

Christian

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REGENERATION OF THE BODY BY THE RESURRECTION OF THE MIND.

LAUGH!

*"He that sitteth in the heavens shall laugh:
The Lord shall have them in derision."*

Ha! Ha!
Let him laugh!
I am glad that God laughs.
The Bible is full of it.
Why don't the preachers emphasize it?
Sarah heard God's promise.
And she laughed.
Then she lied about it,
And said she didn't laugh.
It was her laugh and her lie.
God called her son Laughter.
He forgot the lie,
But remembered the laugh.
In Isaac (laughter) is the promise.
Let us sit in the heavens and laugh.

ITEMS AND IDEAS.

*** Together!

*** That's a big word.

*** All of us together.

*** Friendship and fellowship.

*** These are the vibrations you caught in August CHRISTIAN.

*** Somehow the August number of CHRISTIAN hits the spot every year.

*** Who are we, anyway? Can any one give a better definition than Us?

*** Oh, no, we are not newthoughters although we fellowship all of them.

*** We are not Christian Scientists and yet we would fellowship all of them if they would let us.

*** We do not belong to anybody and we are not anything in particular. We are just us and each of us is Us with a big U.

*** Now if you want to cut down the number of Us by excluding any one of us you are not one of us. See? You come in as one of us and not one of us can hinder you from coming; but the very instant you want to excommunicate one of us you are not one of us. You cut yourself out in flash, but you can't cut anybody else out and no one can cut you out.

*** Isn't that a self-protecting, self-regulating, double-back-action secret society? Ha, ha, ha, he, he, he, we can give the merry ha, ha, to all the other institutions on earth. Maybe we are organized in the sun and the spirits of the sun are looking out for us. Who knows but all the angels are standing in with us, the just men made perfect, the pure and holy ones who have risen above the objective institution?

*** Look out or you will be out! That is the only way you can get in or out. Just a thought will get you in or get you out of this fellowship. You don't want to fellowship Dick, Tom and Harry, you say? Out you go, for Dick is one of us, Tom thinks he is a big Us, and of course the Old Harry is one of us. The poorest devil in the deepest hell is one of us for he needs us, and if you don't receive him with all your heart and soul you are not one of us.

*** Ah, yes, if you don't want to fellowship the devil and Tom Walker you are not one of us. You belong to the institutions of earth. You want to join the mortals. This fellowship is not of the earth. It takes in everything and everybody in the universe except those who exclude themselves by wanting to draw the line at somebody else. I heard in the Silence words from the Secret Brotherhood and they told me that they kept their own secrets by always speaking by telepathy. The one whose mind was not in tune with the secret could not hear it.

*** This is the literal truth. There is nothing figurative about it. I often hear fragments in the Silence when the whole thing is suddenly shut off and I am left where Moses was when the light went out. I used to slam and bang the mental telephone and try to force the message. Nothing doing! I was not tuned to the secret and hence it had to remain hidden until I uncovered my own mind. The word in the Silence is nearly

always gentle and in soft tones, but sometimes I get a blowing up and the words cut into my very soul. However, we are good to each other and the undercurrent of love can always be felt no matter how much I am out of tune.

*** Are you getting the science of what I am saying? If so, blessed is your mind and heart for my words so simple are as deep as hell and as high as heaven. In the universe of mind, in the kingdom of real thinking, no one is excluded, no one is cast out. There is not an outcast in all the universe of mentality. I am talking of real mentality and not that surface mind called mortal thought. There is an unchangeable, eternal, everlasting thought which has always been and will always be. It is the same yesterday, today and forever. If you are in fellowship with this Almighty Mind you are one of us. If not you are wandering in the wilderness.

*** I can't give treatments until I call up Central and put myself in conjunction with all of us. The healing Word flows as the life of the universe and no one can copy-right it. There are no patents issued to any special individual or sect. You cannot claim any personal privileges in the Kingdom of Spirit. How could it be otherwise? Suppose the gift of healing were bestowed on any one of the many denominations? Or suppose this gift could be given by ordination to the ministry by any sect. It would soon make a priesthood of such power that individuals would be absolutely dependent on the institution. Such authority has always been claimed but it has no real force in the realm of thought. Mortal mind governs all institutions and mortal mind is sick. It never had the gift of healing. Christian Science is gradually losing the gift of healing and Mrs. Eddy lost it long ago. You can't get a corner on God and all who try it come out at the little end of the horn. I have made some wonderful healings while in the vibrations of the whole and many failures while speaking from mortal thought. When I obliterate this mortal self I rise into the vibrations of the I AM that I AM.

*** I must keep on repeating over and over for the sake of new readers that the kingdom of God is the kingdom of the individual. Every movement that is started by mortal thought is immediately organized into an institution and the Spirit bids it goodbye. It lives as a mortal institution without any more life in it than there is in a machine, a house, a boat or any other thing built by man. You can build that kind of a thing out of almost any kind of thought and it will go right on existing by natural birth. Many of the oldest institutions on earth were founded on the most absurd propositions in human thought. Many of them positively ridiculous. They survive by natural birth because they own property and the leaders are succeeded by other leaders on down the ages. If you will persistently advertise mud as a medicine you will find many good people who will eat dirt. About the silliest sect I know are the Mormons and yet they are a powerful institution with many intelligent adherents. It is as easy to build a sect as it is to build a house and it is built on the same principle.

Gather up your material and organize it into an institution. It will keep a going by generation.

*** Take a simple illustration of how all mortals are like sheep. I do not believe that a single soul was ever influenced to spend one single dollar on account of billboard advertising; and yet, millions of money go out every year for these unsightly, screaming, shouting, glaring words. Why? Some man, the devil take him, started the fashion and now every one does it because everyone else does it. Each man thinks he must do it because others do it. It is like women dress. Some authority somewhere starts a fashion and all women follow it because it is the fashion. The same rule works in business. A few men fix the prices we pay for our food and clothing. This is the kingdom of mortal thought and it is a world of chance. There is nothing certain about it. You need not expect the healing word to start as a fashion, a fad, and be organized into a thing of life. Your Christian Science movement, your Emanuel movement, your New Thought movement, will resolve themselves into sects or fade away and be succeeded by other movements. The sect never dies and it never lives. It is an artificial institution without breath or pulse.

*** Some of these days one of us or a hundred of us or a thousand of us will rise up with authority from all us and speak such words of power that this jungle of institutions will be jostled into jigsaws. The individual apostle, who is the apostle of the individual, will have all power in heaven and on earth. The Silent Word tells us that the power is controlled like our secrets. You can't get the secret until you are in tune with the secret. It is by the transference of thought and the thought cannot be transmitted until your receiver is in tune with the transmitter. The power also comes by telepathy for all power is mental. Your mentality is charged like a battery and the power is turned on or off by your own thought. You can't go bolting by yourself and boss this power on your own hook. The moment you did that the devil would induce you to organize an institution and mount you on a wooden hobbyhorse. The devil and all of us would be laughing at you while you pompously rocked backwards and forwards making believe that you were going somewhere. "He that sitteth in the heavens shall laugh."

*** God must have lots of fun laughing at mortals. The mental institutions of men are built to stand and they stand still. Of course all these institutions are all right for everything is right. They have only served as practice for our minds like the toys of a child. The child must play as if things and doings were real, for that is the joy of the game, but when experience comes it would be silly if not idiotic to pretend that the hobby was a real horse. Therefore, it is time to quit playing at life and enter into real living. All of us are seeking that which is permanent and we can't find it outside of our skin. This much you know, and the voice of the Silence confirms it, that the kingdom of your God is within you. It is

not in an institution and it is not in some other individual.

*** Let us congratulate man on his tendency to turn away from religion. He has spent too much of his time for the thousands of years past in disputing and fighting over religion and making guesses at the future. He is now turning his thought to practical affairs. He is a pragmatist. Instead of looking up into the skies and fearing and hoping for a future life he is making an effort to see and know for himself. Our peeping pipes are getting longer and larger and we are looking at the spots on the sun. The attempts to fly are scientific and we will soon dot the sky with our airships. Isn't that better than cutting each other's throat over religion? If we beautify the earth and make it a place fit to hold us maybe we will hear the secret of regeneration and rise from disease and death.

*** In coming into the fellowship of the Spirit you must come stark naked. It would not do for some of us to come dressed in silks and satins while others were in rags. Therefore, you put off all your garments and money and jewelry and lands and everything outside of your own self and you look up at the light of the sun and ask for the regeneration of the body by the resurrection of the mind. And you also strip your mind naked by putting aside your titles and honors and learning and lineage and calling for glory, honor and immortality in a new mind. In a word, you come into the kingdom of Spirit, as you come into this world, with nothing but your naked self. It makes you feel small at first, especially if you have been thinking that you were Somebody of importance, but you soon begin to vibrate with the whole.

*** In our fellowship we must include everything in the universe. It is all in our holdings. Heretofore we have been in the habit of holding certain things as good, and other things as bad or not so good. If you are one of us you will quit such silly thinking. All the matter in the universe is needed by all the mind of the universe or it would not be here. The flesh is essential to the spirit else the spirit would not suffer in the flesh. Let your fellowship take in all the atoms in your body and every organ of your body. Despise nothing. Glorify everything. All is mind anyway in the last analysis. Call it mind now and praise every atom inside of your skin and praise your skin for covering these atoms. It is all in your holdings and you must be opulent. Rich in blood, nerves, body as well as mind.

*** "I send you this about Mrs. Eddy. I think she is very much alive. What do you think now?"

The writer sends clippings from the Hearst papers which sound exactly like the paid advertisements of the patent medicines. I have my doubts because they are making such a noise about a matter that could have been settled in two minutes by granting Mrs. Gilbert an interview. Just one minute would have been sufficient as Mrs. Gilbert is well acquainted with Mrs. Eddy. Why do they not settle it by having Mrs. Eddy and that carriage driven to her church where

everybody could see her. If her mind and body is in the condition they claim attendance at her church would do her good and set at rest the persistent rumor that Mrs. Eddy died and was secretly buried at Concord. Mrs. Gilbert says she demanded the one thing that they could not produce—the interview with Mrs. Eddy. It is easy to stereotype the signature of Mrs. Eddy and attach it to a typewritten letter. I have no interest in this controversy except to find out the facts. Truth is not afraid of publicity. I know that mystery is a valuable asset in religion, but Christian Science claims to be a science as well as a religion. Science is the light and has no fellowship with deceit and darkness. Tell the truth.

*** "Can I send to you for special treatments by the week at the same rates as by the month? I want the pink letters."

No, you can't, not if you sent five dollars a week. I have tried to change to weekly but it will not work. I published CHRISTIAN weekly for a while but it put everything out of tune. The week is not a natural division of time. The lunar or solar month counts in the general order of time as we now live it. I use the solar month and give you thirty days of mental treatment for your dollar or five dollars. One letter a month is all right. Fifty-two letters a year would interfere with the vibrations. You would get tired of me and I would lose interest in you. Too much of a good thing dulls the appetite. The Word is spoken in the Silence every day. "The letter killeth; it is the Spirit that giveth life."

*** "Your CHRISTIAN unfolds lessons of wonderful truths to us which you should not fail to publish in book form."

Why? In making many books there is no end and much study is a weariness of the flesh. If Solomon said that in his day what shall we say of this day of steam presses and public libraries? The tendency of up-to-date thought is away from the printed words. Telepathy is to take the place of wireless telegraphy. Books are soon to be looked upon as out of date and clumsy methods of gaining knowledge. The mind of man will be in tune with the universe and he will hear thought. The above statement is from a physician in New York City and he is an alert mind you may know or he would not be in fellowship with a mental healer. I am going on and refuse to can my thought in a book. I will say it better next time. "But ye have an unction from the Holy One, and ye know all things." Telepathy tells it all to all.

*** "I said I wouldn't send any more. It didn't seem to do any good. But I miss the fellowship of the Circle of Christians dreadfully so please take me back."

So writes a young school teacher. We all miss this fellowship and it is getting to be more than anything else on earth to us. I will not write down words spoken to me in the Silence about this glorious fellowship. Our headquarters are in the sun and if we do not come into mental conjunction with all the intelligent beings in our solar system it will be the fault of our own minds. We must vibrate with the whole in order to be made every whit whole in our own minds and

bodies. Your own thought comes here to this center and helps to make the vibrating movement stronger as it goes back to you and out to all the universe. It is not any one of us but all of us acting in unison.

*** "It is with a grateful heart I pen these lines. I have crossed the bridge in safety and have a little daughter which I feel I owe entirely to your help and power. I feel it a duty to tell you I had a most unusual experience, sick only about an hour and doing finely."

This is a sample of the kind of work we are doing in the line of births and the joy of being on the mortal plane. It is perfectly natural for people to be born and death is also natural if Paul does call it an enemy. We are born into life and we die into life and the one is as natural as the other. It is all a part of our education and unfolding. Make merry over both birth and death for they are the same thing in principle. There has been too much mourning over death as a mystery. Isn't birth a mystery? Who has yet solved the mystery of motherhood? Then let us rejoice in what is and make the most of life as we live it. Welcome to the new baby!

*** "A perfect baby girl. I enclose six dollars for the month; enroll Baby Frances, Mother Edith and Dad. I want her put into the movement."

Bless your heart, she was born in the movement for I have been with the mother by the Silent Word. It is their first baby and of course Dad comes with a big D and I take great pleasure in writing Frances Edith down as one of us. We are all here. Not one of us can get away. You can't lose one of us for there is no place in which to get lost. All these babies are welcome to the fellowship. Jesus Christ said of the children: "They do always behold the face of my Father." Little children always see the face of God, and you can see that glorious face if you will become as a little child.

*** "If you know how to do more and to get her awake I wish you would. The question of price is with you as you know if you know me as I think you do. Result is what I want. You name your price."

Now what is an honest man going to do in a case of this kind where the wife is losing her mind and the healer does not know whether he can reach her or not? The husband has plenty of money. Shall I take it? I told him to put her in the fellowship at one dollar a month and to take her to Europe. He did it. The trip helped her but she is still in a bad way. My whole heart goes out to such a man, but I do not want his money unless I can render some service for it. This is a fellowship and it means more than money. Let us hug up close to each other and do the best we can under all circumstances.

*** "I read a couple of copies of CHRISTIAN over a year ago. Did not think much about them and have been throwing them on the shelf when they arrived without taking them out of the wrapper. I had a very strong feeling come over me a few evenings ago to pick all the numbers up, and start reading them, with the result that I want you to admit myself and wife to the Circle of Christians. I enclose two dollars and when I get out of debt I will send—well

never mind the amount, but just go ahead and leave that to me."

This comes from British Columbia and that great Northwest is filling up with us. Aha! You put CHRISTIAN on the shelf and left it there, month after month, for more than a year. The vibrations were not asleep. They were there all the time and one evening when you were in tune they got in their work and, with a very strong feeling, you took up the reading and here you are!

*** "I read a little and thought you were crazy. Then I read a whole year and began to think all the rest of us were crazy and you were the only sane man on earth. You have opened a door and let in the light on a subject where there has been nothing but darkness."

Of course I am as crazy as a March hare or a June jackrabbit. Any man who declares that the sun is the center and source of all intelligence is certainly crazy. And think of a man giving the devil his due and making the Spirit both Satan and Savior! Telling us that there is only Spirit in the universe and that the Adversary and the Advocate are one and the same. If that isn't turning hell into heaven and heaven into hell I don't know how you would go about it. The idea of a man taking the position that God is really and truly the Almighty and that Spirit fills every inch and atom of space so full that there is no room in the whole universe for anybody but God. For a man to teach that Satan told the woman the truth and that regeneration and the resurrection come through the wisdom of the serpent is certainly madness. Many other things are taught, as, for instance, the literal regeneration of the body by the resurrection of the mind. The coming into an airbody, an electrified body, a body that is a flame of fire and, therefore, immortal is some more of our craziness. Satanic Science will send all of us to the devil—and the devil will deliver the goods. They called Paul crazy because he preached a resurrection from the dead, and here I come teaching you that regeneration is the resurrection. I also affirm that I have established mental conjunction with the sun and am speaking by authority and not as a mere scribe. Didn't Burnell write something about the expansion of the area of sanity? That is what we are doing. It must expand or explode.

*** "Parents who know something of the power of suggestion should keep from their young children the 'comic' supplement which accompanies so many of the Sunday newspapers. Do not allow the impressionable mind of your child to be drugged with the grotesque, unnatural, distorted excuse for humor which these supplements furnish."—*William E. Towne in The Nautilus.*

It is the grotesque and distorted which catches the fancy of the child mind. Baby Blanche has read the comic supplements since she was three years of age or before she knew the alphabet. Now, at going on nine, she is outgrowing them but Beverly Boy, not yet three, is taking them up every Sunday. He understands and follows the story of the pictures, or rather, when his mother tries to tell him the story, he will interrupt her and tell her the story the way he thinks it ought to be told. It cultivates the imagination. It is an education and the "art" is not above his present unfold-

ment. The men who write these supplements understand child nature. Eh—ah—ahem—I read the supplements every Sunday with the children. We watch for them with keen interest and they belong to us, Buster, Little Nemo, Tiny Tads, Happy Hooligan, Jimmie and the Baby, they are all in our mental fellowship.

*** "I want to tell you of her experience when she opened the last pink envelope. When she took it in her hand to open it she felt the strongest kind of vibrations through her whole body. It seemed to her that every joint and muscle of her whole body shook and trembled, and she has been improved physically since. Glory to the I AM."

I do not want to call your attention too much to any material thing. But after all material things are mental. The substance of matter is mind and we try to put into the pink envelope and paper the mentality of the message. Now that doesn't explain it. You may call it electricity, magnetism or any of the many big words, and yet you do not express it. It is something which we cannot define. It is the very thing that we transmit by the transference of thought every day.

*** "I am rejoiced to see that you have put your public prospectus in a shape which may be understood by the average common sense, business sense of the beholder. And that you have cut out from it those features which look mystical, unfair, unkind or even snobbish. I don't see why you are not all right now before the public and unless you get under or into some whirl of an erratic impulse I don't see why you can't keep so. I believe more straight friendship and good money will come to you now that you have squared yourself than would have come the other way."

The rest of this letter is a kind of whoop over I told you so. He is the man who criticised me severely for charging some people one dollar a month and others five. I still believe that my treatments are worth at least one dollar a treatment and that would be a dollar a day instead of a dollar a month. I will take the other twenty-nine dollars out in friendship and fellowship. But please do not write more than one letter a month and when you do write do not watch for an answer. Look for the thought before you get any written message. I like to have your letters with me but I prefer to have your thoughts every day and several times a day.

*** "When I wrote you last I was in Boston, Mass., out of a job and rather in the dark. Now things have changed. I got a chance to cross the ocean on a large freight steamer. Enjoyed the trip very much. Have seen many of the sights of London and shall sail for Boston to-morrow. When I write again will send you a copy of some of the verses from the original manuscript of Gray's 'Elegy in a Country Churchyard.' You will like them."

The other day Mrs. Shelton asked me what poem had the greatest influence on my child's mind. I said "Gray's Elegy," and then I asked her the same question and she said Longfellow's "Psalm of Life." So here is one of Us coming with a copy of the original verses of "Gray's Elegy." I have never subscribed to a clipping bureau, and yet one of Us in Boston has sent me a bundle of clippings every month for many years. She takes her wrapper off of CHRISTIAN and then fills it full of clippings. All things that I

want come to me as they are needed and through thought vibrations.

*** "I send you the Christian Science Journal. You will find it marked with the editorials and Mrs. Eddy's letters. I never have seen her but she lives only a little way from us."

My desk is piled up with all kinds of Christian Science literature. One of Us has even torn out a page from her Literary Digest in order to send me the article on "proving Mrs. Eddy alive."

*** "I am well freed from the stomach trouble and I tell every one who asks me, that you cured it: two days ago finished all of it. It is a great thing to be free from pain. It changes many things. Give me courage and helpfulness to face the unknown as I intend to leave the old ruts."

There is nothing in this item except an every day occurrence with us, but I give it to you because it comes from France. I just now received a cablegram from Calcutta, India, asking treatments for a child. This is the miracle of the ages that we can reach and help without regard to space or distance. It would take about the same time to reach India as it would to reach California or New York. It does take time for transference of thought. But that has more to do with gaining the attention of the one who receives than in the mere matter of distance. There are times when the thought can be transferred in a flash and other times when we must wait for an open door. I only want to call your attention to the fact that mental presence is omni-presence. You are as close to me as the one who is in this room. Even the great mortal world is learning to cut out space, and get closer together in commercial matters. The old way of writing a letter is put aside for the telegraph or the telephone. The orders for goods or anything else that you wish is sent in a few minutes. Telepathy is bringing us still closer and closer together for we do not even wait on the wires. This one of Us in France had to translate her thought into English before she could write it to me. But the thought from the Spirit came to her in her own language when it was sent by telepathy.

*** "The last pink letter I received was placed on the back of my neck, thinking I would remove it in a few minutes, and wondering if it might help me to go to sleep and relieve the distress in my spine. I did not get the chance to remove it for I knew no more until I had a peaceful sleep and awoke feeling rested."

Now it doesn't matter whether it was the pink letter or your faith in the pink letter or your faith in me or the transference of my thought to you or what it was or why it was, so it was. Results are what we are after. A good way, so my wife says, to get rid of nervousness is to take off your shoes and stockings. I think that would work splendidly, with women especially. The first thing a man does, in a struggle in a physical or mental way, is to take off his hat. It would be a good thing if there was a kind of room about the house for an air bath. Just remove the clothing and let the whole body bathe in the air for a little while at a time. Beverly Boy has been going about the house this summer looking like a cupid with very few clothes on his body. You need not get back to the woods, but use a little common sense.

*** "I note in several recent issues of CHRISTIAN that you have something to say

about AIRSHIPS, and being back of Zep-
pelin. This being so—I believe you are
helping the WORLD to universal PEACE.
Read the first article in August McClure's,
by Carl Dienstbach, and T. R. MacMechen.
Don't fail to read this, it is worth while."

I have read it all and it sounds very sen-
sible, but it is not yet. If you will read the
last book of the New Testament, especially
the sixth, seventh, eighth and ninth chap-
ters, you will see that there is to be a war
in the air. When the bottomless pit is
opened the air will be full of smoke like a
smoking furnace. The armies are repre-
sented as scorpions. They are flying through
the air with all their power in their heads
and their tails, especially in their tails. The
horses' heads are like the head of a lion
with fire coming out of their mouths. Then
the great red dragon comes and destroys the
third part of men. Peace and good will
among men will come; but we are to have
war in the heavens, with earthquakes and
floods and flames and all kinds of damna-
tion, before we are done with it. This
planet is going to get ripe for the reaper and
the reaper is Death.

*** "Yes my dear friend, your airship is
invented but you have to take mine (not
Zeppelin's) and I am sure if it is ready
your wife will go with you. The only wrong
thing is, I need money to build it and wish
you would help me, to get in touch with the
right Financiers.

I see, you give treatments to Count Zep-
pelin, why did you not do such a thing for
me? Look at the enclosed picture and I will
be very glad to hear your opinion about it.

Now I have to thank you for your kind
treatments in March. I believe you think me
an ungrateful fellow, but you are mistaken.
Since I got your pink letter I came in con-
tact with many rich men and I have now
succeeded in so far that I hope to make a
contract (about my phonograph) in about
three weeks, which time is needed for search-
ing the patents.

The reason that I write this letter is your
treatment of Zeppelin; it made me a little
bit jealous and I would like to show you the
picture of my invention, which was in the
safe for long years. I am glad you like
Zeppelin's invention, I am proud of him my-
self."

Why didn't you say so? The picture of
your airship looks like a side wheel steam-
boat at one end and a windmill at the other
end. It looks good to me. I had rather one
of Us would build the airship, and I will
give you strong treatments to make a big
success and to come into contact with the
right kind of money. The airship is in the
air. The idea has gone abroad and will be
perfected. It is not going to take a very long
time either for competition has already put
the minds of men on their mettle. In a few
years railroads will only be carrying heavy
freight. All passenger service will be in the
air, also the mail and a great part of the
express business. The air will be a much
safer place than the earth. There is also an
occult meaning in all of this aerial effort.
Men are going to look upward instead of
downward. They are going to adjust their
lungs and their vision and their vibrating to
a higher altitude.

*** "Tell Lady Blanche not to worry
about the cost of that dump, but to think of
the good the money has done the diggers."

I don't think she is losing much sleep over
that dump. When I put a dollar in the
dump I give her a dollar to put in Denver
real estate. I try to play fair with the
woman, and I advise all other men to do the
same. In the real estate she has a sure
thing; but, I must confess, my dump is a
gamble. I am playing the game. It is all
right, my boy, to play the game but don't
do it by slighting the women and children.
Every one of you married men ought to
make your wife not a partner but an inde-
pendent. Go halvers with her. You may
have to fall back on her half for your own
living. It is casting an anchor to the wind-
ward anyway. Let the woman have money
of her own to do as she pleases with without
any question from you. You don't want to
account for every dollar you spend, neither
does she.

*** "Do you know I wrote that Mrs.
Eddy was dead? I know a woman who lives
in Manchester, N. H. (and that is only a few
miles from Concord) that said she knew the
man who signed Mrs. Eddy's death certifi-
cate. This conversation took place at the
time they were pretending to move her to
Brooklyn. This woman's husband is a regu-
lar M. D."

Yes, I remember that you wrote about all
of this at the time they were making so
much noise about the secret trip of Mrs.
Eddy from Concord. If there was a secret
burial there was no need of a certificate. I
am not interested in the matter except to
bring out the truth. The personal Mrs.
Eddy is one of Us for we include everybody.
With Us there is a great inclusion and no
exclusion. But the institutional Mrs. Eddy
is quite another thing. I have been looking
at the picture of Lydia Pinkham for half a
century and she never grows any older. I
saw her just the other day and she is the
same Lydia she was in my childhood. There
may have once been a real Lydia Pinkham
in the flesh, but the present one is institu-
tionalized. Lydia Pinkham is an institution.
This is why I am talking about Mrs. Eddy
so that she the individual may step out from
the institution. An institution cannot die
for it is not alive. Do you see the difference
between individualization and institution-
alization? An individual is alive but an in-
stitution has no more life in it than a house,
a table or the typewriter on which we are
writing these words. Christian Science is
an institution and it must be kept alive by
individuals. As the founder of Christian
Science claims all authority and is the auto-
crat of the whole thing she must be kept
alive as long as possible. After her death
they have nothing left but the "infallible"
book that she has added as a kind of supple-
ment to the Bible. Now there are no infal-
lible books in this world. The Bible is very
far from being infallible. Mrs. Eddy's book
is not a key to the Scriptures, for the key
was broken in the lock. You know that I
am writing to you as individuals and you
must judge your own thought. If you be-
long to an institution there is no need of me
talking to you for you will stick to the in-
stitution, right or wrong. Organized reli-
gion is the wickedest thing in this world.
Its history is the history of human cruelty.
The devil will take good care to kill all indi-

viduals who belong to institutions. It must
be supported by natural generation. Demo-
crats beget Democrats, and Republicans beget
Republicans, Methodists beget Methodists
and Presbyterians beget Presbyterians.
Christian Scientists will have to go on be-
getting Christian Scientists or the institu-
tion will die out. The Stork is king of all
institutions. You bet!

*** "Dear Tom:—Never mind. The
bravest and truest little soul that ever fought
a battle, was yesterday laid away.

'Beneath the low green tent,
Whose curtain never outward swings.'

Why do you suppose it wasn't best to stay
after fourteen months of such brave, patient
effort?"

I don't know, my boy, I don't know. Your
wife is gone. This much I know and you
know. I could guess at an answer to your
question. I could offer you a theory. But
I know better than to do anything of the
kind. I know how empty words are in the
face of the Great Secret. I did my best to
keep her here, but it is slow work in the
last stages of consumption. She has put
away the frail body. She is not dead. I am
not giving you any theory but my own
faith. I am telling you what I believe about
it. This is all that we can do. Once there
was a Prophet crucified between two thieves.
One of the thieves reviled him and the other
offered a prayer. He prayed to be remem-
bered after death. The Prophet said: "To-
day shalt thou be with me in Paradise."
This opens the door to my mind and makes
me see that the Prophet was speaking by in-
spiration. He met that man in Paradise
that very day. There was no sleep for the
soul. Both men were wide awake, for the
meeting was real and Paradise is not far
away. While you were putting your wife's
body in the grave she was conversing with
friends in Paradise. If she has not ful-
filled her destiny on the earth there will be
a reincarnation. But if she has finished her
work there will be no more coming and
going but an everlasting rest in the Paradise
of God. We will never be less conscious
than we are now. It may be that the ones
we call dead look upon us as being either
dead or asleep. I do not see how we could
be any more dead than we are here in mor-
tality. There are moments of consciousness
when we know and see and vibrate in the
higher consciousness. It may be that the
ones who are in Paradise look back on us as
people who are in a stupid slumber. I told
you I would not offer any theory but here I
go on talking. Nevertheless, the clearest
words on the whole subject are to be found
in the New Testament. Jesus Christ knew.
He is the only one who talks like he could
see into both worlds. There is one thing
certain and you may put your whole heart
into it: Your beloved is not in the grave.
The mind is free. The real being is mind.
It is pretty hard to get away from environ-
ment. One little baby shoe worn at the
toes, after a child is dead, is enough to
break your heart. Do you see how jerky my
comments are? I go away in a dream think-
ing what I would do in this man's place. I
can't think, and don't want to think, and
therefore I will quit talking and leave this
whole matter to the silence.

SATANIC SCIENCE.

THE CALL.

"Now the Lord said unto Abram, Get thee out of thy country, and from thy kindred, and from thy father's house, unto a land that I will show thee: and I will make of thee a great nation, and I will bless thee, and make thy name great; and thou shalt be a blessing: and I will bless them that bless thee, and curse him that curseth thee: and in thee shall all families of the earth be blessed."—*Genesis*.

"And the Lord appeared unto him in the plains of Mamre: and he sat in the tent door in the heat of the day; and he lift up his eyes and looked, and lo, three men stood by him; and when he saw them, he ran to meet them from the tent door, and bowed himself toward the ground, and said, My Lord, if now I have found favor in thy sight, pass not away, I pray thee, from thy servant: let a little water, I pray thee, be fetched, and wash your feet, and rest yourselves under the tree: and I will fetch a morsel of bread, and comfort ye your hearts; after that ye shall pass on: for therefore are ye come to your servant.

And they said, So do, as thou hast said.

And Abraham hastened into the tent unto Sarah, and said, Make ready quickly three measures of fine meal, knead it, and make cakes upon the hearth.

And Abraham ran unto the herd, and fetcht a calf, tender and good, and gave it unto a young man; and he haste to dress it. And he took butter, and milk, and the calf which he had dressed, and set it before them; and he stood by them under the tree, and they did eat."—*Genesis*.

"Then said the Jews unto him, Thou art not yet fifty years old, and hast thou seen Abraham? Jesus said unto them: Verily, verily, I say unto you, Before Abraham was, I am. Then took they up stones to cast at him: but Jesus hid himself, and went out of the temple, going through the midst of them, and so passed by."—*John*.

"And Jesus answering said unto them: The children of this world marry, and are given in marriage: but they which shall be accounted worthy to obtain that world, and the resurrection from the dead, neither marry, nor are given in marriage: neither can they die any more: for they are equal unto the angels; and are the children of God, being the children of the resurrection. Now that the dead are raised, even Moses shewed at the bush, when he called the Lord the God of Abraham, and the God of Isaac, and the God of Jacob. For he is not a God of the dead but of the living: for all live unto him."—*Luke*.

God always calls the individual. He never depends upon the institution. God is not the God of the institution. He is always the God of the individual. He may let men found the institution but he deals directly with the individual. Moses is the founder of the Jewish religion. But God is the Father of individuals. He makes it clear to all the prophets that he is the God of Abraham, Isaac and Jacob. In a word, that he is always and forever the God of the individual man.

The call of Abraham is the most important event in the mental unfoldment of humanity. It is the beginning of right thinking. Abraham is called the father of the men of faith. He is also the father of the men of vision. He is the one who leads the way from the subjective into the objective. He heard the Voice in the Silence and obeyed. He had faith in the unseen.

The covenant of circumcision shows that we are still dealing with the serpent of sex.

The covenant has to do with the regeneration of the body. It is a promise of this life. It is a covenant of redemption for the flesh. It is a forecast of the work of Jesus Christ and the coming unfoldment in the regeneration of the body by the circumcision of the mind. It is a symbol of the putting off of the old man, and the putting on of the new and glorious life. It is the whole New Testament in one man. Out of this call of Abraham comes the law and the prophets, the Christ and the apostles, the whole of our mental unfoldment.

Let us study this call of the man of faith. This call of the individual to go forth under the authority of the Spirit. God does not try to reform the institutions. He has never had anything to do with the institutions of men. He deals directly with men, the individual man. An organization of men is unnatural and unscientific. It breeds bondage. It causes dissension and strife. It cramps and retards the unfoldment of the individual. God knows his own business. He understands men. Fruit trees bound together in a nursery will never bear fruit. It is only when the individual tree is set apart that it becomes fruitful. The same principle governs men.

Did you know that Abraham was a man of education and culture? He was not an ignorant tramp wandering over the face of the earth. Civilization had reached a high point and he was born in the very midst of it. Let me quote from recent records:

"And the archaeological discoveries of the last half century have shown that the civilization of Western Asia went back to a period which must be measured by thousands of years. It centered around the alluvial plain formed by the Tigris and Euphrates, which its first inhabitants called the land of Edin or Eden, and which in subsequent ages was known to the nations of the West as the land of Shinar. It was a civilization that was intimately associated with the art of writing. Babylonia was emphatically a land of books. The cities were filled with libraries and schools, and the scribe or librarian was one of the most honored of men. It is true that the books were of clay but this only made them the more imperishable and the easier to procure."

This is only a hint of the wonders of ancient civilization. Our boasted arts will not compare with the lost arts of the ancients. This man Abraham was called out of a world of wealth and culture and ordered to go into the wilderness and obey the voice of God. He was born into a world of literature and commerce, of settled law and the historical sense. His birth place was Ur of the Chaldees, the ruins of whose temple of the Moon-god still cover the site of Muqayyar on the western bank of the Euphrates. He was called from the worship of the Moon-god to the worship of the real God. His call was from within by the Silent Word. It was a man hearing the voice within his own soul and obeying it even to the leaving of kindred and friends. He was commanded to leave the old associations and go out into a new land. All the promises made to him were for this earth. Future generations would be blessed in his seed. But he was to receive the land flowing with milk and honey right here in this life. It was not a promise of some far-off heaven in the future. It was to be here and now. God was repeating to Abraham the promise made

to Adam. Let him have dominion. The covenant of circumcision was the symbol of dominion in the flesh. It was the prophecy of regeneration in the New life.

Who called Abraham? It was Yahveh. Our translations have the Lord God for Yahveh Elohim. Let us drop this and use the right name. There are two gods mentioned in the Bible, Elohim and Yahveh. Elohim is the godhead or universal principle, the Spirit of the Universe. Yahveh is the Word or the I AM that I AM. He is the Mind of the universe. God is the principle of being and Yahveh is the expression of the principle. Yahveh is all that is represented as a person. He is absolute personality. He is the personality of all persons. You cannot think without associating principle and personality. All there is in the universe is expressed by Spirit as the substance of being and Mind as the Word of being. Let the name of Yahveh be kept in your mind as the personality of all persons. It is the name of all the gods. Yahveh will be who and what he wills to be. He is not confined to any one person.

Genesis gives us an account of two distinct creations. Elohim creates the material universe and the animal man. Yahveh begins the unfoldment of the mental man. The Bible is a record of Yahveh's man. It is the history of the white race. It is the record of the spiritual and mental unfoldment of the man who is to be a god. I will not enter into the whole discussion in regard to the Pre-Adamites. In order to get the thought before your mind I quote from *Creation's Dawn*, a new work endorsed by English scholars:

"That these Pre-Adamites were a great people, an artistic people, a people well versed in the art of weaving so as to be able to make tents, and who knew the art of metallurgy, so as to be able to excel in brass and iron work, who also could make and play on instruments of music, is stated in the fourth chapter of Genesis, and these were the people from whence Cain obtained his wife.

When Adam was young these Pre-Adamites could then boast of a remote past.

If we wish to learn the history of the Pre-Adamites we shall find but a very scanty allusion to them in our Bible, for this Bible is not their recording medium, and we shall have to search the tablets in our museums and dig into the tumuli of Babylonia and Egypt, to recover the fragmentary records of that long forgotten race."

There are other records which show that the earth had been inhabited millions of years before the advent of Adam. Elohim told his animal man to "Be fruitful, and multiply, and replenish the earth, and subdue it: and have dominion over the fish of the sea, and over the fowl of the air, and over every living thing that moveth upon the earth." They were nothing more than intelligent animals without a soul. Elohim did not breathe into the nostrils of his man the breath of life. Yahveh breathed into his man the breath of life and he became a living soul. He was isolated from the animal men and put into the Garden of Eden. He held converse with Yahveh and with Satan and began to unfold his mentality. This is the new man of modern times, for Adam and Eve made their advent about four thousand years before Christ. Their whole history is modern compared to the ancient records of the Pre-Adamites. It has only been a few

days since the mental man was created by Yahveh, and ordered to take possession of the planet.

This mental man was not simply to be ruler over the creeping things of the earth, the beasts of the field and the fowl of the air. He was to be a god, a man of mind. The history of the white race or the Aryan peoples is the history of mentality. He is not a hunter of animals. He is not here to snare birds or to catch fish. He would not go into Africa to slaughter the beasts. But to send the light of mentality into benighted minds. He is a mind. This is the kind of man we are to deal with in the Bible. Pay no attention to the men who are multiplying and replenishing the earth. Let your thought rest with the men and women who are coming into the light of truth. This is the unfolding mind of the white man. The one who is being made by Yahveh. This puts an entirely different face on the whole history of humanity.

Let us go on now with the call to Abraham. He is separated from the worshipers of the Moon-god and sent out into a new land. He is given the covenant of circumcision and commanded to keep his blood pure. There is a body to be prepared for the coming of Yahveh. This body must be from the loins of Abraham through a long line of inspired men. Yes, and a long line of glorious women. Let us watch this unfoldment. "In thee and in thy seed shall all the nations of the earth be blessed." Paul tells us that this Seed was the Christ. He also declares that the head of every man is the Christ.

Abraham as the father of faith must have both subjective and objective proof on which to found his faith. For this reason the Yahveh comes to him in person. There has never been a more wonderful revelation than the one given to Abraham. It is a revelation of both the subjective and objective, the silent and the spoken Word, and the personal presence. Three men come to his tent and one of them is Yahveh. We need not stop to identify the other two. They are the companions of Yahveh. The one who does the speaking is Yahveh. He is always the Word. He holds converse with his two companions and then talks to Abraham and makes promises for the future.

Does this strain your faith? Then you will have to go back to the beginning once more and come up to this thought. The universal Elohim is intelligence. We live and move and have our being in Mind. There is no other being for us to be. The world is created by the Word and held together by the same power. The spoken Word of Elohim on this planet is called Yahveh. No Jew would ever think of mixing the two names. Yahveh is the unspeakable name of his own God. While Elohim is the name of the Supreme Spirit. Yahveh not only talks with Abraham but he eats roast veal and cakes. He and his companions feast in the presence of Abraham and hold fellowship with him as a brother. Yahveh even tells his companions that he will not keep from Abraham the secret concerning the destruction of Sodom and Gomorrah. He tells him all. Abraham enters into pleading for the salvation of the two cities. The dialogue between Abraham and Yahveh is a wonderful piece of literature. It shows that man is but a little lower than the angels. There is

a hierarchy of intelligences reaching from the animal man up to the gods. This is in accord with everything in nature. It harmonizes with the whole history of the human mind. We have had our men towering above other men in intellect.

It only takes a glance for you to pick out the mighty men of mind who have lived on this earth. If there is a grade below these men why should there not be one above? If your own mind can leave the clods of earth and soar into the realms above you, why not other minds go still higher and higher in the upward climb of mind? The Bible teaches just such an ascending scale in intellect. "He maketh his angels spirits, and his ministers a flame of fire." Then why should it be incredible in your eyes that Yahveh should eat the cakes made by Sarah? This woman was to be the mother of a Christ. The destiny of the white race depends on her. Many years before this meeting Yahveh had made a promise to Abraham. This promise must be fulfilled. It was made with an oath. It was a peculiar kind of an oath for as Yahveh could not swear by any one greater he swore by himself. The promise could not be fulfilled in a bondwoman. It must be in the freewoman. Therefore, Sarah is concerned in this visit. She it was who baked the cakes and prepared this Yahveh supper.

If the ruler of the planet makes a promise, and the years roll on without any fulfillment, faith grows weak and hope deferred maketh the heart sick. Abraham is ninety years old and Sarah is well stricken in years. The oath of Yahveh stands on the one side and an old man and an old woman on the other side. One day on the plains of Mamre three men come to the door of the tent. They begin a conversation and the spokesman refers to this promise. But before the conversation begins they eat and drink in the presence of their host. Yahveh repeats the promise that Sarah shall have a son. Sarah laughs. It was too much for her faith. Yahveh asks why she laughed, and womanlike she denied it. But she laughed all the same. Yahveh kept his oath and the promise was fulfilled. Her son was named Isaac—laughter. She was to be reminded of that one laugh in the presence of Yahveh all the days of her life. This is only one link in the wonderful chain of the Bible. It all fits together in the mental unfoldment of the Aryan peoples.

This temporary regeneration of Abraham and Sarah is a prophecy of the full and complete regeneration of the body by the quickening of the mind. The promise is not only fulfilled but it also fulfills the word of the serpent to the woman. Sarah lived to be one hundred and twenty-seven years of age. Her son Isaac was the child of promise. There are many commentators who believe that Isaac, Elijah, and John the Baptist are one and the same person. The birth of John the Baptist was another startling case of regeneration. Abraham lived to be one hundred and seventy-five years of age. He lived, after this quickening, eighty-five years, nearly a whole century. After the death of Sarah he married Keturah and had six sons. These six sons by Keturah are not counted in the promise of God for "in Isaac shall thy seed be called." These are only signs along the road pointing to the full awakening and regeneration of the white race.

One of the companions of Yahveh, in this visit to Abraham, was our old friend Satan. How do I know? Yahveh did not go to Sodom and Gomorrah. He sent the two angels. You will notice in the reading that only the two angels appeared in Sodom and one of these was the devil. There was destruction to be accomplished. Fire must come down from heaven. The atmosphere would soon be filled full of burning brimstone. This is always the work of Satan. He is the destroyer. He is the Prince of the Power of the Air. He has power over death. Therefore he was the one sent to Sodom to execute judgment. Yahveh is not there. He went on his way. The Word was spoken. It had to be. Sodom and Gomorrah were not fit to live. The devil is the hangman, the executioner. I do not know why these things have to be but I do know that the chain of unfoldment makes Satan the Prince of the Power of the Air. He is never misplaced. He never gets out of his proper position. He is always the swift messenger of Yahveh. He is the Mercury among the gods. It is his business to keep things moving. You are ready to ask me if I believe in a real devil. You mean a literal devil? I certainly do believe in personal devils and personal gods.

But I do not believe in a good god and a bad devil. I believe the devil is a good god. This is a scientific interpretation of the Bible. The devil is never represented as being bad but as doing disagreeable things that have to be done. Ahab is to be led to his death. The devil steps before the Lord and proposes to be a lying spirit in the mouth of all the prophets that were hanging around the court of Ahab. The true prophet told Ahab that these men were false prophets. One of them stepped forward and struck the true prophet in the face, thus proving that he was a prophet of evil. You understand that evil is only in mortals. It does not exist anywhere else. You speak of unclean spirits but that has reference to the unclean minds of men. The spiritual adversary is operating in such minds for their good.

Do you understand my position? The carnal mind is enmity against God. It is not subject to the law of God neither indeed can it be. This carnal mind was never intended to be subject to the law of Spirit. It is that which obtains on the lower plane of unfoldment. Now a spirit cannot have a carnal mind. Therefore all unclean spirits are operating in mortal minds. They are called unclean on account of the minds in which they operate. Mortality is the only hell there is anywhere in the universe. Get out of your mind the idea that there are clean and unclean immortals. This would be terrible. It would make God a monster beyond the conception of human thought. His own sons, the children of Spirit, in an eternal hell of lunacy and uncleanness! I tell you that the devil is good. All the angels of God who have to operate in the bottomless pit are messengers of the truth. All the earthbound spirits are men in the flesh. The devil is unfolding our mentality so that we may escape from our swaddling clothes and enter into mental manhood. This is the road which we are to travel. There is no evil and no hell outside of mortality.



FELLOWSHIP

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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,
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