

W. W. W. 1911 *Freight Guard.*

Christian

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REGENERATION OF THE BODY BY THE RESURRECTION OF THE MIND.

HERE!

Time!
You got rid of it.
Time is a record of movement.
All movements are mental.
You are a mind.
Therefore you are here.
You have always been here.
You are the heretofore and the hereafter.
You are from everlasting to everlasting.
You are in the consciousness of eternity.
It is a consciousness of your own divinity.
You are a part of the whole.
True consciousness recognizes the whole.
Answer to your name and say, **HERE!**
You can't get away from Yourself.
Here is my hand of Fellowship!
You are my mental mate.

ITEMS AND IDEAS.

*** My address is still Hotel Majestic, New York City.

*** The other half has gone back to Denver for Christmas.

*** But all days look alike to me, and I am there with them mentally.

*** I train my mind in omniscience and go and come when and where I will.

*** I see so clearly in clairvoyance that it is easy for me to be anywhere by actual vision and hearing.

*** If I could not hear thoughts there would be no sense in my mental treatments, for just to wish for you would do no good.

*** I must see and hear for you in the Silence and so order the movements of your mentality and the vibrations of your spirit.

*** I am getting at the bottom of the psychic vibrations in this city and already have been amply repaid for my coming to this center of mind and money.

*** There was a little confusion in your minds at first and some of you got the idea that I came here for money; and a few intimated that I was going to speculate on Wall Street.

*** But the Silent Word soon set you right. I do not care anything about material money. I came after mental money and the vibrations of reality. I settled the money question long ago by turning the whole thing over to my wife.

*** I am after the real thing, and am not chasing shadows. You who have been with me for years do not need any explanations from me. I write these words for new readers. If the reality of existence is not attainable, then I am not after anything.

*** I tell you honestly and frankly that anything less than complete regeneration of the body by the resurrection of the mind is moonshine. I AM in the vibrations of the sun. I seek a new mind in a new body, and if I can't get it I am not fool enough to think I can get anything else.

*** There is an old baldheaded cuss with glasses on his nose who claims to be me. I am going to lose him in New York if possible. I do not want this shadow to follow me back to Denver. He is not needed in my business. In fact, the old fellow is the only thing in my way.

*** This old man is not me. I know that for a fact. I have seen myself. If I did not see myself every day I would get out of heart and quit my job. Oh, no, my sweethearts in this mental fellowship, I did not come to New York after money. I came after Myself and to see if I could not get at the key to eternal life.

*** I AM making progress, and all of you are helping me. The power of the mental fellowship is greater than my personal mingling in the physical could be. The mortal mind is scared. It is full of fear. There can be no achievement in the bondage of hypocrisy and cowardice. Courage, comrades, courage and mental joy.

*** In seeking for myself, remember that I am also seeking for you, for we are one. It would be a very silly thing for me to go out into the mental universe seeking for

myself to the neglect of my fellows. I am speaking the Word for all of us, and what I seek is seeking me. This is the one thought that leads us on to victory. The true self is ever beckoning us forward and onward. Call on me for the healing of your sickness and the overcoming of your poverty and keep right on calling.

*** "What has become of Louise Downes, who used to write for CHRISTIAN? Is she still alive?"

She is very much alive, but not still. She is very active and has just published one of the best books ever written by a woman. It is called "The New Democracy." It is published by Sherman, French & Company, Boston. They are the publishers of "The Hibbert Journal," and many of the mightiest books ever put on paper. You can address them and get circulars and the price of this splendid book by Louise Downes. The price is not given in the book. But it is a large book of 420 pages and is written as only Louise Downes can write. The New Democracy includes both men and women, both halves of the whole. It is the coming government of the earth and its environment, for you know we have to govern the environment as well as the earth. The air is coming under our dominion, and we need something more than hot air to govern it. This book is not for weak-minded people. It is for thinkers.

*** "But to talk so much of self and wife. Wonder if people appreciate it? I am honest and would see you go ahead greater than any other living person on this planet. But you keep pounding about your whole family and your old shoes and your old clothes. I want you to stop it."

She is a mental healer and sent ten dollars for treatments for herself. It shows that she likes the Silent Word if she doesn't like the printed word. I talk in the Silence in the sublime. But no mental scientist will stay there all the time. I unbend and relax and talk about my sweethearts and the children and the old shoes, and anything else that comes into my mind. If you are not deep enough in thought to turn all of these things into science you are not on to your job. Other people seem to like it.

*** "A different job gives me more money so I am sending two dollars instead of one."

That is financial fellowship. Go ahead! And get a still better job, with more money until you have all that you need and a nice little balance in the bank.

*** "I just wondered how that womanly woman could leave those blessed children—especially the boy. I am glad she is to go home. As I look at the beautiful picture I shall be glad for them all. She would give more for a sight of those two children than a sky crowded full of airships."

I think you are quite right, and for a Christmas gift she has gone home. I don't think I could give her any more acceptable Christmas present than to put her in a Pullman and say "Goodbye," and I did it.

*** "If it were possible I would like very much if you come through Pittsburg to shake hands with you at least."

Don't be in a hurry. I am going to stay here and shake hands with all of you before I am done with it. After we have become

well acquainted with each other mentally, we will prepare the way for the physical hand-shaking.

*** "Here is another dollar. Why don't you make it five dollars or fifty dollars per week? I can earn it, and you are more than welcome to your share. So get busy."

All right, send it along. I don't "make" it anything. You can make it yourself. The terms mentioned on the last page are nominal. Come along with your fifty per week if you think it will do you any good. This is a mental and financial fellowship. If you don't get your share of the profit you are a fool to send anything to me.

*** "Here is my dollar, or rather your dollar, because I somehow feel that it belongs to you and I am glad to have you have it."

That is the way to talk, and it shows that you are getting into the Fellowship. I am your mental partner, and what is mine belongs to me. It is not a matter of bargain and sale, of buying and selling, but of mutual mental fellowship.

*** "I can't tell how sorry I am about your new movement. If you could only let the money business alone. That was Helen Wilmans' stumbling block. Please, please don't go the same way. Money isn't worth the loss of everything else. Excuse the plain speaking."

This shows how a few of my readers are alarmed over my coming to New York. Bless your heart, by the time you have read this number of CHRISTIAN you will know better. The essay on telepathic treatment will certainly pay you for reading and re-reading, and then you will know my vibration. I don't care for anything on the face of the earth or above the earth or under the earth except myself. Now you know that means all of us, the real self of us. The mind is the master of matter, including money.

*** "You are right about spasmodic treatments. I am going to stay this time. I want the morning and evening treatments, and enclose two dollars."

I put the fellowship down to a moderate price so that you could stay right along year after year. It is much better for you to pay me two dollars a month for twelve months than to pay me twenty-five dollars for one month. It is better in every way for you as it brings you into the mental fellowship and keeps you in the right vibration. You soon get in the habit of making mental calls for what you want when you want it.

*** "You said you might take us on an ocean voyage. I hope you may. I will be ready to go."

That ocean voyage is coming and you will all be ready for it. It will do you as much good as the trip to the mountains did last summer. The other day we took you all to see one of the big ships. We were taken all over the ship, even down into the engine rooms and the steerage and up to the tip-top. It was quite a sight. Get ready for the ocean voyage, for I will take you all with us. But don't start until we get ready. Think of a ship that will hold five thousand people. We will turn our battleships into colleges and schools and give the children and young people ocean voyages.

*** "I admire so much the way you speak of Lady Blanche. Wish my truly, truly, was that crazy about little me."

She is a stenographer, and her name is Kit. The cousins on both sides used to call my mother Aunt Kitty and Aunt Kit. Her name was Christina. So, Kit, you are very near to me, and your few words help me to get over the roast of that married woman who was disgusted with me for talking about my wife. If your truly, truly, doesn't go crazy over you it is because he hasn't sense enough to appreciate a good thing when he meets it. You know it takes a good deal of sense to go crazy. But all jokes aside, I am in love with my wife and I don't care who knows it.

*** "What kind of books do you have for sale? I would like a good book on telepathy or any other books on that line."

I haven't any books of any kind for sale. I don't like to sell things. If some other person would take the product of my mind and sell it without bothering me I would not mind it. That wife of mine may publish Satanic Science some of these days, and several other of my books. I know of no book on telepathy but CHRISTIAN, discussed it several years ago in a series of articles, and I may take up the subject again soon.

*** "The 'Bride' is the best I ever read. The misfits have to be endured for experiences."

That "Bride" essay was in December CHRISTIAN, and it is the last chapter in Satanic Science. Many people were so taken up with other things that they forgot to pay attention to that last chapter. You had better hunt up your December number and read it again, for it is a keynote.

*** "Let Blanche, dear, go home and see her children. She will do great things on her return."

She will do great things all the time and everywhere, for there is no such thing as "absence" between us.

*** "He is elected, all right, and happy over it."

Say, that wife of mine has been treating the Democrats while I gave treatments to the Republicans. She was treating Bob to be elected sheriff, and the whole county went Republican, with the exception of Bob. He was elected by a big majority. This is not fiction, but fact. Now what do you think of that? The one mentioned above is the same young man who was elected once before, and I told you about it. This is his second term. I don't pretend to account for it. Bob lives in Michigan, and now you can hunt up all the sheriffs in Michigan and find out who Bob is. You ought to see the letter from his wife to that wife of mine. This is the only way we engage in politics. We are both independents, and do not belong to any party. By the way, she elected one woman to the legislature, so you see we Christians are going to make laws for the people. Let us keep in the middle of the road and vote as we please without regard to any party.

*** "Here is another dollar to help buy Christmas presents for the babies. We women love 'the sweetest woman in the world' the better because she cried for her children, and if you do not do as good work while she is away you will learn something yourself, and perhaps we will get the benefit of that. If Mrs. Shelton stays away long I shall not be the least surprised to learn that you had decided that you had business in Denver. God bless you both."

I don't care how many people roast me for talking about my own when I get such letters as this one. You can't get the whole letter by reading it in print, for there was a mental vibration in it. It came from the great heart of a mother. And as Sarah Bernhardt says, "Motherhood has no competition." There are no competitors in motherhood, for it is the crown of womanhood, and no one can take it from you. Yes, if she were away I certainly would learn something myself; but she will not be away, even as you are not away from me. I AM ever present. "In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was God." Thought is omnipresent, and the glory of this fellowship is in the fact that none of us are absent. We are here and have always been here and will always be here now and forever. Not one of us can ever get lost. Not one of us can ever stray far enough from the fold to be out of hearing of the Good Shepherd. Glorious God! What a mighty thing is mind! All is yours and all is mine, and we are glorified together. This is the one practical truth that we are to learn, for a selfish life is not worth living. The game is not worth the candle, even if we burn the candle at both ends. I am here alone, and yet I am not alone and never expect to be alone. All of the angels are with me, and many of the angels are in the flesh. I do not think of them as being somewhere in the misty ether.

*** "I understand health vibrations and have a grip on physical things that very nearly approaches complete mastery. Give me such an understanding of money vibrations and such a hold on financial affairs. I am blind, torpid, unawakened somehow to the power to make money, and the most insurmountable obstacles come between me and the weakest attempts I might make."

I know many people in that vibration. Some of the sweetest minds known to me have been utterly swamped in financial matters. They have no power to accumulate money. I have been studying the subject, and the most of these people are anxious about money. I have looked over the records for fifteen and twenty years and find these financial failures are nearly all of those people who were straining every nerve with all their power towards making money. They concentrated on this one subject, and all the time they were anxious about it. They were afraid of failure, afraid of poverty, afraid of their whole environment. Now this is just the way to scare money away. The man who is a center of attraction will draw things to himself. The one who runs out in search will waste his own strength and gain nothing. Get yourself first, and all of these things will be added to you. Seek ye first the kingdom of God means to get a grip on yourself. Translate all of those words into new language and make them a part of your own thinking. Almost absolute indifference is the right attitude to assume in making money.

*** "Perhaps you will understand my feelings. I wish I might see you and tell you all of my experience, for it has been wonderful and unusual. But I assure you I am trying very hard to be a manly man, clean and pure in body, mind and spirit. Again I thank you."

I wish you could see the words that I quote as written in a strong, clear business hand, without a tremble or a wobble. You see the mind of the writer is in the future, and not in the past. While he refers to his experience, it is a recent experience. It is fresh and up to date. I have known the writer for a full half century myself. He has passed his 88th birthday. Now, you young spring chickens of fifty will please quit writing to me about old age and infirmities. Here is a man with his face to the rising sun. He is expecting the Morning Star instead of looking back and regretting the things of the past. I tell you that this is the time of the mental resurrection. We are coming out of the mental grave and kicking up the dust of the centuries.

*** "It seems to bring you nearer to me, although there is no near or far in Spirit. I am with you shoulder to shoulder for regeneration. I am reading over my back numbers of CHRISTIAN away back to 1903. I find so many gems that I overlooked before. So you see I am growing."

This is a man in Boston. There has been a wonderful change in my work since the coming of Lady Blanche. It used to be that nearly all were women. Now they are about evenly divided, and if you notice I quote more from men than I do from women. She has brought a balance to my work, and the men are just waking up to the fact that women are the regenerators of the race. Men can't tell exactly why they are in this fellowship, but when they once get in they stay right along, by the day, by the hour, by the minute. We are attracting the mightiest minds on this earth, if I do say it myself.

*** "I do believe the Spirit can heal us and make us truly alive. I assuredly feel the power in the subject-matter, and even in the touch of CHRISTIAN. I thank God every time I read of it for the privilege of living in this age and reading for myself the vital stirring message."

That is the way to talk. We are getting a new view of faith. Instead of believing what some fellow has said and calling it faith, we are realizing that faith is a substance acting in our own minds. It is not a belief of a proposition submitted by some other person or persons. It is the action of your own soul and the awakening of your own Spirit. When you feel faith in yourself, it is like tasting food. You taste the good word and know within yourself that it is the truth. This is why people feel in the touch of CHRISTIAN the vibration of the Word, for there are no other vibrations connected with the paper. It is sent out in the vibrations of the healing Word, and everything else is excluded from it. The healing Word is the truth of your own being. It is not something coming to you from the outside, but a stirring of your own divinity, a quickening of the God within you. When we all come into a knowledge of this truth there will be no more sin, sickness or death. The writer of the above speaks from practical experience, for she is asking for treatments to be given to one who was given up by the doctors. I have many doctors who bring me their patients after they themselves have given them up, so you see there is no quarrel be-

tween the drug doctors and the mental doctor.

*** "Can't understand why all of those treatments that I gave you money for did not help. Have had worse luck than I ever did before I took any. Am losing my faith."

I don't think you had much to lose, and maybe when you lose what little you thought you had you will get hold of the real stuff. I don't give you treatments to have faith in me. That is the old thought, and it is dead and gone long ago. The new thought is to have faith in yourself. If my treatments do not come up into your own mind as part of your own thinking, and into your own heart as part of your own faith, you are not getting them, that is all.

*** "I shall insist upon talking back a very little. I am older than you and it seems as if I had known you a long time, but when you tell us that in your onward stride you have gone beyond the ideas you sent out in your little book called "Vibrations," I do not believe you, and think you had better read the book again. I have read it many times and it seems to me to contain it all."

Thank you, my dear young girl, for your compliment; and I will reread the little book. I have often thought that it ought to be republished for I wrote part of it while I was in the wilderness. I kept condensing it and boiling it down and then let it run through CHRISTIAN before putting it into the little book. It is the foundation of all of my mental unfoldment.

*** "We know you raise the dead daily."

The writer speaks from many years of experience, for she has been in the Circle of Christians and receiving mental treatments daily for herself and different members of her family for many years. She is a college graduate, and her father is president of a college, so when she makes such a statement as the above she knows what she is talking about. Her own brother was awakened from what was called the dead. And in many other actual experiences she has seen the wonderful work of this Word. I quote this as proof that God is alive, and not as a personal advertisement, for I do not need any kind of advertising. This is only the beginning of what we are going to do in this hour of the resurrection. The quickening Word is at work in the world, and the last enemy shall be destroyed. Death is to be swallowed up in victory. It has been a long, dark night, but the morning is breaking over the tops of the mental mountains. All hail to the Sun of God!

*** "And you are across the continent from us? I had hoped the next move you two would make would be to California. When you wish such a move you will feel a welcome extended to you from all of us in this beautiful town."

We took the California trip in 1902 and it was a glorious time. It lasted three months and was extended into New Mexico. We took the Southern trip in 1906 and went as far as New Orleans. We have now taken the Eastern trip as far as New York City. The next time will be to the Great Northwest. I think we will invade the British Dominions. Christians are getting pretty thick in Canada and the different provinces of the Great Northwest. But we are omnipresent so far

as our work is concerned and our office is in the sun. Don't think of us as being in a local place on this planet. We are present with you and you don't have to go out after us.

*** "Say, your lady of the fire and other beautiful letters were worth ten years' subscription. Talk of the inspired guys of the past! They are not in it. I am more satisfied every day that the readers of all papers and periodicals are the real editors."

You are quite right. The readers of CHRISTIAN often say that they have their own thoughts expressed. That is true. My mind is open to your thinking and I answer your thoughts. There were two ladies of the fire. The one in the city and the other in the wilderness. Both of them were saints and angels in disguise, and there was not much of a disguise either. The one in the wilderness who lost her home is building a better one. The lady in the city who lost her all is glad of it, and is now in a beautiful home of her own where everything is new, while the old rubbish has gone up in holy smoke. I have quoted from a man away out in British Columbia. Yes, my boy, this fellowship is away ahead of the past. There is nothing like it in the history of human thought. I wish you could see the whole bunch as I see them every day. Heroes and heroines going right along fighting the battles of life and gaining the victory. The beauty of it is that this fellowship is everlasting. We expect to be together forever. Even now, if any of us do pass out it is with the serene certainty that they are not gone. They have only changed places for the moment. Time is being swallowed up in the consciousness of eternity. You know we wiped time out at the close of last year. We are now entering into the full consciousness of the eternal past and the eternal future—the ever present now.

*** "The enclosed five dollars is for five treatments a day for the coming month. I wish I could tell you of all the good and joy that has come to me in the past two months. When I first started I did not see how I could send a dollar. It was hard work but I did it. Now I have money in the bank for the first time in years and soon will be free from the bondage of debt."

I throw my hat into the air and give three cheers when I get a letter from a young business man reading like the above. You can't get the vibration by reading the letter in print. He writes from Philadelphia and his handwriting is strong and the vibration is worth a million times more than the words. You can see that he means business in every word and in every line, but he was certainly in the dumps when he came among US. In two months he was out of the wilderness and on his way to the promised land of Peace and Plenty. I give you his letter to put new life into your own business, and to show you the way out of the woods. I could fill this whole paper with such testimonials, but mind you they are not published as testimonials, but as a part of this mental movement.

*** "I am all right. While reading CHRISTIAN one evening I felt the vibrations and knew that I was on the mend. One

day the pain in my back came again, but that night I placed CHRISTIAN over the place and was perfectly well in the morning, and have remained well."

That sounds good. I told you that I was going to talk to you this year and make you talk back, and if people called it blowing my own horn, I would just go right on and blow that much louder. We are going to hold monthly meetings for mental advancement. You are going to say your own say whether it is good or bad. We will all talk together and compare notes. What we want is results, and when we get results get right up in the mental meeting and tell us about it. We have had theory enough and to spare. Let us come into a new mentality and the only way to do it is by practical healing. While I am at it let me tell you that the writer of the above statement has been in this fellowship for many years and has had a hard struggle within and without in her efforts to come into her kingdom. She has overcome everything, and you know the overcomers are the ones who get all of the gifts. You are going to get the Morning Star. That would be a splendid gift, wouldn't it? It is promised to the overcomers. People who look back and regret the past or look forward and fear the future never get anywhere.

*** "I am not quite clear as to whether you desire me to hold you in the Silence at any particular time in the morning."

It is my business to hold you in the Silence and I want you to go on about your affairs and respond to my thought whenever it comes into your own mind. Don't keep any hours or say over any words unless the hour comes naturally and the words are spoken within you. Too much artificiality is a weariness to the flesh. Get into the natural mind and you will have peace within yourself. I will attend to the mental treatments. That is my job.

*** "My wife has been in New York visiting relatives for three weeks and has broken down again. If you can demonstrate your power in this instance all doubt will be removed and faith in you will become implicit and we will be enrolled in the Circle forever. Convince me of the truth of your claims and I am ready to throw myself mentally at your feet. I feel like writing you volumes, but content myself with this for the present. If you can do anything for us cure my darling wife."

You have already written volumes in the above lines. I don't wonder at a woman breaking down while visiting in New York. It will break down even the natives who are born and raised here. The rush and the roar gets everybody in a hurry. This hurry is catching. And you soon get into the jump and glitter of the thing yourself. Then if you know how to go into the Silence you will sit down and get all of the strength and rest that you need. But if you don't know your nerves will soon be worn to the quick. Now as to falling down mentally at my feet, you are away off in your thought. You don't want to fall down before anybody in this universe for you haven't a superior anywhere. It is not faith in Shelton but faith in yourself that you want in coming to this mental Fellowship. We are a lot of independent individuals in fellowship with God.

TWO WOMEN AND TWO MEN.

Now the two men are named William and Thomas, but they don't amount to much except as husbands of the two women. Incidentally let it be mentioned that the old family Bible has a record of my birth in my father's big round handwriting which reads: "William and Thomas, twins, born June 13, 1849." After the death of William they added the Jefferson to my name. But that is an old story and the story I'm writing is a new story, a story of the resurrection, of regeneration, of pragmatic, psychic, pneumatic vibrations in the mentality of today and to-morrow.

I have had a full page picture of Elizabeth Towne in CHRISTIAN and you have just been looking at a picture of Mrs. Shelton. These were shadows on paper, and now, at the risk of my life, I'm going to give you a mental picture of Betsy and Blanche. I say at the risk of my life, for neither of the girls were writing for publication. It is a mental snap-shot. It is a mean thing, a regular satanic action on my part to snap the girls in this way, but I like to do satanic things. Besides, it makes good "copy" and all of you will say so. And now with a prayer for protection I uncover the mental picture of Betsy and Blanche. Say, isn't that euphonious?—Betsy and Blanche—a regular roast for me may also contain euphony.

But you are weary of waiting for the curtain to rise on the moving picture show. Here it is:

"Dear Thomas J. and Blanche: We have just discovered that you are in New York City! And you have been there a whole month and haven't come to Holyoke! We are almost inclined to be mad at you both! Come and see us quick. If you can't spend a longer time just come Saturday morning and stay over till Monday. Of course you don't work on Sunday—everybody has to have a Sabbath of some kind. Come and visit us for Sunday, this week or next—say when, and do it now! We should be delighted to have you.

"You are not entitled to any such unbroken silence as you depict in November CHRISTIAN! The idea of being a whole month in New York and seeing only one play! We were in New York Thanksgiving week, three nights and three days, and we saw six theatrical performances. And you can just depend if we had had an inkling of a notion that you were in New York City we would have seen you if we had to storm The Majestic!

"I don't know how we ever happened to fail to see that in your November CHRISTIAN—William went right straight and hunted it up to make sure whether you had spoken of it or not. I suppose it came when he and I were away on some one of our numerous short trips and in the rush after we got back it was not read as carefully as usual. CHRISTIAN is one of the few publications we are both addicted to.

"Walter Perkins wrote me a week ago that you 'had your office on Wall street,' but I thought it was a joke! I didn't see the point but supposed I ought to! I am glad he gave you tickets for a performance—why didn't you tell us what it was? Go and see John Drew in 'Smith!' And for musical plays see 'Naughty Marietta' and 'Mme. Sherry' and 'Hans the Flute Player.'

And don't miss 'The Bluebird.' And we enjoyed 'The Thunderbolt' at the New theatre immensely. Wonder what you would think of it?

"Tell Blanche I got my last summer's hat at Kurzman's on Fifth avenue, just above Altman's, and that I do some of my shopping at Altman's.

"We stopped at The Cumberland hotel, 54th street and Broadway, which is a mighty comfortable hotel; room and bath, \$3.50 and upwards, and less by the week. We took our dinners out at The Waldorf, New Astor, Knickerbocker, and Child's. William is always wanting me to go to Child's, and I won't do it except as a very great favor! We had Thanksgiving supper there and the waitress knocked the maple syrup jug over on to William's new tailor made suit! She wiped it off with her tears, and it did no special damage. But I like to go where we don't meet such harrowing experiences! That was one of the smaller Child's restaurants on 42d street.

"Oh, pshaw! Nuff sed. What am I telling you all this on paper for when we want you to come right straight here and talk it all over with us. Let us know beforehand—otherwise you may find us visiting! We can be home at any time, but we're not!

"Drop us a line and say you will come next Saturday.

"Here's wishing you all sorts of happiness and success in your winter's visit.

"Cordially yours,

"ELIZABETH TOWNE."

"My Dear Elizabeth and William: The head (?) of the family asked me to answer the letter just received from you as I could gossip better than he could. Now, do not believe that, for he is always happier when he is talking, but does not like to dictate, as I do not always put down exactly what he says.

"We enjoyed your letter immensely, even if it did get me into trouble. I do so hate 'I told you so's.' Mr. Shelton wanted me to go to 'The Thunderbolt,' but I read a review damning it as 'gloomy,' and as we usually see so much 'gloom' in real life I do not like to see it reproduced on the stage, even in a strong play and with good company. After reading later reviews of the play I will admit to you, but not to T. J., that I am a little bit sorry I did not go.

"Yes, Walter Perkins has been more than kind and has taken us to a number of plays. Last night he took us to see May Irwin. He is good company and we like him; also, the plays.

"You did better at 'The Cumberland' than we did at 'The Majestic,' but it is quiet here and we like it, and I have a friend here whom it does one good to know.

"Yes, we take our meals at the 'Majestic,' the 'Plaza,' 'Murray's,' 'Sherrys,' 'The Astor' and—'Child's.' I will whisper it 'Child's' is the favorite for breakfast just now because it gives us a nice little walk, and we get guaranteed fresh eggs, which we have failed very often to get at other places. It is only recently we have gone there; perhaps that accounts for our enthusiasm. We may get tired of it in a couple of days. But after we have had a spasm of extravagance we save our conscience by having a wave of economy and going to Child's. We first went out of curiosity after reading a press agent story of Hattie Williams going there for a meal. We thought if she could stand it we could. After we ate one meal we took courage and looked around and saw quite as well bred and well gowned people as we saw at more pretentious places. I am afraid you struck the wrong Child's. One further up town, I believe, would have taken better care of William's tailored suit.

"You think we do not work on Sunday. Last Sunday I worked steadily from 9:30 until 5:30 without getting up from the typewriter. I had my luncheon sent upstairs to me and ate it from a table by my side. And we were not making up lost time resulting from playing the day before, either. For about two weeks more we will be very busy until dinner time, but after that work will lighten up for a week or two. Then would be a very good time to run out to Holyoke. We are both very anxious to do so. I could not now though, as I am going back to the children the latter part of the month. But Mr. Shelton could if he does not take too long to get through with his work, and that 'tall and beautifully fair blond' he is going to engage does not take too much of his time. You will remember I am dark complexioned. He wants me to return after Christmas. I have not promised. But, if I do, then I should like to go and see you, although we would have to go in the morning and return the next afternoon.

"T. J. says you need your glasses, for two issues of CHRISTIAN proclaimed the fact of our arrival here October 21.

"No, we have not aspired to an office on Wall street, although we have a number of people who are located there. In fact, I believe away down deep in his heart that gentleman from Killarney is just as tired of all of this hurry and hustle as I am and wants to get where we can have a little yard without having to stroll over to the Park to see it.

"Our remaining away from the theatre for so long when first here was a case of have to, as we were trying to catch up work, but it was only a couple of weeks. As you know, copy is written a long time before it is published.

"New York is a delightful city to visit; but as a home, oh, no. I feel sorry for every little child I see. They look starved for play and fresh air. Being 'dressed up' and going to the Park with nurses and to walk sedately is not the right kind of recreation for a child. I am glad my children do not have to have their fun that way.

"Did you see 'Rebecca of Sunnybrook Farm'? It is one of the sweetest plays I have ever seen. We have not yet seen 'The Bluebird,' but I want to go Monday or Tuesday. I am sorry they are so dreadfully good in this town, as we cannot go to the theatre on Sunday, for there has never been a Sunday yet when after work is finished, I do not want to go to the theatre for a rest. I do not want concerts in the place of it, either.

"Yes, I have been to Altman's, and to Stern's and Wanamaker's. Only I get tired walking miles and miles and miles at the latter store every time I want anything. I would have to take a day off to even begin to learn a small part of that store.

"We spent Thanksgiving day over to Westerleigh, that is from one o'clock, and took our dinner about eight at Churchill's, and then came home and read until after midnight.

"T. J. thinks William is much wiser than you or I; on account of his strong hankering after Child's.

"The next time you come to New York come and see us and take dinner with us (I will promise we will not go to Child's) and do not wait for us to go to Holyoke. I will leave the gentleman to O. K. this.

"With love,

"BLANCHE SHELTON."

"P. S.—He does not like my letter. He says you will die of nervous prostration before you get it read. He will have to write the next one. B. S."

TELEPATHIC TREATMENT.

What is money?

It is commonly called the root of all evil.

This is wrong.

That comes from a misquotation.

Paul didn't say it.

He said: "The love of money is the root of all evil."

There is quite a difference.

Love is the root of all evil.

What!

Yes, I repeat it, love is the root of all evil.

There is only one root.

Did you think there were roots?

That is the old thought.

What a garden of God that would make?

All kinds of roots producing a jungle of good and evil, gods and devils growing in the same soil.

That is the old fairy tale, the ghost story of the old thought.

Ouch! There is a thorn. Praise the Lord! Here is a rose.

All from one root.

Love is the root, the only root, of all things.

So, you see, Paul was right.

According to the Revised Version he said: "For the love of money is a root of all kinds of evil."

It is.

It is not money but love that is the root.

Love is the only root.

Don't forget this as we go marching on to our mental kingdom.

"God is love."

There is only God!

What do foolish men do with money when they get it?

Why they buy what they love or what they think they love.

Love of pleasure.

They buy wine, women and song. They buy yachts, automobiles and aeroplanes. Fine clothing, jewels, rich silks, furs, horses, houses, foods, anything and everything that money can buy in the markets of the world.

Everything is for sale.

Love buys it all.

Now don't you see that love is the root of all evil?

Love is desire and all desire originates in God.

What do wise men do with money?

It will take all of my space to begin to answer this question, for wise men are making and remaking the world with money.

Then it is a question of knowing how to love. The foolish virgins had no more oil in their lamps when the cry rang out: "Behold! The bridegroom cometh! Go ye out

to meet him." To know how to love is to know God.

The knowledge of God is practical common sense.

Money! Why money made this pencil, makes millions and millions of pencils with which we write songs and sermons, science and silliness, sense and nonsense. Money made the paper on which I write and the machine that will copy my scribbling, and the press that will print it—but why follow it to your postoffice? It is money, money, money at every turn of the road.

And money bought the food that fed the brain that produced the thought.

What is money?

It is the symbol of all substance, the medium of exchange for everything on earth. It is condensed cussedness and blessedness. It is the all in all of our mortal life.

Yes, it is much more, for it gives you access to mentality of mankind. Money brings books and the men who wrote the books. It gives you the buried treasures of forgotten ages and raises from the dead thoughts that have been in the ruins of the earth. It gives you the great libraries of the modern world and keeps your mind supplied with the mental message of the present hour.

Think of it! "Extra!" cries the newsboy and you reach in your pocket for a penny and buy the news from all the world. By wire, by wireless, the minds of men are talking to each other. And here in New York you buy it all for a copper cent! It costs millions of money to keep up this mental service which you get for your penny.

Almighty dollar!

The common sayings are nearly all scientific. The slang saying "almighty dollar" is pure science expressed in two words, for the dollar is a fit symbol of Almighty God. And you want to get that thought about money or it will make you miserable. If you separate money from everything else and love it for its own sake, you will shrivel your soul and shrink your mind. But if you see it as the medium for the whole mental and material world you will make yourself a center of attraction for all things.

If money represents so much physical pleasure, so many bottles of drink, so many days of self indulgence, you will bloat your mentality and make sordid the pleasures that ought to be keen with joy. For you, my beloved, are a spirit and must enter into a mental measure of material things. The spirit of man takes the rough rock and makes a thing of beauty. The spirit of man eats, drinks, and makes merry for God's sake. And therefore, the spirit of man enters into the joy of God.

Ah! you saw it. I felt your vibrations! To enter into vibration with the whole is to have the whole joy. See! sweetheart, it is the whole universe for your play ground. You are in tune with the Infinite. How glorious is the whole! How paltry are the parts.

There are tears of joy in your eyes, for you are seeing the Great Light. If one sweetheart gives you joy it is because you are in fellowship with all sweethearts. If you take one sweetheart off by yourself and begin to say, This is mine, this is all mine, what is the result? Jealousy, envy, intrigue, infidelity, infernal fires of hell. This is what comes of narrow, selfish love. It is taking the parts, picking God to pieces. You must enjoy God as a whole or hell is to pay, and hell has high prices all the time. Get away from the bits, the fragments, and reach out for the Whole. Nothing less than the whole will satisfy your soul.

And that is the scientific way of thinking about money. In your mind it must represent the whole of everything in the universe. Not only for you and yours but for me and mine. All of mine is thine and all of thine is mine, if we are to be glorified together. And we can't be glorified in any other way. There is absolutely no chance of being glorified apart from each other. Can't do it! That is a devilish lie. Just as well get it out of your mind. We are to be glorified together.

If we all came into glory and found that, out of all the billions and billions of us, one soul, just one poor fellow, was lost, a dark shadow would settle over us all and heaven would cease to be. You know the "glory" means brightness of the sun. It is the Father of lights, the essence of illumination, the radium of righteousness. Therefore, O ye Christians! You know that we must all be glorified together.

And we are coming to it.

Slowly and surely we are coming to know that selfishness is the only sin. It is not only a sin but it is a mental mistake, a mental blunder, a sign of mental weakness. Men hate to make fools of themselves. They had rather be called sinners than silly. Well, we are just learning what asses we make of ourselves when we become hogs. Isn't that a mixing of metaphors? It fits all right. Mental asses and material hogs.

We are getting out of it.

Do you see the red cross? You find it on ambulances and the arms of trained nurses. It is the symbol of internationalism. It shows that in the face of suffering we are all one. It is the only one of many signs of the coming unity of humanity. Just as soon as we get the thought it will manifest in works, for the right thought is always practical.

It is useless and positively injurious to try to force material socialism before mental socialism arrives. The thought must go before and prepare the way. It is going. The thought of unity is in the air. Unionism is getting to be a habit as well as a thought. Strikes! Oh, yes, strikes help to emphasize the thought. And this mind has come into us that no man or set of men own the earth. We are getting the habit of sitting down on all bosses and leaders who act as if they owned us. It is in our mental blood. And when we sit

up and take notice of such fellows we sit down on them and we sit hard. Shake, pard! Let us keep right on doing it.

The earth belongs to all of us and we are going to get it and canal it and railroad it and good road it and make it suit us. Money will subway it and irrigate it and boulevard it and bridge it and fix it up into a Great White Way for all of us. Money will do it. And we have got the money in our pockets, the roll is in our jeans, and it is going to be unrolled as we need it for regenerating our planet. The roll will get bigger as fast as we unroll it. Like the cruse of oil blessed by the prophet it will keep right on increasing.

This is science.

I'm not dreaming. It is at work, this thought of unity in human effort. You can't turn around without running up against the practical workings of this thought. Why rail against trusts when the very idea of trust is behind it all? The personal element will be eliminated but the thing itself will abide with us. It is all bringing us nearer to the heartbeats of the universe and we are being made ready for the vibrations of Almighty God. The great throbbing, pulsating heart of God is beating in all of us whether we recognize it or not. Don't you believe it when they tell you there is no personal God. We are all personal gods and the Almighty God is the Father of our personality! Don't you know it.

You acknowledge that heaven would be turned into hell if we found, on calling the names, one was absent from us, lost in the wilderness. Now, come home, get down to earth for we must make this earth a heavenly place. It is becoming a common, everyday occurrence for men to give up their lives to save others. It is in us. It is an inherent element in our mentality. That is the reason rescuers risk their lives in fire and flood, in famine and pestilence. It is the God in us and the God of us.

It is the love of our fellows that makes us endow schools, build hospitals and organize charities. And we don't consider them anything to despise or look down on as charities in a pauperizing sense of the word. It is a movement of our minds for the betterment of mankind, to make earth more habitable for our fellow beings. And more and more we are uniting to do these things and to do them right.

It is all our own.

The other day I went down to the subway and paid five cents to ride to South Ferry. Another nickel paid my way on the Municipal Ferry to St. George, Staten Island. I got a street car and for another nickel rode a little over one hour to another ferry. At Bayonne another nickle paid for a ride to Jersey City, and so on and on all day for about thirty cents. Over land and water the people were carried for a few cents. How could they do it? Because we all did it. That is the reason. We are a great trust and we are

going to make it spiritual as well as material.

It is spiritual now, for love is back of all movement. Love is desire and desire is God in us seeking expression. And we are beginning to want what we want when we want it instead of waiting for a sweet bye and bye. Following desire in the wrong direction is simply for want of sense.

Thinking as a science.

That is what we are coming into in this age of ether. I belong to the mental union. We are going to have both the open and the closed shop. Open to clear thinking for all, equal opportunity for all, and closed to every act and thought that would shut out or crush the individual.

Unionizing the trusts.

How is that for a mental movement? The words trust and union must be twins. They must be one in mind and body. Trust God. Trust each other. Think for all. Then unionize everything. See how we have been doing it for the past century, and especially in the past quarter of a century? Education, transportation, sanitation are unionized already. Now, we must get our food in the same way. The clothing is pretty much that way now. There is no reason why we should not buy a substantial supper for a nickel, just as we buy a street car ride.

Impossible!

Not a bit of it. Nothing is impossible with God, and you don't suppose anybody else is running this universe, do you? It is God who is leading us into mental science, which is spirit sense. When we quit spending money for war and preparations for war we will have money to burn. No person will go hungry or cold or naked. We will burn our money for life instead of death. Have plenty of money as soon as we quit shooting at each other or getting ready to be shot. Labor will be performed by machinery and we will all have a high old time.

Going to get rid of disease, death and the devil.

Think of how much money we are paying out for that trinity of damnation—disease, death and the devil? And, beloved, the first is the cause and the other are the effects. Get rid of disease of mind and body and death and the devil will be no more. And we are doing it. We are going to quit attracting death by going to war. What will bring peace?

Aviation.

There, I go off on my hobby. Yep! And it is a new kind of hobbyhorse, for it can fly. Listen to Claude Graham-White, the English aviator who thrilled us at Belmont Park. In an interview just before sailing for his home, he said:

"Everything is possible!" exclaimed the enthusiast. "For one thing, I believe it will cause the end of war. Not only will airships mean that no fortifications can retain their secrets, but battleships will be useless. An airship can fly high enough above

such a ship to be entirely out of reach of her guns, and yet the people in the air can hurl down all sorts of deadly missiles, that gain in their death dealing powers by the velocity they acquire in falling."

"But," I interrupted, "if all the nations provide themselves with airships, won't war simply mean a change in the battlefield to air?"

"That is possible, of course," he commented, thoughtfully. "But the carnage would be terrible. I feel sure that civilized nations would recoil in horror before such possibilities of devastation and abstain from declarations of war."

"The peaceful possibilities are endless. I see no reason at all why air routes should not be established across the ocean, and from one side of a continent to another. We have only to develop two things, safety and speed."

That sounds good to me. Thinking as a science! Thought as a practical remedy for ills of mind, body and environment. Stop war by making it too horrible for decent men to think of it.

We will stop war like the grocery man stopped the bad boy from stealing sugar. He put the boy in a barrel that was half full of sugar and told him to eat all he wanted. After the boy had been eating for a while he was asked how he was getting along. He replied: "I'm getting down to where it don't taste good." The war men are getting down to where it doesn't taste good. Portugal and Brazil are setting an example. Sailors shoot their officers and take charge of everything on land and sea. What are you going to do when the private soldier refuses to obey the commands of an officer?

Quit!

That is the only thing we can do. Quit the old thought of authority and recognize God as the only Ruler in the universe. And who is God? He is the Whole Good and the Good of the Whole. The assumption of authority by one individual over other individuals, without regard to the good of the whole people, is out of date. The man behind the gun is learning to think and the man behind the vote is learning to vote.

Hurrah for God!

Throw up your hat and give three cheers for God. He is going to be elected by an unanimous vote. We have the votes and we are going to use them and we have the guns and we are going to quit using them on each other.

God is Thought.

And thought is going to own the universe. Our unfolding thought will conquer and control earth and air. The substance and essence of all things in the universe will surrender to our thought. The knowledge of God will cover the earth and men will know God by knowing each other and love God by loving each other.



THE SILENCE

My office is in the sun.

In going into the Silence you get into the sun vibrations. It is in this wonderful Sun Center that we live and move and have our being.

Are you one of Us?

If you are an Individualist seeking Freedom from all kinds of bondage you are one of us.

You are received into the Fellowship and given regular treatments in the Circle of Christians for one dollar a month. The regular treatments are given every morning.

Two dollars a month will give you treatments morning and evening.

Special treatments for business Success five dollars a month.

These terms are nominal and you are free to send more money if you feel like it.

All treatments are for health, happiness and prosperity.

I give treatments to CHRISTIAN and to my paper and envelopes. I will furnish envelopes both ways; but if you, for any private reason, want your letters in plain envelopes enclose one self-addressed and stamped.

One subscription to CHRISTIAN for every dollar sent for treatments if you send the name and notify the recipient.

Money by postal or express money order. Send gold, silver or paper in a registered letter.

I give treatments in the Silence and had rather use your first name, home name, pet name, or even a nickname in giving treatments.

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

Enclose stamps loose; don't stick them on the letter.

T. J. SHELTON,
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