



Christianian

LIBRARY OF CONGRESS
RECEIVED
MAR 1 - 1903
MEDICAL DIV.

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

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

VOL. X. No. 8.
March, 1903.

Application made for entry in the Denver postoffice as second-class mail matter.



MAN is a point of intelligence polarized in Spirit. Man is male & female, not male or female, but male and female. It takes the two to make the One. Spirit is the male and female principle of Being. The principle is made manifest in the individual. The individual is a polarized point of intelligence enclosed in an earthly envelope. In other words man is an incandescent light insulated in matter. The exterior envelope is not the man any more than the clothing of the body is the body. The carnal body with its mortal mind is not the human form divine. You may divest yourself of this earthly envelope more easily than you can of your outward garments. A bullet in the brain, a point of steel in the heart, a grain of poison in the stomach, the shutting off of the breath in the throat, may quickly puncture the envelope and instantly release the man. You can not master the contents of the letter by reading the inscription on the envelope.

Illumination

Awakens the real man. Spirit in consuming matter manifests as Fire. In the illumination of the intellect Spirit manifests as Light. Illumination does not at once bring intellectual infallibility, for the light only illumines what we have in the mind. The first work of illumination is to expel from the mind mortal thought and enthrone Divine Mind. Illumination shows you that the envelope of earth is not the man. There is no intelligence or feeling in the envelope. As man is a point of intelligence, all spiritual knowledge must come by illumination from within his own being. The wisdom of mortal mind is foolishness with Spirit. It is not necessary for you to know the history of mortal thought in order to attain full and complete illumination. When you enter into the new birth or the illumination of Spirit you are in the resurrection. The fire of Spirit consumes the dead atoms in the envelope and renews your life day by day.



ITEMS AND IDEAS.

*** CHRISTIAN is still paying more for postage than for printing. It is now going on two years since CHRISTIAN was refused pound rates of postage. All I ask you to do is to pay up back subscription, and to continue the paper at one dollar a year.

*** I will make one more effort to get justice from the postoffice department and to get a refunding of the thousands of dollars already paid for postage. If you get a circular from the department asking you if you are a paying subscriber, answer in the affirmative at once, for you don't have to pay in advance. A postal card asking me to continue the paper is all that is necessary to fulfil the law. Don't neglect the circular, for it means a vote for me.

*** The twelve numbers of CHRISTIAN for this year will be twelve consecutive statements of Truth. Hold onto your copies for they will be very precious. I am not sending out samples, except when called for, and am thinking seriously of not sending any unless paid for at the rate of ten cents per copy. The three numbers so far are worth one dollar each. The February number created more enthusiasm than anything ever printed in this office. I may have to reissue the whole of this year bound as a book.

*** Flora Parris Howard writes from Los Angeles, saying:

"Mr. Burnell is here and has a big class. He uses the pruning knife until nothing is left of us; then puts us back together more compact. I have heard about 'scalpers,' but never saw one before. He makes our hair stand on end with his high statements of no cause and effect, no change, no laws governing life, but that *we are it now*, as Jesus said: 'Ye are gods.' Well evidently we shall all live through it for we can't die anyway. But I never saw as much power, wit, oratory, language, intelligence, and down right fun in one man. And as long as one has reached it the rest can. Just heard Mrs. Burnell and she is the equal of her husband. There never were two such matchless teachers."

Mr. and Mrs. Burnell have had to teach a second class in Los Angeles, and may have to teach a third one. Christians all over the country may communicate with Mr. Burnell about classes. His address is 1327 Georgia street, Los Angeles, California.

*** Cock-a-doodle-doo! CHRISTIAN is getting red headed. Following the illustrious example of the *New York Journal* and other metropolitan dailies in their Sunday editions, Shelton has had the first page of his January paper done in colors. In the same issue Mr. Burnell does his famous mental contortion act and gives his brilliant and wordy pyrotechnic exhibition. Brother Shelton steps before the footlights long enough to make one of his sensational announcements with which the public is already familiar. If you want to become electrified, galvanized and stirred up generally, read CHRISTIAN. —*The Nautilus*.

"Mental contortion" is out of place for Burnell's words flow like the river of the waters of life. "Pyrotechnic" is a good word, for even a sky-rocket may induce the dirt-

eaters and moonshiners to look up towards the sky. In following the course of our fireworks, they may see a star, and when daylight comes they may quit buying the moon long enough to glance at the sun.

*** Bolton Hall, the author of "The Game of Life," sends the following postal: "For myself, I don't know what the meaning of 'God' is; but I know that, whatever it is, I am a part of it. I think your logic gets a little wild occasionally, but I like CHRISTIAN. BOLTON HALL,

"33 E. 61, N. Y.
"P. S.—As I don't want you to print this card, I will not mark it private."

I sent him a card in reply and told him that I thought he was It and not a part of it. This is his postal card answer:

"Dear Shelton: You can print my card if you like.

"I think man is an expression of God—'What I have written I have written.' Yours,
"BOLTON HALL."

That is pretty hard on God, if you mean mortal man. I don't think God had anything to do with mortal man's expression. Spirit-man is the kernel inside the mortal man, and when we see his expression, as in Jesus and other Christs, we can glorify God. By the way, send me your book so that I can tell my readers about it and where to buy it. They are all interested in the game of life.

*** "Burnell beats them all! The words flow from his pen at white heat and every one sizzles and burns with vital fire from off the altar of Infinite Life. Though at times a little too deep for me, I read him with delight and am ever held in awe by the vastness of research displayed, the clearness and completeness of his grasp of the Way and the truth of man's divinity, and the beauty and crispness of his strikingly dynamic sentences."

Yes, Burnell is the first real scholar that has appeared in this metaphysical movement. I have spent much money trying to find a writer to help me with CHRISTIAN. Burnell is a true yokefellow (if either of us ever wore a yoke) and we don't have to communicate with each other by mouth or pen. There has been some foolish adverse criticism of Burnell's writings, but the majority of my readers understand and appreciate.

*** "I have been with CHRISTIAN more than four years, and in that time have learned the way of salvation, largely through its help. I not only see the way clearly, but *know* that it is the right way. Yet I am powerless to enter it, and stand exactly where I did before the gates of understanding were opened to me—that is, in all material ways. My kingdom is as yet a thing afar off, and the God within seems asleep beyond all awakening. 'If, therefore, the light that is within thee be darkness, how great is that darkness!'"

The above is from a man who is very near the kingdom of God. The very thing which he thinks is darkness is a sign of the breaking light. It may come at noon-day or in the night; it may come while you are walking on the street, it will come as a thief, when you least expect it. Be of good cheer, you will overcome the world!

*** "Now, will you tell me, was Jesus an example or a sacrifice?"

As a teacher, Jesus was both an example and a sacrifice, but in no other way. Death came in the way of his teaching and he went right on teaching and made death itself a part of the teaching. The hero worshipers call Jesus "Master" and spell it with a capital M, but he said in his teaching: "Call no man your master." The teacher is not the master of the pupil, but of the knowledge which he imparts. If a pupil of Padarewski learns all that his teacher knows, he may go ahead and surpass his teacher in his own teaching. Students of the Christ must reach Christhood, else their studentship is of no avail.

*** In climbing that mountain in New Mexico, we used our legs and walked with our feet on the earth. Two men have written in here, thinking that I meant to teach that we flew to the top of the mountain in the air! It was the mastery of our minds over the matter in our legs. Don't get gay; the hay is for the horse! There is no magic in the truth. Magic belongs to the dirt-eaters and moonshiners.

*** Walter DeVoe, editor of *Vitality*, writes:

"Congratulations on the luminous appearance of CHRISTIAN. Burnell is the Prince of Metaphysicians. I know him as a brother, for I have camped in his wigwam and listened to his wisdom in awe struck wonder for many moons, and I know that he truly is a Christian. Your readers will have no where to lay their heads if they grasp the far-reaching depth of his statements."

You would be surprised at the way people understand Burnell. His lesson, "A Berserker for Freedom," still rings in my ears as a most wonderful statement of the Truth. A lady wrote saying that she would not take CHRISTIAN any longer because Mr. Burnell had boasted of intoxication! A gentleman wrote saying that the Berserker did him more good than anything he ever read; that it beat a beersucker, and he had been both. The man understood; the woman didn't. Burnell was talking about the intoxication of the Spirit; not its alcoholic counterfeit.

*** Statistics show that the longest lived people have generally been those who made breakfast the principal meal of the day.—*Boston Ideas*.

Statistics are great! The men and women who seem to be getting the most fun out of life eat breakfast at noon, and their principal meal at midnight.

*** "I am now near seventy—used to go to circus when a boy, to see the clown and tumblers. But of all the circuses, clowns and tumblers, your CHRISTIAN takes the cake! Your last definition of new thought is a stunner! You had better take the ring master's whip! 'It is time to break the vase and spill the ointment over the earth.' I pays my money and takes my choice. Go it, Shelton!"

Spirit has the whip and also the steel-pointed stick which stirs up the animals in the menagerie!

*** "I think there are great things ahead for you in this New Year. I tell you, it is so. Things work in the Silence and your Center is a mighty force for good. Every-

one free to interpret his highest without let or hindrance. There has been too much of 'believe as I believe or be damned.' We all travel the open Road, and we are all helping build the open Road. Rah! for our side (which is all sides)."

Yes, our side is all sides. It would make you tremble with joy to read the hurrahs which CHRISTIAN is now calling forth from all Christians.

*** "CHRISTIAN came this month (January) just in time to save me. Have been up against a phrenologist and he upset all my plans and efforts for the last fifteen years. My head indicates one thing and my most earnest desire another. CHRISTIAN brought me to. *Burnell is a whirlwind!* And what you say about eating was written especially for me. I have been trying to live on sawdust and uncooked foods, and incidentally driving my wife crazy with my 'new thought' ideas. I am beginning to see the point. Thanks!"

You are welcome, my boy! Many a man has crawled back into the little prison inside his skull because some man felt his bumps or told him about the signs of the zodiac. Bah! There is no pent-up Utica for the Spirit. If you don't like your skull, make you a new one. This is not humor, it is science. Spirit is the creator of environment.

*** "CHRISTIAN came to hand, and as usual received a hearty welcome. Its new dress pleases me well. But still more its return to Christian Science; and the more so since you still hold to the freedom of the individual—that as individuals we are to be kings and priests unto God. Your criticism of what is known as 'New Thought' is also in line with my own feelings. I long since tired of following the oblique paths which lead nowhere, and only seem designed to shun Mrs. Eddy, who has done more for the world than all of them together. Bless her! Bless you!"

I did not attack anybody or anything, and do not intend to do so. It is only my purpose to state the truth in a way that will expose untruth. I rejoice in Mrs. Eddy's science, for it is also my science. But her religion is her own private affair. She has a right to establish an institution and to gather followers. But I also have a right to expose the error and unscientific position of such a movement. By the way, Horatio W. Dresser started out to kill Mrs. Eddy by calling her a thief and plagiarist; and started a magazine to help him do the work. His magazine, *The Higher Law*, has been suspended for want of support.

*** Here is what the *Boston Ideas* has to say of CHRISTIAN:

"The CHRISTIAN (Denver, Colo.) for January shows a vivid, virile front. Thomas J. Shelton is a dynamo of strong power, and no mistake. Electricity runs through his speech and sparkles visibly from its every pore. It doesn't matter if you do disagree with him—you feel the genuine life that vibrates in his words and it seldom fails to exhilarate. Read him—unless you're afraid of being too much stirred."

And *Boston Ideas* contains more ideas each week than any other exchange on my list. How's that for a return bouquet!

*** Here is a stemwinder from an old-time friend who ordered CHRISTIAN to stop; that is, her copy of it:

"You may ask why. There are two reasons: First and least, we do not admire Mr. Burnell. Usually we have no special quarrel with his thought, though when he undertakes to eliminate the Law of Karma (cause and effect), he is simply off his base—to borrow some of his slang. The other reason is, that you have merged your individuality into Christian Science."

This law of cause and effect is one of the silliest statements of mortal mind. The hen came from the egg and the egg came from the hen—now which is the cause and which is the effect? As to your other reason: Does the musician merge his individuality into the Science of Music?

*** "Explain to me, through some medium, the inequalities of birth. I have observed time after time, cases where talent was born with the individual. I know well a little boy whose teacher uses him to instruct the other scholars in drawing. By what just law was he given this advantage? Where did he learn it?"

The inequalities are in mortal birth. Man born of woman is of few days and full of trouble. He has trouble with his wife and children; trouble with other people's wives and children; trouble with his father and mother; trouble with his neighbors; trouble with his houses and lands, and trouble with his own life. Man born of the Spirit has no wife or children, no father or mother, no brothers or sisters, no houses or lands, and no life of his own. Therefore, he hasn't any troubles.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE AND THE MOONSHINERS.

Con-science is the science of consciousness.

Conscience means "to know." The one who knows is a Christian and his knowledge is Christian Science.

Man is a point of intelligence unfolding from within, from the center to the circumference of his being. His first consciousness is that of the material envelope in which he is placed for the purpose of unfoldment. This is called simple consciousness.

He next becomes conscious of a light within this envelope which he calls the brain or mind. This is called self-consciousness or consciousness of the self.

In rare cases he attains to a consciousness of his divinity. He knows that he is more than the material envelope or the mortal mind. This is called cosmic consciousness or the new birth.

This three-fold unfoldment is called body, soul and spirit (1 Thes., 5:23). It may be classified as:

Childhood.

Youth.

Manhood.

Mortal man never attains to full manhood until he is master over his mind and body. But if he comes into cosmic consciousness or the new birth, he knows that he is immortal. It is not a question of becoming immortal at some future time, for he knows that he is now and has always been immor-

tal. This three-fold unfoldment is not arbitrary, but in accordance with the law of vibrations. It is the coming into consciousness or conjunction with the

Earth.

Moon.

Sun.

Simple consciousness is of the earth, self-consciousness is of the moon, and spirit-consciousness is of the sun. In order to help you to a better understanding and to fix these divisions in your mind, I will divide the race into three divisions:

Dirteaters.

Moonshiners.

Sunshiners.

But bear in mind as we go along that the sunshiner once bayed the moon and was given to eating dirt. It includes all of us, for we begin our unfoldment by eating dirt, and afterwards bayed the moon. It is no disgrace to eat dirt or bay the moon. It is all in the unfolding of your Godhood.

Christian Science is the inspirational name of a movement which will sweep the earth and illumine the inhabitants of this planet.

The first quotation from the moonshiners will be from Mark Twain. He is writing a series of articles on Christian Science for the *North American Review*. In the January number, he makes the following remarkable prophecy:

"It is a reasonably safe guess that in America in 1910 there will be 10,000,000 Christian Scientists, and 3,000,000 in Great Britain; that these figures will be trebled in 1920; that in America in 1910 the Christian Scientists will be a political force, in 1920 politically formidable, and in 1930 the governing power in the Republic—to remain that, permanently. And I think it a reasonable guess that the Trust (which is already in our day pretty brusque in its ways) will then be the most insolent and unscrupulous and tyrannical politico-religious master that has dominated a people since the palmy days of the Inquisition. And a stronger master than the strongest of bygone times, because this one will have a financial strength not dreamed of by any predecessor; as effective a concentration of irresponsible power as any predecessor has had; in the railway, the telegraph, and the subsidized newspaper, better facilities for watching and managing his empire than any predecessor has had; and, after a generation or two, he will probably divide Christendom with the Catholic Church."

In the mind of Mark Twain, the mortal, is Eddyism; but in Mark Twain, the prophet, there is something deeper than the Eddy sect. This sect is only a kind of John-the-Baptist-in-the-wilderness preparing the way for Christian Science. The sect will be swept off the face of the earth with all other sects. The Roman Catholic Church with all other organized institutions will disappear when the individual mind is illumined with the Truth. It will be as easy to destroy sectarianism with Science as it is to destroy darkness with the light of the sun. There will be no conflict, for Spirit which is Science, has no opposition. Darkness does not oppose the light. All sects will rejoice in the destruction of their sectarianism and

each individual will grasp the hand of every other individual in the fellowship of the Spirit. Mark Twain, the man, does not know that old things are passing away and that all things are becoming new. The old heavens and the old earth are passing away, and the new heavens and the new earth are gradually appearing before the enlightened vision of man.

Further along, Mark Twain speaks of the Eddy sect as a Trust and goes into hysterics over the fact that this sect does not support what are called "charitable institutions." He says:

"No charities to support. No, nor even to contribute to. One searches in vain the Trust's advertisements and the utterances of its pulpit for any suggestion that it spends a penny on orphans, widows, discharged prisoners, hospitals, ragged schools, night-missions, city missions, libraries, old people's homes, or any other object that appeals to a human being's purse through his heart."

Praise God! Christian Science does not support any kind of charity. Nothing has so pauperized, belittled and humiliated humanity as so-called charity. If Mrs. Eddy has had sense enough to keep her followers out of that hypocritical hopper, she has done well. Charity is a positive injury to both giver and receiver. The man who steals a million dollars from his fellow men saves his conscience with charity. He makes beggars and paupers out of his fellows and calls this the work of his heart. Such emotions are from the moon and have nothing to do with the sunlight of truth.

Right here is a good place to introduce a sunshiner and let him tell the story. Let Clarence Darrow throw a flashlight on charitable institutions:

"For ages men have erected scaffolds, instruments of torture, built jails, prisons and penal institutions without end, and through all the ages a long line of suffering humanity, bound and fettered, has been marching to slaughter and condemned to living tombs; and yet human governments charged with the responsibility of the condition and lives of these weak brothers, have never yet been able to agree even upon the purpose for which these pens are built. All punishment and violence is largely mixed with the feeling of revenge—from the brutal father who strikes his helpless child, to the hangman who obeys the orders of the judge; with every man who lays violent unkind hands upon his fellow the prime feeling is that of hatred and revenge. Some human being has shed his neighbor's blood; the state must take his life. In no other way can the crime be wiped away. In some inconceivable manner it is believed that when this punishment follows, justice has been done. But by no method of reasoning can it be shown that the injustice of killing one man is retrieved by the execution of another, or that the forcible taking of property is made right by confining some human being in a pen. If the law knew some method to restore a life or make good a loss to the real victim, it might be urged that justice had been done. But if taking life, or blaspheming, or destroying the property of another, be an injustice, as in our short vision it seems to be, then punishing him who is supposed to be guilty of the act, in no way makes just the act already done. To punish a human being simply because he has committed a wrongful act, without any thought of good to follow, is vengeance pure and simple, and

more detestable and harmful than any casual isolated crime. Apologists who have seen the horror in the thought of vengeance and still believe in violence and force when exercised by the state, contend that punishment is largely for the purpose of reforming the victim. This, of course, can not be held in those instances where death is the punishment inflicted. These victims at least have no chance to be reformed. Neither can it be seriously contended that a penal institution is a reformatory, whatever its name. A prisoner is an outlaw, an outcast man, placed beyond the pale of society and branded as unfit for the association of his fellow man; his sentence is to live in silence, to toil without recompense, to wear the badge of infamy, and if ever permitted to see the light to be pointed at and shunned by all who know his life."—"Resist Not Evil," by Clarence Darrow, Chicago; Chas. Kerr & Co.

How such words thrill the heart! They do not appeal to the emotions of the moon, but stir the depths of the sunshine in the soul. Why should any man be the subject of charity? It is very fashionable now to go slumming. But why should there be any slums? Christian Science is here to do away with all kinds of darkness. Therefore, they do not organize institutions to perpetuate misery.

They give their support to the truth, and the truth knows only love. Love gives self, not a hand full of pennies.

The moonshiners are the same in all ages of the world. Here are words from a man who has been meditating over the ruins of the past:

"How one feels in Rome the prodigal wealth and waste of life and action in the profligate decline of the ancient empire. The vast architectural structures were built by common workmen—an army of them, not to speak of the host engaged in quarrying and shipping marble and travertine and in making bricks. The men who did this work had a narrow horizon and labored for the wages of the day or as slaves for the mere bread they received. What was their life? And upon what human slavery and fear and ignominy were these splendid structures built! This is the pathos of ancient civilization—the grandeur of it resting upon the backs of a dumb multitude. The earthquakes of human struggle must shatter such a foundation and in the end overthrow the civilization erected upon it. The temples and palaces that last must be built for the multitude as well as by it—they must be the creation of free and intelligent action, and not the product of the tyrannous compulsion of unmotivated hands." (Book of Meditations. By Edward Howard Griggs. New York: B. W. Huebsch.)

Yes, the dirteaters built Rome for the moonshiners. But sunlit brains were the architects. The pyramids were built by the dirteaters as monuments to the moonshiners. But don't take it to heart, brothers; don't take it to heart! The dirteaters have to have something to do until they get ready to bay the moon. The moonshiners must be kept busy bossing the dirteaters until all come into a knowledge of the truth. It is coming! Christian Science will bring a knowledge of the glory of God in the face of every man.

The moonshiners are not much better off than the dirteaters. It is true that the dirt-eater is dumb and stupid, but he digests his

dirt and sleeps well. A sunlit mind went into the pit where the bulls and bears of the money market keep up their fight. Here is the picture drawn by Edwin Markham:

"I see a hell of faces surge and whirl
Like a maelstrom in the ocean—faces lean
And fleshless as the talons of a hawk—
Hot faces like the faces of the wolves
That track the traveler fleeing through the
night—
Grim faces shrunken up and fallen in,
Deep-ploughed like weather-eaten bark of
oak—
Drawn faces like the faces of the dead,
Grown suddenly old upon the brink of
earth
Is this a whirl of madmen ravening
And blowing bubbles in their merriment?
Is Babel come again with shrieking crew
To eat the dust and drink the roaring
wind?
And all for what? A handful of bright
sand
To buy a shroud with and a length of
earth?"

Do you think that such men are happier than their brothers, the dirteaters? The gulf between simple consciousness and cosmic consciousness is hell. The moonshiner in his madness will never reach rest until the mortal mind is done away in the rising sun of Divine Mind. The real mind of man is Divine, it is Spirit. The moon mind is only a dim reflection of the spirit shining on the envelope, the material case which encloses the real man:

"Lift up your heads, O ye gates;
And be ye lifted up, ye everlasting doors:
And the King of glory will come in."

The King of glory is man in the fullness of his manhood. This fullness can only be reached when man is as conscious of the sun as he is of the earth and the moon. He will come into this manhood. It is a birth and not a development. Get out of your head the idea that you can earn the kingdom of God by labor. It will come to you as a flash of light. The Lord of you will come suddenly into the Temple. The Spirit within you will come as a thief in the night. It is not a long period of procrastination wherein you work for a reward. This leads me to my brother Charles Fillmore, who, after being taken to task for his statement that "Paul the Apostle and Napoleon Bonaparte are one and the same individual," makes a long rambling effort to defend his position. He says that he knows to a dead certainty that Napoleon was a reincarnation of Paul. He also, in the very face of history, declares that Paul died of consumption. I quote:

"But power must be used for good in its highest and broadest only. Elijah was powerful, but he was destructive. He set in motion spiritual energies that burned up his body, and he came into manifestation again as John the Baptist—so Jesus taught in Matt. 17:11-13."

My brother Fillmore is a moonshiner. He measures man by his mortal mind and calls this mind and its body the man. Jesus did not teach that John the Baptist was a reincarnation of Elijah. Take up your Bible and read the references and you will easily see that Jesus was talking about the "spirit and power" of Elijah and not of an indi-

vidual. John did not fulfil the prophecy concerning Elijah. But the Spirit in Jesus did fulfil that prophecy. In the chapter preceding the one quoted by brother Fillmore, we read:

"Now when Jesus came into the parts of Cæsareæ Philippi, he asked his disciples, saying, Who do men say that the son of man is? And they said, Some say John the Baptist; some, Elijah; and others, Jeremiah, or one of the prophets."

So you see that Jesus himself was called Elijah and John the Baptist by the people. Now let us quote from the eleventh chapter of Matthew:

"Now when John heard in the prison the works of the Christ, he sent by his disciples and said unto him, Art thou he that cometh, or look we for another? And Jesus answered and said unto them, Go and tell John the things which ye hear and see: the blind receive their sight, and the lame walk, the lepers are cleansed, and the deaf hear, and the dead are raised up, and the poor have good tidings preached to them. And blessed is he whosoever shall find no occasion of stumbling in me."

This shows conclusively that the Spirit in Jesus was the same Spirit of prophecy and fulfilment that was in Elijah. It was not the man but the Spirit in the man that fulfilled the prophecy concerning Elijah. On the Mount of Transfiguration Moses and Elijah came to Jesus and talked with him about the work of the Spirit. Peter, James and John were witnesses in the objective and recognized both Moses and Elijah. Moses and Elijah were self-radiant and the body of Jesus was illumined to correspond with their glorious bodies. This does not look much like Elijah was set on fire as he left the earth. The man who can turn the transfiguration of Elijah into such moonshine deserves to be classed with the dirt eaters.

Spirit takes no account of the mortal mind and its experiences. When a man is reborn, he begins as a new spirit in a new body. It is a baby spirit as much as it is a baby body. Every vestige of mortal experience is erased, expunged, wiped out and is "remembered no more forever." This is reincarnation in reality. The idea that one mortal experience is annexed to another through countless ages of unfoldment is moonshine. Let me emphasize this eternal truth that every individual who fails to reach cosmic consciousness must begin all over again as an infant. He will never know how many years he passed in the womb of mortality or anything about his experiences under the moon. Why should God hamper man's unfoldment with the foolishness of mortal mind? The campaigns of Napoleon are as the broken toys of a child. If it were possible for Napoleon to have ascended to the radiant summit to talk about his campaigns, the self-radiant brothers would have laughed at his talk as the foolish prattle of a child. The whole history of mortality is foolishness in sight of God. And yet here comes my brother Fillmore with the old musty teaching of theosophy which is worse than the Chinese worship of ancestors. He strings one mortal experience onto another and keeps on counting his beads of moonshine and calls this progress! He tells you

that only Jesus has overcome and entered into the Kingdom of Light; and yet, this Jesus received Moses and Elijah as equals on the Mount of self-radiant glory. O ye fools and slow of heart, to believe all the words of the prophets and then go back to the darkness of theosophy! The Spirit is not some ethereal substance which can take up its abode in the body of another person. The Spirit is body and mind, and when the earth envelope is thrown off the man is either glorified or takes on a new envelope. It all depends upon his intelligence. If he has attained to nothing further than the moonshine of mortal mind, he will begin over again as an infant spirit in the body of an infant. If his intelligence has opened into spirit consciousness, he becomes self-radiant and has a body "like unto the glorious body of a son of God." When he is reborn all the past is blotted out and has no more existence in reality than shadows cast by cloud and sun.

The moonshiners are going crazy over what they call reincarnation. It is the old doctrine of transmigration of souls. This moonshine is still received as truth among our yellow brethren of the East. They not only teach that you may be reincarnated in other men, but that you are just as liable to find yourself in the body of an animal. They are afraid to shoot a mad dog for fear it may contain the spirit of one of their ancestors. The man who believes that he is a reincarnation of some other man is insane. Just the other day a woman got the idea that her physician was a reincarnation of Jesus. After \$20,000 of her money had reached the pocket of this reincarnation of Jesus, she was arrested and placed in the insane asylum. Not long ago a pastor in London arose and announced from his pulpit that he was a reincarnation of Jesus. John Alexander Dowie claims to be a reincarnation of Elijah. Poor Elijah! Fillmore has him take fire as he ascends in the chariot of fire; and now he is running a theological side show in Chicago! It is said that the followers of Dowie believe that he is Elijah because he looks like the picture of Elijah which they find in some of the old editions of the Bible. According to the picture Elijah was baldheaded—and has never got over it. Moonshine mediumship always brings up the dead in the likeness of the mortal body. When the witch of Endor called up Samuel, he appeared as an old man bent with age. When a moonshine medium calls up a man who had lost a mortal arm or leg or an eye he always appears in the psychic picture with this loss still manifest. Don't you know the whole thing is but a picture gallery in mortal mind?

When a man attains the new birth he is given a new name "which no man knoweth save he that receiveth." Often a new name is given to the man for mortal wear, which any man may know who hears it. Saul of Tarsus after he saw "the great light above the brightness of the sun," was named Paul. Simon, after he came into an understanding of the Christ, was surnamed Peter. But the real new name which no man knoweth save

he that receiveth it is given to you in the Silence. It is the name which separates you from all of your past and blots out all of your sins. Your sins (ignorance) are washed away. Brother Fillmore says they are not washed away, but all kept before your eyes forever and forever. He tells you that the poor and humble Paul was ambitious, and therefore, he had to work out his ambition in the body of a man like Napoleon. The ambition of Paul was like the ambition of my baby. She puts on a new frock and struts around to be admired. Paul counted all of mortal mind as refuse, and so it is. It was not desirable that Paul should retain his earthly envelope. He was deformed in body, and besides, it was not time in the history of humanity for the manifestation of immortality in the objective. Every thing works in accordance with the law of vibrations. The time is now at hand for the manifestation of immortality. Men and women, here and there, will throw off the mortal envelope and be seen and known in their glorious bodies.

Jesus only remained visible to his chosen disciples for forty days. Before his resurrection, as we have seen, Moses and Elijah appeared in self-radiant bodies. At the grave of Jesus, "young men in bright apparel" made themselves visible to Mary Magdalene and others and spoke to them as one person would speak to another. These self-radiant angels are not another race of beings, but men who have attained the new birth. The heavens are full of such men and women. I say men and women, because the new birth brings men and women together in pairs. Man can not be self-radiant until he is polarized.

*** "Dear CHRISTIAN: You say—'Call yourself a Christian. This is the only name which has not been copyrighted by a sect.' You the mistaken. There has been a religious body called 'Christians' for many, many years. You must know of this, as they number many thousands and have large, prosperous churches. They are called to be sure, 'Campbellites' by others because the sect was founded by Alexander Campbell, but they themselves repudiate any name but simple 'Christians.' It is justice to state this fact."

As my father, Thomas J. Shelton, Sr., was a contemporary of Alexander Campbell and helped to found the above named sect, I ought to know something about it. After the death of my father I took up the work in his pulpit while I was yet in my teens. For more than twenty years I preached for this sect. They have never been known as "Christians." Their churches are called "Christian Church" in the South, and "Disciples of Christ" in the East. Many of their church houses are called Christian, but the individuals are never known as "Christians" the same as Methodists are known as Methodists, etc. The general body is known now as The Disciples of Christ. I know all about these people, and since they incorporated themselves as a sect, they are very careful not to call themselves Christians, but always refer to the individuals as Disciples or members of the Christian Church. I still affirm that when the individual calls himself a Christian, he is not jumping any sectarian claim.

THE MINISTRY OF SCIENCE.

GEORGE EDWIN BURNELL.

Insight forced Saint Augustine to say that "God is *that which is*." How can there be anything besides "*that which is*?" There is nothing for you or me or God or anything or thought or whatever to be but *that which is*. We have all got to be the same. There is a self-evident necessity about it. There is no choice in the case. It is force. It is inevitable. It is power. This certainty is science. Its ministry is insight. Hereby is Pillsbury, the chess champion, and was George Fox, blessed with "openings."

Get insight. You can. You must. It must destroy your way of looking at things. When Jelaludin preached the real world to the frogs in the puddles of Asia Minor, there arose some croakers among them who held to frog interpretations, but the illumined Seefi eradicated many frog worlds and ended not a few with human insight. He did the same for many street dogs of Iconium.

There is an insight that destroys all material sense. There is no authority for the existence of ignorance, or its carnal senses, or their interpretations, or the world of evil and limitations.

When insight forces its science upon us, matter turns into meaning. Spirit is meaning, significance. Sensation is Spirit, which destroys the material senses and discloses the spiritual sense. Here at the melting point stands the bard. The frozen matter liquifies and pours its pent-up message through him. Keats was torn open by the vision of "St. Agnes Eve."

The rapt saint is the only scientist to administer the fused laws and principle of existence. Farther than fusion, beyond the mild release from solidity to liquidity, up even to explosion, expansion, exterminating all bonds—Spirit—free intelligence. How may time and space weave their nets upon constant eruption? Shall old age, sin, disease, death set up shop upon the livid bosom of the divine Sophia, the lady of God?

"Olympian bards who sung
Divine ideals below,
Which always find us young
And ever keeps us so."—Emerson.

Have you not heard it? The world you hold so real though full of woe is due to ignorance. "Whoever you are, I fear you are walking the walk of dreams." There is no brand of science which does not abolish matter. Spiritual science shows the man super-nal and his paradise.

Spirit rends the veil of the carnal body, as light strips the snake off the rope. Penetration proves the perfection of the true body, which is uncreate and eternal.

Intelligence is not helpless in the presence of ignorance. It attacks and exterminates the mortal mistake that supposes man to dwell in his body. God has the correct idea of man. The way to say this same thing with words of insight is to remember that God means *that which is*; hence the correct idea of man is the *idea that is*.

The real man does not dwell in the dark fluids and gases and secretions of the material interpretation of a body. Truth destroys that notion. Man is no more finite than God is—both must be *that which is*. The man of sin is a manufacture of misunderstanding, and has no reality. Infinite man could no more be contained in a finite form than the infinite God, whom man so thoroughly resembles that Science determines and demonstrates their absolute unity of being.

Eternity annihilates time and space, and demonstrates man to be free from old age and death and astralness and devachanicness. Science abolishes birth and all its brood of fancies. Spirit compels the eternity of man. Truth never offers any choice of being, but forbids birth, senility and decrease. Light turns the bear into a bush.

Spiritual science contradicts the material body and destroys its mind, and the healthy body is stript of its negative interpretations.

Space is the dream of separation, which indivisibility assaults and eradicates. Illusions by no means bask and flourish in the courts and halls of Truth. Pain can not go right on just as though Spirit were obsolete.

No one teaches what will be so when you understand it. "Do you tell your child that two and two will be four when he learns the rule? Does truth begin to be so when you find it out?"

If there is no space, then there is none now. If there is no pain, then pain does not exist now. If you are eternal, you never were born and will not die.

Sanatsu blurted out, as Emerson says all illuminati do, that "*Death does not devour living creatures like a tiger*." No insight will ever create truth. But if death is not a fact you shall find it out by illumination, even as Ko Yuan did. Insight is no conjuring science.

A person of considerable psychic experience assured me that the devil was quite real, and that one could prove it by invoking him at any moment. But it seemed to me a mean invoking. Purity and the vision of God seemed better. Insight shows truth. There is no truth in evil. Jesus said that there was no truth in the devil. (Vd. Jnó. 8:44.)

Can unrealities withstand actualities? Can ignorance defy wisdom? Can pretension baffle truth? Spirit opens the eyes. Eternity ruins dreams and uproots hypnotisms.

"Awake, arise,
Seek out the great ones,
Get understanding."

Think it over. You will find that experience desecrates worldly sacredness, and destroys mortals without conscience. It is rank insanity to stake anything upon the material world. The testimony of ignorance must be estopped by divine science.

If wars, famines and woes are truth, the more truth you understand the more battles, starvations and misery you will realize. If wretchedness is real, it is abiding. It were but nonsense to offer or expect to escape real evil by truth.

Intelligence can not save ignorance. Light can not forgive darkness. Wisdom can only destroy error and its enactments.

Ignorance and all its products are as surely destined to destruction as intelligence is to exist. If the cat becomes a human being, what becomes of his world? He changes worlds but actually stays in the same one. The worm that turns into a butterfly does not change worlds, but his worm-world is destroyed.

The human becomes divine by wisdom. He does not change worlds, though he passes from pain to paradise.

Death is not the way to make this change which is no change. If death were the way, then we might do without truth. Do saviors need to come to bring death? More likely to abolish it. Surely death is not administered by truth.

That only persists which Truth authorizes. The God which Truth is can not vindicate error, but must exterminate bondage and pain. Truth never takes sides, for it knows no opposition. Science does not antagonize but abolishes.

The cure of alcoholism does not charm to sleep the snakes and toads of the sot, but destroys those empty nothings. The opium slave is restored by truth. His dreams are not harmonized or glorified, but eradicated. Hasheesh overthrows for a bit the material sense of things. Hypnotism can do a moiety of the same tinkering. But Truth can and does destroy both hasheesh and hypnotism and the dreams they institute. Truth also roots out ignorance, which is the home office of all these tinkering tools.

Millions of humans reached divinity by insight through the teachings of Sankara. This man of illumination let his students memorize such sayings as this: "As through ignorance the rope seems for the time to be a snake, so does the unconditioned consciousness—God—seem to be in the form of this so-called material world." (Aparokshanubhuti, 44.)

Sankara lived about 800 A. D. He has one hundred and fifty millions of devotees today. He healed by the wholesale. At the age of twelve he wrote a work, which Max Muller calls the only perfect philosophy he ever knew. Jesus was a metaphysical cyclone at the same age. It is claimed that he never knew death. You can know the truth about this matter if you want to.

The fate of ignorance is to be destroyed by wisdom. If you assume ignorance, what must happen to your world? How can it abide? If you deem yourself ignorant, then the world you think yourself living in is dream. Nothing can save the material world.

A sincere soul told me that he did not want illumination; all he wanted was peace. I could not help reminding him that illumination and peace had long been accounted identical. Then he said he wanted humility, and his mental heat inclined me to think that he was carrying the load he had assumed. Whatever one places between himself and the truth will be the experience he will have to plow through.

The bard of Israel hit the nail's head when he threw forth the ejaculation: "A man's word is his only burden." It might be wiser to tack up a lower ideal than to increase the span between yourself and your ideals. The truth has no bones to pick with any one.

The sage asks the student what he lacks to be free and true. Whatever he prescribes is his duty. Wisdom completely annihilates the stent one may set himself. Jesus scored the Rabbis for taking advantage of this human tendency to lean upon experience for truth. These Pharisees played very severe Tom Sawyers upon the search-drugged folks of the Ghetto.

There is a road from this dream to the supernal earth. Let a man fight his way through his own creations. Cease to suckle thoughts. Fight lies not with thoughts or scoldings, but with truth. The promised land has emergent energy. The truth does not sit helpless among liars. They still carry out Ananias and Saphira, and will while lying lasts.

Shall ignorance cheat divinity and foist upon him a world of sin, sickness, and death? Shall God Eternal stoop to reform a dream? God has the mercy to destroy folly and fools, and protects the lovers of wisdom. Shall God redeem all the conceptions of ignorance? He prowleth not in mental junkshops.

Ignorance may have drugged your mind so with methods to escape evil, that you are all the surer that evil exists. The more processes you practice to get freedom, the more you are convinced of your bondage.

If you are free, any way to get so is redundant. If you *are* bound, any way to get free is vanity, since bondage then were truth and changeless. So, if you were bound, your case were beyond help. Certes, the truth can not free one who is in truth bound, for the truth must confirm him in his bondage. Therefore, bondage must be chimerical to be escaped.

If a man is sick, then his sickness is truth and changeless. If he is not sick, then his true being can be proved.

Emerson insisted rightly that whatever is so is true now. No truth cometh into being. Whatever is, is. The vision of this fact eradicates process. "Chambers of imagery" can not defeat truth or bury the real universe. Be what you are. Effort is hypocrisy. What you are does not need any help from words or thoughts or acts. Truth is far from helpless. Any effort to be what you are not is hypocritical and vain. You do not and can not become what you are now. Any attempt will only convince you that you are not what you try to be. Becoming never turns into being. Being is eternal, honest, and unassuming.

Matter has many spells. Spirit reduces them all to nothingness, and heals the sick without drugs or conjuries, and bestows joy upon the sad without leaning upon amusement, and confers power upon the weak without gymnastics either mental or physical.

Immortal mind forbids discord and proves perpetual harmony. Man is immune from all harm, because the understanding of the science of truth protects him and conquers all the dreams of ignorance.

Science awakens man to know he has never suffered or been afraid. Drugs do not cure fear. Love can and does drive that criminal from the mind. Man is the lion in the story. He proves to be the hero in divine drama.

There is real science. Its content is truth. Its utterance is actual. It is the declaration of the divine mind. Nothing but this science of truth can do us any good. God does not suggest. He ordains. He does not drug. He cures with immortality. Truth counsels not as the comforters of Job. It does not gossip about God.

The ministry of Science stands on Spirit and spurns compromises and alliances with carnal proxies. Truth is God, and eternal wisdom, and infinite power needs no help from or co-operation with persons and mortal magic.

Whoever is ignorant is an exile from the world in which he really lives. This wall of ignorance is the ground of his unbelief in Truth. Unbelief spins much mystery. Spirit is meaning. Significance annihilates the man of vain interpretations. Science interprets truly and restores man to the body and world he has ever had.

The fatality of the world would vanish were mortals to know that Intelligence exterminates ignorance and opens the eyes to the earth of peace and bliss, whose foundations are eternal.

Ignorance can not resist wisdom and the world of the ignorant must pass as a shadow. Its doom is inevitable. Man can not die. His mind, his body is fixed by truth. Understanding opens the spiritual sense of man to perceive his divine being. This dispels his mortality, and brings his perfect mind and body to light.

Life forces man to be immortal. It compels him to be healthy. Not by death but by truth. Life uses no means. There is nothing besides it. Its omnipotent will is itself alone. Life executes its decrees. Certainty and infallibility are words of life. It destroys all intrusive and officious mortal schemes. To intelligence plans and practices are superstitious and absurd.

Finite and temporal help God will not endure. He burns up mental tinkering. What does not rank divine ranks nothing at all. There must be God alone if God at all.

Breathing for immortality is torturing the nose in vain, says Sankara. God's idea of a perfect body is not an electric machine, pumped by aerial bellows. It is fatal to consort with matter. The God of matter is machinery. Spirit destroys the mechanical principle through intelligence. This redeems man from mechanical atheism. God reigns, not law.

Love bestows upon man the omniscience of intuition. No real lover is ever worldly. Love wins by madness. Love is unconscious of method. It proves the miracle of its divinity.

Minus machinery all is miracle. Machinery is but the ritualism of force. Spirit, mind, meaning is the only compulsion. Spirit simplifies. At best the ceremony of energy is cancelled. Truth revels in wonder, despises combination and device, shakes free from the conspiracy of componency. Machinery is but an opinion of the application of a partial power. Power itself is ever raw. It can not be captured in any law. It abides free. Do not offer tools to divinity.

All schools of science plead ignorance of what matter is. Evan Bacon likened it to the Greek god Proteus, because no sooner you think you have trapped it and its secret in some form than it escapes in some other "vanishing shape," as Gæthe would have it. Professor Crookes throws up his hands, and Camille Flammarion declares it nothing. Spirit contradicts every material hypothesis, even Lord Kelvin's claim, that matter is a hole with a halo of force (vortex ring). So far matter has kept up its reputation of being ignorance gone to seed. What need has wisdom of ignorance? What can intelligence do but exterminate it by science?

Science demonstrates through insight that *whatever is* is good enough to be God all the way through. It guarantees the real earth and man heavenly perfection and beauty.

Ignorance and all its products are doomed to perish, because Intelligence is bound to prove itself.

It is but wise to abandon the world as ignorance interprets it in terms of birth, growth, decay, and death, for truth is forced by its very being to destroy all the assertions of matter and evil.

It is in vain to wait for time to fight you free, for only Eternity can deliver, and that by the absolute annihilation of time and space.

The real universe is perfect and harmonious, for none other can exist in the Divine Mind. There is nothing outside the Divine Mind, and sin, sickness, and death do not and can not exist in it. Can good Divinity conceive of and create an evil world? John Stuart Mill refused to think so. Could Divinity create what might become evil? Temporal sense has no authority to accuse God of being the creator of evil.

Spirit is the administrator of Science. It compounds matter. It confirms the testimony of the soul, that good does not produce evil. Nor does Divine Wisdom permit evil to persist and parade, but destroys dreams and their carnal dreamer. To permit evil is to be guilty of it. Have the senses the right and authority in their ignorance to plead guilty for God? Who shall charge God with crime?

Truth executes judgment upon deception, as in the case of Jelal and the ditch digger. Truth obliterates all evil from existence. Only grace and truth can exist in the Divine Mind.

Wisdom takes no time to deliberate, but is the eternal finishment of all probation, and acquits man of all imperfection.

Next we shall demonstrate an Immortality which is not *post-mortem*.

DESK DRIFT.

** CHRISTIAN.

** Is pleasing the Christians.

** You know where to find us all the time.

** We are Christians and are teaching Christian Science.

** Pay up your subscriptions if you have the dollar handy.

** I told Mr. Burnell that in getting new subscribers, he could put the whole dollar in his pocket, but for all renewals, he must send the whole dollar to me. Here is his first report: "I am getting subscriptions as fast as I can—so many are taking it—it seems the most popular paper in the field." Good for CHRISTIAN! California, Massachusetts and Michigan lead the list.

** *A Man of Destiny*. Being the story of Abraham Lincoln. An Epic Poem. By Ernest Linwood Staples. Paper, 75 cents; cloth, \$1.00; art leather, \$2.00. Address the author, Shelton, Conn.

The above is a poem, but it is more than poetry. It is the expression of scientific manhood. Write to the author for a copy, and for terms if you wish to sell the book on commission. He is one of my true Christians.

** *The Majesty of Sex*. By Nancy McKay Gordon. A song of Immortal Life. Price, in cloth, \$1.00. Address the author, box 527, Denver, Colo.

The majesty of Sex is Spirit. No one on the mortal plane knows anything about it. The passage from sex on the plane of simple consciousness to sex on the spiritual plane is the passage from the Red Sea to the Jordan. Until you get out of the wilderness you will never know the majesty of sex. Mrs. Gordon makes a pretty good dab at it.

** *The Lover's World*. A Wheel of Life. By Alice B. Stockham, M. D., author of "Tokology," "Karezza," etc. Price, in cloth, \$2.00. Address Stockham Pub. Co., 56 Fifth Ave., Chicago, Ill.

Here is another woman talking about the lover's world. In this issue of CHRISTIAN, Burnell says that love is madness. This is the clearest definition that has ever been made. The man who is in love with a woman is a madman. This is on the mortal plane, for love on this plane is in conjunction with Luna, the moon. The man who marries and is in love with his wife will live in heaven one day and in hell the next. The vibrations of love are of the Spirit, and they will not content themselves in the mortal mudhole. Love on the spiritual plane is regeneration. Mrs. Stockham makes another dab at the subject and tells many good things.

** *The Waters Above the Firmament*, or The Earth's Annular System. The Mosaic record scientifically explained. By Isaac N. Vail. Second edition, revised and enlarged. Pp. 406; price, in cloth, \$2.00. Ferris & Leach, 29 North Seventh St., Philadelphia, Pa.

This is the best book of the season. It is the beginning of a series of books on this subject. He will prove that the statements in Genesis are scientific. That there was a firmament in the heavens and waters above

this firmament. He will prove that the gods of Mythology were real beings. I will give a further review of this book soon, but have not the space here.

** *The Law of the New Thought*. A study of fundamental principles and their application. By William Walker Atkinson. Cloth, price \$1.00. The Psychic Research Co., The Colonnades, 3835 Vincennes Ave., Chicago, Ill.

This is a good treatise from the new thought standpoint. This house is turning out books very rapidly. There are one or two others by Atkinson, and another by Ella Wheeler Wilcox. The above is the only one which has reached my desk.

** This "Desk Drift" is so thick that I am sure many books and magazines will be overlooked. There is such little space in CHRISTIAN that I can scarcely find room for any kind of a notice for books. I could fill all of the eighth page with advertising at five dollars per inch for each insertion. But nearly all the advertising is humbug, and in justice to the readers of CHRISTIAN, I leave it out.

** The first page of CHRISTIAN is always a condensed statement of the Truth. This page will be a kind of a key to the inside of the paper. Mr. Burnell and I will write this page alternately. I wrote it for January, and he for February. I write for this month and he will write for next. There is no need of me telling you this, for our styles are so different you can easily tell the writing. Let me urge you to file away your CHRISTIANS and keep them for future reading.

28 People

Each an acknowledged authority on the subject he teaches, constitute the faculty which surrounds Prof. Marvin Earl Cox, D. P., D. M. T., D. T., President of the World's College of Therapeutics, and assists him in teaching. Every branch & phase of the

Great Occult Sciences

is taught thoroughly both by resident and by correspondence courses.

Within Four Years Prof. Cox has conceived and developed a College that is the largest of its kind in the world, and established a Sanitarium where thousands of phenomenal cures have been made. The World's College of Therapeutics and the North Dakota Sanitarium are capitalized at \$125,000 under the state laws.

The courses, both resident and correspondence, are intensely fascinating and thoroughly practical and those students who have been the best pleased have previously studied elsewhere and been disappointed. Reader, you should become acquainted with this great College and Sanitarium and with the remarkable author, lecturer and doctor, Prof. Marvin Earl Cox.

WRITE TO-DAY, stating what subjects of the Occult Sciences you are interested in.

FREE—"What We Are and Why; What We Do and How," & "Man's Greatest Power, Magnetism."

World's College of Therapeutics Key
FARGO, NORTH DAKOTA

Test Your Vibrations

Vibrography gives you an exact picture of their MEANING. See just what you are Mentally and Physically. Learn what you can become. Send stamp for information. CHICAGO LABORATORY OF APPLIED PSYCHOLOGY, 6211 Monroe Ave., Chicago

Metaphysical Publications

The Book of Health By George Edwin Burnell. This is a book of Demonstration and Devotion. It is also a splendid introduction to the study of metaphysics. The author is the only staff writer for *Christian*. This little book will help you to understand his writings. It is not something that you can read and throw to one side, but a book requiring reading and re-reading until you master the axioms. The preface in this book is characteristic of the author. It is all in one sentence. *There is no doubt in this book.* Paper, 50c; on sterling deckle edge, 75c, postpaid.

The Law of Vibrations By Thomas J. Shelton. This is a book of twelve lessons in Christian Science. They are short cuts to the study of metaphysics. The first edition is exhausted and the new and revised edition has been printed on good paper, and bound in vellum. Price, postpaid, 50c.

I Am Sermons By Thomas J. Shelton. This is a much larger book than *Vibrations* but is sold at the same price. It is also bound in Yankee vellum and contains a good likeness of the author as a mortal. The young fellow, who is to be, will not look like this picture. This book is twelve sermons along Bible lines, but full of inspirational interpretations of old themes. Price, postpaid, 50c.

Address

Christian, 1657 Clarkson St., Denver, Colo.

For Sale at this office.