

Christian

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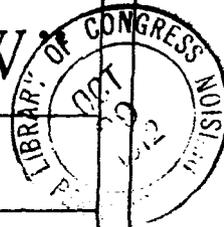
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1657 Clarkson St., Denver, Colo.

Nineteenth Year
November, 1912

REGENERATION OF THE BODY BY THE RESURRECTION OF THE MIND.

"AS YE SOW"

ALICE E. IVES.



What are you sowing, O child of God,
In the fallow field of the world—
Your heritage broad of sun-kissed sod,
Through measureless ether whirled?

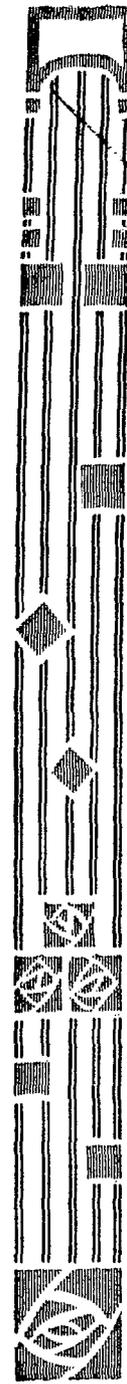
What are you sowing in hearts and souls,
In waves of the vibrant air?
Speeding like light, they flash to their goals—
Thoughts that are foul or fair.

In your careless hand you hold today
Love, laughter, and death, and hate.
Which will you sow in your own life's way?
Think, soul, ere it be too late!

As Pan blew vagrant notes on the reed,
Or a child whiffs down in air,
Are you idly scattering word and deed?
And know you not He is there?

The crop of the whirlwind's might is yours,
Fruit of the blessing or strife;
Your hands hold marvel-seeds, O sowers!
Power, and the splendor of life!

Sow like the soul of the universe,
The glory of love and light!
Sow not, in the dark, the fears that curse—
Sow in the sun of His sight!



ITEMS AND IDEAS.

*** Periodicity!

*** Mortal mind is a circuit-rider.

*** We go around and around in a circle.

*** This is why you have had treatments for peace this summer.

*** It is the four-year periodicity in politics, and everything is in a scramble.

*** Don't take it seriously; for it is only mortal mind in one of its periods or spells.

*** Learn the law of Satanic Science, and you will understand periodicity and know when to expect a certain noise from the psychic phonograph.

*** The brain of mortal man is filled with "records," and then it goes right on grinding out the same old tunes, until death breaks the machine and the "records" are destroyed.

*** Are they destroyed? I hope so, but I doubt it. There are certain world-cycles that make it look as if all the old records survive death. The reader of history can point to many of the old thoughts, raised from the dead time after time.

*** But let us look at Satanic Science seriously, and then take mortal man and his thought as a joke. It is the only way to keep sane; for you will find the old phonograph grinding out the same old jangle in your own home and in your own environment.

*** It will get onto your nerves after a while, and you will be sick in mind and body without visible cause. It is periodicity. And, believe me, sweetheart, there is no other disease in humanity. If you can cure periodicity, you can come up out of the wilderness of weakness and wickedness and enter into the promised land.

*** In this issue you will find a sermon on this same subject from that wife of mine; but she has not said it all. I can give you some pointers that will keep you thinking a thousand years, and then some. The history of mortality is the history of periodicity. There is no other disease in our mortal mentality, and all disease is mental.

*** Therefore it follows that all disease, including death, must be overcome by a mental resurrection. The old records will have to be slipped out of the brain and new ones inserted without destroying the instrument. This is not only scientific, but it is scriptural. If there is one thing emphasized more than another, it is new birth, a resurrection, a passing-away of old things. This is the only way to get rid of the old records.

*** Mortal mind is the subject of Satan and goes right on serving the Old Boy, because the records have been made, and periodicity will see that they are repeated until a resurrection brings forth a new mind. Spiritual mind needs no records; for it is always and forever new. It does not repeat. The mind of Spirit is forever speaking new thoughts. God does not have to quote from a book or repeat words from a record.

*** But mortality is made up from mental records repeated over and over. There

are exceptions to all rules; but, as a rule, if you quarrel the first year of your married life, you will repeat the same quarrels every year thereafter, no matter how many years you live together. You can't help it. The records have been made and fixed in the brain. When you least expect it, these old records will begin grinding out the same old quarrels over the same old things in the same old way. There is also a certain time in the record where you will "make up" and go on your way waiting for the next time.

*** And the next time is sure to come, unless the mind of Spirit intervenes and you are both inspired with new thoughts. There is not only an exact period when your old quarrels will break out, but a place where the record will begin playing. When you begin studying the science of it, you will recognize the old periods after it is all over; but while the noise is going on, you are both out of your mind and deaf to all sounds except those proceeding from the old psychic phonograph. And all wars between individuals and nations come the same way. It is periodicity! Sow to the wind and you will reap the whirlwind. In the family quarrels, month after month and year after year, there are seldom any additions to the old records. After it is all over, you will both have said the same old things in the same old way, with slight variations. It is a psychic record and must come out just as you made it—with the same old sting, the same sneers, the same cutting sarcasm, the same venom.

*** But you don't mean anything you are saying. In an instant either of you would lay down his life for the other. Why do you hurt each other with words? It is a foolish record you have made in your brain, and it breaks out and repeats itself in spite of you. Even murder and suicide may result from these satanic records, and no one can explain why, for the reason that there is no reason in mortality. Mortal mind is as uncertain as mortality. It is here today and gone tomorrow; but it leaves its old records in the brain, and we go on and on listening to the jangling notes, until we are relieved by death, or seem to be relieved. I am not certain about that kind of relief; for in the psychic there seem to be many restless souls in mental hell. It may be that you come right back by reincarnation, and keep coming until you learn some sense.

*** What would be the result if a married couple lived their first year in peace and harmony, without a single cross word? In nine hundred and ninety-nine cases out of a thousand they would go on repeating that record year after year, for a lifetime, in spite of all outside interference. Periodicity works both ways. And this rule follows as to health as well as to happiness. The first thing we try to do in mental treatments is to change the records and get new thoughts into the mind. Quit talking about your troubles, and you will gradually get to thinking about something else. It is words, words, words that worry. Cut them out and begin to affirm the truth. You are not the same person you were last year, unless you men-

tally stand in the same place and mark time in your mind. When we realize that the old man is made up of old records, we will put in new thoughts and rise from the dead.

*** Thinkers have tried to explain this law of cycles or periods by calling it fate, foreordination, election, predestination, and so on, as if it were a spiritual force. It is no more a spiritual essence than a footprint in the mud. If one man follows another over the same trail, and they keep it up long enough, the trail will become a highway, and after a while the trail-makers will be called saints and the road a divine way. Such is periodicity in its effects on our physical and mental being. But it was not divine; the trail was originally a calf-path. There is nothing permanent or spiritual in these old records made in your brain. The only reality is in mind, and these records are made in matter. What is the opposite of periodicity? It is spontaneity; and you must know that spontaneity is of the Spirit, the creative energy of the universe.

*** Listen to the old phonograph! Isn't it enough to drive one crazy? And, for fear we shall miss some of it, we are running printing-presses, steam presses, night and day to print the records from all parts of the planet. Then we eagerly read the news twice a day—the same old news of the same old mortality. God would get tired of it, if he had to listen to it—but Spirit is free. When you get into the Silence, there is only God and the Word. The noise from the outside never penetrates the interior. Do you wonder that the planet is in psychic chaos, and men and women are running wild on the earth? It is suggestion from the psychic phonograph. The reports of murders, suicides, assassinations, insurrections, adulteries, and all kinds of sayings and doings, incite and excite the people into imitating each other in all these things. It is confusion confounded.

*** But, on the other hand, the Word will work by the same simple law of unfoldment. Spirit commands us to preach the Word. Why? Because the Word, the Logos, the Thought of God, is a new creation going on all the time. It is the principle of regeneration. "Begotten by the Word" is the way it reads, and the meaning is as deep as mentality. How can I heal the sick? How can I change the conditions from sickness to health? If I can't do it, then this fellowship is a fraud and CHRISTIAN should change its name. How? By changing the record in your mind—or rather in your brain, the organ of the mind. I speak the Word and drive out words. I voice the Thought and eliminate the thoughts of disease and death.

*** I'm talking about that globe at the apex of your spine, the ball at the upper end of your backbone. There is something inside of that bonehead called the brain, and you can stuff things inside of it faster than you can take them out. There are ears on each side, little openings, that hear all that is going on in the world and make record of it in the brain. There are two eyes open to all kinds of thoughts and things, and the poor brain has to receive a record of what

is seen. Now, all of this is a mere matter of organized matter and may be dissolved at any moment. It is certainly not you; else you are a creation of a day and an hour, and have grown up like a mushroom in the night. You will disappear in the twinkling of an eye, and good-bye to all you have accumulated inside your skull! Scat! Such a life is not worth the space we occupy or the food we consume.

*** But life is more than organized matter. It is mind, and mind is immortal and eternal—the same yesterday, today and forever! I AM; therefore I have always been and shall always be, now and forever, individuality and personality without beginning of days or end of life. I AM a priest forever, after the order of Melchisedec, who has neither father nor mother; for he is Number One. This is the way you must look at your Ego; else you are moonshine, and mortality has you in its grip. I used to feel sorry when a great man died. I thought of all the wisdom and knowledge stored in his brain and now lost to the world. I have changed my mind and now know that nothing is lost. The air is all here after our lungs have ceased to breathe. The light is all here after our eyes are dim in death. Mind is the creator of all matter and is forever creating.

*** What, then, is disease and death? It is our mortal thought in regard to matter. "What fools these mortals be!" I am writing with a lead pencil. A mind "organized" lead and wood into a pencil, and I am using it. I have to stop, once in a while, to sharpen the point of the pencil; and if I keep on writing long enough, the pencil will be consumed, used up, dissolved into fine atoms of matter. By the way, the hand that is pushing the lead pencil is also organized matter. Yep! I borrowed it originally from my mother; that is, she gave me the one I started with; but I have had to keep up the organism from material ground out in my mouth. What! Yes, and the mouth is also an organized mill—and when the grinders cease we go to a dentist and get a new—put on your glasses! Oh, mercy, where am I? Well, beloved, that is what I am trying to find out. You are the one I AM chasing and you keep hiding behind organized matter. *You are the organizer!*

*** You are the organizer, and yet you are so obtuse that you think the organizer is material that you have ground in that hopper called the mouth. Man is just now coming into the resurrection of thought, and his memory is recalling the wonders of the mind. All these so-called modern inventions are efforts to remember. Take the wireless, for instance—it is nothing more than man's effort by machinery to recall to his mind telepathy. You see, we used to talk by the transference of thought, but we have forgotten how we did it. Wireless telegraphy will lead to a resurrection of telepathy, and then we will laugh at our clumsy efforts with what we now think is a wonderful invention. The airship is another mechanical effort to remember how we used to travel in the air. There is nothing new under the sun. Plato is right when he declares that, having been

with infinity through all eternity, all knowledge is merely remembering what has been in the mind. All we need to do is to recall what we have forgotten. Regeneration is a mental resurrection!

*** And we are to know the Lord. Do you know what that means? It used to mean to our minds that we were to know some great person in the hereafter who was to be a kind of Lord over us. That would certainly be a very poor compensation for the misery of mortal existence. For a man to go through thousands and thousands of years of unfoldment, and then find himself looking up into the eyes of a master, and entering into eternal servitude to some other mind, is not inherent in human nature. To know the Lord is to know mentality. It is to come into a knowledge of yourself. I tell you once more that you are the organizer. It is God that worketh in you, but it is your own God. It is not some other fellow's God. And let me once more emphasize the wonderful thought that what is has always been and will always be. Evolution came into the world and made us all feel as if we were beginners. The idea first went abroad in the land that we were unfolding from a lower order of life. This notion still exists in the common mind. We began to be and have been progressing onward and upward from a lower level. This is not true. That which begins to be will cease to be. If you had a beginning of days, you will have an end of life. Simply because this pencil began, and the hand that is holding it began, is no sign that the mind that constructs and holds had a beginning.

*** In speaking the Word for your health, it is the temporary and material obstructions that we are to put away. I tell you in the Silence that you are a god and that all things that surround you now are creations from your own mentality. If you built up these things, you can tear them down and rebuild, if you know how to do it. You have the thought of weakness and sickness in your mind, and all these things show forth in your body. I tell you that your whole body is changed every year. You have not used the same material in your body year after year any more than you have worn the same clothes. You don't expect a suit of clothing to last you for a lifetime. You should not expect a suit of flesh to last for a lifetime. It could not last a single year. Aye, it would not last a month and hardly a minute. It must be renewed day by day. Get this into the workings of your mind, and the movement will take place in your body intelligently. If we change the body every year—bone, muscle and nerve—how is it that we go on perpetuating the same disease, the same weakness, the same abnormal conditions? It is because we are not doing it intelligently. We grow everything after the same old thought. Periodicity takes the place of spontaneity. We think we have to grow old, and so we grow old. The old-age germ is simply a thought. This has been demonstrated, over and over, by modern science. The men of thought tell us that there is absolutely no reason why a man should die. It is a strong effort on the part of mentality to remember immortality.

*** Did you get that last thought? Immortality is a matter of memory. We used to be immortal, and we have forgotten about it. There is a kind of dim recollection, and the men of science are bringing it forcibly to our remembrance. Of course, if we ever are going to be immortal, we have always been immortal, and a lapse into mortality is a mere incident in our unfoldment. Do you suppose the mind that is taking down these words, or copying them on the typewriter, is that of a woman who has just begun to be? Has she just arrived in this universe? Is that your notion about mentality? If so, you want to get rid of the notion as soon as possible. She has always been here. It was her voice that I heard when the morning stars sang together and all the sons of God shouted for joy. It was your voice, sweetheart, and you have been here all the time. The earth was not only made for you, but was made by you. You can't separate yourself from US. God is one, and we are the One. Get this consciousness into your thought, and the planet seems as light and as easily handled as a toy balloon. It is your toy. The planet is not larger than you are. If so, who are you? Let the worlds go on their way in space. You are more than all the worlds and all the suns and all of the systems, for you are mind—AND MIND IS GOD. Do you feel the thrill and electric vibration from the thought of the whole? You have a right to this pulsation. Your heart beats in unison with the universe. I can't make you see and feel all of these things on paper, but I can make you understand and know by telepathy.

*** When I speak to you in the Silence, you respond in your own spiritual nature, and the response is as perfect as the Word spoken. I have to talk to you every day and tell you what you are and what you are able to do. Here is a man downhearted about business matters, and instead of lending him money I lend him mind. It would be useless to give him money, unless he had mentality capable of using it. So I sit down and give him a talk in the Silence. I introduce him to himself. It is a great surprise sometimes for a man to be introduced to himself. He has never met the gentleman. He meets himself as a stranger and wonders why he has not heard of himself before. I tell him that he is a fool to think that other men can do things that he can't do. That other men can succeed where he is a failure. I tell him that he has got it in him, and that I AM going to be his mental partner until he gets it out. We go to work and do business as partners. He begins to get courage. He gathers faith. Not faith in me or some other fellow, but faith in himself. And let me tell you right here that any mental teacher who tries to make you believe in him as a leader is not fit to teach. The world has grown out of that thought. It is my business to make you believe in yourself. If you are down sick, I want you to believe in your own power of recuperation. I tell you that the health of body is in your own mind. If your mentality is telling you that you are down and out, I show you the lie and make you see the truth.

This is what we are here for, and not to make you believe in us. I not only dig down deep enough to make you understand your present environment and give you courage to grapple with it, but I go down deeper and deeper until you know you are God.

*** Do you understand the reason why we do all of this work in the Silence? It is to keep you from having faith in our own individual leadership. The inspiration of the Truth leads you into fellowship with the whole of being. We are trying to bring you into that kind of mental companionship where you know that you are as we are, and that we are as God is. At the first there was a mistake about this declaration of divinity. People were shocked and thought that I was claiming something that amounted to blasphemy. But you are now beginning to understand that being God is the only being that you can be. Just as long as you think you are something other than God you are as a clod of the earth. You have no faith in yourself, and your life is a temporary life. It is nothing more than the life of a pig, or a dog, or a cat. You eat and drink and sleep. You suffer pain, and you expect to die. You have no hope of anything this side of the grave. You not only expect to grow old, but you go right on growing old, and in the thought of old age you lose what little ambition you ever had and cease to vibrate even with your little mortal environment. Just as soon as you come into the consciousness of your real self and recognize your divinity, you vibrate with the universe. You begin to know consciously that you are God. For there is no other being for you to be. It is everything or nothing. It is the whole universe or a very small part, and that part only temporary. Don't you see that there is no blasphemy in saying that I AM GOD?

*** It is saying what Jesus Christ said, and saying it in the same way that he said it. Your old notion that Jesus Christ spoke as a man is nonsense. He spoke as humanity. He spoke by the speech and word of the Almighty. I AM the resurrection and the life. That is exactly what I AM. I can't be and be otherwise. Now, that man that is down and out in business is hearing that Word from me in the Silence. Get up and shake off the mortal thought! And toss this world around as it pleases your own thought. Go out and make money; build up a home; call in the Silence for the woman who belongs to you, if you have not already found her; and go on your way rejoicing. It all belongs to you, and it is all within your mentality. If you have any other nonsense in your head, get it out as soon as possible. You are health, happiness, and prosperity. This mental fellowship is not a religious sect organized to glorify some individual leader. It is the fellowship of the whole. It includes all of US. There is nobody outside of US. Get yourself into this vibration, and the very atoms of the universe are attracted to your center. You are not only a unit in the universe, but you are a center, and everything begins to move around you. Isn't that better than sitting down in the ashes? It is the law of spon-

tanity. Instead of going around and around the same old gooseberry bush, you are planting new bushes. Periodicity is not holding you in its clutches; for spontaneity is the inspiration of the Spirit. The inspiration of your own Spirit, not some other fellow's spirit. You are breathing for yourself. You are using your own mentality. And yet that mentality is in fellowship and in vibration with the mind of God. I AM the Almighty, and beside me there is none else. Shake hands with God! Get the grip of the Almighty! It is your own hand. It belongs to you. As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end, AMEN!

*** Our own sweet Alice Ives sings you a song, on the first page, about sowing and reaping. She does not hurl Paul's text at you like one throwing stones at a criminal. She sings, and, if you catch the vibration, it will do you good. Then the other fellow preaches a sermon from this text, and I am talking on the housetops and blowing a trumpet of the resurrection for all of the dead to come forth into life. This is a great number. You had better keep it, for you will never get this lesson in just this way again. As we sow, so shall we reap. That's true. But you don't have to quit sowing and reaping. Bless you! Is there only one sowing and reaping? Do you have to go on sowing to the winds and reaping whirlwinds? Is the crop of wild oats to be harvested forever? Certainly not, certainly not. Break up the ground, sink the plow deep into the earth, and sow a new crop, and go on sowing and reaping until you gather the kind of harvest you want to enrich your mind and body. Hello! Fellow-men, hello! Ring off the old and ring in the new. Matter organized can be reorganized. You are mind, and all things were and are created by mind. Up and at it, boy, up and at it again! And what shall we sow? Something worth while. We have been governed by organized matter, and we organized it. Now let us go to work and reorganize until we get absolute control of our environment. You have been held in bondage by your body. Listen to these words of Dr. Forbes Ross: "During some time of its existence the human being goes through all the phases of animal creation. First he is a mass of protoplasm; then he is little better than a sea anemone; then he is practically a fish with gill clefts; then a chicken; then he assumes a mammalian form with simian outlines and a long tail; then the tail gradually leaves him, and at birth we have a human being. There is a decided resemblance between the human face and that of many animals. There is a birdlike face, a sheeplike face, a cowlike face, a horselike face and a simian face. The human face is, therefore, a composite of all other faces below man in creation, but the human face is an advance on the face of the gorilla." And the divine face is an advance on the human face. Keep on sowing thought that will give you the glory of God in the face of Jesus Christ. You want a face that shines above the brightness of the sun.

*** This theme so thrills me in every atom of my body that I will keep the

thought going to you until the next issue of CHRISTIAN. I will tell you by telepathy much more than I can put on paper, and it will come to you new and vibrant with the power of the Spirit. Telepathy is the only way that my wife and I talk to each other on important matters. Everything is settled in our minds before we open our mouths. This thinking together used to surprise me, but now it is second nature and as easy as thought. By the way, our thought has gone out into the psychic atmosphere under one name until the spirits in this realm know us. Here is one instance I will quote:

"I have just been sitting in a seance and was told to write you for treatment for my daughter. I do not know there is such a man or doctor as you. Can only write and see."

This letter had no street address, but my name and Denver were there all right. It came from a town in Montana. The list was examined, and there is not one of US in that town or near it. How did the spirits get my name and address? Oh, they all know me and bear witness to my work. I will not enter into a discussion of the psychic; for my work is not on that plane. This is not the first time they have sent people to me for treatments. Spirits in the psychic are those, good and bad, who are waiting for reincarnation. Be careful how you associate with them; for they will draw on your nerve force and disturb your mind and body. It takes a mighty strong man to tackle spirits in the psychic. At the first they got the better of me, but I AM now the ruler in that realm. You see how I print the I AM who rules the psychic? No mortal mind is master in that realm. This very letter that I quote explains what I am saying. The daughter was to be treated, and her father tells the story in the following words: "Her husband died suddenly, a year ago, and she has been very nervous since." The husband, in the psychic, was drawing on the nerve force of the wife. He did not mean any harm. It was all ignorance, a want of knowledge, on his part. I told him the truth, and he went on his way and left her in peace. Now I have gone and said more than I intended to say on this subject; for it is best for you to leave this unseen world alone, unless you are able to cast out devils. I do not use the word "devils" in the old sense; for they are none of them very bad, but simply undeveloped minds waiting for more light. The group of spirits at this seance were good people.

And you must remember that people in the psychic atmosphere are about the same as they are here in the objective. We all came out of the psychic or subjective into this objective existence. You must not expect death to change the mental vibrations. Murderers, liars, thieves and all kinds of people are going out of this objective world every day. They don't go to heaven, for they would not know heaven if they met it. They go into the psychic, and remain there until the opportunity is offered or the law of attraction calls for reincarnation. This process of births and deaths will go on until death is overcome in each individual.

THE FINANCIAL FELLOWSHIP

Next number will close nineteen years of CHRISTIAN.

Nineteen is the number of judgment under the law.

Five is the number of the covenant or contract. Ten is the number of the covenant or contract under the law.

As nine is the number of the judgment, ten and nine make the number of the judgment under the law.

This is not imagination. It is as true as mathematics. At the close of the nineteenth century (this is it) the millennium will begin, and we shall have a thousand years of peace on earth and good-will to men. You can now see signs of the Coming Christ and the reign of Spirit.

But we discuss this next year. Turn to the last page and read the new feature in our fellowship. Heretofore we have had no financial fellowship; for I did not know how to inaugurate it. I did not even know last month. It only came to me the other day.

Nineteen years are a long time to stay under the law, after your mind is free to grasp the liberty of the sons of God. I have kept CHRISTIAN under the law for nineteen years, and so kept all of US in financial bondage. It is time for a change, and we are going to begin next year in the freedom of financial fellowship.

An honest confession is good for the soul. I have been practicing Christian Science in everything except finances. In money matters I have been a fool for want of sense. The science of Christian Science comes by inspiration of the Spirit. I think the Church Institution of Christian Science has been established by the Spirit to advertise the science, until the world begins to sit up and take notice. I have the science; therefore I do not need the institution. All we need in this fellowship is to practice the science, and as individuals we shall advance beyond the limits of all institutions.

I practice the science in everything except finances, and henceforth we will build up our financial fellowship. Then watch us mount on the wings of the Spirit to the heights of mental, physical and financial freedom!

About twelve years ago I got into a controversy with the post-office department, and they shut off my second-class or pound-rate postage. This changed my postage from one cent a pound to a cent a paper, or sixteen cents a pound. This upset me, and I became restless and reckless, and reverted to my old religious thought. When your mind gets into the wrong vibration, you will always hark back to old thoughts and begin to think in the old ruts.

I accepted the third-class postage and began giving away CHRISTIAN. I offered one year's subscription for every dollar sent for treatments. The result was to load down my list with what printers call "dead" names. Not content with this, I went farther in my folly. I had ten thousand dollars' worth of my books stacked in the attic. I began giving them away. Two copies of my cloth-bound books with every dollar sent for treatments. When the ten thousand dollars' worth of books were gone, I did not reprint the books. Did you ever see such an idiot in a man who can control the thoughts of other people? It is the "old man" trained in the rut of religion. There was not a bit of sense in it; for not a single one of you wanted the books or subscriptions for nothing. It was my fault, and I was hindering your progress as well as my own. Many people felt that we were forcing CHRISTIAN on them without their consent.

But you can't know anything until you know it. When my wife protested, I thought she was mercenary, and it filled me with sorrow for her hidebound thought. I could not see that I was unscientific, not to say a fool. In these ten or twelve years the net profit on my list would have been, at the very lowest estimate, fifty thousand dollars. Now, fifty thousand dollars scattered in one-dollar units do not do any good to anybody. But fifty thousand dollars put into CHRISTIAN would have put all of US into financial freedom. The whole thing, on my part, was like attempting to build a brick house by scattering the bricks. Yes, building a brick wall by throwing single bricks over a ten-acre field. It not only loaded my list with "dead" names, but made the publication a burden, so that I have been thinking of suspending CHRISTIAN in order to unload.

It is all clear now, and the foundation of a genuine financial fellowship is laid on the last page. In money matters Christian Science is absolutely scientific. Religion has always been a beggar.

It stands with hat in hand begging for funds and apologizing for its existence. Mrs. Eddy told her healers to charge for their services the same as any reputable physician in their neighborhood would charge. The result has been that Christian Science has no taint of charity, pauperism or poverty in its vibrations.

I have made my confession and ask your forgiveness. I will give you plenty of time to climb into the bandwagon. As we get no mail on Sundays, we will devote that day every week to extra treatments for all paid subscribers. Every Sunday, mind you, will be devoted to all who have sent in one dollar for 1913 and thus placed their names in the new financial fellowship. Henceforth CHRISTIAN will be your very own, paid for with your own money; and, you can take my word for it, each number next year will be worth a dollar, but you will get it for ten cents or a dollar a dozen. How do I know? Because we wrote the essays last summer while my wife and I were here alone in the Silence.

The twenty-four essays for next year are ready for the printers. Let us gather our bricks together and build in a sensible and scientific way.

Now, if you want to get on this platform, right away quick, we will throw in the balance of this year and give you credit for 1913. No matter how far your credit is on the complimentary list, mark it out and let us wipe off the slate and enter into the vibration of financial freedom. You can slip a dollar bill into the common mail—or even a silver dollar, if you put an extra two-cent stamp on a good strong envelope. I think the vibrations will protect the dollar. You may call this a prosperity dollar, a financial-freedom dollar, or any other name that suits you; but we will make it worth more to you than any other dollar you ever invested. It will bring an extra treatment every Sunday for the rest of the year, and every Sunday during 1913, and so on and so forth, world without end, Amen! This number of CHRISTIAN is worth your dollar ten times over. I know values. There is enough truth in this number, if assimilated, to bring you into the full vibration of the resurrection. And the next number is better. I AM just waking up!

I know full well that we can't make a scientific list suddenly, but we can make a good start toward it by the last of this year. Of course, you understand that I will treat the list collectively on Sundays, and will not answer letters except to those who are in the regular fellowship.

While I have had no sense in regard to my own financial affairs, CHRISTIAN has flourished, and its success is a mental miracle. I have been giving millions and millions to other people, and you know I used to jest about our people riding in my automobiles and sailing in my yachts. It was not all a joke, but founded on facts. I want all of US, from the least to the greatest, to be well dressed, well bred, well fed, well housed, and to enter into the full vibrations of Christian Science, or the science of your own divinity.

I shall go on treating you for automobiles and yachts and bank accounts, and everything else you want, when you want it. I do not regret a single thing in the past. I have been led by the Spirit even in my seeming foolishness; for if I had been after finances and success in the publishing business, I should have failed to get what I was after. I was seeking the kingdom of God, and all these things will be added unto me. There is no use to add something to nothing. If you don't find yourself, you will not find anything else. I have found myself. And when anything is added unto me it will stick. Make yourself a Center of Attraction, and the whole universe is yours.

This is the year of adjustment. The Word has been well chosen by the Spirit. Next year will bring the greatest financial prosperity that this country has ever known. It is already here and beginning to show in our business and in the vibrations of the people. We are going ahead in spite of politics. This is the inauguration of a financial fellowship, and each of US must come into his own. This is why we have made this new feature and have inaugurated a new movement. Get into the vibration and claim all of your own. You have a right to beauty of body, clearness of intellect, and all of the wealth of the universe in your surroundings. It all belongs to US, and we are just now ready mentally to enter into our inheritance and enjoy it. I will tell you much more about it in the Silence.

"GOD IS NOT MOCKED."

By Mrs. T. J. Shelton.

"Be not deceived; God is not mocked: for whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap."—Gal. VI:7.

To those who look below the surface and keep their faith in humanity whole and undefiled, the outlook is not dreary. They walk the wide, straight path in the "wilderness of this world." Sin is misspent energy, the result of ignorance or retarded development.

Why should we criticize others when our own houses are made of glass? We do not know how we would act if we were placed in like conditions and environment. It is so easy to tell others how to act, when on self-analysis we know that we ourselves have not acted with wisdom and good judgment.

To feel oneself a member of the brotherhood of mankind does not mean that you must associate with people who are not congenial, who will tend to make you irritable and unhappy. Far be it. For you most likely unconsciously bring out the worst points in your associate, the same as he does in you. There may not be an affinity in the chemical properties of you both.

You can each go your own way and yet be friends, ever ready to extend the helping hand to each other as the necessity arises.

It is not a question of one being better than the other; for the Spirit that rules each is always and forever the same. But the expression of each individual is attuned to a different pitch. Perfect harmony between two individuals expresses key-relationship. The rhythm is symmetrical and the vibration of each becomes silently melodious.

This is why some people soothe and quiet us, and communication with them makes us happy. While the presence of others makes us restless and uncomfortable—or "nervous," as we term it.

Pleasure is the result of moderate vibrations. Pain is the result of vibrations so rapid as to break the continuity of the nerves.

Your rate of vibration is determined by the nature of your past experience, by your environment, by the influence of the circumstance of the moment, which causes now one, now another tendency to prevail.

Even when a solid body is struck or disturbed, it is thrown into a state of more rapid vibration. When our physical body comes in contact with a disturbing element, we suffer pain and disease. How much more so is this when our mental body is thrown out of the normal rate of vibration?

It is far more sensitive that the physical body, for the minute particles are displaced through the mental suggestion of other people.

A shock to the mind, anger or trouble or lack of mental poise, generates a wave which will travel through the body to the place of least resistance, and pain and sickness is the result.

But any mental or physical disturbance also throws out waves that travel away from the originating place and become dissipated on some other mental and physical body;

and, if the soil is right, they will germinate as quickly as disease-culture is fed on gelatine in the scientist's laboratory.

You often feel depressed and unhappy when in the company of others. You say you take on the condition of others. You do. You absorb their vibration, their aura.

This can be readily overcome as you learn to control your own vibration and repel the outside vibration. To do this you must understand yourself, control your emotions, and not allow your imagination to fly off on a tangent.

Do I believe there is such a thing as sickness? I do. And it is not a "belief" either. It is a condition of unrest—a warring of the elements of the body, as it were, because the mentality has not preserved strict discipline over the physical particles under its control.

You can enter a room filled with gas and be quickly overcome, to the ultimate disintegration of the physical being, if the mentality is not sufficiently alert to get you out of that room, or to cause your hands and arms to obey the will and open the doors and windows.

You will sleep all night in a tightly closed room, breathing over and over the vitiated air. Then arise in the morning languid and stupid and tired, thinking: "Well, mental science is no good after all. It never affects me."

If you left your windows open, so the used-up air could escape, you would find that your mind and body would be much more responsive to the healing vibrations. There would not be so much sluggish material to clear away.

A person in perfect health is never lazy. Understand me. When I say "perfect health," I mean mental as well as physical. You must not sit and dream of great things. You must be up and doing the little things. For, after all, it is the smallest things of life that are really the greatest. The pyramids are built of very fine particles of stone cemented together and placed on a foundation of larger grains of sand.

As Marshall Wilder says: "Do you get the idea?"

The sense of duty is the inherited experience of what has been good for the race in the past. This sense of duty is often mistaken for intuition. "Intuition" is a greatly overworked word.

Intuition, pure and simple, is the Voice of God (Spirit) speaking in one. I believe that men possess the intuitive power as strongly as women until they begin cultivating their reasoning powers, and take pride in the processes of deduction. And in their pride they often fall.

When men revel in an orgy of reasoning, women run riot in emotionalism. But underneath both mental processes the Voice is always ready to be heard when you are ready to listen.

The world that we know by a process of thinking is not the real world. It cannot be. If it were, this world would change from a perfectly flat surface, bounded by the jumping-off place, to a globe; in turn it would be upheld by Atlas, a tortoise, or traveling

through space. We should change our abode from the surface to the interior, as the fancy of some thinker dictated.

The real world is beyond our comprehension. We live in it, but we do not yet know it. We sense it, but do not mentally grasp it. We are as little children, taking every thing for granted, knowing that there is an omnipotent power that will make all things right and help us to work out our destiny.

The body is the soul's prison, until the soul learns how to control the body and convert it to its own use.

You would not be here in that body unless there was some good reason for it. Spirit does not build in a haphazard way. You know this, and yet you doubt. You aim high, and never expect to hit the mark.

In your heart you demand the highest things in life, and then your mortal mind steps in and suggests that you never will get that for which you are reaching.

You allow the element of doubt to constantly work to undermine the foundation upon which you are building.

The highest things in life demand always the price of faith. You must learn how to estimate values.

The world is full of people who do not live, because they have no faith in the only life worth living. They are skeptical of its practicability or availability for them.

You must believe in Spirit—the power within yourself that is part of you, that is YOU—and to dare and to achieve the best things.

And the glorious truth is that Spirit is ever waiting to lift us all higher, and the price is never placed beyond the reach of any man.

You say you have reached maturity. How, then, can you be certain of a steady progress instead of decay? How can you be sure that there is a power within helping toward steady growth and progression?

Oh, you man, if you will not be guided by your intuition, then reason from analogy!

Look at the little helpless bundle of humanity in the arms of your wife. No hair, no teeth, and, during the first few hours of life, *sans* hearing. The little thing is only conscious of sensation. But you are not at all alarmed. "God willing" that it lives, you have faith that the hair and teeth will come; that the little body will strengthen and increase in size; that intelligence will shine forth from the little, round, bright eyes, now looking up into yours with such great wonder. You know it will all be brought forth in due season, and that all the faculties with which the little mite is endowed will become objective. You do not question. You are content that it is one of God's (Spirit's) mysteries.

But why stop there? Do you not realize that it takes longer than eighteen or twenty-one years to develop this body and brain? The Spirit is as much with you now as when you were helpless in your mother's arms.

Men and women, do you not know that you all are children of but little larger growth, but children in the eyes of God?

You came to this earth to learn how to use your bodies and your mind—not to fritter away your time. If you do not make the best of your opportunities, back you come to try it all over again. There is no defeat. It is merely delayed achievement.

Do I believe in hell? I do. I believe that hell is right here on this earth. It is a hell of guilty conscience, of blind ignorance of what really one wants, of an exaggerated ego, or of a too active imagination. You bring hell upon yourselves, and you alone can ascend out of hell. Spirit is ever ready to help you out of bondage, whenever you are ready to ask for the help.

What is true of you individually is true of you collectively. The people who keep the world back are not the "bad" people.

The people who hold the world down and hinder progress are mostly the ones who are so "good," who look upon themselves as so righteous, that they are blind and stupid, and are not willing to take the trouble to help make things better. If they were not so self-satisfied, they would want to help improve conditions and step outside of their own little circle.

The statisticians claim two-thirds of the population of the world is living in corruption, poverty and dire distress. They claim this springs from evil hearts and minds. I do not believe it.

It is because they do not know how to better themselves. The sensibilities are stunned, and to all outward appearances indifference ensues. In many cases the apparent indifference is merely a mask to hide hurt pride or the sense of injustice.

The Bill Sykes type would not exist were he not educated in the Fagin school, and the Artful Dodger would find a happier field for his energies.

I have sat in the court-room, and have seen boys and men sentenced to the reformatories and state's prison. No, I did not want to draw my skirts aside for fear of contamination. My first thought was: Oh, the pity of it that someone was not at hand, someone wise and kind and filled with tact, who possessed the magic touch to reach each one's heart when the first misstep was taken, and to turn the boy in the right path—the path of truth and righteousness and knowledge!

I have visited the congested, poverty-stricken slums in our larger cities, and have closely watched the young faces as they passed by—not all of them fresh and pink-cheeked, by any means—for signs of sufficient strength of character to lift them above and away from their associates.

Yes, a few of them looked mean and vicious, but only a few. And even those few were not to be blamed. The majority of them gave great promise.

I would be willing to wager that the greater part of the inmates of the penitentiaries fifteen or twenty years from now will not be gathered from the so-called slums, but from the pampered, money-spoiled sons of the rich who were so enervated by satiation, with no stimulus to be kept busy by good hard work, that they fell prey to the wrong kind of associates.

Every wish gratified, there is not kept before such a boy an ideal worth striving after. The benefit is in the striving, not in the attaining.

Interest lags when you have obtained your object. You are so constituted, if your attainments are not progressive you lose all interest in your efforts. You hate dead levels. The goal of tomorrow must be higher than that of today.

You live under the stimulation of the unattained. The danger of the soul is self-content. Nothing is your best that is not better than your last best.

If you keep a noble and worthy ideal always before you, the horizon widens as you rise, the atmosphere clears, and every new attainment shows that there is just so much more to be attained.

When you allow discouragement to usurp the place of courage, where you do not want to know or do anything more, you are misusing the powers God gave you, my friend! You are spiritually blind and numb, and do not know it.

If you lie in bed and do not use your legs and feet, in a short time you lose the power of locomotion. If you do not use your brain, you soon lose the power of thinking.

You can do nothing for yourself until you are inspired with the hope that your betterment is not impossible. The reason that mentality has so important a place is because there is no finality of attainment.

The pen, brush and mallet fall from the hand the moment that the idea is realized. There are so few masterpieces in literature, oil and marble, because the creator was satisfied with too little.

Let our small pretensions shame us, and let us long for a broader and a clearer comprehension of the possibilities ever before us.

When your efforts catch up with your idea, you begin to die. If you aim at nothing in this world, you hit nothing.

Spirit never mocks the soul with an impossible idea. The mind should not mock Spirit with an ignoble one.

I have talked up to my text: "Be not deceived; God is not mocked: for whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap."

This old text has been used to frighten people. We were looking at the negative side. There is a positive side to the same subject. It is true that if you sow wild oats you will reap a wild harvest. But it is equally true that if you sow good oats you will reap oats of that kind.

The law holds good for the good as well as for the bad. The bad is only transient. The good is eternal. If you have sown wild oats, and reaped the harvest of pain and misery, let the lesson teach you to quit.

You do not have to go on sowing wild oats. It is time for us to understand that we can govern all things by mentality.

People do foolish things, and then spend a lifetime regretting. They keep right on planting regrets. They are mourning over incidents in their lives—incidents that ought to have been forgotten long ago. You never can raise a crop of profitable things when the soil of the mind is filled with regrets for the past.

Suppose you did make a blunder? Why remember it? And go on mourning over it? Pull up the weeds and plow up the ground and plant new seed. Forgive yourself. Do this every morning of the world. When you say your prayers, forgive everything that has been offensive in your life.

You do not have to go all over the past, but forgive up to date. If you do this every bright morning, you will only have one day to look back on for the time. Jesus told us that one day was sufficient. "Take no thought for the morrow, for the morrow shall take thought for itself."

This is the science of our unfolding mentality. You have the power to change your mind. You can change the thought, and, in changing your thinking, you change yourself; for you are a mental being.

I wish this thought could be fixed in your minds once and forever. You are not a static being. Your past is not yourself. It is simply footprints you have made on the sands of time. Those thought-prints are no more you than the tracks in the sand are you. You have put on and taken off mentality year after year, and when you rise up to the fact that your thought may be new every day, then you are really and truly coming into new thought.

We have been feeling our way in new thought, and now we want to fix up that thought as something that can be put away and kept for future reference. It would be canned thoughts, labeled and put away on the top shelf. When one comes into our presence, we will take down a can and open it and serve it to our caller. Each can is labeled, and we know exactly what is in it.

Now, in the name of common sense, what improvement is this over the old orthodox way of creed-making? How long will it take our new thought to become old and musty, if we put it away by formulating our faith, or organizing our movement?

You can have new thought every day and every hour, and it is the only way to keep your mind fresh and vibrant. It is the WAY out of the wilderness into new life. When we sow thoughts we are giving treatments. We are sowing health, happiness and prosperity.

We do not even think of disease or any other undesirable condition. Let the Silent Word bring the resurrection and rejuvenation into your daily thought.

In this way you will want to reap what you sow!

*** "Take me off the four-copy list and put me on the single-copy, and give the other three papers away."

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