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Monthly: \$1.00 a year.  
SINGLE COPY, 10 Cents.

Thomas J. Shelton,  
1857 Clarkson St., Denver, Colo.

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"They went up into an upper room."—Acts 1:13.

## Postage vs. Principle

I AM making another application for pound rates of postage as a matter of principle. Money is poor stuff when weighed in the balance against principle.

I AM not the kind of "practitioner" which Mr. Madden is trying to suppress. The fake brand of mental healing can not even get into the advertising columns of CHRISTIAN. These frauds have offered me big prices for whole pages in CHRISTIAN, but their offers go straight to the waste-basket.

I AM not promising to cure anyone, and am not offering healing as a premium for subscribers. I only promise to give treatments, and the word "treatments" is but another name for prayers. "The prayer of faith shall save the sick." I know how to pray the prayer of Faith, and that is all there is to it. Those who believe in me send contributions to help on the work.

I AM not willing to rest under the imputation of fraud while the fake healers go right on enjoying second-class postage. Here is a magazine on my table whose editor claims that decayed teeth may be filled by mental treatments. This mental dentist sends out from nine to ten thousand copies of his magazine at second-class rates.

I AM asking for the re-entering of CHRISTIAN and the refunding of my deposit money on the principle that CHRISTIAN is the organ of a people who hold to Mental Healing as an article of their Faith. All the subscribers to CHRISTIAN are mental healers. CHRISTIAN is not my personal organ, but the impersonal representative of all these people. There is no law compelling them to pay special tax on their publication.

I AM doing the same kind of work that I did in the pulpit, except that I am doing it better. CHRISTIAN was founded in 1887 while I was a pastor. It became independent in 1895, but this did not change the principle. I am as much a pastor of my people to-day as ever, and they come to me night and day by letter, telegram, cablegram and in the Silence. They have a perfect right under the Constitution and laws of the United States to contribute money for the support of what they believe to be the Truth.

I AM putting CHRISTIAN on the highest plane of human thought as the advocate of the whole Gospel, which includes Mental Healing.

## ITEMS AND IDEAS.

\*\*\* CHRISTIAN is independent.

\*\*\* The weekly is suspended, but the monthly will go on forever.

\*\*\* CHRISTIAN is really a Man, and he is immortal, incorruptible, the only Potentate, King of kings, and Lord of lords.

\*\*\* I AM CHRISTIAN, and the paper which represents Me will come to you every month in a single wrapper.

\*\*\* I can send the paper to whom I please, and as long as I please, and on whatever terms I please. You can pay in advance, in the middle, or at the end of the year.

\*\*\* You can send the paper to any one for any length of time, on a credit or cash in advance, to suit your own convenience. If you send cash in advance, you can select either of my books as a premium for each dollar sent on subscription.

\*\*\* The postage not only costs me one cent for each paper, but the cost of affixing the stamp and putting each paper in a separate wrapper will be equal to the cost of the stamp. This is just 50 per cent. more than any other paper of the same kind has to pay.

\*\*\* Mental Healing is on trial, and all of the healers who can't heal themselves and others will have to take to the woods. I will not even seek the underbrush. No, I will not even search for the sage brush in Colorado. I AM standing right out in the open, for the Word I speak is healing myself and others.

\*\*\* There are a lot of little jack-o-lanterns all over the country taking advantage of the New Thought by trying to set up healing shops. You must learn to test these frauds by the vibrations of Truth. Healing is in the very air, for the electric vibrations sweeping over the earth are full of the Resurrection and the Life. These little jumping-jacks are seeking to use these vibrations for personal gain, but they can't do it.

\*\*\* My healing has always been as free as the air. I have never made my house a house of merchandise, much less a den of thieves. I need not tell my patients this, for they know it. The same vibration holds good with those who are standing with me. They send their money gloriously, graciously, and without a string to it. All the way from one to one hundred dollars per month in the same glad gift of joy! I put the price of CHRISTIAN at one dollar a year, and yet half of my people sent extra dollars.

\*\*\* I AM standing by my premises. What is the use to turn tail and run at the first sight of the enemy? Mental Healing is the greatest discovery of the present age. I am not only healing body and mind of those who

come to me, but I am holding for complete Regeneration and Resurrection from among the dead. The healing is mental; it is the resurrection of the mind. The effects on the body follow this mental resurrection. Look to the resurrection of the mind first of all. It must be first a genuine mental healing. God will not build a new body on the old mental foundation.

\*\*\* Nearly the whole New Thought press is scared! One eastern editor wrote me a long letter, saying that I ought to vibrate with the Administration. They are ready to get down before Madden and plead for second-class postage, and beg him not to interfere with their "business." Great God! Who is doing the healing? If it is mortal mind, then turn tail and run. If I should vibrate with the Administration my vibrations would have to follow each bullet that is fired into a Filipino. I would have to vibrate with every bayonet that is stabbed into the heart of my fellow men. I would have to vibrate with battleships, siege guns, and the "water cure." I would have to vibrate with war, or, in other words, vibrate with hell. It would be vibrating with fire and sword, blood and pillage. Ugh! I am not in that vibration.

\*\*\* After I got over my mad spell, and was ready to mail July CHRISTIAN, I made a third application, and offered to comply with Madden's order by putting postage stamps on the papers sent to my patients, if he would enter CHRISTIAN at pound rates for my regular subscribers. This is the reason why you did not see any stamps on July CHRISTIAN, but I put up in the postoffice sixteen cents a pound for it, all the same. Madden not only denied my application, but ordered the postmaster to send all of my deposit money—more than two thousand dollars—to Washington. It is a clear case of obtaining money under false pretenses, for, before starting the weekly, he positively stated that a paid-up subscription list was all that stood in my way. He has positively made this assertion over and over for the past two years, and sent out circulars to my subscribers to establish the list. He waited four months after the first application of the weekly was received before he gave me any attention, except to tell my attorneys it would be all right if the list was established. Even at the close of this four months he denied the application on the grounds that sixteen persons out of a hundred to whom he sent circulars had reported that they were not subscribers.

\*\*\* After my list was thoroughly established, and this was the third time that it had been established, Madden turns me down

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on an entirely new plea, and orders the forfeiting of more than two thousand dollars of my money. I want my two thousand dollars returned to me. If I don't get it I will treat for the defeat of the Republican party and the ousting of Madden. I am dynamite! There is no malice in what I am saying, and there will not be any prejudice in what I am going to do. But I will do it all the same. I am not appealing to lawyers, but I am talking to God and asking for justice. The law of non-resistance is hidden dynamite. I made my apology to you people for getting angry and appealing to lawyers. I am not perfect, but I am seeking perfection. When you go wrong, the quickest way to get right is to acknowledge your wrong. Madden had no more right to take the money which I put on deposit than he has to rob the collection boxes in the churches. It was your money, and it was sacredly given for a just cause. I don't want this money used in any other way than to spread the Truth. I have made an appeal to Postmaster General Payne, and this appeal is backed up by letters from influential readers of CHRISTIAN.

\*\*\* The lobby and others who are trying to down CHRISTIAN thought that the forfeiting of this money would bankrupt me. They were badly mistaken. I own the little planet, and a good many other worlds bigger than this one. I AM money, and all the money that CHRISTIAN needs will flow into it right along. Sixteen cents a pound postage on CHRISTIAN is a pretty big price to pay for liberty, but it is worth it. This reminds me of a story told on Senator Garland, of Arkansas. He had a country place called "Hominy Hill," away out in the wilds of Arkansas. This place was reached by a long and circuitous route on horseback. One day, while riding along, Garland was met by a long Arkansawer, who inquired if he had any whisky with him. He called the senator "Gus," and, of course, was very familiar. Garland reached into his saddle-bags and took out a bottle of Old Bourbon. After taking a long drink and smacking his lips, the old man proceeded to take another one. When the bottle had gone up for the third time, Garland began to get uneasy, and called out: "Say, John, John, don't you know that whisky cost four dollars a bottle?" After taking another long drink and gurgling it down, the old man looked up at Garland and said: "It's wuth it; it's wuth it, Gus; it's wuth evah cent of it!"

\*\*\* There is nothing in the healing except your faith in the healer and the healer's faith in Spirit. I will inspire your faith by removing every taint of commercialism from the transaction. I will sell my printed words, whether printed by the typewriter or the printing press, but the Silent Word spoken in my heart must be as free to you as it is to me. It does not cost me anything to get it; it shall not cost you anything to receive it. My knowledge and your faith will work wonders. It is your faith in me and my Knowledge of Spirit which heals all your sickness and drives away your sorrows. If I did not know how to speak the Silent Word and thus bring you healing, I would not profess to do it. How can I gain my own freedom while holding you in bondage to me?

The freedom of the individual demands that there should be no leaders or followers. I speak the Word, which shall unbind you even from me. You must demand freedom from healers, as well as from priests, preachers, politicians and physicians. Look at the "P'S"—priests, preachers, politicians and physicians. They are all poison "P's." Mental Freedom is in the air. Tap the Great Fountain and live your own individual life.

\*\*\* The Silent Word is spoken in the Silence, "without money and without price." I pray for you in the Upper Room every day, but do not charge you anything for it. I send healing thoughts to you from the Great Silence, but do not tax you for it. The money thought never goes upstairs. My wife and I are doing all our work alone, and our desks are side by side, downstairs in the library. Letters are opened and answered down here. But we go upstairs to the healing room to speak the Silent Word. It is a sacred place, free from commercialism. "For the love of money is the root of all evil." Let us pull up evil by its root. Don't be afraid, for you will have plenty of money without loving it. In fact, the more you love money the less good it will do you. Love is the only thing that is worth loving. When you love anything other than love you are blaspheming the Almighty, for God is Love. The other day a lady sent a dollar, and said it was for us to go down town and buy some kind of toy for Baby Blanche. The eyes of that wife of mine sparkled with joy, not because she loved the dollar, but because she loved the baby. There were plenty of dollars in this house, but that one had special merit. All you people had to stop and wait, until the great problem of "what shall we buy" was settled. It was finally, after much discussion, decided in favor of a woolly lamb that would say "baa! baa!" Love is the greatest thing in the world, for it is the only thing in the Universe. God is Love, and God fills every atom in the whole Universe. When this vibration is on me, in giving treatments, I feel like kissing the roses that bloom in the garden, and hugging the grass that grows on the lawn. Why? Because God is in every thing that has life. Don't make for yourself a local God, but spread Him out into all things and into everywhere. Thank God, I have got back in the same old vibration, where I don't care a continental for the commercial part of my work. It is all right to attend to business and go on about your affairs, but keep yourself separate. Always separate yourself from your business, the same as you would from a machine. Do these things, but don't let them do you.

\*\*\* "And Jesus went into the temple of God, and cast out all them that sold and bought in the temple, and overthrew the tables of the money-changers, and the seats of them that sold doves. And said unto them, It is written, My house shall be called the house of prayer; but ye have made it a den of thieves. And the blind and the lame came to him in the temple, and He healed them." This old temple was a symbol of the human body. Into this body you bring all kinds of food and drink every day as a sacrifice to sustain your physical system.

You need not ask "a blessing" at the table, but you should see that the mind is clean and pure, and that you eat and drink with gladness. Don't make the temple of your body a den of thieves by thinking about the cost of living and the price of food. Of all things, don't make this house, called your body, a house of merchandise. Don't begrudge the food that you eat, or think of the price paid for it. The famous quotation: "As a man thinketh in his heart so is he," was made in connection with eating at the table. Here is the whole quotation: "Eat thou not the bread of him that hath an evil eye, neither desire thou his dainty meats: For as he thinketh in his heart so is he: Eat and drink, saith he to thee; but his heart is not with thee. The morsel which thou hast eaten shalt thou vomit up, and lose thy sweet words." So you see the famous quotation has to do with eating food at a stingy man's table. Of all the mean things the scolding of a child at the table is the meanest. I can remember as a child going hungry, because I could not stand having people begrudge what I was eating. I was an orphan boy living on pickups from kinfolks. Poverty is bad enough, but poverty with stinginess is the devil.

\*\*\* Do you think that any amount of money could pay me for the vibration in letters like this one?

"I send one dollar for treatments. You did me so much good the last month's treatment. I have not felt so well for years. Do you know, I never thought I could be as nearly happy as I was during your last treatments? It was wonderful. My people all felt so thankful. I received CHRISTIAN. *Everything* will work for Good, my dear friend, for nothing but good goes from you. It must come back to you. I got such help and comfort from the last number of CHRISTIAN. I do not want to be selfish, but I do like it much better when there is more from you in it. What you say seems for me personally, the others seem to be strangers. Excuse this long letter, but I wanted you to know how much you have helped me. I would have been a total wreck now, but for you. Give my love to your dear ones."

This is the kind of work CHRISTIAN is doing every where it is being read, and yet it is not permitted to pass through the mails except as an advertising circular! If I gave the people anything but good; if I gave them some kind of nostrum, some kind of dirty fluid to drink, it would be all right! Yes, even if I preached the old religion of a sweet heaven in heaven, and a bitter hell in hell, in the sweet bye and bye, CHRISTIAN would not have had any controversy with the third assistant postmaster general. If I would tell the people that an Italian held the keys of the Kingdom of Heaven, and that his priests could forgive their sins and keep them out of hell in the hereafter, CHRISTIAN would be all right. But when I speak the Word of Truth in the sweet Now and Now for Heaven on earth, it is a personal advertisement! What a rotten thing is institutionalism! One live individual turned loose on the earth would set fire to the whole outfit. He is already loose! Listen for the tramp of his feet, and hearken to the vibrations of his Silent Word!

\*\*\* An architect in New York City, a man who is doing a large business and handling great contracts, has been with me from the time CHRISTIAN first started. He has sent me as high as fifty dollars a month for treatments. I could use his name and give his address, but I'll not do it. He encloses a ten dollar check with the following wise words:

"Enclosed please find remittance. I have done all I could so far, as a subscriber to CHRISTIAN, to help you by writing to the authorities, but I must say I am glad that you are going back on a monthly basis. Your special contributors are unquestionably strong and interesting, but for some time I have felt that we were losing what has always held me to you, and that was your individual and unhampered thought. If you are going to stop thinking about other things and write for me and pay more attention to me daily in the Upper Room, I for one shall feel that we are progressing instead of getting a knockdown."

It is all right. I had to be shown that my work was in the Silence exclusively. I have been an editor and printer for thirty years and the old habit returned for a season. It is now passed out forever and I will stick to my work in the Silence. The world is full of men who are talking in the noise, but very few can speak the Silent Word. There is too much stuff printed already, so I will give up that kind of work to others. So, my dear boy, you can rest assured that I will give attention to you daily in the Upper Room.

\*\*\* Here is another letter from Brooklyn, N. Y. It is also from a business man. It used to be that nearly all my adherents were women, but since the coming of "Lady Blanche" my vibration has changed, and I have attracted an army of men. The speaking of the Word through her to men has been very effective in the healing of diseases and the promoting of business. This off-hand letter written by a man full of business shows how the vibrations are being received:

"Dear Tom: I am very much pleased to write you that all papers coming to me have been received and am glad to see the independence you display by sending CHRISTIAN monthly and paying your way. You are scare-proof, and those who can walk with you are scare-proof, so I congratulate you on the stand you take and look forward with a happy anticipation for plenty condensed hot stuff delivered monthly. 'Gee Willikus,' but can't George Burnell sling it to beat the band? 'To poke a fire with a full powder horn' or 'wait your turn to be slaughtered with delight when you know that you can transform yourself into dynamite,' is immensely rich, and the many gentle lifts from that grand old young man John Dewey, are soul inspiring. Tom, you are on a high plane and, riding a high horse. You are 'IT.' And no power can stand between you and those who know your voice—not sheep, by a dam sight, but bucks, regular full-blooded stock with stiff horns and no whiskers. That frank letter from Frank was beautiful and true."

Of course it would not do to give the name of the writer of the above familiar letter, but it is a well known name in business. I beg his pardon for putting in his letter, swear words and all, but I like the snap of it. CHRISTIAN has an army of just such men, and each fellow is going in a gang by himself. You can't corral them into an organi-

zation or an institution. They have imbibed enough of the New Thought to feel the vibrations of freedom. Each man is a rebel, an outlaw, an insurrectionist. But he gives every other fellow the same liberty. They are not going about with a club trying to reform other people. Beware of such men, for they are loaded full of spiritual dynamite. Do you know that dynamite was just exactly what CHRIST promised that men should receive with the Spirit? *Dynamos* is the very Greek word used in the promise of CHRIST.

\*\*\* Madden in his long letter enters into a discussion of Mental Healing and declares that I teach that my mind does the healing. He does not know any more about Mental Healing than a mule does about music, and yet he sits in judgment. The mind of the patient has as much to do with the healing as does the mind of the healer. I never make promises in any given case, because I can not tell what kind of response I am going to get from the patient. I speak the Word with Knowledge as accurate as any other scientific acquirement. I know how to send the wireless message through the vibrations of Universal Spirit, but I never know how or when the message will be received. It is my mind with my scientific knowledge and the patient's receptive faith which works the healing. For instance, the other day down in Oklahoma, a man was lying on the bed burning and delirious with fever. Suddenly he called out to his mother and his wife, saying: "I have been in Dr. Shelton's healing room! I know just how everything looks." He soon broke out with perspiration, turned over on his side, and went to sleep. At that hour I had received his mother's telegram and was giving the treatments. Not only the thoughts, but the very picture of the room was telegraphed by the Silent Word. After thirty years of faithful study I am able to do these things, and yet a clerk in the post-office department in Washington sits in judgment on my work! A jackass lifts his long ears and looks in wonder at the swift race of the race-horse. The race-horse has been bred and trained and educated and all of his natural swiftness brought out, and yet the donkey can't see it. The so-called wise men are just about as big fools. You remember when the first ship steamed across the Atlantic, the wise men were in council discussing the utter impossibility of getting across by any other than wind power. They had always depended upon the wind, and therefore, steam power was impossible. Men who have always received everything by the hot-air route are ready to turn up their nose at the Silent Word. They think that a man can only talk by pumping his chin. And yet, the only real Word that is worth speaking is spoken in the silence.

\*\*\* Still another business man must be heard in this number of CHRISTIAN. He lives in Boston and is an old-time friend of CHRISTIAN. He writes:

"My Dear Shelton: I have been watching your contest about postage with very great interest, and now the time has come when I can congratulate you on your victory, and I do most heartily. As I read CHRISTIAN for July the first page pleased and I said 'That's

right.' As I read on I saw other things. You were returning to yourself. But when I read the paragraph at the bottom of the first column on the fourth page, I saw that you had gained the victory. It is not a victory over another but a victory over yourself. You claim to be an individualist and to believe in freedom. Mr. Madden is as much of an individual as you are and has as much right to do as he pleases as you have. Then it is none of your business what he does any more than it is his business what you do. As you wish to do as you please, so should you allow him to do as he pleases. If he has done wrong that does not in the least justify you in doing wrong. Here is a dollar to pay my share of the postage."

Yes, it is true that Madden is just as much of an individual as I am, but it must also be taken into consideration that he is not acting in the capacity of an individual but as a representative of the Government. I am as much a part of the Government as Madden and he has no right to assume to do what the Congress has repeatedly refused to do. However, there is only one way and that is The Only Way. If you take up arms and assert your rights as an individual against the tyranny of the Institution you bring on a war, and war is hell. Tears came into my eyes when I read John Mitchell's report from the antaracite coal fields. And yet I knew that the methods employed by the strikers would never win. This method can only result in war. It brings on a quarrel and the quarrel not only results in war but in sowing the seeds of hate. The black slaves of the South were not made free by the war. They can never be free except as they gain their freedom through individual effort. Men are not made free in droves or herds. The white slaves in the coal mines and the white slaves in the cotton mills have taken the places of the black slaves. The war turned the black slaves loose and put white slaves in their places. Thank you, my friend, for endorsing and applauding my coming to the mourner's bench and confessing my sins. It was my only way out of the wilderness. The wrongs of the world are to be set right through individual effort. I let Madden go on his wild career and such men as you come forward and pay the bills. It pays to get right with God. I am on the right road. But occasionally my pet Snake leads me into the brush for a little personal experience. I am a born fighter of Scotch-Irish tenacity, and so my victory over self is a greater one than appears on the surface.

\*\*\* I have been quoting so much from men that it is time to give you a letter from a woman. It is from Chicago, and a private letter to that wife of mine:

"Dear Mrs. Shelton: Your Sunday morning note was a great surprise and a great treat to me. I have read it over a dozen times. It was so lovely in you the way you put little Blanche into your letter. You say of Goldilocks (Baby Blanche) that you 'sadly fear she is going to rule the whole household.' Truly, in the best sense, I hope she will. For a great while yet it will be true of the best people, 'a little child shall lead them.' Give baby a happy childhood. The sorriest sight on earth is a grown man or woman who has never had any childhood. Look at me! Do you know I am really shouting glad that CHRISTIAN is again a monthly paper? And I hope and pray and believe that you of 'the Upper Room,' and no others,

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will do the writing for us. I like Mr. Shelton. Sometimes I almost bawl when I get a kind word from him, or think of him with you so near. I mean all this, and more. The only reason I do not write more is because I know you are busy. I find help, however, in the treatments."

I find that nearly all the old readers want the monthly. They also want me to do all the writing. Now, let me tell you the secret: Dewey, Parkinson, Burnell, etc., are not writing for you, they are writing for me. I need a little boost once in a while and these men do me good. That Baby—well, you had better not keep on asking me to write about the baby. She is a genuine individualist—born into it, bred in the bone, and she runs herself to suit herself. I forgot to tell you that the baby's nurse is the baby's mother's mother. I will not speak of my wife's mother as the grandmother of the baby, for she is a sweet young woman who has erased time and age from her own mind, and therefore, does not like to be called "Grandmaw." Her name is May, and so we call her by her name. It is a scientific fact that the mother of my wife is as young in her thought and actions as her daughter; and almost as young in appearance. But, that Baby—well space forbids! The above letter from Chicago reminds me that a woman wrote in here saying that it was reported in her town that I never saw the letters from my patients, never answered one. While this gossip was being talked in a group of women, a lady took out of her pocket two letters, and quietly said: "Here is a letter from Dr. Shelton and also one from his wife in her own hand writing. I never saw either of them and am not a personal friend. The letter from Dr. Shelton is in reply to one from me asking about treatments; the long letter from Mrs. Shelton in her own handwriting is an acknowledgment of some orange blossoms that I sent to the Baby." There was silence in that crowd of gossipers. We never receive callers or make calls. My wife and I devote our entire time and attention to this one work. We are not acquainted with our next door neighbors. My wife who has been on the stage and in society, and is fond of literature, has given up everything for this great work of Mental Healing. It is not a business but a pleasure. It is the joy of life. No man or woman is fit to work unless they take joy in their work. It is not for you that we are at work, but for ourselves. In working out full and complete Regeneration of mind and body in our own being, we are helping to work the same great truth out in you. It is not sacrifice, it is not a cross, it is a Joy.

\*\*\* From New Orleans comes the following good cheer: "Please accept the enclosed five dollars as a tribute to justice and Mental Healing."

\*\*\* From a business woman in Ontario, Canada: "Justice always triumphs and CHRISTIAN will come out conquerer. The truth can not be suppressed or else it will burst the Government and postoffice department to pieces. There is more truth and knowledge in one column in CHRISTIAN than all the rest of the newspapers together. Enclosed find one dollar for this month to keep in touch with CHRISTIAN and add my strength to its success through your treatments. I want business success, and we must all stand

together to attain it. Yours for right and liberty."

\*\*\* From a school teacher in New York City: "Enclosed find two dollars for another month. I wrote you last month that I was just tired out and did not feel equal to finishing up my teaching in New York. About the time you received my letter I had the most wonderful strength and a feeling of gladness that I had the teaching to do. I felt very grateful to you. I finished my work and was not all tired out when through. Your treatments are wonderful! I should make a very long letter to you if I should write all my grateful thoughts."

\*\*\* A lady in California writes: "I feel that I owe for the extra expense to you, three dollars more, which I enclose. If you are obliged to separately wrap and stamp your papers in future, I will send more money to help cover that expense. I prefer to put the sending of this money as a payment of a just debt and in no sense a gift. For the quality of our paper, CHRISTIAN, money can not pay. For the great blessing of its uplift mere words do not express my thanks. In the peaceful, joyful Silence of our Upper Room we understand ourselves and each other. I do not ask for success treatments, for I know I shall get it. I send you yours, and know I shall receive my own."

\*\*\* As the Spirit forced me to continue CHRISTIAN as a monthly, the volumes must be made to correspond, so volumes eight and nine were completed with the twenty-four numbers ending with July. This number is volume X, No. 1. CHRISTIAN jumped over the ninth volume without knowing it.

\*\*\* That wife of mine is that stenographer and typewriter of mine. She declares that she will give special treatments and pour out special blessings on those who enclose self-addressed and stamped envelopes. You ought to see her select such envelopes and put them aside, with a smile of satisfaction. It means that she does not have to run to the subscription list and hunt up your address, or to address your envelope, even when you give your correct address. After reading this item some have enclosed envelopes addressed to me. I enclose you an envelope addressed to me in print, and I want you to enclose one addressed to yourself. Now, you will read this item and forget it the next time you write.

\*\*\* A woman, who is at the head of a great department of woman's work, writes me as follows:

"Dear Comrade—You need another dollar, and I need your strong vibrations. I never yet felt so strong from anyone, and you take the lead of all that I know. My two favorites are left behind, now, in both the strong vibrations and the magazines; keep right on with the same thought for me. I was highly complimented at our recent convention. I felt no fears before a crowded house, for I knew I was equal to the occasion, and could draw on the Denver battery for strength."

Just such people are the ones who are coming to me for help. They come by letter, by telegram, by cablegram, and in the Silence.

\*\*\* The greatest good that has come from our little agitation is that we are doing our work without any third party. Helen was as good a stenographer as any man ever had, but the Word is going forth with more Power when spoken through "The Lady Blanche." Our desks are side by side, and the vibrations

of love and truth that we send to you in the Silence are bringing forth wonderful results. The letters we write you are very short and to the point. The Healing is not in the written Word; therefore, the less we say the better for you. It is when we talk about you and talk to you in the Silence that you feel the vibrations and see the effects. The very first week of our work alone, we took up a chronic case and settled it, then and there, by the Spoken Word. It was a case of a man who had been hanging on for years, and I said "Sweetheart, let's settle it right here and now." It was done.

\*\*\* Here are some strong words from a woman, who has charge of a county hospital in California:

"In all my experience of your treatments—and you have treated my mother, myself, my husband and my three children for illnesses, and my husband and my father for success in certain ventures—I have never known a case of treatments for disease that was not an *instantaneous healing*. And in the treatments for success the seemingly impossible came to pass, in answer to your efforts. Every time you have treated a disease I have seen the patient change from desponding listlessness to activity and cheerful health within an hour; and at those times I noted the time, and found, on comparison, that your letter was dated at the same date, showing the time at which they had received attention. It takes them a few more days to flesh up again, but the healing is practically instantaneous. I have been trained in the watching of symptoms, and I know what I am talking about."

\*\*\* Dr. J. H. Tilden called and had a chat with the household of CHRISTIAN. Then he sent Mrs. Shelton a bound volume of his magazine, *A Stuffed Club*. It is volume II, from 1901 to 1902. It is well bound in red cloth. It has a portrait of Dr. Tilden as a frontispiece. This *Club* is stuffed with all kinds of things. It is full of diet, drugs, no-drugs, anti-drugs, Mental Science, Individualism, and, above all, Dr. Tilden. The *Club* is one dollar a year, and forty cents for binding. He offers volumes I and II, and subscription for the third year, for \$3.50. Send for sample *Club*. Address, Dr. J. H. Tilden, Steele block, Denver, Colo.

\*\*\* From New York City comes the following suggestion:

"In CHRISTIAN of June 7th you infer that all your subscribers retain copies of CHRISTIAN. I started in that way, but, on reconsideration, thought more good might be accomplished by distributing them. To my positive knowledge, my copy goes through four hands, the last being a Presbyterian minister, and frequently he chooses the texts for his sermons from it. You will probably say, let them subscribe for themselves. So said I at first, and requested you to send sample copies, hoping they would become regular contributors, but they did not. I know they are glad to receive the paper, and that it is doing good work. What would you advise?"

I will willingly put such persons on my free list, but some of them are ashamed to be seen with CHRISTIAN or have it come in their mail. Preachers especially are shy, and yet they would steal from it in a minute!

\*\*\* "Will you kindly explain, through CHRISTIAN, the meaning of Isaiah, xlv, 7?"

The passage reads as follows: "I form the light, and create darkness; I make peace,

and create evil: I the Lord do all these things." There is no explanation needed. It means what it says, and it says what it means. This proves that all is good in principle, and it all results in good in application of the principle. There is a difference in expression, and, therefore, I speak of my pet Snake. When I speak of certain kinds of work I call it the work of the Snake, but there is no difference between Spirit under the name of Snake and Spirit under the name of the Christ. The explosion of Mt. Pelee was just as much the work of God as the gentle breezes that blow in the field. That whole forty-fifth chapter of Isaiah is science. You can never come into a realization of the Truth until you know the Unity of Being. There is only God.

\*\*\* Here is a testimonial from Chicago, which sounds like a miracle:

"I am happy to say James is cured of cancer with one month's treatment. Help him to buy stock and do better. We want the deed back in his name and the mortgage cleared. I enclose another dollar to help CHRISTIAN."

I publish the above just as it is written. You know I do not promise to cure anything. I can only speak the Word in the Silence, and leave results to Spirit. The healing must speak for itself. I have permission to use the names of any writer from whom I quote, but I want the healing to do its own talking.

\*\*\* The subscribers of CHRISTIAN in Rockford (Ill.) have held a public meeting and signed a petition to their representatives in Congress. A subscriber in Brooklyn has sent an appeal to Senator Thomas C. Platt, of New York, who is chairman of the Senate Committee on Printing. In Senator Platt's letter, which was forwarded to me, he says of CHRISTIAN: "I have talked with Senator Patterson about it, and he agrees with you that the paper ought to be classified as second-class matter. He said, however, that he thought it had already been done, and if it had not been done, it ought to be done." You see the leaven of Truth is at work. My pet Snake has quit licking out his tongue of fire, and Spirit is doing His own work in His own way. Let all friends use the first column of the first page of this number of CHRISTIAN. It is a concise statement of the principle involved.

\*\*\* In the July number of *The Exodus* Ursula Gestefeld asks some very pointed questions on "What is death?" She gets right down to the heart of the whole subject and I will give her a careful and conscientious answer in September CHRISTIAN. The answer to Mrs. Gestefeld's question will be the leading feature of the next CHRISTIAN.

\*\*\* A real estate dealer in Chicago, and an old-time friend of CHRISTIAN, closes a letter with this comment:

"The best thing I have seen in CHRISTIAN in a long time was the acknowledgment that you had been wrong about the postage on the paper. It would have removed all difficulties had you not become anxious, thus showing your distrust, and then putting your own will and Irish fight in the way. Like the Israelites of old, we are still 'a froward and perverse generation.' Such frankness re-

quires courage, but it is good for both you and your readers. Many of us think the more of you for it."

Well, my boy, such injustice in the face of the facts is enough to make an angel swear. I did get hot—and then acknowledged the corn.

#### THE CONQUEST OF DEATH.

In his third paper in *Freedom*, Chas. F. Burgman quotes Harry Gestefeld. In the June issue of *The Exodus*, Harry Gestefeld makes organization the subject of the leading article under the title, "The Greatest Need of the New Thought Movement." This is the outcome of the circular letters sent to about sixty-five "of the most prominent leaders, teachers, authors and workers of the New Thought movement." Harry sums up the greatest need of the New Thought movement to be:

- "1. Increase in spiritual perception.
- "2. The elimination of personality.
- "3. Increased variety of application.
- "4. Organization.

I congratulate Harry Gestefeld on having written in the above statements the best inscription for the tombstone of the New Thought movement that could possibly be written. Shakespeare could not do any better.

"Increase in spiritual perception" simply means common, every-day piety. There is nothing so death-dealing to any movement as piety. I know of nothing so paralyzing to every effort of the human mind as piety.

"The elimination of personality" would be the elimination of the power which made the New Thought movement move. If this second proposition had been carried out there would never have been any New Thought magazines for Charles F. Burgman and Harry Gestefeld to air their sayings in before the public. *The Exodus* was founded by a woman, who got out of the wilderness called organization. *Freedom* was founded by a woman, who packed her knapsack on her back and went marching through Georgia as an Individualist.

"Increased variety of application" means the scattering of your forces. There is but one idea in the New Thought movement, namely, the conquest of death. There is no use for you to stand out and preach to people who are on their way to the cemetery. The only thing that people are asking for now is the fulfillment of the promises made by the fathers concerning the resurrection from the dead.

"Organization" means nothing more or less than the establishing of an Institution. All institutions are alike. The Roman Catholic church is just as good an institution as you can possibly establish. If organization is what you need, there is not a bit of sense in a new one. Christian Science is thoroughly organized into an institution, and you can find just as much freedom in it as you would find in one established by Charles F. Burgman and Harry Gestefeld. My advice to all who feel the need of an organization is to join the Christian Science church. It is all right as an institution. The principle of in-

dividualism is as high as the heavens and as deep as the hells. If you can't grasp this principle, go and join an institution, and, if need be, get into the infant class, and let some one coddle you and feed you on sweetmeats.

In all kindness, let me speak the truth. Who is Harry Gestefeld? He is the son of Ursula Gestefeld. That is to say, he is the son of an Individualist, who left her husband and church and home and former associates, and went out into a strange land. Great God! is this not something for a woman to do? Since she did this, Harry should stand up and proclaim individualism as the key-note in the song of liberty.

Who is Charles F. Burgman? He is the son-in-law of Helen Wilmans. In other words, he is the son-in-law of a woman who shook herself loose from her husband, her children and all of her old environment, and went her way into the wilderness. No wonder she made a stir in the world! There is not one woman in fifty millions who could do it and succeed.

These young men forget that the sword of the Spirit sometimes upsets family affairs. The prophet of Nazareth spoke the truth when he said this sword would disturb human relations. When the Spirit of Truth enters into the household it will put asunder those whom God has not joined together. What are you going to do with people who come into the Way after having left behind them the environment of the old life? You must remember that the three leading women editors in the New Thought came into freedom through the divorce courts. Are they an exception to the rule laid down by Jesus of Nazareth? Are there not others who will come up through the same open door of Truth?

When the Spirit of Truth threw me out of the church, and I set sail for a harbor of rest, I found the guns of three leading editors of the New Thought aimed at my little craft. They all three fired shots across my bow and warned me not to cast anchor in their harbor. I was not "good" enough to come into their fellowship. I had to set sail into the open sea and seek shelter elsewhere. This has not made me sour, for if I had been permitted to anchor I would have stuck in the mud.

Let us be honest and tell the truth. The conquest of death is the only New Thought in this world. If Ursula Gestefeld and Helen Wilmans fail to conquer death, let them die with their faces to the foe. I agree with George Edwin Burnell when he says that, if he were a hog and saw his fellows hanging out in front, he would at least die game. I am not trying to hinder any one from forming an organization or from going into any of the old organizations already in existence. I only say that it is not the way to liberty. It is not the way to life. It is the road which leads to death. CHRISTIAN stands for Realization. It is the resurrection and the life for which I plead, for there is nothing else worth seeking. I am conscious of being in the Regeneration, and, therefore, the life that is in me could not be organized into a stereotyped institution.

I have no ax to grind. I am here, and expect to remain here a thousand years. At the end of a thousand years I may have something more to say on this subject. But for at least one thousand years I have only one song to sing, and that is the song of immortality. This is not a bluff. It is spoken from personal consciousness. I know that my Redeemer lives, and that I shall stand on the earth as a witness to Regeneration. It is evident that Burgman does not believe the teachings of his mother-in-law. It is evident that Harry Gestefeld has not absorbed the teachings of his mother. Men who are standing in their own individuality and conscious of immortality in the flesh are not seeking for anything. They have found it! Let us be honest with ourselves, and, if we have not found it, say so and go on seeking. The selling of books, the editing of newspapers, and the proselyting of people to the New Thought movement, is nothing compared to the resurrection of your own spirit from among the dead. Why lose sight of the Main Thing for side issues? You are not called on to teach any other person or to lead any one else. Get out of the wilderness yourself, and the little pathway you have made through the canebrakes will help the next fellow who comes along.

In his fourth paper, Burgman tries to answer me by ridiculing. He says:

"I have never been able to take Mr. Shelton seriously on any proposition. He is hysterical and, at times, brilliantly erratic; and those who *do* take him seriously enough to follow him will have to go through many an acrobatic performance before they reach the conclusion that he leads to—nowhere."

This is a sample of the same kind of stuff written by the editor of *Unity*, last year. I don't see why he can't take me seriously when I am logical and make my point. I am as sincere and serious as any man on this earth. I am not solemn. Solemnity belongs to the owl, and I am not an owl. It is time for us to be serious on this question of the New Thought movement. I think the greater part of the so-called mental healing is not only a fraud, but a humbug. The only test of its truth is the healing of the healer. Last year I made prominent a prophecy concerning Helen Wilmans and Mary Baker Eddy. At the time it was written I did not understand the prophecy. I now see the point. If Christian Science and Mental Science are really scientific, the discoverers will be the very first to benefit personally by the truth discovered. If Mrs. Eddy is subject to disease and death, it proves that her book is illogical, unscientific and impracticable. If Helen Wilmans can not heal herself of disease, old age and death, her system is a fraud and a humbug. The true test is being applied to Christian Science so-called, and Mental Science so-called. Neither of these systems spell Science unless they can save their founders.

Do you say that this test will destroy Christianity? What do I care? I am in search of the truth. In the fire of Science everything which is combustible will be consumed. The fake brand of Christianity

palmed off on the world by the Italians is the most complete system of hypnotism ever invented by my pet Snake. When the Romans lost control of the bodies of men they set up an empire over the mind. The idea of the whole world accepting this cunning trick of the Italians as a revelation from God is ridiculous. It is no more foolish for you to get your thoughts from a half dozen Italians in Rome than it is for you to have the price of beef fixed by half a dozen men in Chicago! We are going to destroy all of the trusts, when we cease to implicitly trust the hypnotic influence of the Institution. After a while we will see how silly it is to call the speculations of Wall street "business," and the unscientific assertions of the Italians and the Jews "religion."

By the way, these same Italians put Jesus to the true test. It was reported by His followers that He not only healed all kinds of diseases, but that He had raised three persons from the dead. At first they thought of killing Lazarus, who was said to have been raised from the dead after being buried four days. But wiser heads prevailed, and, as Lazarus was not to blame for being raised from the dead, they concluded that the man who raised him should be put to the supreme test. They killed Jesus. While He was on the cross, the leaders of the Institution said: "He saved others; himself He can not save." This was perfectly logical. I used to think the Italians did a very cruel thing to crucify Jesus, for you know it was not the Jews who killed Jesus. It was these same Italians who afterwards forced the world to accept Jesus as a God.

In our day the New Thought movement is a revival of the old thought of Jesus. It is being put to the same logical test. Mental Healing which does not heal the healer will be nailed to the cross between two thieves. The one thief will be Commercialism and the other thief Institutionalism. But, my friend, Science has never been crucified, and never will be. "Christian Science" is a coupling together of two great words, the one ancient and the other modern. Its founder is hiding her old age, if she is really alive, from the eyes of her people. *Science never hides!* "Mental Science" is an attempt to found an institution by eliminating religion and the Bible. I repeat: The healing of the healer is the only real and true test. The old cry was logical and scientific: "Thou that destroyest the temple, and buildest it in three days, save Thyself. If Thou be the Son of God, come down from the cross." Do you say that Jesus arose from the dead? Then, he should have walked around among the people, as Lazarus did, and not left everything to conjecture and the imaginations of men. Science always comes out into the clear light, and does not try to hold people by a mysterious message. Science does not deal in mystery. When we come out of the hypnotic influences of ancient thought, we will stand in the light of science. Every truth taught by Jesus can be scientifically explained and practically applied to the affairs of life. The wickedest thing in the world is organized religion. You eliminate religion and superstition from your organizations,

and they will become scientific, and, therefore, individualistic.

Science will shatter your idols, but not your ideals. The whole of the Institution, which includes the one foisted on us by the Italians, and all of its Protestant branches, is a form of mortal mind hypnotism. It is a fake. It must all go. There is no room for anything in this world but Individual life under the Free Spirit of the Almighty. It is silly to think that we are subjects of disorder, disease, and death. These thoughts are part of the fake institutionalism of mortal mind. Like so many sheep, we are led to the slaughter day after day. It would be comical if it were not so serious. I could laugh at the sufferings of grown people, but it hurts my heart to see the little children led to the slaughter-house. These young men, Burgman and Gestefeld, are getting ready for their coffins, instead of calling out from the depths of their being for Life.

### THE CONQUERER.

GEORGE EDWIN BURNELL.

I. The very first victim of the conquerer is the pseudo-angel of death. The only way to overcome dying in the flesh is to keep quiet—to lay low. No one heads coffinwards who has been rescued by life, the king eternal. True Christians can not die, nor others until they knock under to error.

In a dash of devotion John, the chum of Jesus, painted a vision and hung it up in the racial mind; look in the museum of akasic records and see that luminous horse, white-hot and bestrode by a mind-crowned man; this picture needs no naming, for there is the flash of the eye of tyranny and the singing bow of a triumphant mind; it rushes like a flood upon you that he is conquering and to conquer; and over the shoulders of that horseman an eye plunges into your soul the flame that certifies to you a destiny diviner than dominion—the matchless miracle of freedom.

Regeneration is mere fog in the brain unless there is mastery of longevity. The science of staying alive is only an expansion in the logical course of staying sound. It is a much less emphatic extension of the absurd than it seems. There is a regular and easy method of longevity, which is but the putting in actual practice of the doctrine of keeping calm.

This is the place to state if not to expound the complete conquest of physical dying. It is a science of the power of the wonderful vitality now in you.

We will find in ourselves an answer why the king's Muratta and Arjuna lived on *amrita* for 85,000 ages; and why Lao-tze could stay among his fellows for 1,200 years and then retire in prayer to the mountains for good; and why Phang-zu was able to keep up hale and hearty for eighteen centuries and then ascend on high; and why the Persian kings were endued of the Everlasting with as many thousands of years as the carnals of our faint race are with months. Pump up your believer at this point.

Death is the last as well as the first victim. His destruction is by the valor of stillness, the power of never-moving.

"Behold thy strength is to sit still."

—Isaiah.

The mighty method must be reserved to the better faithfulness of face to face fire talk.

Let nothing hoax you into giving leeway to death. Let nothing cajole you into the notion that regeneration does not victimize death in the flesh. If you do not overcome physical dying, how may you hope to lay low more subtle delusions?

Fix the steady eye of your God-lit will upon the craven hypocrite of death, who boasts so much and tramples so rampantly, and yet has nothing to back one of his rights or pretensions except your fear of him.

II. The second victim of the conquerer is the tendency to martyrdom. There is a rampant fancy that one must arouse war-whooping persecutions every advanced step he announces. The afflictions and trials that assail every fugitive from the city of vanity have become proverbial. A new religion or philosophy must run the gauntlet of public and private mal-treatment as regularly as a new babe must ride the goat of this sphere of life by having measles and mumps.

I can see how the sprout might fret some as it bumped up against darkness and clods, but the bright air would be over-pay.

Yet I do know that the invariable dose of tribulations that seeks to prove the temper and timber of the initiate are of a purely delirious nature. They are not real, and need not be undergone. If these bogus trials do succeed in scaring you out of the physical body, you will be shown the other side of the clouds of tribulation, which are silvered.

But the conquerer rouses to pierce the error and escapes both first as well as second death. There is no instant when it is not true that "they that be for you are more than they that are against." Always "Ten legions of angels."

In the understanding of the science of living deliverance we no longer balk in faith before the mighty acts of those who have made a friend of the God of Rescue.

Our hearts kindle with delight at the way Elisha turned a mad army under orders to arrest him, turned them around and feasted them and sent them back happy and bootless.

It was by this very deliverer that Karad-hama, when close beset, clapped his hands upon empty air and called out of vacancy a rescuing host, armed and in array. Hoist your heart, for the just live by faith; abandon the sucking bottle of doubts.

III. Victim number three of the conquerer is that famished ghost of the doctrine of walks, which consists in the notion that fertilizing and rearing a sort of hot-house intuition is the panacea for escape.

So they sit sucking the air for impressions, which bubble over folks all too ruthlessly already; and as they get a nudge from some blundering, staggering winged phantasm, they hustle off in pompous obedience to their supposed divine commissions.

There is, mind you, a vast distinction between being the dumping ground for all the subjective contagions and epidemics of a fermenting age, and getting audience with the Almighty.

The rule of distinction is no other than this, that these race whims invariably suggest to the silence-sucker something to do to be saved; but the voice that the sheep hear always responds, "not work, but gift." To be saved is not something to do, but something to know—namely, the truth. This truth is, *you are saved now.*

*"This is the work of God,  
To believe in Him whom He hath sent."*

So true intuition does not lead you to a job. Work is the curse. Salvation is to conquer this curse. True intuition is the star over innocence and peace. True intuition is eating of the hidden manna and finding the white stone and new name. These are the trophies of the Conqueror.

IV. The champion's fourth prey is the rabid race after demonstration, this clutch and grab of the *ambition* after the kingly regalia, the pursuit of signs which are to follow, not lead.

They sit with clinched teeth in mad endeavor to usurp the rule of shadows, and they burst their wills.

The conqueror is too wise to lay violent hands upon his own latent and wondrous gifts. He is too shrewd to be rough with dynamite. He is versed in the *science of let.*

The hypocrite is in a hurry. The fool is headlong. The deep river moves majestically. The conqueror never needs to retreat. The hasty Uzzah lays stretched out before the ark of his own majesty for trying to conduct it safely on its way. Let your powers ripen in their own way.

There is no end to the waste energy in amateur spirituality. The real Samson does not use one tithe the waste that the would-be Samson does.

Wait till your hair grows. Then tip the temple, if you are that idiotic. But the Conqueror is clever as well as strong. He makes friends of the mammon of unrighteousness, and thus lays him up everlasting habitations, as Jesus hinted. He tips over no temples. They tip over fast enough, anyway.

V. Victim five of the Conqueror is the doctrine of *living the life.* They wrap their moral character in white rags, and do up their necks in pale halters, and clothe their feet in mists. But they can not make their scoured escutcheon shine any more than a soot flake on the dazzling snow of the transfigured reprobate of Nazareth, who played high God among the whited Jews. It is no use; the Living One will do His own living, and will not boast of your kicks at the shadow devil, any more than the sun crows over the fire-fly.

The Life in you is living the divine life, and you will make a mess of it if you let them try to squeeze its broad gauge and free living into the narrow old bottles of flunky and cad ideals. Just let the Grand Old Life that has been at the business of living these Myriads of Eons—just let *IT* have its own way. It will anyway, so be sensible and not squirmish, for it will put you up to a thing or two that will overturn the rotten beams of your empty existence.

VI. The sixth victim of the Conqueror is the tendency to put a padlock and key upon the true teaching; to run the precious oil into hard cakes of dogmas; to fence off the truth in personal pastures; to appoint a guardian over the Almighty as if He were insane, lest some one kidnap Him and demand a mighty ransom.

Under this process extraordinary they have branded the various religious sects as one would so many bottles of poison, so you may know what death you die of.

But the champion of regeneration is not afraid to turn truth loose upon the race, and risk its own native ingenuity in defence and propaganda. There is no danger but that the Almighty can carry out His little scheme of creation, and will not be embarrassed if we mind our own business.

The conqueror has all confidence in his indwelling wisdom, and *leans up against nothing at all.* He has on internal braces. His spine is after the divine pattern, that stampedes sects and secrets.

VII. Sacrifice seventh of the Conqueror is that science of skinning ourselves of every vestige of preference, in order that we may escape getting stuck to any of the *things* that the spirit of mammon and worldliness might throw at our feet as signs of its willingness to contribute to the welfare of the pilgrim on the plains of existence. It is a false self-sacrifice. It is crab-gotten glory. It is being vomited out of bondage, instead of walking out like a man.

The true Conqueror does not spurn the spoils of his conquests, nor does he hide them in his tent like Acham.

He knows that not being of the world never means being out of the world.

Having conquered the world, it is no longer his foe. It is waste of valor to be trampling upon a victim.

*"I have overcome the world,  
be of good cheer."*

In the *advanced Course*, which these seven statements concerning regeneration introduce, you will be taken on into the *Mighty Kingdom of Knowledge*, whereby it is found that we are

*"More than Conquerors."*

## FATHER, SON AND HOLY SPIRIT.

JOHN HAMLIN DEWEY.

The eleven disciples went away into Galilee, into a mountain where Jesus had appointed. \* \* \* And Jesus came unto them and spake unto them, saying, All power is given unto Me in heaven and in earth. Go ye therefore and make disciples of all nations, baptizing them in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit; teaching them to observe all things whatsoever I have commanded you; and lo, I am with you alway, even unto the end of the world.—*Matt. xxviii, 16-20.*

No more profoundly vital and significant declaration, bearing upon human life and destiny, has ever found utterance in human speech than the above. These are the deliberately spoken words of the mightiest Seer and Prophet, the most God-like and majestic Personality our race has produced. They were uttered, also, on the most momentous and impressive occasion of human history.

This transcendent genius of divine illumination and mastery had just passed triumphantly through an ordeal no other man has yet survived. He had risen victorious over death, to which He had yielded His body by crucifixion at the hands of His enemies, and was about to seal His claim to the Messiahship of Humanity by the translation of that body through a spiritual transformation into the heavens.

In that supreme hour, realizing the stupendous import of His words, He unhesitatingly pronounces them as His final and parting words of injunction and promise to His immediate disciples, and through them to all His faithful followers, to the end of time.

These parting words in the very hour of the Master's ascension were also a prelude to His immediate entrance upon His full work as the Christ, in a complete spiritual ministry from the heavens, to which all men everywhere should have equal access.

As we contemplate the earthly career and exceptional character of this Master of masters, culminating in the unmatched marvel of resurrection and translation—the absolute conquering of death—we see no incongruity or fanatical and blasphemous assumption in the claim of power, authority and Messiahship these declarations involve.

On the other hand, we can not contemplate the use of these words by any other character of authentic history without a keen sense of this incongruity and blasphemy. Nevertheless, all men, the Christ assures us, may, through the help of His ministry from the heavens, attain a like realization of mastery and achievement. "Verily, verily, I say unto you, he that believeth on Me the works that I do shall he do also; and greater than these shall he do; because I go unto the Father."

"Go ye therefore and make disciples of all nations."

The only object of discipleship is the exaltation of the disciple to fellowship with the Master in His higher attainment and realization, through the development and perfection of the disciple's own powers, under the instruction and guiding hand of the Master. "The disciple is not above his Master, but when he is perfected shall be as his Master." Of this Master it is written: "He is able to save to the uttermost all who come unto God by Him." In other words, He is able to help all who will, to the realization of God.

"All power is given unto Me in heaven and earth."

This power of ministering help in spiritual or divine attainment, extended in the name

and under the guiding hand of this Elder Brother and Spiritual Leader of our race, is, He assures us, to be exercised in both the higher world and this, for the exaltation and perfection of all who can be made His true disciples and faithful followers. Surely the power displayed in the resurrection and translation of the Master is sufficient evidence of His ability to fulfill His every promise with all who meet the conditions.

"And lo, I am with you always, even unto the end."

This divine and heavenly ministry, coming to us in His name and power, will, He assures us, be perpetual and continuous until all are gathered into the fold; "and there shall be one fold, and one shepherd." "And I, if I be lifted up from the earth, will draw all men unto Me."

After giving His final commission and promise to His disciples, under circumstances calculated to impress them with the sublime possibilities and momentous character of the work committed to their hands, and inspiring them with assured certainty of the promised "power from on high" to accomplish it, the great Master passed at once to the sphere of His higher ministry from the inner world; and the disciples, we are told, "went forth and preached everywhere, the Lord working with them and confirming the word with signs following."

How the Apostles came in vital conjunction with the ascended Master, and received thereby the baptism of His inspiration and power, under which they began and carried forward their mighty ministry of preaching and healing in His name, we are told in the story of Pentecost and after.

In sending forth these inspired Apostles the Master told them, as they made disciples of all nations, to baptize them into the name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit. The fundamental realities they were to proclaim were to be named or defined and taught in their true significance, the name embodying and expressing that significance to have but one meaning in every language, and thus in itself be a universal speech.

The name "father" has one meaning, and but one, in every tongue. The same is true of the name "son." To speak of the son of any given parent or parents can suggest but one meaning to any soul of any nation or tribe. To speak of God as "The Father" is to suggest only His universal all-embracing Fatherhood—the Father of mankind. This is impossible without the recognition of all men as children of God. To thus think and speak of man is to vitally recognize His heirship to the nature and possessions of the Father. "And if children then heirs of God and joint heirs with Christ." The Christ could represent only the inherent possibilities and rightful inheritance of every member of the human race. "The works that I do shall he do also" were His assuring words.

If there is a universal Fatherhood and a corresponding universal Sonship, there is, of necessity a corresponding universal spiritual energy and life-force proceeding from the Father to His children, giving them life, intelligence and power of action. This living, all-pervading and all-embracing energy or fire of Life, being the effluence of God, is wholly spiritual and deific in nature and influence—the Holy Spirit. It is the Spirit of Holiness—Wholeness and Perfection—which makes whole and perfect every one it enters and brings into identification with itself, in whom it then becomes incarnate and flows forth in active ministries of help to others.

These three names, into which the Apostles were to baptize or anchor the thought of all whom they could call to the discipleship of the Master, represented the three basic ideals, concepts or factors which were to constitute the foundation of their preaching gospel, that all might be inducted into the correct understanding, and come under the one perfect inspiration.

Let us, then, consider briefly these three concepts.

First. The name which in the Christ gospel represents the true character of God—the Father. If, whenever God is referred to or thought of, it should be in that filial, reverent and hallowed sense of His Fatherhood and Providence, which filled and illumined the soul of the Master, and which He sought to awaken in the minds and hearts of His disciples as He taught the mental attitude and spirit in which they should approach Him in prayer—"Our Father which art in heaven [heaven being the perfect condition of life] Hallowed be Thy name"—the fear, distrust, anxiety and doubt which now darken the minds, depress the spirits and paralyze the energies of so many, together with the hardness and cynicism that springs from the pessimistic philosophy of despair, would vanish forever from the life and thought of mankind, and the sunshine of gladness and the inspiration of love and trust in the consciousness of absolute security against want or lack would stand secure in their place.

Second. The name which in this gospel of gladness stands for and represents the true and indestructible nature of man—the Son. If, whenever any human being is referred to or dealt with, it should always be in the understanding that he or she is the child of God and heir to the boundless possessions and resources of the Father's nature and kingdom, because that nature and that kingdom are potential within them, and that all men and women, however undeveloped, ignorant, fallen or depraved, are brothers or sisters of the Christ with His nature and attainments inherent within them, and only waiting the conditions of development and realization, the entire attitude of man toward man would be changed. Compassion and brotherly sympathy would take the place of judgment and condemnation, and encouragement and loving help would stand in the place of contempt and neglect. "Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these ye have done it unto me." Honor and respect would be awakened in the spirit of all and become the spontaneous expression of every one. No other sentiment could exist.

Third. The name which, in the Master's ideal and teaching, defines and represents the saving or transforming and perfecting power—the Holy Spirit. The vital recognition of a universal, all-embracing, deific energy or influence, that may be focussed upon and in the personal life of every human being, for the quickening and vivifying or vitalizing and bringing forth to enthroned activity the latent deific faculties and dormant soul powers, making whole and bringing to perfection every one into whom it thus enters, the assurance, I say, of the existence and universal accessibility of such a power, is calculated to inspire all with hope, courage and confidence, which are the elements of the enlightened FAITH emphasized and insisted upon by the Master.

This trinity of names or defined ideals (concepts, not persons) are the three fundamental solvents which the Christ gospel projected into the one all-embracing problem of life and destiny, and they furnish the only means of its complete and final solution. They are based upon the authority of a spiritual revelation to the soul of Jesus, I grant, but they carry in their statement the means of their practical demonstration in the personal life of every one who will fairly put them to the test.

This problem of life and of the mastery of existence and destiny had its perfect solution through the practical realization of these three concepts in the experience and achievement of the Master. So through His spiritual Leadership and the full preaching of His gospel under the inspiration of the active and ceaseless ministry from the heavens, that comes to us in His name and in the all-sufficient power of the Holy Spirit, of which

this ministry is the incarnate expression, the like realization will ultimately become the experience of all.

The Spiritual Being, Fatherhood and perfect Providence of God, the Sonship and infinite possibilities and certainties of man as the offspring of God and the Holy Spirit or deific Influence and Energy of Life which, proceeding from the Father, brings to perfection and becomes incarnate and active in His children, are the three primal concepts first fully defined and emphasized by Jesus, as representing the fundamental Realities of being, the foundation of all correct thinking and the only basis of a truly illumined and perfect understanding.

These concepts constituted the authoritative proclamation of the Christ gospel of "Good Tidings," which, when realized, would bring joy and gladness to "all people." The commissioned ministry of that gospel by His disciples in the name of their ascended Master, and in the inspiration and power of the Holy Spirit thus active in that ministry, was to bring these primal truths to practical realization and embodied expression in the universal experience of mankind.

The opposition manifest from the first to this emancipating and saving gospel, lies in its spirituality, not in the ethical philosophy it involves. It is in its call of the natural or sense man to the spiritual life of realized divine sonship and brotherhood. It is regenerating in its character and influence, transforming the life after a divine ideal against which the spirit of self and the demands of animal sense rebel. God "is Spirit," said the divine Teacher, "and they that worship [reverence and honor] Him must" do so "in Spirit and in truth: for the Father seeketh such to worship Him." The final awakening to the vital recognition of this gospel and its transfiguring power will bring to complete fruition in universal experience its promised joy and gladness.

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