



# Christian

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DEMAND that Christians be militant and aggressive by Science against death. Blaze your light through bushel and all. Lump the crusade against both disease and death. How? Stop acquiescing in death. Stop the superstition of post-mortem immortality. Stop calling death the angel of God, for it is the wages of sin. Truth exterminates sin and death. Trek for the actual earth. Not by death, but by truth. Repudiate the underhand contract with death. With righteous indignation annihilate the usurping conviction that death is inevitable, as did the Master Christian at the tomb of Lazarus. ✂ ✂ ✂ ✂ ✂ ✂ ✂ ✂ ✂ ✂ ✂ ✂

## Immortality



Covenant with life. Life after death is nonsense, for how can the dead be alive? Shall the living God be mocked with ghosts? Folk can die and get to be spooks without Christian. Science destroys the underground railroad to heaven. Have you scalped Christianity of the resurrection? Perhaps you have pawed the point over to mean spookification. Don't leave death any reserve hold upon

is aggressive  
energy,  
for it attacks  
and  
demolishes  
the spell of  
death  
as a lion its  
prey.  
Were death  
truth  
the more  
truth you get  
the more  
death



your mind, for an inch is an ell in this hour. Be Bhima enough to know that Saidi did not lie about the continent on this earth, entered neither by birth nor death, but by truth. Dare to attack and eradicate your secret expectancy to die. Truth can never be more fit to abolish death for you than now, and nothing but truth has ever offered a thorough and unconditional immortality.

## UNCONSCIOUS CAUSE.

BY WILL WINN.

LIFE is only a longing  
That thrills until it throbs;  
And DEATH is but a dreading  
That sickens as it sobs.

Every tiny Fear-Thought  
That lies cold on the heart  
Must deepen into stupor—  
The Death-mask's chiefest part.

And every fragile flower  
That HOPE plants in the soul  
Must bear its final fruitage—  
In an Immortal Whole.

## ITEMS AND IDEAS.

\*\*\* Dunham Wheeler.

\*\*\* A New York architect.

\*\*\* Came to Denver the other day.

\*\*\* He knew we didn't receive callers.

\*\*\* So he just walked in and hung up his hat.

\*\*\* He stayed for dinner and, among other things, said that he liked these star items.

\*\*\* An architect ought to know how to build things, therefore, if I run to items in this issue, don't blame me.

\*\*\* "I would not give up CHRISTIAN for every other paper in the land."

Well, my dear, CHRISTIAN is the only paper of its kind in the land.

\*\*\* "The March CHRISTIAN must give God an extra heart beat. It lands us upon the field like a comet."

So writes Burnell. Well, if God likes March CHRISTIAN, what is he going to say about April. I think April takes the cake, and God must hold the same opinion.

\*\*\* "You say that no one was ever healed by thought. I have read it over and over, but can't get at your meaning."

Mortal thought, my dear, mortal thought! When the I AM thinks, it is a Creation; when the mortal thinks, it is a picture. "Only speak the Word and my servant shall live."

\*\*\* "Will you please send me a copy of CHRISTIAN for February? Put it up carefully, as I want to mount the title page."

As I happened to have a pasteboard tube on my desk I complied with the above request, but won't promise to do it again. You can get the wrinkles out of CHRISTIAN with a hot iron.

\*\*\* "The best proof that there is not much the matter with the pontiff is that to-day he had for lunch a good sized beefsteak."—Associated Press.

I have been watching Leo. It would be a great joke if he didn't die at all. You see, if a pope should be regenerated, he would reign as Pope until the Millennium, when all popes will be merged into the Individual.

\*\*\* All things work together for Good. The weekly CHRISTIAN was suspended on account of not having pound rates for postage. Now one copy of CHRISTIAN is worth as much as a dozen of the weekly. Yes, the first pages of CHRISTIAN for this year will be worth more than the whole of last year. God knows his own business, but it seems to take me a long time to find it out.

\*\*\* "I must say that the advent of the Lady Blanche has surely been an inspiration in your life, beautifying and illuminating these blessed messages of truth."

She is just now entering on her career of illumination. Nancy McKay Gordon told me the other day that a lady approached her and said: "Do you know that Shelton is still in love with his wife? Yes, it is a fact, he is just as big a fool over her as ever, for I have been reading all about their trip to California!" It is a little strange to have a honeymoon last for three years and go right on into eternity!

\*\*\* "If we are not to follow Jesus, and you won't let us follow you, whom shall we follow?"

Just follow your own knows!

\*\*\* I AM in constant telepathic communication with George Edwin Burnell without plans, systems, wires or words. If we undertook to transmit words it would spoil the whole thing. Vibrations clothe themselves in your own language. I am just now learning how to use telepathy.

\*\*\* I learn from *George's Weekly* that *Freedom* is to be changed to a monthly. This is a sensible movement. I was led into an attempt to run a metaphysical weekly. It is silly. Anything that is worth saying does not have to be repeated over and over. Jesus has not published his New Testament but once in 2,000 years.\*\*\* *Adiramled* pokes fun at our New Mexican mountain climbing and seems to think it was all a dream. I used the illustration to point a plain statement of the truth in the power of mind to command the body. The next time I draw a picture of a horse I will, like the little boy, write under it "This am a hoss." But then *Adiramled* hasn't much sense anyway, for she affirms that CHRISTIAN is teaching Eddyism.

\*\*\* "It is a good thing that you are omnipotent and timbered with Divine Spunk. It looks as though there were a determined plan to down health—but it won't down—never in all the ages has health had the boom it now has, and there is nothing diviner than health, so help me God! I asked Power if he was going to stand the betrayal of the divinity of health, and there came a glitter in his eye, and I felt better in the fists of me. Power shall pay back the \$3500, and he is good for a heavier account."

So writes Burnell in a private letter. It is all right, and the Way is open before CHRISTIAN. The \$3500 paid for last year's postage. Christians have already paid back part of it.

\*\*\* I sent a lawyer from Denver to Washington to get at the bottom facts about the postoffice department. Here is a statement concerning the indictments of certain healers:

"The department does not pretend to deliver an opinion as to the merits of the faith cure and mental science propaganda, as it can not express an opinion one way or the other, and can not consistently make a ruling on something about which it knows nothing. The ruling of the department was against the methods practiced by the defendants in this case, as it has been in other cases of a similar character."

So you see the postoffice department is not making an attack on mental healing or any other kind of healing. The epidemic

of "new thought" will soon run its course, and the sifter of common sense will have separated the chaff from the wheat.

\*\*\* "Can you tell me where I can get the works of Sankara and other writers quoted by Burnell?"

Questions like the above are coming to me every day. Dump them into Burnell's lap. I have troubles of my own. When I was in Burnell's class in Chicago he had stacks of all kinds of heathenish books. This was ten or twelve years ago. It is said that he has kept on collecting unknown and unheard of volumes of forgotten lore. I think the reading of books dulls the intellect!

\*\*\* Flora Parris Howard writes from Los Angeles: "Mr. Burnell is now teaching his fourth class of over one hundred students. He and his wife draw a big house and I tell you they can't be beat in any way, and that is saying a great deal. They are alike in their teaching and yet very unlike; now you can figure this out yourself. I predict for them large classes along this coast and anyone who fails to hear them loses a good thing, for they are both drawing cards. There is no rehash about their teaching. It is on the same line that he gives in CHRISTIAN."

Mr. Burnell's address for the present is at 1327 Georgia street, Los Angeles, Cal.

\*\*\* I learn from the newspapers that the man posing as Francis Schlatter is going to sue me for \$50,000 damages. This is another proof that he is not Schlatter. There are a few men in this world who can not be damaged. Schlatter belongs to this Elect Few. He was not in the damaged vibration. Don't misunderstand me. I'm not a reformer. I don't care what men do. They may rob a train or a henroost for all I care. That is their business and not mine. But when my Christians want the facts about anyone, and I can give them, I will cheerfully tell the truth. I haven't \$50,000 in change just now, but this man can easily get twice that sum by coming to Denver and proving that he is the original Francis Schlatter.

\*\*\* "What a pity that our dense ignorance of the law of Being should create so much discord and misery in this world of ours. Your statement: 'To change worlds without changing planets,' is the great desideratum for us all, and, may the Allwise speed the time when that happy event may be the portion of us all."

It is because we are just now awakening from our mortal sleep that we are so restless and uneasy. The animal man is content with food, clothing and a place to sleep. The man of intelligence looks around him and can anticipate what is to be in the way of sin, sickness and death. This change of mind will eventually change conditions. It is my opinion that the whole of mortal life is no more, to the spiritual man, than is now our period of infancy and childhood to the physical man.

\*\*\* Charles Fillmore is still tracing his heredity in matter. I refuse to write my life lines in the dust. Suppose that I have been Paul and Napoleon and Fillmore, what of it? I have never ceased to be I. Are you going to gather all these incarnations into a Joseph Coat of many colors? What

kind of a spotted identity would you present before the great white throne of Spirit? What does God care for the playthings of mortality? Jesus Christ said: "I and the Father are one." The idiots think that he meant to say that the Father was one person and that he was another, and that they were one in their opinions. But the Jews understood it exactly. They took up stones to kill him because he said that he and God were one and the same in being. "Thou being a man makest thyself God." Don't try to get around it. Jesus claimed Deity for himself and his fellows. Spirit brings forth Spirit. God is the father of God. When you say that you are the son of God you say that you are God. How can God beget a son who is not God? Scientific reincarnation demands a new deal and a new deck. All previous incarnations must be absolutely wiped out of your personality. I AM he who was, and is, and is to be, the Almighty. It does not matter how many names I assume on this planet or any other planet. When I drop the name of Saul and become Paul I am no longer Saul. I AM always and forever God. "The flesh profiteth nothing." Then why should you gather up all your fleshly lives and string them together as beads on a rosary? Fillmore says that one of his friends claims to have been Stephen, the first martyr. It is funny that none of them ever claim to be Ananias or Judas!

\*\*\* Don't be in a hurry! The very first symptoms of regeneration are restlessness and haste. You want to change your earthly envelope to a new one right at once. You can't do it. There is a peace of God which passes understanding. It is greater than mere intelligence. It is that consciousness of eternity which abides in the soul after the element of time has been eliminated. There isn't anything in earth or hell that can hinder you from getting there and staying there, so don't get excited about it. You have plenty of time, for you have eternity.

\*\*\* There is a standing order in the office of CHRISTIAN that all pronouns referring to the Deity are never to be capitalized. He, his, him, to a big God are to be in the same kind of letters as they are when they refer to one of us smaller Gods. I tell you this for fear that you people will think that we don't know any better. When you speak of Deity you speak of all of us, and there is no use in capitalizing any one of us. Oh, sometimes when I speak of Her, it may be capitalized, for She has not had her share of recognition as a divinity. But all the he-gods are to be treated alike.

\*\*\* "Please tell me why one's health need necessarily be injured by the use of tobacco or some whisky. Are you not, in condemning the use of tobacco, taking the same position that you have criticised others for taking in advocacy of vegetarianism, no breakfast, etc.? I had thought you were a metaphysician."

So I am, my boy, so I am a metaphysician! This means a mind-physician. I don't condemn tobacco or whisky. I don't condemn anything. If you want to use tobacco, go ahead. And why should you say "some whisky?" Why put a limit on the whisky? It is all a question of spiritual unfoldment. While tobacco was in my mind, I used it.

While whisky was in my mind, I drank it. As my mind unfolded into more truth, I quit tobacco and whisky. I am smoking something better. I am drinking something stronger. Instead of taking the artificial spirit, I take the natural Spirit. It is all a question of your spiritual intelligence. You must leave your Spirit free to do, or not to do, as it pleases. God can not be bound by any rules or regulations. I am glad that the mind in me which wanted tobacco and whisky is dead. Whisky made me a fool and tobacco made me nervous. But, my dear boy, don't let me put any limit to your own indulgence. When you get sick of it, you will quit it. Suppose my wife should stick a cigar in her mouth, or, when I went to kiss her, she should roll a quid of tobacco over to the other side of her mouth! Well, if I can't be as sweet and clean as a woman, I will resign my job of trying to be a God!

\*\*\* "Burnell is very progressive and gets me up into the clouds, but what does he mean by such terms as 'Divachanicness'? If he has to coin new words he ought to define them."

My dear friends, CHRISTIAN can't print a dictionary in every issue. Burnell is dealing with the thoughts of Theosophy, Buddhism, Islamism, Confucianism, and all the other ancient statements of truth. In one sentence he will say what it would take a whole page to explain. He is not writing for the infant class in a Sunday school.

\*\*\* If you or any member of your family wants a physician, by all means call one and get the best. If you are unfortunate enough to get sick, and an intimate member of your family wants you to take drugs, just open your mouth like a young bird and take the stuff. This will please your friends and will not hurt you. Don't antagonize anybody. Keep the peace. Drugs will not hurt you if you are in the Truth. But quarrels and fears and antagonism will hurt. The law of non-resistance is the royal road to peace, and peace is an ingredient of health. You are not upholding the tenets of a sect; therefore, you can afford to be inconsistent.

\*\*\* CHRISTIAN certainly has the keys of death and hell this month. I have read Mr. Burnell's first page and his essay on Immortality, five or six times. For all these centuries the body has been the boss and the Spirit has been shrinking in tears. The flesh has had the whiphand and the Spirit has been cowering in fear. My wife puts in her oar right here and wants to know if the Spirit is God, how can God be cowering in fear? I don't know how he does it, but he does it. I had the meanest step-mother that ever walked on the face of the earth. I can remember how my spirit shrank in fear from the strokes of that woman. Have you not seen children cower in fear? It is generally the sweetest spirits that suffer most at the hands of mortality. I have seen little timid women bear burdens day after day. It is the Lamb of God that has been slain from the foundations of the earth. Well, CHRISTIAN for this month blows the trumpet for the awakening of the sleeping Spirit! I tell you when the Lamb of God does appear on the throne the

bully will call for the rocks and the mountains to fall on him and hide him from the face of Love. There is going to be a mighty scampering of scoundrels on the face of this planet.

\*\*\* "You also say: 'When a man is reborn, he begins as a new spirit in a new body. \* \* \* Every vestige of mortal experience is \* \* \* remembered no more forever.'" But how can spirit forget? If it did, would not that put a limitation on spirit?"

I think it would put a limitation on Spirit if we were compelled to remember. The freedom of Spirit brings with it the power to forget. For instance, there are hundreds and thousands of men who have been condemned to the penitentiary for life. Is it a limitation on Spirit for such men to be given the power of forgetfulness? Many of these men are innocent of any crime. And even those who have been guilty must be able to forget. When God says of our sins: "I will remember them no more forever," he means that we will forget them forever. Do we care to remember the first years of our lives? I don't think you will know any more about your experiences in mortality than you want to know. As I come into higher and higher experiences I laugh at the idea of my mortal existence being a part of my being. "Lest we forget" was written for mortals.

\*\*\* "How does it come that cripples in this life always manifest themselves as cripples to the mediums? Is it simply the picture the medium gets from the mind she is getting the communication for, and is there nothing genuine in these communications?"

There is no proof that anyone has ever communicated with an individual spirit after they passed out of the body. I will not enter into an argument, for Spiritualism has resolved itself into a religion and there is no use to argue with a religionist. There is no science in religion and no religion in science. When communication with spirits is part of a man's creed, we had just as well let him alone. The cripples come up as cripples because the medium is looking into the mortal mirror and can only see the picture of the mortal. I have made three visits to the sun, and while I felt that I was surrounded by spirits, they did not speak to me or hold any communication with me. All explanations were given to me by the Voice of the I AM, and I know that in the truth we will hold communication directly with God. Let me quote the scientific statement of Paul in his first letter to Corinth: "For now we see in a mirror, in a riddle; but then face to face: now I know in part; but then shall I know fully even also as I was fully known." Moonshine mediumship is a mirror. You see things as you see them in a mirror. The mirror only reflects that which is in front of it. Spirit and Truth are never in front of a mortal mirror. This is the reason why Paul says that in looking into this mirror we see things in a riddle. In the Truth you do not have any fathers and mothers, brothers and sisters, children, or wives and husbands. The Truth says for you not to call any man on earth your father, for One is

your Father in Heaven. Then, why should your Father in heaven be sending you communications from earthly fathers, etc., etc.?

\*\*\* Here is a quotation from Ella Wheeler Wilcox's "Heart of the New Thought." I clip from *Freedom*:

"Make your daily assertions, 'I am love, health, wisdom, cheerfulness, power for good, prosperity, success, usefulness, opulence.' Never fail to assert these things at least twice a day; twenty times is better. But if you do not attain all immediately, if your life does not at once exemplify your words, let it not discourage you."

This is the flapdoodle nonsense now flooding the world as "New Thought." It reminds me of a sign I read on the billboards the other day. There was a picture of an old man jumping a high fence, and under the picture these words:

"High o'er the fence leaps Sunny Jim.  
Force is the food that raises him."

Twenty times a day!

\*\*\* "Your desire is to live a thousand years. For my part, I feel a good deal as Martin Luther felt when he was told that he was good for forty more years. He thought that no greater calamity could be for him than to be compelled to put in another forty years in this terrible world of ours."

No, no, my friend; you misunderstand me. I don't want to live a thousand years or a million years. I want to live without any limit to my life. If I am to live forever I want to forever live. I don't want to live in an environment of disease and old age. I don't want to live in poverty and distress. If my environment is not one of health and happiness, I would not consider it life. I don't want to be limited even to this planet, much less the environment of mortals. If my life is to be baldheaded, with glasses on my nose, stiff limbs, and other environments of decrepitude, I would gladly kiss the lips of death with a resounding smack.

\*\*\* It is all bosh about truth being persecuted. Truth is not being persecuted, never was persecuted, and never will be persecuted. The truth in Jesus was not persecuted. He preached gentleness, love and non-resistance. Then he went up to Jerusalem and raised hell with the priests. It was just like a man going to the Roman Catholic church and kicking over the altar. Suppose I went down here to the cathedral, kicked over the altar, denounced the communion, and called the priests hypocrites. Do you suppose they would stand it? Well, the Jew in Jesus went into the Holy Temple at Jerusalem and cut up just such capers. It was not the truth in Jesus but the Jew in Jesus that made this attack and antagonized the rulers. Tolstoy, in our modern times, has done the same thing. He endorsed the position of Jesus about resisting evil and then wrote the bitterest things that were ever written against his fellow men. I tell you, beloved, that when you get yourself into trouble, on the inside or outside, it is not the truth that causes it. If you are disturbed you may bet your bottom dollar that the truth is not disturbing you. Jesus died of Jesus. Tolstoy is dying of Tolstoy. If we don't practice what we preach, there

is no use in preaching. Just look over the whole history of humanity and see if truth has ever been persecuted. There is not one of us, from Adam to Shelton, that has not had trouble over the untruth and error in himself. Truth brings peace and safety. It is the only way of salvation. Death taught Jesus a lesson. After his resurrection he went quietly about his affairs and secretly called his disciples. Mortal mind always wonders why Jesus didn't go up to the Temple and shake his fists in the faces of the priests. It is always a mystery to the mortal mind why Jesus didn't show off, before the rulers, after his resurrection. He had learned better.

\*\*\* An awful thing happened the other day! Edward Everett Hale, a noted Unitarian minister, who is getting on towards a hundred, took the communion from the hands of an Episcopal bishop in an Episcopalian church. A periodical called *The Living Church* says many bitter things about it. I quote one paragraph:

"Dr. Hale is not a communicant of the Protestant Episcopal Church in America; he is not confirmed or ready and desirous to be confirmed, and, more than all, he openly denies the deity of our blessed Lord and Savior Jesus Christ. Bearing this in mind, we unhesitatingly avow that the act was sacrilege, and we deplore it inexpressibly."

The deity of Jesus is all right, but how about the deity of Edward Everett Hale? If you think that you can ascribe deity to Jesus, and leave all the rest of us fellows out, you are badly mistaken. God is not built that way.

\*\*\* So many of my exchanges are prating about "love;" love your enemies, and a lot of stuff in this strain. All such love is either hypocritical or self-deceptive. Nobody loves his enemies; it is an impossibility. Love exists only by and through the law of attraction, and there is nothing between a person and his enemy but repulsion; therefore, love is simply out of the question.—Helen Wilmans, in *Freedom*.

"Ye have heard that it was said, Thou shalt love thy neighbor, and hate thine enemy: But I say unto you, Love your enemies, and pray for them that persecute you; that ye may be sons of your Father who is in heaven: for he maketh his sun to rise on the evil and the good, and sendeth rain on the just and the unjust. For, if ye love them that love you, what reward have ye? Do not even the publicans the same? And if ye salute your brethren only, what do ye more than others? Do not even the Gentiles the same? Ye, therefore, shall be perfect, as your heavenly Father is perfect."—Jesus, in the *New Testament*.

Say, Helen, there is no sense in two as good fellows as you and Jesus being so far apart. You should come to some kind of an agreement. It is true that you publish more books and larger ones than Jesus, but he still persists in keeping his little New Testament before the public. Can't you arbitrate your differences? The law of attraction is all right. You have attracted all kinds of money; and, just the other day, your husband attracted enough money from your subscribers to buy a prospective gold mine. Now that you are attracting postoffice inspectors, deputy marshals, and indictments, you ought not to go back on the law.

Your law of attraction is a roundabout way of saying God, so you ought to be ready to exclaim with David: "The Lord giveth and the Lord taketh away: blessed is the name of the Lord." You should love the takers as you love the givers. It is a poor love that will not work both ways.

\*\*\* A press dispatch from Syracuse, N. Y., says:

"Mrs. Abram Van Howe, of Sodus, eighty years of age, is cutting her third set of teeth. Two weeks ago she experienced a peculiar soreness in the gums where the teeth had once been, although she lost them all many years ago. A physician was called and found a new set of teeth struggling to get through the gums on both jaws. Mrs. Van Howe has never worn false teeth."

There are very many well authenticated cases of this kind. By an intelligent use and spiritual understanding of the same law, one may rebuild the whole body. This is what I mean when speaking of Regeneration and the Resurrection. It is a perpetual growing of new tissues. It is not the growing of a body out of another kind of material, but the perpetual youth of this body of flesh. Of course the regenerated body is of finer tissue and more flexible matter than the old; because there is a higher intelligence back of it. It is staying right here and appropriating all the stuff you need for an outside envelope. But it must be in the truth, for error is not immortal.

\*\*\* I sat in the street car, and in front of me were two men smoking straight five-centers. They were talking about the theater. One man said he didn't go because his wife was so tired at night that she didn't want to go. The other man said that he always told his wife, when she asked to go to the theater, that the price of the tickets would buy forty loaves of bread. About that time the God in me began to swear. Outwardly, I kept my mouth shut, but inwardly I was boiling over with profanity. It was good, honest, righteous profanity. What fools not to know that women do not live by bread alone, but by every word that proceeds from the mouths of their husbands! Such words would starve any woman to death. Forty loaves of bread! I went to hear Anna Held twice, and it cost me about 120 loaves of bread. William Gillette cost me about 40 loaves of bread. But the bread was not lost. Actors and actresses eat bread. Theater managers, stage hands, musicians and supers all eat bread. The foolishness of thinking because you have spent money for recreation that your stomach has lost by it! There are other stomachs besides your own. I told you that these two men were smoking straight five-centers. According to their logic, they were each burning a loaf of bread. Suppose that man had gone home to that tired wife with a couple of tickets in his pocket. He told her that on a certain night they were going to the theater and to get some of the neighbors or kinfolks to take care of the children. I need not tell you how she would go to fixing up her best dress. Then she would talk about it for months, and perhaps years, afterward. I am still thinking about my first circus. Money spent for recreation is

not lost. By all means, don't spend money for one thing and then figure out how many other things you could buy with it. It keeps you in perpetual misery. I want to call your attention to the philosophy of David Harum:

"Boys, whenever you git holt of a ten-dollar note, you want to git it into you or onto you just as quick as you kin. 'S I look back, it ain't the money 't I've spent fer the good times I've had 't I regret; it's the good times I might have had an' didn't. It's hard to git the idee out of my head but what the money's worth more'n the things. I was twenty years makin' up my mind to buy that (tobacco box), an' to this day I can't carry it all the time.

"Fur's waitin' fur things tha's such a thing as waitin' too long; yer appetite's apt to change. I used to think, when I was a youngster, that if I ever got where I c'd have all the custard pie I c'd eat that u'd be all I'd ask fur. I used to imagine bein' baked in one an' eatin' my way out. Now-a-days the's a good many things I'd sooner hev than custard pie."

\*\*\* Eleanor Kirk's *Idea* (Brooklyn, N. Y.) is very much taken with George Edwin Burnell. The editor devotes a long editorial in defense of Burnell's writings in *CHRISTIAN*. Among other good things, she says:

"I am not at all surprised that Burnell's apparent throwing over the proprieties should shock many persons. The only trouble is that they are unable to grasp his idea of unity, wholeness. I am confident that this man is absolutely sincere when he declares the Allness of Good. He does not mouth these words one minute and pronounce something bad the next. He reasons from infinite premises, and if you do not follow him it is because you are blind to the vista.

"Most of the denizens of this planet are carrying about with them very sore hearts, and they need the touch of a tender hand. Their loved ones wander from the so-called path of respectability, and others weary, sicken and die. They are in the bondage of fear and feel that their turn is to come next. Poverty knocks at the door and often stalks in. What wonder that they can not understand the language of Walt Whitman and even the great Epictetus? It seems like the fiddling of Nero when destruction was all about him."

Eleanor, you are all right and I like you, but you forgot to say in your March number that *CHRISTIAN* (Denver, Colo.) is Mr. Burnell's publisher. It costs money to keep Mr. Burnell's trumpet sounding, and if I get all the credit for it, the adverse criticism will not hurt. When you quote Burnell, don't forget to mention *CHRISTIAN*.

\*\*\* Our strenuous president, speaking by megaphone to the mothers of America, declares that they must bear more children or there will be race suicide. The president of Harvard also raises a fog-horn signal of distress on the same subject. Gentlemen, you are too late! The race has already petered out. The average life of man is conceded to be only thirty years. Think of mortal man's life dropping from one thousand years to thirty years! It makes him look like thirty cents. There is no doubt about mortal man being small potatoes and few in a hill. A member of the legislature of Pennsylvania, himself the father of eleven children, has introduced a bill to pay fifty dollars premium and a gold medal for every child born into a family after the number of seven. It is understood that there is to

be but one mother to all these children and those who only have seven don't get any premium. I don't think that the race could do anything better than commit suicide. Our strenuous president wants these babies to be made into soldiers to shoot the babies of other mothers. There is also a chance for these babies to be lunatics, idiots, paupers, criminals, and to suffer all the agonies of mortality. What do we want with more mortals? When it comes to perpetuating mortality I am of the same opinion of Horace Greeley about the saving of souls. This is the way the story reads:

"It was soon after Greeley's defeat for the presidency," he said, "when he was still sore and at outs with the world. One day he retired to his little closet to write an editorial, leaving an able-bodied man to prevent any person from interrupting.

"In some way or other a Scotch parson got past the sentry, and as Greeley was at the climax of his editorial he heard the door open softly and saw the parson enter.

"Go 'way, man. Go 'way," growled Greeley, like a bearded lion, writing like mad all the time. "Go 'way. Don't you see I'm busy?"

"Oh, Muster Gr-reeley," begged the preacher, "wi' so money o' oor fallow-creeturs slidin' doon th' pree-cipice into atairnal pairdeetion—wull ye no gi' a help-in' han' to sauve them?"

"Not a — cent," shouted Greeley. "Let 'em slide. Half the people in this world ought to be in hell anyway."

Why, if the whole planet was to commit suicide it wouldn't amount to much. When a man once gets his spiritual eyes open this mortal world resolves itself into comic opera.

\*\*\* Christians, you must remember, can not do certain things. They can not join the army or the navy. It is utterly impossible for a Christian to be a soldier. I know the church has canonized all the warriors and the statesmen who upheld war, but it is in direct contradiction to the plain teaching of the Christ. For many centuries, or at least for 300 years, Christians would not go to war under any kind of pressure. They would die on the cross or at the stake before they would enlist as soldiers. They were true to the principles of the Christ until they were hypnotized by the Institution. You wonder that Christ is not manifest as the Light and the Truth in this objective world? And yet the men who swear allegiance to Jesus Christ as kings, emperors, and rulers of men all forswear themselves by upholding war. The result is that the Spirit of Truth has withdrawn from the governments of the earth. The churches all stand in with the politicians; and the preachers pray for the soldiers and praise and magnify the results of war. The men who claim to be ambassadors of the Christ are the truculent servants of the devil in that they lend the prestige of their praises and prayers to the carnal mind in upholding murder. Do you wonder that miracles do not happen? Do you suppose that Jesus Christ is going to endorse carnality? This is the reason why the preachers do not heal the sick, cleanse the lepers, cast out devils, and raise the dead. Both Church and State are joined together in the service of carnal mind. Now don't you Christians stop to denounce these things. Just go on your way and avoid all such as-

sociations. After a while the meek will inherit the earth. But you see in order to be meek you must practice non-resistance in your mind as well as with your fists. If you go to work to organize a peace party you will soon become as belligerent in making peace as the others are in making war. If you organize a sect for any purpose, you will soon become a fighting partisan. You will be shaking your fist in everybody's face in defense of your sect. Come right out here and sit on this stump while we watch the procession. You see the drum major! He is shouting at the women to bear more children so that he can have more soldiers. Don't be deceived by the way he twirls his baton! He is the president of carnal mind, and glories in carnality, whether it is in the shedding of the blood of man or beast.

\*\*\* There is a strike on in Colorado. There is a mental strike on all over the world. It will not do for Christians to take either side in this controversy. Don't allow yourself to be blinded by prejudice. The yellow journals are fanning the flames of jealousy, envy, and ignorance. For instance, one of our yellow journals printed a picture of the smelter manager's automobile. His argument was that this man was wicked because he owned an automobile. Then he illustrated his paper with pictures of the houses of the workmen and the houses of the mine-owners. His argument was that because the mine-owner lived in a mansion and the mine-worker in a cabin, one was wicked and the other good. This is all silly sophistry. Suppose the owner of the automobile should change places with the mine-worker? How long do you suppose Pat would stay in the automobile and the mine-owner in the cabin? Ignorance and intelligence are here in this world side by side and they can never change places. Ignorance may become intelligent. There is a chance for the mine-worker, if he will quit hanging around saloons and blowing in his money, to get some sense into his head. The beacon lights of intelligence in this world came up from the cabin and the hovel and the farm and the forge. There is always a chance for intelligence to climb up the ladder. You don't have to go to college or even to school. Some of the greatest lights in the world learned their letters at the fireside after a hard day's work. One of the sweetest saints on this earth, who afterwards became one of the ripest scholars, lived and died a shoemaker. One hour a day spent in reading and in study will enlighten the mind of any man who has a mind to enlighten. There are two sides to this question of labor and capital. Be sure that you do not take either side. Walk in the middle of the road.

\*\*\* "In your reply in March number you propounded the hen and egg question as to which is the cause and which is the effect. Is it not true that both are the effects of the only cause?"

If both are the effects of the only cause what is the cause of this only cause? If you keep on reasoning in that kind of way you will get God tangled up in his own tangle. My wife has been in the habit of losing her pencils. The idea struck her the other day that a string had two ends to it. She tied one end of the string to the pencil and the other end to her desk. Now which is the cause and which is the effect, as there is

## PHYSICAL IMMORTALITY.

GEORGE EDWIN BURNELL.

*"Joy, joy, the glad news!  
For he whom we waited is risen!  
He is descended among his children—  
He is come to dwell on earth!"*

—Carpenter.

string at both ends of the string? Don't you see that if Spirit is the cause it is also the effect? That which is born of the Spirit is Spirit. The cause is the effect and the effect is the cause. It is string all the way through from one end to the other. If the effect is Spirit and the cause is Spirit, then your mortal world goes up in smoke.

\*\*\* R. C. Douglass writes from New York, saying:

"My Dear Shelton: I want to say just a word, to express my approbation and appreciation of CHRISTIAN, as it is now presented. It is generally conceded that you have the root of the matter in you—the evidences of the Christ in consciousness—though some see eccentricities. But no matter about that; the Spirit of Christ is the all-essential at the present date.

"Then again you have got in Mr. Burnell your running mate. You two are a whole team; and CHRISTIAN is a great paper indeed.

"With best wishes for its eternal success."

Thanks. When you come to think about it, divine mind does exhibit eccentricity. All men who have been under the influence of the Spirit have shown forth eccentricities. I can't think of a single exception in the whole of human history. When God first began talking to me I thought he was a fool; but I soon found that what I called wisdom was foolishness with God. He knew that I was a fool.

\*\*\* How do you explain Isa. 45:7?: 'I make peace and create evil. I, the Lord, do all these things.'

There is no explanation needed. I do make peace and create evil. If I, the Lord, do all these things they are all right. You can bet your life that when I create evil it is good.

\*\*\* "You are like the dog that returneth to his vomit and the sow to her wallow. You have gone back to Christian Science and I guess you had better save your postage and discontinue my paper. I like to see a man flop if he changes upward, but to degenerate will cause death. When you flop forward, let me know and I will again enlist in your ranks; until such time I bid you farewell."

That's right, my boy, if you don't know how to take CHRISTIAN, don't do it. I use my own wings and it is my own flop. Maybe you are looking for one who is using crutches instead of wings. You can find plenty of that kind of reading. So-long!

\*\*\* The boys who set up CHRISTIAN are great printers. If I give them copy that has no sense in it, they immediately put sense into it. Our proof-reader is a walking encyclopedia. He is the only man in Denver who could tackle Burnell. How many great men owe their greatness to the men behind the type! One of the best speeches I ever heard was written by a tramp printer and delivered by a politician. I was publishing a daily paper at that time and gave the tramp four dollars for writing the speech and putting it into type. The politician who delivered the speech as his own, is now a judge of the United States Court.

\*\*\* New Thought is in the wilderness. It has a standing offer of \$1,000 for a definition of what it is. The fact is that \$1,000 have already been distributed for fourteen different definitions. I read all the various definitions and couldn't find the new thought in any of them. Has Truth been waiting all these thousands of years for a definition?

The science of staying alive is the way Eternity deals with the future. The science of raising the dead is the way Eternity deals with the past; for Eternity is very lively intelligence.

It is altogether the science of health. Birth is a malady to be cured. Infancy is an illness for treatment. Youth is curable. Maturity is health. Decline is a disease, and old age must be overcome. Death is sinful habit and must be stopped. Astrality is insanity and abnormal. Devachan is lunacy. Heaven is a race patient to be treated and cured. It is wholly the science of health.

Jesus never preached a funeral sermon. Moses left no body around. Gautama said folk could have the longevity of heaven and earth. Lao-tze told how to renew the youth "as some had done," with health so aggressive and violent that in war they never need shun sharp sword, or fear tiger's tooth in the jungle, "for there was in them no place of death."

A young man said to me that he awoke in a state of violent health, and I felt the fervent flavor of physical immortality. Leonardo da Vinci had violent health.

The infant Vishnu, of Puranic lore, had such violent health that his nurse tethered him with chains to gigantic tree-trunks, but in his frolic he jerked them up from the roots. Aristotle vouched as best he could for the account.

You had better get at it at once and learn that health is the holy mother of miracles.

Had the stern folk of these states the sane, true sense of things, and saw it that diseases were pirates and foreign military minions in their homes, they would rouse and drive them into the two seas before one night was over.

They tell me that the dead have been raised on American soil and in spite of the authorities, and that the perpetrators of such crimes against hungry hearses have hidden the facts from the American mind, "lest we forget" our loyalty to the "last enemy," and aggressive immortality usurps "the land of the fair and the home of the brave." The young lion of health has teeth, claws, and roars, and may slip the drug-leash.

Jude gives us to understand that one of the "boys on the other side" by the name of Michael shooed the devil away from the body of Moses, perhaps so that it would not need much primping for the mountain party to celebrate the transfiguration of Jesus. It is fair to think that Elijah came to the party in a chariot of fire. Death was not bidden to the rendezvous.

Spirit forces the mind to acquit God of being the creator of death. Is it not a crime to create death? Justice must be done even Deity. Solomon had a spirited mind. It took courage, but he rebuked the charge of murder against Divinity. He forbids death's

flashing sacred authority for his existence. Cog these words into your consciousness:

*"God made not death."*

Had Solomon stuck stoutly to these words there might have been one less saved over for resurrecting.

The illumined contradict the hardihood (if not blasphemy) of those who accused God of originating death, old age, and birth. The perception of Eternity clears up these superstitions. God does not go out walking with those who hold such "thochts" over him, but sojourns with the Enoch-like.

The day has gone by when any fact dare flaunt the mere *ipse dixit* of the senses as authority for its existence; there must exist positive credentials from sound reason.

The reason must have dallied long with the cajolleries of the senses ere it would pass the wolf—death—into the fold. Christians must have some other spell than the gospel upon them before they call that which the prophets denounce as the wages of sin to be the angel of God.

If death is a good thing, let us push it along. We have only to join the Bowanee and become the devotees of the dagger to accept Shopenhauer's shrewd and suicidal interpretation of the Christian system. If death is the door to heaven, let us rush it.

Something in folks insists that death is an outrage. Pure reason fosters this antipathy to corpse-hood. The first-love eras of all religions attack disease and death as though they were race criminals. If you are "holding a thought" for a coffin, though you may do it on the sly from even yourself, I hereby tie this string upon your finger that you shall be caught in the recoil of the truth, the inevitable administry of the resurrection. O! that men might know that truth can not be cheated!

Too long has death outraged the race as a foe from whose authority there was no appeal. In many minds it is taken to be wicked and irreverent to resist this radical murderer. Reams of treacherous literature have upheld death as a providential blessing. Are there none to plead against this criminal; are there none to rise in just wrath and cast out this Zadok? His pleadings within your mind are the rivets that fasten his lordly mortgage upon you.

Ignorant fear has covered the tracks of those who dare to speak against this arch-traitor. Few exploit the citadel of their soul where are stored the arms and magazine to attack and destroy death.

Had there not come up from my man of spirit an awful illumination to show me the terrible unreality of this race hypnosis, what could have lifted my voice out of the tombs of humanity? Death is a wonderful advertiser. His skull and cross-bones blaspheme every resting place for the eye. To the opened look he stands complacently the honored inmate of every man's castle. Though as familiar as the watch-dog, no one gets quite used to his fatal sting. To call attention to his piracy seems well-nigh irreverent.

It needs but little metaphysics to perceive that the plausibility, rationality and inevitability of death must be exterminated from the mind and reason of the candidate for

complete immortality before much of anything towards death's undoing can be undertaken.

In order to successfully forbid the *prima facie* query of the embryo candidate for eternal life, who says with almost pure muscular reflex action—"Show me one who has overcome death and I will believe that it can be done." In order, I say, to effectually snub such lack of insight, it ought to be enough to mention the fact that since ignorance is able to foist upon the race so untenable a conspiracy as death and the associate notions, it is not much to assume that it would be able to cover its tracks and silence investigation into its fraudulent authority and practices, especially as it is thoroughly proclaimed by the science and race of Christians that Truth can and has in many instances proved death a liar and struck his spell out of corpses.

It could but be wise to bear in mind that actual insight must exist in the mind of the candidate ere he can experience the acquaintance of those who merely believe in physical victory over death, to say nothing of enjoying association with those who have already triumphed over the "last enemy."

If death were truth, the more truth you attained the more dead you would be. Truth can not be both life and death, for it is one and indivisible, and is not a house divided against itself. Truth is not at war with itself. That would mean eternal and unchangeable inharmony.

Whatever truth is, it is that wholly and entirely. Hence, if truth be death, there is no life at all; and if truth be life, there can be no death at all. There can be no opposite in truth.

Those who have not seen the completeness of what is have yet to cross the rubicon of spiritual science. You can not cross to this acceptance by the bribery of help but by insight. The argument must cog into your mind, and force it to function facts. The spleeny acquiescence in this profound statement of the *allness of what is* comes from the bribery of benefit, and healing hocus-pocus. Such subjective chatter lets the laugh into death's sleeves. But the pure reason is a constitutional arraignment of death, and can and does arouse the whole being to eradicate the spell. It must be clear to you that death is a spell and a spell only. Reason rescues.

Phang-zu was a funeral-less man. After eighteen centuries of defying sin, sickness, and death, he quietly walked from the stage of human affairs. The dark, hypnotic river dried up under his feet.

Ko Yuan's abolition of death was more dramatic. His contemporaries cursed with vile anger at his doctrines against death. Once on a crowded boat crossing the Ho river, they disputed his authority over death and threw him into the river to test his prowess. But his violent vitality lifted him high and dry out of the waves and he went right on out of sight. There is a bog of doubt in your mind, if these accounts sound "fishy." It is well to say over—"Infinite announcements are appropriate to every soul."

If death were truth, then Jesus should

have said—"I am the way, the truth, and the death."

Do you think Jesus meant "ye shall know death, and death shall set you free?" Perchance Paul was slumping towards re-incarnation when he said—"quicken also your mortal bodies." Even Herbert Spencer ventured to offer a definition of physical immortality. His was the salvation of adjustment.

The real body is *meaning*, Spirit, crammed with meaning. "The flesh profiteth nothing." Still Jesus Christ demonstrated God in the flesh, which Paul described as "the mystery of godliness, God manifested in the flesh." Mr. Spencer says: "Matter, motion, and force are not the reality" (First Principles). The genuine physical body is stript by truth of all the false interpretations of ignorance, but physicality is not destroyed.

Racial ignorance has construed a curse out of physical immortality in the story of the Wandering Jew. Some would object to looking upon Jesus as a hoodoo. It would be hard for a sane mind to find fault with the extermination of death from this earth.

Until ignorance is abolished through science, relativity through the conspiracy of the senses will drug the judgment and lock the victim in an unreal world. Death does not let him out, but truth does, and contradicts the reality, authority, and existence of any world with death in it.

The ministry of the resurrection can not be administered by the devotees of death, but by those whom spiritual science has set free from the carnal contract with mortality.

As long as the mind admits the possibility of dying in any fashion whatever, the contract with mortality is in force and will be exacted. Some folk tell me they think to overcome some second death or other, but not the first one. Procrastination is the classical brand upon liars. The Sphinx winks at no ignorance.

But once attack the inner knuckling under to death by truth, and annul it with the vision of eternal living, and you are acquitted of the debt to death.

An unspeakable authority pervades the presence, and endows with command the unshackled soul. He will utter audacity. Listen—

*"Therefore doth the Father love me,  
Because I lay down my life,  
That I may take it again.  
No one taketh it away from me,  
But I lay it down of myself.  
I have power to lay it down,  
And I have power to take it up.  
This commandment received I from my Father."*

Are you talking in this fashion to your world? Are you roaring like the lion, or bleating like the sheep? Are you speaking with authority, or with quotation marks?

Death is not taken as a matter of course by Scientific Christians. The Master Christian spake very exaltedly of those "accounted worthy to attain to that world and the resurrection from the dead." Was he speaking of non-existent people?

Those whom Science has illumined know that death is not a conception of Divine Mind, but of carnality, and that death, therefore, has no existence, for Intelligence con-

tradicts and annihilates it, and discovers pure and permanent life.

It is absurd and superstitious to think that all experience would hurry so to tragedy, if it were of God.

Divine Science proves that the real world where death does not exist is hidden by the carnal mind and its spells.

There is no salvation or reform for carnal impostures or the world they superimpose upon the senses, because wisdom can do nothing for ignorance but destroy it. Death does not exterminate ignorance, but wisdom does. Wisdom is life.

Those who hope to get from wisdom fortitude to undergo death with heroism are mocking God, who abolishes not only the fear of death but also death itself with one flash of Science.

Men of Spirit are mighty prophets and heroes like Enoch, and Elijah, and Hüsian, and Azdubar, and Ko Yuan, and Sanatsu, and Jesus—and more countless and unnamed spiritual champions of the ministry of physical immortality and resurrection. Such as these make no truce with death, but stand out against this Sphinx to its undoing. Such souls ask no odds of ignorance, the darkness of which comprehendeth them not.

It will not do to wait for time or evolution or nature or anything else whatsoever to come to your rescue and defeat the grim "dweller of the threshold." Not time, but Science rebukes death. Not nature but God—to the rescue!

Every soul is equipped with divine authority and is under orders to march against this phantom giant. There is no evading the combat. The more desperate the issue the more chance for resolution. Get yourself together on the battle-ground—that the thing has been done, and can and shall be done again.

No man is a Christian who denies the bodily and physical resurrection of Jesus Christ. It is the very core of Christianity. Every savage and even animals believe in and experience ghosts, but Christians understand that Science demands the abolition of physical death, and the demonstration of the eternal and substantial body, not by death but by truth.

The ministry of immortality are authorized to preach the gospel of perpetual living, and to command the alive to stay so, and to ordain the dead to come out of their graves, and to order the sea to give up her prey.

They have the Spirit to keep them in remembrance of the stalwart sermon of Jesus Christ—"Marvel not at this, for the hour cometh in which all that are in their graves shall hear his voice, and shall come forth."

Death could have no power over the body if it were put out and kept out of the mind, and it can not get into the mind that refuses to confess to sin. Keep the saying of the Christian Champion—"Who convinceth me of sin?"

\*\*\* If your tag reads "1-03," it means that you have paid up for last year, but that you owe from January, 1903. The first figure is for the month, and the last two figures are for the year. I want to place "1-04" after every name, which means that you have paid up to January, 1904.

## DESK DRIFT.

\*\*\* CHRISTIAN

\*\*\* Is all right!

\*\*\* Pay your back subscriptions.

\*\*\* Many of you have not paid for last year.

\*\*\* It is only a dollar to you, but many to me.

\*\*\* If you are not afraid, you can send money in the common mail.

\*\*\* But if you are afraid, get money order or register your letter.

\*\*\* A silver dollar must always be put in cardboard, lest it work its way out of the envelope.

\*\*\* The postoffice department refuses to refund the \$3,500 now due me for excess postage; but if you will all pay what you owe, and continue your subscriptions, I can stand it.

\*\*\* Will you let the tag on your paper receipt for your subscription? It will save me the trouble and expense of sending cards, or letters. If the tag is not changed the first month after your subscription is received, it will be the second month.

\*\*\* CHRISTIAN never was as firmly in the truth as it has been this year. The idea of all the world becoming Christians as individuals, without subscribing to any creed or joining any sect, is meeting with applause on both sides of the ocean. Yes, on both sides of both oceans. I just had an inquiry the other day from persons (who are going to England) to know if I had any Christians in England. I sent them a list of Christians. You see you can be Christians and belong to an organization or not, just as you please.

\*\*\* I would like for every subscriber of CHRISTIAN to either pay for another subscription for a friend, or to go out and get a new subscriber. I don't want this item to sound like talking shop, for I am not running CHRISTIAN for my own personal benefit. In fact I have wanted to quit it for the past two years. It has been your applause and your money and your good will which has kept the paper going.

\*\*\* Get-rich-quick concerns are springing up all over the country. There is an epidemic of swindling. Certain kinds of frauds spread over the country like the diphtheria or smallpox. You must watch as well as pray. I try to keep CHRISTIAN free from such frauds, but if you see an advertisement, even in CHRISTIAN, that sounds doubtful to you, drop it. You must judge truth by its vibrations. Your own truth within your own soul must be the force that gives you freedom from fraud.

\*\*\* *Spiritual Evolution or Regeneration.* The law and process of unfoldment of the Christ in Consciousness. By R. C. Douglass. Lee & Shepard, Boston. Pp. 350, 12 mo., cloth, gold stamped, gilt top; postpaid, \$1.30.

This book first saw the light as a serial in CHRISTIAN. Many of my readers know the merits of these lessons. Mr. Douglass has revised, corrected and added to them in such a way as to make an almost entirely new version. I congratulate CHRISTIAN on being

able to furnish the world with the very best in the way of practical Christian literature. R. C. Douglass is a close student of the Bible. He is a spiritual student, and is looking not only for the wheat, but for the kernel in the wheat. He has found it. It will pay you to buy these lessons and read them often, until you can get the whole trend of thought. This is a time when you need all that you can get on Christ-consciousness. It is the Christ in you which is the hope of your glory.

\*\*\* *Resist Not Evil.* By Clarence S. Darrow. Charles H. Kerr & Co., 56 Fifth avenue, Chicago. Price, in cloth, 75 cents.

This is the book from which I quoted in an editorial last month. It is the book written by the lawyer who defended the miners before the arbitration committee. He preaches a wonderful sermon, and takes his text from the Sermon on the Mount. "Judge not that ye be not judged." "Ye have heard that it hath been said: An eye for an eye, and a tooth for a tooth. But I say unto you, that ye resist not evil, but whosoever shall smite thee on thy right cheek, turn to him the other also." The author does not claim to advance any new ideas. He declares that the book was inspired by the writings of Tolstoy. This is the first paragraph in the author's preface:

"It is not claimed that the following pages contain any new ideas. They were inspired by the writings of Tolstoy, who was the first, and, in fact, the only, author of my acquaintance who ever seemed to me to place the doctrine of non-resistance upon a sub-

stantial basis. After reading Tolstoy, I determined to make a careful study of the subject, but on a thorough search of bookstores and libraries, could find next to nothing dealing with the question, while the shelves were crowded with literature extolling the glories of war and the beneficence of patriotism."

Nevertheless, Clarence Darrow has many new ideas, and clothes all the old ones in an entirely new dress. It will do your heart good to read this book.

\*\*\* *A Book of Meditations.* By Edward Howard Griggs. Author of *The New Humanism*. Second edition. B. W. Huebsch, 150 Nassau street, New York. Pp. 226, cloth; \$1.50 net; postage, 10 cents.

You remember the long quotation I made from this book in March CHRISTIAN. It is just what it says: a book of meditations. Here is the closing meditation on Life:

"Life is not to be measured by coarse Time,  
But flows, ever fresh and beautiful,  
Forth from the Eternal Heart  
And bears us on its bosom far and high;  
And moments are as years and years as moments;  
And birth and death and all things grow  
to be  
A thin cloak which would cover but may  
not hide  
The Eternal Soul."

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