

Christian

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REGENERATION OF THE BODY BY THE RESURRECTION OF THE MIND.

A Little Child

"Whosoever shall not receive the kingdom of God as a little child shall in nowise enter therein."—Jesus.

A little child.
How much more are you?
The mysteries of mind!
The mind of a child.
The mind of a man.
The greatest mind among men.
All of this thought.
In the presence of the Almighty
What do we know?
One flower stops us.
One blade of grass arrests us.
Thinking thoughts!
How do you think?
Why do you think?
The kingdom of thought:
What is it and where is it?
A little child knows as much as you!
Enter the kingdom as a little child.



JUN 20 1909

ITEMS AND IDEAS.

*** Poise.

*** Brings peace.

*** And peace brings poise.

*** It means self control, control of self.

*** Did you ever try to control your own mind?

*** This is a leading question, but it leads to rest.

*** I have been watching people mentally for many years.

*** I read your letters and read between the lines in your letters.

*** I find very few people who have personal poise and peace of mind.

*** The most of us are at war with ourselves, and consequently at war with our environment.

*** If you are poised and at peace in your own mind you will not be upset by your surroundings.

*** Just look into the mirror of your own mind for a few minutes every day and see how you look.

*** You may not be as well pleased with your mental self as you are with your physical self, and, therefore, you will be inclined to avoid the mental mirror.

*** There is nothing more beautiful on the face of this earth than an unruffled mind and a peaceful temper. It is good for you and for every body who has to come in contact with you.

*** Don't be a porcupine picking at everybody who comes near you and snapping at everything that touches you. It keeps you in a state of irritation, and there are no treatments under heaven or above the heavens that can reach you while you are in that state of mind.

*** Look into the mental mirror and admire your mentality, or use a little paint and powder to fix it up and make it look better on the outside anyway. You are particular about your physical appearance, and it will not hurt you to take a little thought about your mental features.

*** Did you say that it was easy to preach and hard to practice? Any body can preach peace and poise, but very few of us can practice peace and poise. Well, you will just have to learn to practice as well as preach. The way to do is to begin with the little things all around you. Just try it for one week in a household where there are children. If you succeed, you can take the whole bakeshop.

*** Since the coming of Beverly Boy that wife of mine talks about the children as if there were a gang. The boy is a pretty big bunch when it comes to noise and general cussedness. I do not like to tell on him, for this house is getting too hot for us in more ways than one. He saw people picking flowers, and so he picked all the flowers off his mother's summer "creation" called a hat. Good Lord! You should have heard the commotion. But, before I got done laughing, the rascal tore a whole page out of my Temple Bible.

*** Baby Blanche keeps up with the boy, but she isn't in it when it comes to raising a row. She had a great time and appeared at the El Jebel Temple in two big dances,

got her, name and her pictures in the papers, and is flying high in the "higher" education. Nevertheless, she is not much bigger than the boy. She is in perfect health, but seems to be a mental medium absorbing thought without an effort. She studies music and French and takes studies in the fourth and fifth grades at school. But we do not know how she does it, for her mother can not pin her down long enough to study or practice.

*** But that boy! Baby Blanche and her mother seem to think that That Boy and I are not in it. The other day they got tickets for the matinee to see a trained baby elephant and a lot of other vaudeville stunts. I found out where their tickets were and I got a couple more tickets. When the show begun the Boy and I were present; and the boy stuck his hat under the seat and sat there and never took his gaze off that stage while the performance was going on. The elephant threw a ball and hit him in the face, and he didn't cry. He was mad for a minute, but he didn't cry. It was his first show, so we put his coupon and the program in his baby book. Every time those two girls go to the theatre the two boys will be right along!

*** I went up to my cabin in the mountains to fish, but didn't catch anything. The creek is within three feet of my cabin door, and I have a rustic bridge across the stream in front of the house. I sat there looking at the waters running over the rocks and said to myself that there was not a fish in the whole creek. I am not up to date in fishing for trout. I want to dig red worms and fish some place where there are cat fish. I sat there looking at the bottom of this mountain stream, when a long, lean, lanky country boy came along with a line tied to the end of a stick. He stood there and yanked out three beautiful speckled trout right from under my bridge, not to say from under my nose. I was so disgusted that I went into the cabin and opened a box of sardines. It all depends on knowing how to do a thing.

*** I would like to make another criticism of Teddy, but I am afraid I will lose subscribers by it. One woman got fearfully angry at the criticism of the rough rider. Therefore, I will refrain from giving you my opinion of this hero. But have you taken account of my man Zeppelin? He has invented an airship. Wright brothers are getting all of the glory and Zeppelin is doing the work. I have been giving him steady treatments ever since he began his operations. He is going to perfect an airship. It will really be an airship and not a kite. This is the greatest achievement of the present age. Airships will be as common as automobiles in a very short time. Then we are going to learn how to make an airship out of the human body. All we have to do is to get rid of our religion and our superstition and our fears. Then we will be able to walk on the water and move through the air. Nothing has so kept man in the background as religion. His mind has been fixed on the future or the past, when it should have been concentrated on the present. Fear, fear has kept man from

penetrating the unseen and the unknown. Preparing for the hereafter or running away from the heretofore has been man's occupation. Dates, dates, keeping record of the shadows. Looking at the clock and consulting the almanac. Just about the time you begin you are told that you will have to quit! It is a great lie. From everlasting to everlasting thou art God! That means you.

*** "Your kind of Satan is an old friend of mine, and I greatly enjoyed your Satanic Science. I was born and raised outside of the old theology, but much under the old theory of medicine and doctors."

You may thank your stars for being born outside of the old religious theories. But if you were not taught the Bible and the science of the Scriptures you have lost as much as you have gained. The Bible must be taught in the public schools as a classic, and we will come to that after a while. Now, get rid of your drugs and doctors, and come into your own kingdom, where you will reign supreme over your own mind and your own body. This is the mark of our high calling.

*** "I am going to advertise 'lost, strayed or stolen, Sheltonic vibrations,' because I am not getting all that are coming to me. Last night I was lifted out of this mundane sphere, and I know I should and could keep traveling above the earth instead of stubbing my toes so often if Shelton and I did not get the wireless mixed."

You need not advertise for lost, strayed or stolen Sheltonic vibrations, for they are to be appropriated by any one who happens to find them floating around in the psychic atmosphere. If your doors are not open to receive the vibrations they are to be accepted and appropriated by any one who has an open door. Now quit stubbing your toes on the earth and rise into the place of peace and power. This does not mean for you to leave the earth. Our kingdom is in the objective. We want to conquer the earth and its environment. The earth next to you is your own body. Get possession of it. Then you will have dominion over everything that comes in contact with it.

*** "Please put me down as a Christian. I have bobbed in and out since 1905, like a Jack-in-the-box. But this time I am going to stick to it. It has not been for lack of faith in your treatments, but because from my birth the poverty vibration got the best of me."

Now, what has the poverty vibration to do with your coming into this fellowship? People often speak of sending me their last dollar, and I wonder how they are going to get something to eat. The most of this is just talk, and the old habit of complaining about poverty. Get out of this infernal habit and come into the vibrations of the Infinite. All things are yours and you have a right to stiffen your backbone and claim your own.

*** "Your Satanic Science is a new and wonderful interpretation of His Majesty's mission—at least to me—and the more I think of it the more I believe you to have hit it about right. It's great!"

It has been working in my mind since the day my unfulfillment began, and I have set it aside through my old religious prejudices. I have gone through the Bible from the beginning to the ending and writ-

ten twenty-one long chapters on the subject. I have only given hints in CHRISTIAN, and my wife is urging me to leave it all out of the paper until the people get the book and read it as a whole. It was startling to me, and, therefore, it must be to you who have not followed the whole thing to its logical conclusion. I don't think I will publish a book, but give it all in CHRISTIAN.

*** "Last month CHRISTIAN was great. It is more to me than any of the good papers, and I am one of your old girls who stayed by you, one of the 'seven thousand' who didn't fly the track."

What would I have done without the "seven thousand" who stuck to me through thick and thin, and most of it was thin about the time they were doing the sticking. It has been a wonderful unfoldment of the Spirit. There is more to follow, and you will find that the seven thousand will keep on until they are seven times seven, and maybe they will be seventy times seven. It is the only movement that ever came into victory without an organization. It is the triumph of the individual over the institution. We are going right along until the advance guard will prepare the way for the whole human family to come into the kingdom of the individual.

*** "I must tell you one thing. I had an injury which was a trouble to me and which was affecting me physically and was under the impression that there was no cure for it, but it is as good as cured now. Will you please tell me where I failed to succeed, and how I can help myself? I feel that I am at fault. I do not write to you when I am in success, I know; seem to forget you then, but will endeavor to do better in the future."

Here is a man who was cured of what was pronounced incurable, and yet he fails in winning success and wants to know the reason why. Then he goes right along and lets the cat out of the bag by saying that when he is in Success he forgets all about this center and leaves us out of his reckoning. Now, when a man is cured of the incurable he should stick right to the mental vibrations until he is healed of poverty and everything else that stands in the way of his happiness.

*** "NEW YORK, May 17.—Dr. Gerardus Hilles-Wynkoop is dead from appendicitis. He is the third prominent physician of this city to fall a victim to the disease which he had made his specialty in the last six months. Dr. Andrew J. McCosh, who had devoted most of his years while practicing to trepanning, died several months ago in the Presbyterian Hospital from a fractured skull. Cancer, which had been Dr. Bull's life study, caused his death in Savannah, after a year's illness, about two months ago."

I made this clipping from the newspapers when it first came out. I have been keeping it in the pigeonhole for an item, and I think it fits into this number very well. It is a poor rule that will not work both ways. If a man can take on disease by concentrating his mind on it, he can take on health the same way. If a man grows old thinking of time he can grow young or keep himself in his prime by ignoring time. Last month I was sixty years old. But I am not anything like as old as I was when I was thirty. I have grown out of the consciousness of time. I have not changed the physical features very much, but I know that I AM, and

in due time I will control every atom in my body. The mental resurrection precedes the physical. It is not accomplished by an effort of the will or a struggle of the intellect. It is a growth, an unfoldment of the real mind.

*** "I have just come into the clear insight that I can pardon my own sins right along as I live! 'Know ye not that ye are the temple of God, and that the Spirit of God dwelleth in you?' This settles the whole matter. This gives me my own power to pardon my own sins! What are foolish men seeking on the earth, anyway? Your satanic science comes in very natural with me. It is the truth."

So writes a man from Nova Scotia, and he has written a whole volume in the above words. If my body is the temple of God, then my spirit is God. God dwells in his own temple. If my spirit is God, then I am the creator of my own body, the builder of my own temple. I forgive all of the blunders of my mortal mind and wash away all of the sins of ignorance. I consecrate anew my temple and purge it and make it clean and a fit dwelling place for myself. You see we have been skimming over the surface of the Bible and are just now getting at the kernel of the truth. In other words, the Word must be planted in the mind, until it sprouts and springs up into actual demonstration, before we can understand it. "The letter killeth." The mere printed word is of no use until it is put into the soul and becomes a part of your very being. This is the reason why Jesus kept calling it seed sowing.

*** "A brother visiting me noticed CHRISTIAN and spoke of you being pointed out to him in a theatre, and spoke of your bald head. I explained to him that you had been the master of vibrations so long, and keeping your hat on so much, that you had become bald in the good work. Was that very far off the truth?"

That bald head came by heredity. I am the only son of my father, and he was bald-headed. I began to grow bald at twenty-one. My wife uses my baldhead as a beacon light to guide her down the aisles of the theatre. If she goes gossiping over the theatre between acts, she always knows where to find her seat by looking for my bald head. All jokes aside, the bald head does not concern me in the least. I AM not bald-headed. I AM not blind or deaf. I AM not subject to disease or old age. I have heard the Voice of the angel in the Sun declaring that time shall be no more. Time does not exist. I shall steadily unfold until I command all of the elements. Did you know that you can not command the elements in your own body without being the master of the whole of matter? We speak of healing disease as if that were all. Why, bless your heart, the faith that heals sickness commands everything that there is in the material universe. This is what Jesus Christ meant when he said that the right kind of vibrations would pick up a mountain and cast it into the midst of the sea.

*** "I must tell you the last letter I wrote to you asking that the money tide should rise higher and higher with me. I noticed a marked improvement after I wrote that letter and received your answer. I will look for the pink envelope."

I have told you that I was in touch with all the money there is on the planet, and I

meant exactly what I said. Getting into the vibrations of the Spirit puts one in touch with all material things. Money is nothing within itself. You are everything. As your own vibrations rise higher and higher, you come in touch with everything that you desire. You must identify yourself with the desires. Just as long as you are a child crying in the night you will keep on crying. You must come into the consciousness that you are the whole, and that everything in this universe belongs to you. This is what the pink letter and the pink envelopes are saying to you. CHRISTIAN stands for the individual, and that means You. We have no institutions to protect. There are no kind of strings tied to us.

*** "About one year ago I was just about all in. Great mental strain. Strenuous business and several things combined to make me say, 'What's the use?' I became extremely despondent and hopeless. I started in with you and the Christians (I never liked that name), and was pulled out and gradually got my nerve back again. Had a prosperous year. Sold more goods than ever before and am doing well."

I don't like the name Christians for us people and never did. But it is the only one that will fit, and it is a kind of a misfit. Christianity, as given to us in the words of Jesus Christ, is scientific. It is all right. But it is no more like the religion that has grown up around that name than moonlight is like sunlight. Religion is founded in our fears. Christianity appeals to our personal divinity. Jesus said emphatically that he would found his church in the individual. The whole of his kingdom should be within the individual mind. He did not establish an institution. He found the institution here when he came. The institution crucified him, and the institution that put him to death is the same old institution that has been in existence ever since man became afraid of God. But, my beloved friend, you have found that we can deliver the goods, and, therefore, you can call us by any name that suits yourself.

*** "The other party is getting his CHRISTIAN regularly, and telephoned me yesterday in these words: 'Those are Life Thoughts on first page of CHRISTIAN for June, and they mean a new life to me. The builder builds the house which he occupies himself.' So he, this friend of mine, evidently gets hold of your thoughts."

Can't you see how you are spreading the truth by putting people on the subscription list of CHRISTIAN? You are not only welcome to one subscriber for every dollar sent for treatments, but I am very glad to get the names. We always have about four or five numbers of CHRISTIAN on hand, put up in a neat package, which we will mail to any names you send us. That first page of CHRISTIAN last month was an eye-opener. Spirit seems to boil down the first page and give us the very essence. This month the thought of the first page filled my mind for many days before it was written. It has a very deep meaning and goes down to the roots of our being. The more I watch Beverly Boy in his mental unfoldment, the more I am convinced that the kingdom of God must be received as a little child. We think we are big men and will work the thing out through our own intellect, but can't do it.

THE NAKED TRUTH.

The naked truth!

You got it in June CHRISTIAN when I stripped you of all of your artificial holdings and held you up before the mental mirror in your own skin.

In your own skin!

That is all. You have nothing outside in the way of titles to mansions in the skies or houses on earth. The saddest sight I saw on my return from the army was, not the grave of my father, but his pocket knife and an old fashioned purse. These he had carried for a lifetime. The knife was more durable than the man. Your gold pen may abide when the hand that holds it is food for the worms. Then why count your holdings as your own, when you can't hold even the hand that holds? If you do not own yourself how can you own anything outside of yourself? Self-possession is absolutely essential to all other possessions; and yet, we go on hypnotizing ourselves with the idea that we own things.

Silly mortals!

There has been much talk about race suicide. Why should such mortals as we are be propagated? Why keep on repeating the blunders and perpetuating the mistakes of mortal mind! A great cry has been raised against the French, because they do not breed more Frenchmen; and, yet, the French are leaders of mentality. They are the advance guard of the grand army of Progress. In mental unfoldment France has done more for liberty of thought than all other nations put together.

If there is no resurrection of the dead, then is our preaching vain, and we are yet in our sins. Paul knew how to state a proposition in logical terms. Christianity depends upon a visible, objective manifestation. It is not an institution. It is an individual. Christianity is not a system of religion. It is an individual. It is not a collection of sayings and doings recorded in a book.

Christianity is an individual.

It is you. It is inside of your own skin. It is the health of your own mind and the regeneration of your own body. The resurrection is not a theory. It is a fact. Regeneration is not a doctrine. It is a vibration, an awakening of your own mind. There is no good to you in a hasbeen or an istobe proposition. You must live now and here if you are a Christian. I AM the resurrection now. What good for you to read about the blind eyes that were opened nineteen hundred years ago while your own eyes are closed to the light? What has been is, and what is to be is, the Almighty.

A few days ago the newspapers reported the revival of the old question as to whether Mrs. Eddy is alive or dead. As many of you may not have seen it, I will reprint from the *New York World*:

"NEW YORK, June 5—The *World* this morning prints the following:

"Proclaiming Mary Baker Eddy to be either 'dead, helpless or a mindless puppet,' and charging the managers of the mother church with falsehood, trickery and fraud, Mrs. Della M. Gilbert, in an open letter to all Christian Scientists, asks their co-operation in a campaign of exposure and purification.

"Mrs. Gilbert holds a foremost position among the Christian Scientists of this city,

and is believed to be the mouthpiece of an influential element pledged to her support. Her open letter, issued to the press of the country to-night, reads:

"NEW YORK, June 5, 1909: To all Christian Scientists—The Christian Science church is without a spiritual leader in the flesh.

"Those in control of the mother church in Boston and of that house of mystery in Brookline—the falsely avowed home of a living and thriving Mary Baker G. Eddy—can not successfully refute this assertion.

"Mrs. Eddy is either dead or a helpless, mindless puppet in the hands of conscienceless men.

"This truth has been revealed to me, and in humble obedience to the will of God I now openly declare the facts. In this message I appeal to all honest Christian Scientists to co-operate with me for a purification of our church. I am not writing rashly or acting hastily. Within the last three weeks I have been within the so-called home of Mrs. Eddy, and have studied at close range the fraud, the trickery and the revolting mystery by which the Boston organization seeks to perpetuate the pernicious fiction of an unseen and unseeable leader.

"This profane mockery will continue indefinitely unless honest Christian Scientists who worship God, and not the fetish of a poor old woman's name, combine to expose and exterminate the fraud. The very life of Christian Science is involved, and it is in the name of Christian Science—the faith which alone can lift humanity out of the slough of error—that I call upon you to act.

"As a preliminary step I ask you to confer with me without delay either in person or by letter. To each of you I will fully reveal every fact in my possession to bring up the conditions which surround the fiction of leadership maintained at Boston and Brookline.

"I will tell you just why there is no Christian Science church at the Plaza hotel in this city, although its organization had been virtually perfected.

"I will lay before you the documentary evidence proving that the church was throttled and killed by the machine at Boston, acting in the name of Mrs. Eddy.

"I will give you every detail of my recent investigation in Boston and Brookline; of my conference with the directors of the mother church; of my dealings with a man known as Mrs. Eddy's private secretary and of the pressure which has been brought upon me to keep silence. I will tell you again of an appeal made to me in the parlor of a leading Boston hotel by the chief executive of the mother church, who wept like a woman when I refused to pledge myself to silence. There were witnesses to this interview, and every word is carefully preserved. I told that agent of the frightened tricksters in control at Boston that to see and talk with the hidden leader was all that I asked. It was then that he wept. I had asked the one thing impossible.

"The time has come when Christian Science must purge itself of dishonesty, and Mary Baker G. Eddy now lives in history only. The fetish of her name is all that remains.

"That name, honored by all of us, has become the breastworks of falsity and fraud. I say this in deepest loyalty to the cause of Christian Science and in truest devotion to the memory of the woman through whom God revealed the truth and gave to the world the science of healing.

"But the hour is at hand for a reorganization of the faith on lines of honesty, unity and purity. There must be a living spiritual head, not a fetish, manipulated by schemers working solely for financial results. Earnestly pleading for your co-operation in the important duty which now confronts every honest Christian Scientist, I am, faithfully yours,

"DELLA M. GILBERT."

What did they do? Just what all institutions have done from the foundation of organized religion to the present hour, they promptly expelled Mrs. Gilbert from the church, accused of blackmail, and issued a letter purporting to be signed by Mrs. Eddy. They also issued the statement that Mrs. Eddy was alive and as well as we could expect of one who was eighty-eight years old. The carriage with the phantom veiled woman inside and Calvin Frye on the box was sent out. All this old scheme, but no one was allowed to see or speak to the woman and identify her as Mrs. Eddy. Mrs. Gilbert is well acquainted with Mrs. Eddy. Why didn't they let her see for herself?

I have had my doubts of Mrs. Eddy's existence on earth ever since that mysterious removal from Concord.

But that is neither here nor there. The point I make, and the naked truth, is that Mrs. Eddy has set the pace for the regeneration of the individual, and nobody cares for the institution. You can't deny the reality of disease and death and then surrender to disease and death. They say that Mrs. Eddy is as well as we could expect from one of her age. But Mrs. Eddy has no right to be old. She can't afford to be eighty-eight or any other number of years of age. Age has nothing to do with her. Disease, old age and death are not real. They are delusions of mortal mind. Has she been overcome by the unreal and untrue? Has the devil, who has power over death, got the better of Mrs. Eddy? The syndicate which has control of Christian Science, the three trustees who handle the funds, know that Mrs. Eddy must live, or Christian Science falls to the ground. The bottom will drop out of this institution when its founder contradicts her own teaching by giving way to old age, disease and death. So they think.

The older readers of CHRISTIAN remember the first page prophecy in 1901 concerning Mary Baker Eddy and Helen Wilms. It was the most wonderful piece of writing that Spirit ever did through me. The statement was in the form of a syllogism, showing that if these women were preaching the truth they must demonstrate it by the regeneration of their own bodies. It was a startling statement and it still holds me in its grip. The whole thinking world will measure everything, including Christianity, by the same practical standard. Our "revered leaders" and "honored founders" will have to deliver the goods in their own persons. Even the mighty Christ is finding out that the thinkers are all from Missouri, and will have to be shown. Why should the Oxford binding on Mrs. Eddy's book outlast the skin on Mrs. Eddy's body? What good is a book without a body? If the worms get my body, books are a fraud, especially books that teach us that disease, old age and death are delusions of mortal mind. The Kingdom of Mrs. Eddy is inside her own skin.

Helen Wilms is dead. Mrs. Cramer is dead. Eleanor Kirk is dead. I suspect Mrs. Eddy is dead and buried at Concord. One of the biggest men who started out with these women has just entered the Soldiers' Home to await with dim eyes and

dull ears the coming of the undertaker. Nevertheless death is an enemy and disease is a thoughtless condition of mind. Am I going to give up the fight because my comrades are falling all around me? Not by a damn sight! I am still in the ring. The naked truth stares me in the face. There is no reality in disease, old age and death. These conditions are delusions of mortal mind.

I stand by the syllogism of 1901. If mind can cure a sore finger, it can heal the whole being and overcome disease, old age and death. If mind can't heal, nothing can heal, and the reported miracles of healing in the New Testament and elsewhere are lies. In the last editions of Mrs. Eddy's book she devotes the closing chapters to testimonials of wonderful cures, or marvelous healings, by the application of Christian Science. You find the same kind of testimonials in the Bible, the Book of Mormon, the Koran, and in almost every daily newspaper advertisement of Peruna. In the present age and in the present state of the human mind such testimonials do not amount to anything. This is the age of Pragmatism, which is a new name for the practical. The records of hasbeens do not go with us anymore. The relics of the saints are not revered, and we do not believe in the efficacy of Peter's big toe. Peter needs all of his toes if he is alive, and if he isn't alive, "our preaching is vain, and we are yet in our sins." I guess we are in our sins all right, for Jesus taught that healing disease and forgiveness of sins was one and the same thing.

All hail to Mrs. Eddy, Helen Wilmans, Eleanor Kirk, George Burnell, Charles Fillmore, William Gibbons, and the whole bunch of us, living or dead! I greet us all, in the body and out of the body, as the pioneers of progress, the prophets of regeneration and the new life. We have dared to question the reality of disease and death. Instead of preparing for the undertaker, we have prepared for the resurrection. It is coming! The resurrection and regeneration is in the mental atmosphere. It is our only proof of immortality. The hope has once more entered into the human mind and we are going at it in a practical way. Pragmatism has come to stay, and it means a practical solution of existence.

It does not make any difference whether Mrs. Eddy came up to the measure of her own standard or not; she has raised the standard, and it is the standard of Christianity. The only prophet who ever offered humanity freedom from disease and death is Jesus Christ. Jesus and his apostles preached the regeneration of the body by the resurrection of the mind. There is no denying it. Jesus Christ taught the same thing that Mrs. Eddy's book teaches, namely, the unreality of disease and death. Everything in "Science and Health" that is true you will find in the words of Jesus, and especially in the Gospel of John. You will also find the same truths taught in the epistles of Paul. Why did not these early disciples succeed in overcoming disease and death? Because they were sowing seed, and we are just now getting ready to reap the harvest.

Can't you see that we are entering into the mental resurrection? The Jews are going back to Palestine, and the eyes of the whole mental world are turning toward the Paradise of physical perfection.

Mentality does heal materiality. Mind does control matter. I have said that if mentality can heal one sore finger, it can raise the dead. I heal sore fingers, sore noses, sore lungs and even some of the sore-heads. There is no doubt about it. These miracles are taking place every day. Then why can't we go ahead to perfection? We can. We are going ahead. But we must go as individuals. God will never give immortality to an institution. I will have nothing to do with any kind of an organization or institution. Don't any of you try to follow me. I have no followers. Bless your hearts! I am running like a scared rabbit before the hounds of disease and death. I was in the brush at the start; for several years I have been out of the woods and in the open plain. Are the hounds gaining on me? Not on your life! I can scarcely hear their baying in the dim distance. I think they have lost the scent, and have returned to the woods. I stop to rest by the cool waters in the glorious sunshine. To hell with all limitations and restrictions!

This is not a bluff. I am not whistling to keep up my courage. I'm not afraid of death or the devil. I face the naked truth. Christian Science lifted the standard of Jesus Christ, and we have come to it as we adopt the fashions. Disease, old age and death are out of fashion. A new thought, which is the resurrection of the thought of Jesus, has come into the mind. The man who thinks disease, who thinks old age, who thinks death, is not up to date. He is old fashioned. He is behind the times. No matter who started the new fashion of thinking, it is here, and everybody is wearing it.

Out here we have a striking illustration of the power of thought to heal disease. So many people come here for lung disease that we are shy about taking them into our boarding houses and apartment houses. We call them "lungers," and ostracize them in many ways. What is the result? No one will acknowledge that he is a lunger as long as he can help it. He will deny it and hide it, and, therefore, get well much faster than he would under coddling and condolence.

The syndicate of Christian Science will cover up the disease, old age and death of Mrs. Eddy as long as possible. She set the standard and created the fashion. If a Christian Science healer loses a patient everybody howls. The drug doctors can kill and cut, and nobody says anything. But let a mental doctor fail, and there is a noise. Our standard is higher. We proclaim everlasting life, free from disease, old age and death.

But let us make our fight in the open. Dr. Wooster, of the Emanuel Movement, made a loud noise about healing himself by his own mental treatments, and then acknowledged that he took medicine, had two doctors in attendance, and surgeons performed an operation. It was all right for him to

have all of these helps if his mind needed them, but don't brag about it being psychic or mental healing. By the way, this psychic is the right word for healing by mental suggestion. Psychic is soul healing or moon mediumship. The word for Spirit is pneuma. True healing is pneumatic, not psychic. Psychic healing is temporary, while pneumatic healing is a resurrection from the dead.

Where are the mistakes in Christian Science? There are no mistakes in Science. Science is the truth and can not be mistakes. The science in Christian Science is all right, but the religion of Christian Science is like all other religions. Mrs. Eddy should have written two more chapters, one on the unreality of Religion and the other on the unreality of Time. Organized religion is the wickedest thing in the world. It is the organizing of our superstitions and fears. Take our fear of the unseen and the unknown, our fear of the here and the here-after and put them into a system of religion and you will have the basis of all religions. It is the abomination of desolation. Mrs. Eddy made a mistake in recognizing religion and time. The angel who stands in the sun did not whisper to her that time shall be no more. Time and religion are twins. These twin thoughts have killed Mrs. Eddy. They will kill all who entertain them. Time and religion are unscientific.

But man alive!

Who said so? Who called our attention to these things? Who made the whole mental world sit up and take notice? It was Mrs. Eddy. I remember when she first started her work. I have watched the whole unfoldment from the beginning. She created a greater stir than Darwin with his evolution. She has spoken a deeper word than Tolstoi. You may call it a fad. You may say it is a fraud. But it was just like throwing a big rock into a frog pond. Mortal mind was a frog pond. And we were all croaking the same old croak that had been croaked for thousands and thousands of years. Christian Science has changed the thought of the whole world.

Shall we fail?

Maybe so. We have been failing for as far back as history can reach. We may have been a success before history began, and there are hints to that effect, but the history of humanity is a history of failure. We have been building up and tearing down. It has been going around and around in the same old circle of mortality. Jesus came into the world and preached the gospel of the resurrection, but we went right on dying, and right on with our work of propagating mortality. We built churches and endowed colleges to teach the resurrection of the past. Our eyes were turned backward. Mrs. Eddy kept telling us that this was foolish and the whole of our mortal thought was an unreality. She said that we had been living and breathing and dying in a world of disease and death when there was no use in it. All we had to do was to turn our minds towards truth.

Maybe so!

THE POWER OF WORDS!

Words of power.

We talk about power of thought.

Words are but thoughts. They are thoughts embodied in what we call language. All life speaks in words or signs. Man is the only being that has a language. He was taught to speak and write. This put his thoughts into words.

The words were written, and so his thought was born in a body. It came forth from his mind and was left to his heirs and assigns forever. It is a part of our inheritance. Words come up to us from the ages past. We know what men were thinking about thousands and thousands of years ago. Their thought becomes our thought. It is given to us in words. Learned men get their learning by language. They read books, and then they go back and read the records made by other men.

This is a great age for unearthing and uncovering antiquity. Thoughts that have been buried for ages are coming forth and speaking once more to the living. We speak of new thought as if it were born to-day. It is simply uncovered to-day. It was begotten and born ages ago. Thoughts are immortal. They never die. They may be lost in one age. The next age comes along and uncovers the buried treasures of thought. Words, just words, have embalmed the thought of the ages.

Let us look at the power of words and bring it home to us. I will illustrate by politics. Every man in politics understands how important are the vibrations carried by words. The managers are on the anxious seat for fear the candidates will speak the wrong words. Do you remember the efforts made by James G. Blaine to become president of the United States? Words lost him the place. The eloquence of Robert Ingersoll defeated him for the nomination in Cincinnati. I was in the convention at Chicago when he was nominated in 1884. That campaign opened all right. Everything was moving towards victory. All the power of the Republican party with its money and men were engaged in this mighty effort to elect Blaine. It was the first and last chance of a lifetime.

He was defeated by three words. A good old preacher by the name of Burchard upset all of our plans. The good old preacher didn't mean any harm, but it kicked over our bucket of milk. He made a little speech, and used three words: Rum, Romanism and Rebellion! Good bye to all our hopes! No eloquence of our orators, no money of our bankers, nothing under the sun, availed to offset the effect of these words. Rum and rebellion could be overcome all right, but when Romanism was put in between, the fat was in the fire. Just three words and a man lost the ambition of his life. A great party was defeated, and all by the innocent old man who was invited to make a little speech.

The power of words!

I could go on and bring hundreds of cases in politics where a slip of the tongue upset everything. The silent man is the one that the manager wants for a candidate.

The eloquence of the eloquent is liable to be turned against him like a boomerang. Henry Clay was a great orator, and he wanted to be president. He did not get it. Daniel Webster was a mighty orator. He did not get to be president. Only one great speaker was ever elected president of the United States, and he was assassinated at the very beginning of his term. Garfield is the only orator that was ever in the presidential chair. It is because words have a habit of flaring back. You never know just how they are going to hit. It is better to keep silent unless you know exactly what you are going to say and how it will be received.

If words are so powerful in ordinary life there must be a deep meaning. There must be a depth to words that we have never yet sounded. Men are learning to use words in business. The writing of advertisements has become almost a profession. It ranks very high in the world of business. The man who can put an idea into type, the one who can get up catch words that will meet the eye and hold the attention of the people, such men command large salaries. The billboards show thought. They often show genius.

The power of suggestion is such that our minds are caught by words. The combinations of words are used to deceive the people. Many a humbug and fraud has been perpetuated in the public press by the use of words. Firms will spend thousands, and even up into the hundreds of thousands, of dollars to push a product. The thing they are talking about may be a fraud, but, if they advertise in the right way, they can gain a financial success. The same thing is being used for the teaching of the truth.

Let us leave politics and enter the field of religion. The institutions of religion have all been established by the use of words. Each sect has its own separate words. One man is generally the author of these foundation words. He puts a certain thought into words and becomes the founder of a sect. Take the Book of Mormon, which is undoubtedly a fraud on the face of it, and yet the story of the gold plates and the mysterious writing is accepted as supernatural. This story has become a part of the faith of a great people. All other sects have been founded in about the same way. "Our doctrine" is the basis of each particular sect. We believe so and so. Not because we know it is so, but because we belong to that sect. Our church teaches that so and so is so, therefore, it is so. The power of words. Just a repetition of words.

Jesus comes speaking words. The men of religion attack his words. They fight his words with other words. He did more than speak words. He spoke very simple words. He told his opponents that if they could not believe the words they should believe the works. He did a mighty work. The simple words were followed by deeds. He said that his words were spirit and life. The only way that this could be proved was by time. Time has made a test of these words. They are just as much alive to day as they were when first spoken. There never was a speaker on the earth who

used such simple words. The whole of the words and works of Jesus are characterized by simplicity. The very raising of the dead was done in simple speech. The mightiest works ever wrought on the earth were accomplished without ostentation.

Of all the words spoken on earth the most potent are those of Jesus Christ. In fact all other words are more or less dead, after they have been written, and men look at them as to the words of dead men. Even the classics are not looked upon as living words. But the words of Jesus Christ are alive. He made this challenge to the centuries:

"Heaven and earth shall pass away, but my words shall not pass away."

This challenge to the centuries was made by spoken words. Jesus never wrote anything except a few words in the dust on the floor of the temple. He was not a writer. He was a speaker of words. Many men may write and feel that their words will go down the centuries. But this man spoke words that challenged the centuries. He said that heaven and earth, as we now see them, shall pass away, but his words would not pass away. When these rocky mountains have been dissolved, the whole planet reduced to its original elements, the words of Jesus Christ will still be spirit and life.

You have heard all of this before, and you are likely to hear it again, as a theory. A man reads what I have said and then picks up the New Testament and reads the words of Jesus. He finds no life or power in these words. They are merely old sayings. There is nothing in it. He throws the book down and goes on his way. The religionist grinds out these words the same as he makes prayers and sings songs. There is nothing doing. Men go right along being sick and suffering and dying. The words of Jesus have not brought life to the body. They sometimes bring hope to the soul. Men think that in the hereafter the soul will find rest in Jesus. But this hope only comes to the man in despair. He can see nothing else on which to found his faith, and so he believes in the book. Now, living words ought not to have such an effect on the minds of men. Living words ought to give life. They should bring forth after their kind. Like begets like. Words of life should beget life. There should be something more than a mere sound to living words. What is wrong with us? Is there something wrong with the words? Were they not spoken in the truth? Are they not true words? There is certainly something wrong somewhere.

When a man touches a live wire he receives a shock. If the wire is powerful it will kill him instantly. A man is up there on the electric light pole. He is a strong, healthy man. He is a powerful man. He accidentally touches the wire and is instantly killed. Death was in that touch. The power in that wire was great enough to send this man to his doom. It instantly stopped his heart from beating and shut off his life. It was a live wire.

Now, the words of Jesus Christ are connected with all power in heaven and on earth. Jesus said so and he was either mistaken about it or it is so. The character

of Christ is such that I do not believe he was mistaken. I have been studying this subject for many years and have had much experience. I have made excursions into the occult. I have seen many things with the subjective vision. I hear many words spoken in the Silence. I have lived in this world of the subjective for nearly twenty years. I have been in the psychic atmosphere and have met all kinds of spirits. I have met devils on the earth plane of existence. I have talked with these wandering spirits. I have also had vibrations from the higher planes and heard words spoken by the angels. The spirits of just men made perfect have conversed with me.

In view of all of this experience and education on my part I am convinced that Jesus Christ did not speak from the psychic atmosphere. He was not self-hypnotized. He was not insane. He was not unbalanced. He saw and heard from the center. He was in communication with the Universal Spirit. He had power over all these earth-bound spirits. None of these influenced his life. He was not misled by psychic phenomena. There was a calmness and serenity about his mind which forbids the thought of moon mediumship. He was a voice from the sun. He came as the prophet of regeneration and the resurrection. There is no doubt in my mind about his position in the mental world.

Therefore, he was not mistaken when he said he had all power in heaven and on earth. If this is so, his words are connected with all power. They are words spoken with all the dynamic force of the universe. They are just as much alive now as they ever were. These words had power to open the eyes of the blind. They still have the same power. Gold is gold, no matter how long it has been in existence. The words of Jesus spoken to one blind man are just as potent to other blind men. They do not lose their power by time. Jesus said that he would go away, but that he would return again in the Spirit. He declared that his words would abide even after heaven and earth had passed away. The coming of the Christ by the Spirit was to quicken these words and keep them alive and active. Then the trouble is that we have the wrong spirit, else the words would do their work. We have entered into the spirit of the institution. The devil is running the thought of humanity. Satan is testing our faith and proving the words of Jesus Christ.

Satan is doing his work effectually in that he is proving the words of Jesus. Time and chance have had no power over the words uttered by Jesus Christ. The devil has used all of his power to destroy these words. He has built up an institution which ignores the very essence of Christianity. Jesus proclaimed the freedom of the individual. The institution, calling itself by his name, enslaves the individual. Jesus told men not to swear. The institution keeps men swearing and taking vows right along all the time. Jesus told men not to give or receive titles of authority or honor. The institution is founded on titles of authority and honor. The men who rule the institutions would lose all authority and all power if they dropped their titles. To obey Jesus would divest them of all authority. The words of Jesus stand in con-

trast to the words of the institution. These are only a few things that stand out glaringly in the light of real Christianity. There are other things quite as patent when we make comparison between the institution and the Spirit of Truth. The whole moral code of the institution is made up of oaths and vows and conformity to an outward show of morality.

This is the spirit of the institution, and it is rotten from top to bottom. There is a little life in it, else it could not be. There is a show of morality and of righteousness. There is a kind of polite observance of righteousness. But there is no vitality, no genuine spiritual life. They have no power to heal a sore finger, much less open the eyes of the blind. They can't heal a headache. They turn all of their good church-members over to the doctors. They confess their inability to prove Christianity except by the records of the past. They quote a book in order to prove a life. The picture of a live wire will not kill anybody. A theory about electricity will neither produce life or death. The picture may be a perfect picture so far as pictures go, but it is only a picture. The theory about electricity may be correct in every particular, but it has no power to kill. You may read the theory without having a single vibration. You may touch the picture of the wire without feeling any kind of a shock. Now, do you understand the institution and the reality? Jesus did not found an institution. He founded men. He came to build men. He spoke words for the building of men. He despised the institution and denounced it.

He spoke even of the law of Moses as an old thought. Listen to his Sermon on the Mount, and see how he talks of the old times and the old men as out of date. He said the old men said that you must not kill. The old thought is still saying the same thing. Thou shalt not kill. You come forward and say, Why, of course we must not kill. And yet we go right on killing. We not only kill men one at a time, but we kill them by thousands and thousands, and call it war. This coming of Jesus with new words sets aside the old thoughts. He quoted these men of old about not killing. He said all such commandments were out of date and useless. They had no power to keep men from killing each other. He spoke new words. You must not be angry with your brother. He did not qualify that statement by saying, "without a cause." That was inserted by the translators in order to qualify the sayings of Jesus. Jesus did not qualify his statements. You must not be angry with your brother. This is the cause of the killing. Get all of this anger out of your heart. It is striking at the very roots of murder. You have the right feeling for your brother, and you will not want to kill him or injure him in any way. Does the institution advocate the punishment of men for anger? Do they condemn anger?

Jesus made sport of all of these sacred writings. The men of old times said that you must not commit adultery. Jesus laughed at such a law. He said that when a man looks upon a woman to lust after her he has already committed adultery. This is getting at the core of the matter.

He is saying to us all the time that we must control our thoughts and the actions will take care of themselves. Actions are only the effects of thoughts. If you want to kill your brother you have already killed him so far as your thoughts are concerned. We go right along murdering people in our thoughts, and think we are all right because we do not use a club or a gun. There is more misery in the world from murderous thoughts than from any other cause. In fact, there is no other cause. Thoughts are the cause of all acts.

How are you going to control thoughts by making laws? How can you catch the thoughts of people with uniformed soldiers and policemen? Do you see the police chasing thoughts up and down the streets and through the alleys? If you are open to the thoughts of others you can hear all kinds of thoughts in the street cars. You can even hear all kinds of thinking in the church. Walk along the streets and you will find all sorts of thoughts floating to you in the psychic atmosphere. We are coming to the place where we are going to hear thoughts. I hear them now. All of us will become sensitives and then what? What are you going to do about it? You can't heal these things with sheriffs and constables and judges and lawyers. You can't control the thoughts of the people by policemen and priests and preachers? What are you going to do with these lying, thieving, adulterous and murderous thoughts? They are killing us. They are polluting the atmosphere.

You see this world is a world of thought. No other prophet, no other teacher, has ever talked about this world of thought. The words of Jesus are the only words dealing with a mental world. He is talking all the time about controlling our thoughts. He knew that out of the heart, out of the thought, every evil comes. The only way to get at the wrong is through right words. These words are not to be written in a book. They would have no more power than the engravings on a tombstone. These right words must be spoken by the Spirit of Truth. Satanic Science will drive us to the truth. We will leave the law and come to the gospel. We are yet under the law of Moses. Christianity is a prophecy, and not a practical working thought in the world. The words of Jesus are awaiting the quickening power of the Spirit of Truth.

Gipsy Smith came to Denver and preached in our auditorium. He is a powerful preacher of the old thought. He had a trained choir of one thousand singers. He had all the preachers and deacons and elders and vestrymen and church-members of the city. All the institutions of religion were concentrated in that auditorium backing up words of Gipsy Smith. The preacher was a good man. He is the cleanest and purest evangelist I ever knew. He did not have any hellfire and brimstone to preach. He picked out all of the soothing sayings and said them in a powerful way. But he did not preach life. He only spoke of a future reward. He encouraged his hearers to tag along and do the best they could with their diseases and their sorrows until the undertaker arrived. If he had only spoken the words of the present hour!

CHRISTIAN

"The words that I speak unto you, they are spirit, and they are life."—John 6:63.

WORDS

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I AM giving treatments to CHRISTIAN and also to my letters and envelopes.

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UUU
"Thou hast the words of eternal life."—
John 6:68.

AAA

UUU
"The seed is the word of God."—
Luke 8:11.

AAA

"Now ye are clean through the word which I have spoken unto you."—John 15:3.