nature;
Mystery of godliness
God made manifest to bless
Flesh-folks with a clean caress,
The circle's quadrature.

Animal divinity
Fragrant flesh exploring—
For the stones are Abram-stuff,
Unto God quite good enough
For a race of gods in rough—
Gods hedonic soaring.

Bold for body beauty now—
Holiness of beauty—
For the beast of you and me
Brute creation's unity
Flesh made all divinity—
Freedom's final duty.

Dare we excommunicate
The beauty of the beast?
Dare we then refuse the brute
Wedding garment absolute?
Keep the manger institute!
The youth-yearn for the yeast.

Science faces spiritward,
Spirit's face is glowing;
Knights of science therefore claim
Soul and body are the same;
Intuition's men of name
Call this king of knowing.

So our immortality,
Fit for gods hedonic,
Constitutes the absolute
Unit—bold and resolute—
Spirit, soul, and body-brute,
Violently tonic.

Merry immortality,
Hero hilarity,
Rests in raw reality,
Even physicality,
Beastial divinity,
Brawny polarity.

Let us then transmute the thorn
Into crown by healing;
For the flesh of godliness
Sown so full of tenderness
Dripping love and loveliness
Healing, holy healing.

We will then transmute the brute
Into god by healing—
For utter resurrection,
For bodily perfection,
For hedonic delection—
Transfigured revealing.

No monkey in science,
Scientific healing.
Monks no more to pump the dark
On this jolly cosmic lark;
No more missing of the mark,
Victory concealing.

If your body be a slave—
Slave to your controlling,
Can it ever know the truth,
Glowing with immortal youth?
Bloom of youth—trump of truth—
Bells hedonic tolling.

Set your hero body free,
Give it ventilation;
It is hero Hercules,
Stout of feet and staunch of knees,
Muscular as earth and breeze—
Crude as rank creation.

Body transubstantiate,
Hero god hedonic.
Single eye and body-glow
Crimson sins as pure as snow
Virgin rain-drops for the bow
Universal tonic.

Fearlessly then pioneer
Bodily redemption;
Gods hedonic always peer
Past the lust of domineer
For the brute a free career
Total flesh exemption.

ITEMS AND IDEAS.

*** Beverly!
 *** Did you ever see such?
 *** Since we named our boy Beverly they have built a town of that name in Massachusetts.

*** The town may have preceded the boy, but I never remember noticing it before he came to the name.

*** And they have made the town the summer home of President Taft; but, if he had only known the boy, the summer home would have been in Denver.

*** We thought it an odd name, and now Beverly pops up everywhere as a name for towns, dogs, race horses and other things besides men and women.

*** This is the way things grow if you let them take their own course. In this household I am called "Dad" by the children, "Mister" by the other members of the bunch. My wife is called "Sister" by her children, "Blanche" by her mother and brother, and "Sweetheart" by me. My mother-in-law is "Mama" to all of us. "Grandmother" or "Grandma" would not fit her—she is too young. Of course, the children sometimes say "Mama" when speaking to their mother. Blanche, Jr. is called "Baby" except at her school. Beverly is called "Boy" in spite of the fact that his mother has cut him out for a Chief Justice and his sister for a motorman. "Lady Blanche" is the pet name given my wife by readers of CHRISTIAN seven or eight years ago. It sticks.

*** So much for this little family. Now a few words to this big family of Christians. There are only three months left of this year. Let us clean up the list and mark off all dead ones, that is, names of people who do not care enough to pay their subscriptions. The postoffice department will not let you carry a "dead" list under second-class postage; but as we pay third class, we can carry dead ones if we feel like it. But we don't feel like it, do we? A dead list is a dead weight. Let's get rid of it. And let us put at least three thousand live ones on before we close the year. I will throw in these three months and all the back months we have on hand and date new subscriptions to 1911.

*** Now this may sound like shop, but it isn't. This is a fellowship and we are all publishing CHRISTIAN. I do not make a cent out of the subscriptions and never expect it. I want people to get into the fellowship. Just the other day a man who was ready to blow out his own brains in despair was handed a copy of CHRISTIAN, and is now in full fellowship with a new hold on life. A woman refused some samples and the postmaster handed the bundle to another woman, and she was so overjoyed to find her own in US that she came running with tears in her eyes. CHRISTIAN belongs to you and you don't need to use your own copy for other people. Send me the names or send for a bundle free of charge. The paper is printed for US, and we must send it out where it will fall into the hands of those who belong to US. Let the whole Circle of Christians circulate CHRISTIAN.

*** George Edwin Burnell's poem fits in so well with this issue that I republish it from September, 1903, without even asking his permission. By the way, have any of you of the old guard noticed that Burnell and I are about the only ones left who have stood firm in our independent individualism? The Fillmores fought a valiant fight and a few years ago *Unity* came out of the New Thought organization and I congratulated Charles Fillmore on his escape. But alas! The institution bug got in its work and they are now a full-fledged sect, even going to extreme sectarianism of ordaining ministers and sending out missionaries. They make clergymen and clergywomen, giving them the "power" to perform marriage ceremonies. Why not baptize or at least christen infants? It would help the institution by holding the youngsters. It is all right—if you are not an institution in yourself. George Edwin Burnell is a bigger institution within himself than any of these little slip shod sects. Isn't the Circle of Christians an institution? Not by a jugful! Each one of US is us, a king and a priest without any authority from US. I know how to found an institution, and I think I could make a dandy one, but it is unscientific and unchristian. I challenge the whole sectarian world with the statement: It is the Anti-Christ. It is Babylon, the place of Confusion.

*** "I want to come to myself. I know you don't want to hear about my cough and my stomach, but I can't seem to get away from them."

Well, you will have to get away from them in the sense of fixing your thought on that cough and disordered stomach. The cough, of course, comes from the stomach in your case. Just back of the stomach is a brain. This brain is used by the Spirit as a regulator for the stomach. Then, at the top of your head and next to your skull you have another brain. It helps you to see things on the outside and keeps you from stubbing your toe. At the apex of the spine you have still another brain, and it is the great white throne where your Spirit rules. You see you have brains to burn and some of them are burning nearly all the time. Now, you let the regulator at the apex of the backbone run things for you. You must do this by poise and power and that stillness which belongs to the sovereignty of Spirit. There is an Almighty in you.

*** "Your comments on Della Gilbert's letter in regard to Mrs. Eddy strikes the keynote. At least, I am tuned in that key. People all around me say this and that can not be done and that we need death for a cleanser, etc., etc. I say that a Truth has been advocated and we will demonstrate it regardless of the dead and dying all around us."

That is the battle-cry of freedom. I could print a whole page of CHRISTIAN filled with just such assertions. This thing of collapsing like a punctured balloon is all nonsense. We have got the thought and it is not going to get away from us. It is not a new thought, but a resurrection of the truth taught by Jesus Christ and suppressed by the Church. Religion has had this thought of death and disease hanging over

us while they kept the real truth from coming to the light. Stand your ground, girlie, stand your ground!

*** "Please give me an idea or a hint of what you mean when you say 'leave all doors wide open.' How do you do it?"

I mean for you to let your environment alone and do not antagonize anything or anybody. Don't rail against drugs. Don't refuse to call a physician. When any one gets sick or you get sick, don't butt in with your "science" and create a war in your surroundings. Stick out your tongue like a little man and let them look at it. Open your mouth and take their powders. If it is not you, let the other members of the family have something to say about the one who is sick. I do not antagonize anything in you or around you if I can help it. My Word is mightier than all the drugs and doctors on earth, and it is mightier than the gossip of all the neighbors. Be still, and I will treat the doctor and the pills and the uncles and the aunts and everything that surrounds you. Leave all doors wide open!

*** "When I first began sending to you for treatments conditions were so bad that you had to speak the Word a long time, but your vibrations have reached me. I am happy to report that dollars have commenced to come and everything is moving my way."

That is the reward of holding on, and not expecting the whole earth and a piece of the moon for one dollar. This is an unfoldment. You have been wound up the wrong way, and it takes time to begin to unwind you in the right way. Just hold on to these vibrations and they will get hold of you after awhile and then they will never leave you nor forsake you. When the current is once started in your way you will keep going and the Word will increase in power steadily day by day and year by year. Suppose you had stopped at the foot of the hill. You would be sitting there right now on an old hollow stump complaining about the weather. Instead of that, everything is coming your way and you are getting a full pocketbook, and you have to have it in these times, when prices are rising higher and higher. You are also coming into your own health and the full joy of living.

*** "CHRISTIAN is great. Your Satanic Science is great. He (Satan) is a good fellow, all right. I think God is dual, both good and evil. We can't get along without the devil for a while yet. The good (?) people had him downed in the middle or dark ages, and had things all their own way, and what a mess they made of it! And if they could put him down and out right now they would make a mess of it again. So let us hurrah for the devil! What a glorious time it will be when we all become Lincolns! He was a second Christ.

"I want to go out and raise hell, too. Will you help me?"

Not a bit of it! I will not help anybody to raise hell if I can help it. I tell you, when hell is raised it is the sign that you are off the track. The devil is trying to get you back on the track. Pain is hell. And it is given for a scientific purpose. Satan never inflicts pain on you except as a warning that you are out of tune. There

is something wrong. You are going in the wrong way. Satanic Science is hedonic pragmatism. I have begun to tell you what that is, so that one will explain the other. You are right in your conception of Satanic Science. The universe manifests the spirit of the universe. What you see in the universe is a manifestation of the Spirit of the universe. In other words, God is Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde. Now, you know that Mr. Hyde did not represent Dr. Jekyll. He misrepresented Dr. Jekyll. You are the whole universe within yourself. Study your own spirit and your own body and you will be studying the universe. You sometimes play the devil. At other times you play yourself. Now, it is one and the same Spirit all the time. You had better kill the devil and play your true self. This is the way and the truth and the life and you are IT.

*** "The postmaster gave me the sample copies you sent to a woman who did not want them. She passed them on to me, and it seems to have been a direct answer to my prayer. I send with my one dollar a heart full of love and good wishes to you and your own. I am in deep trouble and need the vibrations to bring me out of it. Now, can one think the right thoughts when in pain?"

Yes, you can think the right thoughts when in pain, and you can think the right thoughts when in mental misery. You would naturally do it if trained in that direction. When you stumble you naturally catch at something to support yourself and keep from falling. Throw out your thoughts in the same way in your mental and physical trouble. But will you Christians please take notice how this woman was pulled out of the mental mire and put on her feet, for she will be on her feet before you read this item? It was what this world calls an accident. Some one of us sent a bundle of papers to a woman who refuses them, and the postmaster hands them out to the right one. You did not miss the mark. The one you intended them for was not one of US, but one of US was there, ready and hungry and came into her own. As I have said in another item, this paper belongs to you, and it is your business to keep it going.

*** "Satanic Science does not startle or shock me. Some of us who have passed through the fires of hell know the truth of what you say. Go on with it. I can hardly wait for next CHRISTIAN.

"Tell Lady Blanche to come and we will wade in the canal. It runs like a river through our place, and my girlies and I have great fun in it."

I really am surprised at the way Satanic Science has been received. I have been an editor for a long time, and can generally feel the mental pulse of my readers and know just exactly how they are going to take it. But Satanic Science was so new to me that I had to risk it. Of course, I know all the pain and misery and sin and sickness that exists in this world, but we have always ascribed it to an evil spirit or the vengeance of any angry God. To reconcile it all with the Truth of being and show that Satan is one phase of the one Spirit is altogether new. But my readers were prepared for it, just as much as I was, and ready to go along with me. Aside from metaphysics, Lady Blanche may come and wade in your canal; for we are

both feeling the need of a vacation and are ready to run away. If we run we will put all of you people in our pockets and keep right along with you every day.

*** "I have a small family and it is worrying them so much they are half sick. If you can do anything for me I will more than appreciate it. I am aware there's more in the unseen than has ever been seen, so seek your assistance."

This is the case of a young man who is a station agent in an out-of-the-way and almost outlandish, small town, where he is being terrorized by toughs. His life is lonely enough, God knows, without having human animals to contend with and fight against. One of US handed him or sent him a copy of CHRISTIAN, and from now on henceforth and forever he will have all of US around him and about him for protection and comfort. Just think of the whole bunch of us being able to gather around a man in the wilderness and make him forget his misery and remember his sorrow no more forever! This is another strong inducement for each individual of US to keep CHRISTIAN on the move. Let it find its own. But did you notice the last sentence of this young man's letter? He caught the thought right at the start. The whole unseen universe is almost an unknown power to us. We consider the visible as everything. While, in fact, the visible is transient and perishable. It is the invisible that is real. It is the unseen that is certain. There is a great unexplored universe all about us, and we have only begun to peer into it. A few things have been brought out. Electricity is the greatest of all the things we have found in the unseen. The transference of thought or telepathy is but electricity made practical. Thought is omnipresent. We are learning to know this and practice it. Life is also omnipresent.

*** "Sewing is going on merrily for Sister, and she never had so many and such nice garments. Sporting an evening dress and its trimmings, for I want her to be social this next year in college. We now read CHRISTIAN together and expect to live up to our best ideas quietly. Never was so happy in my life, and expect to keep it up. Feel ready to live up to all the Health, Happiness and Prosperity."

Now, isn't that good enough to eat? It is from an elder sister who has worked like a beaver to get money ahead so as to put this younger sister through college. She will keep right on at work until the young girl goes through in triumph. They are both in this fellowship with heads together and hearts together, and I can just see that sewing and fitting and trimming and all the other things that the toggery of women demands. But the happiness at the bottom of it all! The joy that pervades it all! Well, the girl who is doing the planning is married and has been with us for a long time. She came out of the depths and is now in the heights. Her husband failed in business and was loaded down with debts, and when I took hold of her and she took hold of me the woman proved to be the better business man, and is going ahead. I wish you men would understand that the women of the present day are not living four or five hundred years behind the times. If you are puzzled about your affairs, consult your wife. About nine times out of ten her intuition is worth more than all of your business education.

*** "Had a fine vacation, and back on the job. That love affair not straightened out yet, but coming. Vacation time interfered in a way. It will come out right one way or the other. Treat me for the best."

This is from a man, and he is one of the sweetest young fellows on this earth. If that love affair is not straightened out the girl is a goose. She is what Ella Wheeler Wilcox calls a little white goose. This man is such a jim-dandy that my wife fell in love with him, so I call him her fellow. Now, my wife is a judge—or she would not have selected me! I will take that back, for she didn't select me. I began running after her about a thousand years ago and I kept at it until I found her. And when I did find her I never let up until she gave up, and that is the real way to pursue a girl. Did you read about that Tennessee man who met a girl, looked into her eyes, pushed her out of a crowd and told her that he loved her? That was within thirty minutes after their first introduction. Her mother took the girl and ran away, and the Tennessee colonel followed. Of course, he won out. Keep after them! You are the pursuer. Don't wait to be urged.

*** "This last CHRISTIAN received and appreciated from beginning to end, and sometimes read twice, ever since I began treatments, without glasses. I had used them a year, and could only see the coarsest print with one eye, in testing, and could only read two or three lines at a time of any print. For a long time I did not notice that I had been reading without them. The oculist thought I would always be obliged to wear them for close work. Oh, it is great, the freedom of it! Wonderful organs, how we do misuse them and abuse them in our ignorance!"

Many times, especially after writing CHRISTIAN, I feel the New Man all over my body, from the bottom of my feet to the top of my head. It seems a new being inside of the old one. I pick up a newspaper and read column after column without glasses. But as soon as I become conscious of the fact that my glasses are not on my nose, the vision leaves me and I have to reach for the artificial helps. I am getting more and more to understand the principle, and will get hold so that I can keep the power. It will have to be naturalized in every part of our being, so that it will not come and go at intervals. I know the healing power is put into CHRISTIAN. The thoughts going forth from me are charged with electricity. It is a perfectly natural process. There is no magic about it. Pull on this power with all your might and remember that your might is always calm and serene and in the Silence.

*** "It seems impossible that I should continue much longer to make the effort to draw breath. I do not think I am afraid to die, but I am afraid my courage will give out. I would like to do it nicely, with head up, if I must go. Help me to win, if win I may. But if I may not win, help me to be a good loser."

Well, by George! you will never lose, no matter whether you live or die. A woman with that kind of faith and that kind of philosophy and that kind of spunk can never lose in the game of life. This is the kind of thought we are getting into, and this Fellowship reaches beyond into the Unseen. When one of us has to go, they do it gracefully and wave a good-bye to all of us.

HEDONICS AND PRAGMATICS.

Mary Baker Eddy claims to be the only blown-in-the-bottle "discoverer" of Christian Science.

Ella Wheeler Wilcox says that Mrs. Eddy did not discover anything, and proves it by finding Christian Science in the Vedas.

Alfred Farlow answers Ella by saying that Mrs. Eddy discovered that God is Spirit.

I agree with Mrs. Wilcox that Mrs. Eddy did not discover Christianity. It was here before Mrs. Eddy arrived.

Jesus sat one day, on the curbstone of a well, and told a woman that God is Spirit.

He made this woman understand that he was a prophet by telling her that she had been the wife of five husbands, and that the sixth man with whom she was then living was not her husband.

The woman became interested in Christian Science and asked this prophet whether she should worship in the Mother Church on Mount Gerizim, where the Samaritans worshiped, or go to Mount Zion and worship with the Jews. The answer is not Eddyism, for Mrs. Eddy has not yet "discovered" the answer, but it is clear-cut Christian Science:

"Jesus saith unto her, Woman, believe me, the hour cometh when ye shall neither in this mountain, nor yet in Jerusalem, worship the Father. Ye worship ye know not what; we know what we worship; for salvation is of the Jews. But the hour cometh, and now is, when the true worshippers shall worship the Father in spirit and in truth, for the Father seeketh such to worship him. God is Spirit; and they that worship him must worship in spirit and in truth. The woman saith unto him, I know that Messias cometh, which is called Christ; when he is come he will tell us all things. Jesus saith unto her, I that speak unto thee am he."

I wonder if any of us have "discovered" the science of that conversation with the much-married woman as recorded in the fourth chapter of John? In the third chapter is a dialogue with Nicodemus, a learned man among the Jews. He tells Nicodemus of a new birth and speaks as a metaphysician. In this talk to a woman he tells it all in plain words. The whole of Christian Science can be found in this dialogue with the woman at Jacob's well.

It is all there, if you can discover it. You can find it all in the Sermon on the Mount—if you can discover it.

There's the rub.

In making many theories there is no end, and much studying of religions is a weariness to the flesh.

Who is who?

Agnosticism made Eddyism possible. Robert Ingersoll, the American high priest of agnosticism, prepared the way for Eddyism. The preaching of Ingersoll and the agnostics of his school knocked the props from under religion. Christian Science came in time to pick up these old props and polish them up with a new varnish. There is nothing in it. It is the same old religion under a new name, but it helped all the other sects to a new breathing spell.

Agnostics had knocked the breath out of religionists and Christian Science pumped

a little fresh air into the institutions. Not one, from Catholics to Protestants, but has received new life from Christian Science. Something had to be done after Darwin and Ingersoll and Mrs. Eddy did it. The churches fight Christian Science, and yet it is the saving grace which has given them a new lease of life.

But there is no science in it. It is a religious movement. There is no science in religion and no religion in science.

Jesus "discovered" Christian Science, but he was not a religionist. There is no such thing as the Christian Religion, for Jesus did not have any religion. You know that religion is a system of worship, but Jesus did not have any system of worship. The human mind has not come up to that dialogue with the woman of Samaria. I confess that the woman of Concord has come nearer to it than anybody in the present century. In Christianity there is no time, place or plan for worship.

Jesus practiced what he preached. He never offered any kind of worship in the temple. He was never known to offer a prayer in any place of worship. He was the whole thing in himself, king, priest, altar, temple, everything, and this is genuine Christian Science. There is no religion in it. Religion crucified Christ and it will crucify your own Christ so long as you let it rule over you. It is religion that has nailed Mrs. Eddy to the cross of old age, disease and death.

The kingdom of God is the kingdom of the individual.

This is hedonic pragmatism. And what, pray, is hedonism? It is what I have been preaching for nineteen years.

Aristippus, a disciple of Socrates, is the author of Hedonics, "the science of practical, positive enjoyment or pleasure." Hedonism is: "The ethical theory which finds the explanation and authority of duty in its tendency to give pleasure." This is modern pragmatism. Hedonism stands for the pleasurable and pragmatism for the practical. Put into every-day slang, both systems are reduced to one sentence: "Deliver the goods."

Deliver the goods!

Just three words cover the whole tendency of modern mental movement.

Agnostics kept saying that we could not deliver the goods. Mrs. Eddy said she could. She has delivered part of the goods and if she had stuck to science and abjured religion she would have been able to make a full and complete delivery. Mrs. Eddy failed to discover Christian Science because she failed to discover herself. The Science of Christianity is the salvation of self.

The science that is not practical has never been heard of in the realm of science, for science means practical truth, a working force, a resurrection of reality. The idea of a scientific healing which does not heal the healer is nonsense. You know nonsense means nonsense, for science is sense. Mrs. Eddy must take her own medicine for old age, disease and death before she can "discover" the Science of Christ.

Let us look at the kind of thought which made Eddyism possible. Since the death of Robert Ingersoll the mantle of the high priest of agnosticism has fallen on Elbert Hubbard. He is the leading agnostic of the day and has a great following. Men are

nearly all agnostics in their hearts. There are many women who stick to religion and make the men support it. The creed of the agnostic is: "I don't know." Here is a sample from Elbert Hubbard:

"Man! I wonder what a man really is? Starting from a single cell, this seized upon by another, and out of the Eternal comes a particle of the Divine Energy that makes these cells its home.

"Growth follows, cell is added to cell, and there develops a man—a man whose body, two-thirds water, can be emptied by a single dagger thrust, and the spirit given back to its Maker.

"Sixty generations have come and gone since Cæsar trod the Roman Forum.

"The pillars against which he often leaned still stand. The thresholds over which he passed are there. The pavements ring beneath your tread as they once rang beneath his.

"Three generations have come and gone since Napoleon walked the streets of Toulon contemplating suicide.

"Babes in arms were carried by fond mothers to see Lincoln, the candidate for President.

"These babes have grown into men, are grandfathers, possibly, with whitening hair, furrowed faces, looking calmly forward to the end, having tasted all that life holds in store for them.

"And yet Lincoln lived but yesterday!

"You can reach back into the past and grasp his hand, and look into his sad and weary eyes. A man!

"Weighted with the sins of his parents, grandparents, great-grandparents, who fade off into dim spectral shapes in the dark and dreamlike past.

"No word of choice has he in the selection of his father and mother; no voice in the choosing of his environment. Brought into this life without his consent, thrust out of it against his will—battling, striving, hoping, cursing, waiting, loving, praying; burned by fever, torn by passion, checked by fear, reaching for friendship, longing for sympathy, clutching—nothing."

Do you wonder at people grabbing at the affirmations of Christian Science in order to escape from such thoughts? I tell you that Eddyism, New Thoughtism, Emmanuelism, are efforts of the human mind to escape the awful emptiness of agnosticism.

There is no use in any of us claiming to "discover" anything until we can prove it inside of our own skin. I really believe that Satanic Science is original with me, but I will have to demonstrate it in my own person before it is really and truly a science. Therefore, it is not even copyrighted.

What's the use?

You have heard Hubbard and you know the tendency of New Thought, so what is the use of all this fuss and feathers?

We are or we are not. This is self-evident. Mrs. Eddy comes out in a letter saying that she is well and affirming this awful statement: "It is self-evident that the discoverer of an eternal truth can not be a temporal fraud." That is everlastingly true. But did she discover an eternal truth?

Did she?

This is the question. Many years ago I told you that Mrs. Eddy and Mrs. Wilmans would live forever—if what they were teaching were true.

Is it?

I read from Helen Wilmans just the other day, and her sayings put new life into me. I felt the strong vibrations from her powerful words. But she is dead. Your fathers did eat manna in the wilderness, but they are

dead. This shows that the manna was not the true bread from heaven.

The day of institutions has gone forever. It is easy to organize a union or establish an institution. This has been so easy in the past that all kinds of sects have been set going on any kind of rickety foundation. That day is gone.

Suppose I had been teaching Hedonism under some other name and claimed to be the discoverer of it? I could have built up a sect. The only other requisite would be money and property. That's all. Aristippus would have served me as well as Dr. Quimby did Mrs. Eddy.

Jimjams and jigsaws!

These words express the mental condition of mankind.

Dr. Eliot makes an address in which he advocates and predicts a new religion. It was like throwing a stone into a hornet's nest. All the priests and nearly all of the preachers swore, by the beards of all their ancient prophets, that Eliot was a fool and that they were the fool-killers. I took several hours off and read everything that was said against Eliot and his new religion. I got out of this reading the two words, jimjams and jigsaws.

Do we need a new religion?

Certainly not, and we do not need a re-vamping and revarnishing of the old religions. Christianity is not a religion. You can't get Christianity into a religion. Paul was a mighty organizer, but he couldn't get Christianity into the Jewish religion, so he had to tell the Christians to do away with the law and the prophets, the priesthood and ritual of his own religion. Religion is not of God. It is man-made every time. Christianity is the Spirit of Truth in the individual.

We are going to have a new mind.

This new mind will come as a rushing mighty wind and fill all of us with good common business sense. What is the matter with us? What is the cause of this jigsaw puzzle in our mentality? Organized religion is the cause of it; and we go right on making new sects. Annie Besant is over here claiming to know it all and to be the successor of Blavatsky. Katherine Tingley, the "Purple Mother," claims that she is the regular head or headess of Theosophy.

There you are!

All these attacks and counter-attacks are over an institution and the authority and honor which goes with the institution. All these leaders, reverends and discoverers use the name of Jesus when it suits their convenience. And Jesus, having all the authority and the only authority, emphatically and absolutely abolished all rulership and leadership among his disciples. You have to go to Paulism for a religion of authority. There never was and never will be any authority in Christianity except the authority of the Christ in you. Jesus had to meet this rivalry and jealousy for place and power. "Who shall be greatest?" This question had to be met and answered and he met it by putting each individual under the authority of Spirit and abolishing all titles of honor and authority. He spoke of this rulership among men, saying it shall not be so among you.

Each one is to be a king and a priest unto God. Your body is the kingdom and temple of your kingship and priesthood. But what shall we do to be saved? "Repent and be

baptized with the Holy Spirit." This is not a religious answer and has nothing to do with priest or preacher, ritual or church. It couldn't be ritualistic, for Christ condemns all oaths and vows. Christianity will not permit you to take upon yourself any kind of oath—and this does away with church and army. Two of the worst evils on the earth are supported by oaths and vows which Christ emphatically prohibits. The Sermon on the Mount will do away with your institution and establish the kingdom of God in the individual. This will not leave any room for leaders, reformers, discoverers and founders fighting for supremacy.

Fighting!

Did I write the word fighting? Pragmatism will do away with fighting on the mortal plane with carnal weapons. It will not come through religion. Nothing good ever came through religion. It will come through hedonic pragmatism, that is, practical business. Prohibit two things and I will feed, shelter, clothe, educate and make happy every child on earth, including heathen. I will give them beautiful houses, enlightened teachers, gentle nurses, perfect sanitation, and all that makes health and happiness possible. Think of it! Oh, ye gods among men, think of what I offer you! A beautiful home, good clothes, the best of food, trained teachers and nurses for every child now on earth and for all children that will ever be born on the earth henceforth and forever.

I mean it. It is no dream of a new religion. Damn your religions. They have brought damnation and nothing more. Every new brand of religion brings a new damnation. My proposition is from that Hedonic Pragmatist called Jesus Christ. He is practical. Listen! Not another baby on earth crying for bread, not one shivering for want of clothes, a soft-voiced nurse, an intelligent teacher, a place of peace and love and kindness for each child now on earth, black, white, red and yellow.

I will do all and do it forever and make money out of my job. I will have money left over every year. If—it is not an impossible if—you can do it; if you are worthy the names of gods. If you will prohibit two things: war and whisky. Just get together, my brothers, and prohibit the manufacture and sale of intoxicating liquors and I don't think you will have to prohibit war, for it will die out and men will see that it is not business. Can't do it? That is what they said about railroads, steamships, airships, telegraphs, and other things that we have already accomplished. And are we going to prohibit war and whisky and give the money to the babies? I AM doing it right now!

Isn't this practical? Now, the practical is pragmatic. And the pragmatic is the hedonic. And the hedonic is the Sheltonic. This may not sound very modest on my part. I simply want you to understand that Christianity is practical and pleasurable. The very essence of being of being is found in the words of Jesus Christ. While you may read the Old Testament and the letters of the New Testament you will get the life of Christianity in the words of Jesus. He spoke from the positive and the absolute. This is the only place where we can live and move and have our being in the Truth.

Fiddlesticks!

Don't you see that the practical is the only reality? Mrs. Eddy taught healing and claimed to have done some wonderful healing. Then she suddenly quit teaching and healing. She began living on her past. She wrote no more books, no more editorials, took no classes, and refused to receive patients. The one book was bound in Oxford binding to imitate the Bible, and they all began to worship this golden calf. It was just as much a golden calf as the one Aaron made out of the earrings and finger rings of the Jews. Aaron set up his calf in order to please the people. Moses came down from the mountain and smashed the tables of stone and did a little swearing. He ground that calf into powder, and put it into their drinking water and made them drink it. This is what mortal-mental movement is doing with Mrs. Eddy's book. They are worshipping it as a golden calf, and it brings in plenty of gold; but the spiritual mental movement grinds the whole thing to powder. It is not practical. It is practical as an institution, but there is no life and breath and vitality in an institution.

Why didn't Mrs. Eddy go on healing? If she is the discoverer of Christianity she can do better healing than any one who ever lived on this earth. All of these testimonials about healing only go to help feed the Golden Calf. They are worth just the same as the testimonials of our old-young-friend, Lydia Pinkham. You know Lydia Pinkham will never die. She is an institutionalized immortal! It is said that a whole family of red-headed men are the originators and perpetuators of Lydia Pinkham. They are making money out of it. There is nothing real in it. All these things come forth as the grass of the field. Therefore, I say that all of this mental discussion and confusion over Dr. Eliot, and over everything else that we are talking about, for that matter, is simply trying to work out the puzzle of the mental jigsaw.

Mortal mind is crazy.

Mrs. Eddy has said as much herself. But she is now teaching her readers to beware of "malicious animal magnetism." In one of the recent issues of her magazine, in answer to the magnetic and well-poised Augusta Stetson, the old expression, animal magnetism, comes into the little, short letter attributed to Mrs. Eddy. She thinks life is a bad thing. The devil is something to be suppressed. It is the same old fight of religion. Let one man come on this earth as a real man, and all of your theories and institutions would go up in smoke. I have told you that mortal mind is insane, and the world is living on that plane of being. I offer to feed, clothe, shelter, educate, nurse and tenderly care for all the children now on earth and all that shall ever be born, henceforth and forever, if you will prohibit two things. And we go right on paying our millions of money for war and whisky, which shows we are crazy. Then here comes all of the preachers and priests screeching about Dr. Eliot offering a more sensible religion. They say that you can not get along without the authority of the Church. I say you can get along without the authority of the State. You can make a new state. Didn't Galveston do it? What are you old thoughters thinking about?

SATANIC SCIENCE

THE SERPENT.

"And the angel of the Lord appeared unto him in a flame of fire out of the midst of a bush; and he looked, and behold, the bush burned with fire, and the bush was not consumed. And Moses said, I will now turn aside, and see this great sight, why the bush is not burnt. And when the Lord saw that he turned aside to see, God called to him out of the midst of the bush, and said, Moses, Moses. And he said, Here am I. And he said, Draw not nigh hither; put off thy shoes from off thy feet, for the place whereon thou standest is holy ground. Moreover he said, I am the God of thy father, the God of Abraham, the God of Isaac, and the God of Jacob. And Moses hid his face; for he was afraid to look upon God. * * *

"And Moses said unto God, Behold, when I come unto the children of Israel, and shall say unto them, the God of thy fathers hath sent me unto you; and they shall say to me, What is his name? What shall I say unto them?"

"And God said unto Moses, I AM THAT I AM; and he said, Thus shalt thou say unto the children of Israel. I AM hath sent me unto you. * * *

"And Moses answered and said, But, behold, they will not believe me, nor hearken unto my voice; for they will say, The Lord hath not appeared unto thee. And the Lord said unto him, What is that in thine hand? And he said, A rod. And he said, Cast it on the ground, and it became a serpent; and Moses fled from before it. And the Lord said unto Moses, Put forth thine hand and take it by the tail. And he put forth his hand, and caught it, and it became a rod in his hand; that they may believe that the Lord God of their fathers, the God of Abraham, the God of Isaac, and the God of Jacob, hath appeared unto thee. * * *

"And Moses and Aaron went in unto Pharaoh, and they did so as the Lord had commanded; and Aaron cast down his rod before Pharaoh, and before his servants, and it became a serpent. Then Pharaoh also called the wise men and the sorcerers, now the magicians of Egypt; they also did in like manner with their enchantments. For they cast down every man his rod, and they became serpents; but Aaron's rod swallowed up their rods."—*Exodus*.

"And the Lord sent fiery serpents among the people, and they bit the people; and much people of Israel died. Therefore, the people came to Moses and said, We have sinned, because we have spoken against the Lord, and against thee; pray unto the Lord that he take away the serpents from us.

"And Moses prayed for the people. And the Lord said unto Moses, Make thee a fiery serpent, and set it upon a pole; and it shall come to pass, that every one that is bitten, when he looketh upon it shall live. And Moses made a serpent of brass, and put it upon a pole, and it came to pass, that if a serpent had bitten any man, when he beheld the serpent of brass, he lived."—*Numbers*.

"And as Moses lifted up the serpent in the wilderness, even so must the Son of man be lifted up; that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have eternal life."—*Jesus*.

"And he said unto them, I beheld Satan as lightning fall from heaven. Behold, I give unto you power to tread on serpents and scorpions, and over all the power of the enemy; and nothing shall by any means hurt you. Notwithstanding in this, rejoice not, that the spirits are subject unto you; but rather rejoice because your names are written in heaven."—*Jesus*.

The call of Abraham is followed in two thousand years by the call of Moses. Yahveh is keeping his promises. The same words are repeated to Moses and the old promises are revived. The children of Abraham have grown into a nation. This nation numbering millions of people are in bondage in Egypt. The call is for a liberator. The cry is for liberty. Who was this angel of the Lord? This messenger of Yahveh who appeared to Moses in the burning bush?

There is only one messenger for this kind of work. It is the same messenger that was sent to Job, the same Satan that was sent to Ahab. The same angel of Yahveh who went down to Sodom and Gomorrah. There is a work of destruction before Israel can be set free from bondage. This work of destruction is in the hands of Satan. It was the devil who appeared to Moses in the burning bush. It was the voice of Yahveh speaking to the prosecutor. The flame of fire is the sign of Satan. He gives another sign of his presence by turning the rod of Moses into a serpent. Satan is not a serpent, but he is often called by this symbol. The serpent is the sceptre of Satan. Therefore we often call this messenger of Yahveh the old serpent.

The very first sign given by the angel to Moses is the same old sign of the serpent of Eden. The Scriptures can not be broken. Bear this in mind all through your reading. It is one perfect whole, from the first word in Genesis to the last word in Revelation. Moses is called to face one of the most powerful monarchs in the world. He is to overcome all of this power of a king and an immense army. He is to go to war for the liberation of a people against all the power in Egypt. The only weapon was the rod of a shepherd. Just a crooked stick! The angel of Yahveh, who is none other than Satan, tells him to throw that rod on the ground. He does so and it turns into a serpent. Moses is ready to run away from his own rod. Yahveh tells him to take it by the tail. He no sooner touches the tail of the serpent than it turns into his old shepherd's crook. There is a deep mystery in this beyond the comprehension of mortal mind. Only the Spirit can reveal this mystery. It is the very key of existence. The secret of the ages is in the serpent. The secret doctrine of the secret brotherhood is in the serpent. The man who learns the wisdom of the serpent has all power in heaven and on earth.

Here is a man of education and culture. A prince who was raised in the house of Pharaoh, a man who was the adopted son of the daughter of Pharaoh. This man, who was trained as a prince of Egypt and taught all the mysteries of the Temple of Isis, is ordered to liberate his own people. Instead of raising an army, and going forth as a warrior, he is armed with a crooked stick. Just this and nothing more. He is such a meek man that he asks Yahveh for the help of an orator. Yahveh told him that as he had made the mouth of man he certainly could control it. This did not satisfy the man who is to become the lawyer

of all ages. Aaron, the speaker, was sent along to do the talking.

The very first miracle was to turn a rod into a serpent. It was serpent against serpent, for the magicians immediately performed the same trick. This was Greek meeting Greek. It looked as if Satan was fighting against himself. He was. He was obeying the commandments of Yahveh. And so the rod of God swallowed up the other rods. The serpent of Aaron and Moses swallowed the serpents of the magicians. There is a deep mystery here, also, for it is fire against fire. You will notice that all of the miracles performed by these men were done with this rod, this serpent, this wisdom of the elements. The science of Satan is the science of sight. It is the power of insight. In this work the serpent is the instrument. The Word of God is the Power. Yahveh speaks through this symbol of sex.

In this call of Moses we find Elohim, Yahveh and Satan working together. God, the supreme forces, are all used, for every element in nature is brought forth in those miracles. Elohim is the god of nature, the Creator of the material universe. Elohim is the impersonal principle of being. Yahveh and Satan are gods concerned with this planet. Yahveh is the god of this planet and Satan is his prime minister. Yahveh is all powerful because he is in conjunction with all power. He is called by this angel I AM THAT I AM. It is the same as the word Yahveh, which means, He will be who he wills to be. Another translation is He Who Will Cause it to be. In other words, the Word, He who will cause it to be, the only authority, the one who issues orders. Satan is obedient to the orders of Yahveh. You must note that Yahveh also means absolute individuality. The authority of mind. The power of Thought. The creative Word.

He will be who he wills to be. He will be what he wills to be. All grades of being are in the Word. You object to a personal God or gods. You object to a personal devil, so do I in the sense that the person is devilish. Why do you object to personality in Godhood? You look around you and see personality and individuality. The universe is filled with it. From the ant to the architect who built the pyramids. From the bee to the builder of the Brooklyn bridge. From the atom to the archangel. It is individuality and personality springing forth from the creative forces. If there are men, why not gods? If there are women, why not goddesses? The universe is a whole. This man Moses was acting the part of a god, and Aaron was his prophet. He is putting forth creative energy.

And it all begins with and is carried on by the serpent. There must be a deep meaning in the vibrations of the serpent. You will see that the serpent runs all the way through the Bible. It is engraved in the literature of all ages. Moses is only repeating over the wonderful revelation made to him in the secret archives of Egypt. It is all in harmony with the very first chapter in the Bible. The same law runs through the whole book, and it is woven into the web of human nature.

Do I believe that all of these miracles were performed according to the Bible? I

certainly do. I believe the history was given literally, all the plagues, even to the death of the first born. The record is in accord with the whole of the Bible and of human nature. Only one angel could have gone over Egypt and worked this destruction of life. That angel of death is the devil. He was obeying orders from Yahveh. God is responsible for everything that happens in the universe. He takes all of that responsibility. The Bible confirms this statement. God assumes all authority and all responsibility in the universe. I believe in an impersonal God and in personal gods. Death is here and calamity is here and sickness is here. How did these things get here? Nothing can get into this universe without permission from the Almighty. There is not anything that can sneak in without a permit. There isn't any outside to God. Everything is on the inside. You can't have a universe in any other way.

I believe that Satan destroyed Sodom and Gomorrah. You say that you do not believe it. You are ready to arch your brows and tell me that it was in accordance with natural laws. How about Messina and Reggio? You are ready to point at these cities and call it natural law. Then you haven't any God of gods? Everything is in a world of chance. There is a law that fire will burn and that water will quench fire. If your so-called laws of nature are running haphazard against each other you are in a universe of chance. I believe that Satan destroyed Sodom and Gomorrah. I believe that the same Satan destroyed Messina and Reggio and San Francisco. Your natural forces must have some kind of ruler or rulers. These forces are not like wild things turned loose without a regulator. Men control the laws of life. Men harness forces and direct them into certain channels. If a poor, miserable man who can scarcely get his breath can do these things, what could he do as a god? What is mortal man? A poor, wheezy, asthmatic creature. He has not as much breath as a dog. He hasn't the lung power of a lion. And yet he has gained control of eternal forces.

There is only God.

Everything exists in what Plato calls the Idea. You may destroy the image, but you can't destroy the idea. All material things are images of the idea. God is mind and all the things that exist in the universe are thoughts in this mind. The mental image expresses the thought. The whole material universe is impermanent. Christian Science says that there is no reality in matter. This is not denying the existence of matter. Things exist, but they are not real. Anything that can be destroyed is unreal. There isn't a thing that you know in this material universe but what can be destroyed by fire. Then fire is the only reality. Everything else in the universe is subject to change. Forms of life come forth and express, for the time being, the thought in the mind of God or man. These things are dissolved and returned to original elements. These elements are called atoms and we know that each atom is an idea, a point of intelligence. The electric theory of the universe has done away with matter as a substance. It is only the image of the substance.

Therefore, it is perfectly right for God

to destroy the image in order to preserve the idea. Sodom and Gomorrah, Messina and Reggio, San Francisco and Martinique, all these were images of the idea. The images were wiped off the slate. A new San Francisco takes the place of the old. Baltimore that went down in fire is no more, but a new Baltimore takes its place. The idea is immortal. So it is with what you call life and death. There is no other way to explain matters and remain sane. God stands for the sanity of the universe. The sanity of the universe means wholeness of mind. There can not be a whole mind if it is divided against itself. God is God. There is no room in the universe for any one but God. Therefore, I say unto you that the serpents of the Egyptians were swallowed up by the serpents of Moses. The devil was destroying the devil. It is the work of mind. "From everlasting to everlasting thou art God." There is no room for anybody or anything else. Satan is God in action for the execution of judgment.

We don't know much, do we? You follow Moses into the wilderness and you will find him curing snake-bites by lifting up the image of a serpent. Why didn't he put some other kind of image before the minds of the people? The people who were bitten by the fiery serpents were saved by looking at a serpent of brass. It is a part of the secret doctrine of the silent Brotherhood. Jesus Christ, in talking to Nicodemus, said: "As Moses lifted up the serpent in the wilderness, even so must the son of man be lifted up." Moses lifted up the serpent in the wilderness to save men from serpents. The Son of man is to be lifted up to save men from men. It is the likeness of the Perfect Man that will lead us away from the imperfect. It is the image of the real man that will raise us out of the dust and ashes of mortality. It is the serpent all the way through and all the way around. It is generation and regeneration. It is a mental unfoldment.

You are coming right back to the old question of modern times and telling me that all these things are to take place through natural laws. That is all true. Jesus, the prophet of regeneration, said that he saw Satan as lightning fall from heaven. Suppose you make the devil electricity. You know Mrs. Eddy had to make a devil of her own. She started out with the affirmation: "All is Good." That affirmation is as true as truth. But she found evil and wrong in the world. She had given up the old orthodox devil and so she made a new one and called it malicious animal magnetism. This is a lie. It is not a very good lie, either. Animal magnetism is not malicious. And the devil is not bad. Satanic science explains the whole matter and fills in this missing link. The devil is all right. Animal magnetism is all right. Electricity is all right. All these forces exist in the universe, but they are absolutely under the control of Mind. They are not only under the control of mind, but they are mind. All the forces in this universe are mental forces. Everything is governed by thought. This thought is self-existent and is what we call God. Thought, then, is the Almighty, and the Almighty fills the universe with thought images.

The idea is everything. The image is nothing. The idea is immortal and the

image is transient. What does it matter if thousands and thousands of people are destroyed by an earthquake? Only the image is destroyed. Men have little regard for the image. They will kill themselves by all kinds of indulgences. They will fill this image with whisky and other poisons. They go right along every day abusing the image. We don't take much thought about it ourselves. Even the decent ones among us are not over-anxious to save the bodies of these drunkards and gluttons. We may talk about it a little, but when it comes right down to sacrificing our own comfort in the matter we pass by on the other side. But let anything get the matter with the mind, then we are alarmed. We shun the lunatic. We are afraid of the maniac. There is something wrong, indeed, in the minds of the unbalanced. This shows that the idea is everything. Why, men stand right up and kill each other!

Millions of men will face each other, armed with the weapons of death. The Japanese against the Russians, like so many wolves tearing each other to pieces. They were not shooting at ideas. They were only firing at bodies. There is nothing in the body worth saving. Did you ever stop to think how little we care for the bodies? Pain! Oh, yes, pain will make us pause. But pain has to do with the idea. It is coming right home to our own minds. Pain enters into our consciousness. You see the whole matter is in thought. Man knows that he is everlasting. No man would go on the field of battle, or risk his life on the railroad even, if he did not know that his body is an image of the real man. He does not want to lose the idea, but he is certain that he can get a new image. Nature is the same careless one in regard to the body. We live here every hour of our lives, dodging death. It is on every hand. It lurks in the very elements by which we exist. It is in the air that we breathe and in the water we drink. Yet man knows that he is deathless. He knows that the idea is immortal. He knows that he is a point of intelligence in a universe of mind, and that he can not be annihilated. He is here now and forever. This is the consciousness of the idea.

How did Moses work miracles? How did he turn the rod into a serpent? He didn't do it. No man has power to work miracles. If the miracles depended on the man they would never be performed. This is the reason why no man can heal disease. It was the Word who commanded the miracle. The rod was an image and the serpent itself was an image. The power of the spoken Word changed one thing into another. The rod was changed into a serpent and the serpent changed back into a rod. It was by the power of the Word. And the Word is reality. Moses did not know how the miracle was performed. It was just as much a wonder to the man through whom it was worked as to the man before whom it was worked. I do not believe that Jesus Christ knew how he healed the paralytic. The Word was spoken in him by the Spirit. The same is true of all the miracles worked by Moses in the presence of Pharaoh. All the elements are under the command of the Word, and no wonder was ever performed by the action of the mortal mind.



FELLOWSHIP

Us!

Are you one of us?

If so you are us.

Each one of us is us.

The universe is in you else you could not be in the universe.

This is a mental fellowship.

I give treatments for Health, Happiness and Prosperity.

Treatments are given to this paper and also to the pink paper and envelopes used in our correspondence.

I call your name in the Silence and send you vibrations by the transference of thought.

Keep your own dates from date of my letter to you. Enclose stamps once in a while. Stick to us month after month, year after year, until you get into the vibrations.

It is also a financial fellowship, for you want what you want when you want it. Send me one dollar a month for one treatment each day and enrollment in the Fellowship. Five dollars a month will give you treatments several times a day.

The safest way to send money is by express or postal money order. You can send currency, silver or paper, in registered letter. Give full address in every letter and your home name, first name, pet name, nickname, for our use in giving treatments.

We do not receive callers or make calls: this is a mental fellowship.

You can have one subscription to CHRISTIAN for every dollar sent for treatments if you will send the name and notify the recipient.

Correspondence confidential and sacred to myself and wife, with no third party handling your letters. My wife is stenographer, secretary and confidant. You can open your souls to us. We love you.

THOMAS J. SHELTON,
1657 Clarkson St., Denver, Colo.