



# A JOURNAL FOR THE INDIVIDUAL Christian

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Regeneration of the Body by the Resurrection of the Mind.

## EYE TO EYE TALKS.

\*\*\* In the cabin.  
\*\*\* In a deep gulch.  
\*\*\* In the Rocky Mountains.  
\*\*\* Is a good place to see the Eye.  
\*\*\* It is a place of Silence and sublimity.  
\*\*\* This cabin of mine is in reality a house.  
\*\*\* A little house of four tiny rooms—sittingroom, bedroom, diningroom and kitchen.  
\*\*\* There is another room which we call the "cabin." It is outside, and the cook sleeps there and (she is afraid of the gasoline stove in our kitchen) cooks there on the cookstove.  
\*\*\* The cook prefers to carry the food to the diningroom on a waiter rather than risk going to the mountaintop in fragments from a gasoline explosion. That wife of mine says there is no possible danger from the gasoline stove, as the poor girl has heard me dictating day after day.  
\*\*\* I wonder what she means by such insinuations? No matter—women *will* try to be funny, even when their wit will not wash. There is a noisy, saucy mountain stream, full of trout, in four feet from our front door. A boy caught five speckled beauties right from under our bridge the other day.  
\*\*\* There is a pump and sink in our kitchen and everything is as handy as the proverbial pocket in a shirt—or a shirt waist. The water is from the ice and snows of the mountains. There is need of fires at night, even in July and August. The mountains are so high that the sun goes down early in the afternoon.  
\*\*\* Why am I talking about my summer home? Because we all get closer and closer together by this kind of personal chat. You want to know where we are while giving your treatments. There is a Remington cabinet desk and typewriter in the sitting room and our mail comes from Denver every morning. The mail is forwarded by that mother-in-law of mine, and the answers are mailed at the little office near here.  
\*\*\* If ever any of you pass over the narrow gauge from Boulder to Ward, you will see the word "Shelton" on my blacksmith shop, about twelve miles from Boulder. This little road is called "The Switzerland Trail," and is well named. The scenery is grand beyond description. The road runs along narrow gulches and over the tops of high mountains. The air is bracing, and you do not feel fatigued. Mrs.

Shelton wrote all of her letters the other day, and then walked seven miles over the mountains.  
\*\*\* What am I doing with a blacksmith shop? All of my old readers know that I am running a tunnel into the mountains in search of gold. Everybody gets the mining fever when they first come to Colorado. I got it, and sometimes it is chills and fever. For seven years I have bored this tunnel at intervals, when I felt like sparing the money. I believe that some day I will find the vein of gold. I have no company, no partners (except my wife), and am "going it alone." If I lose it is my loss, and if I gain "to the Lord be all the praise." I tell you, Christians, to beware of all the many schemes for selling mining stocks. The woods are full of wildcat schemes to get money out of the public.  
\*\*\* My wife and I are more interested in you than we are in the mines. It is the growth of the soul, the unfolding of the mind, the Joy of Living, which counts in the long run. The foreman just now brought me a big chunk of fine-looking ore, but, honestly, it does not concern me as much as the joy in letters from those who are being healed of sickness and cured of sorrows. "If we get the gold, all right; but if not, it is all right. It is not essential to our happiness." That is what my wife said to me the other day after we were disappointed in assays of very promising ore. Her big eyes told much more than her words. Such a wife is more precious than all the gold in these mountains. If she blew me up for putting so much money into a hole in the ground it would hurt more than the loss of millions. I have all now that I've been seeking, and if gold should come it will be only an addition to the fullness of health, happiness and prosperity. The Joy of Living! The Joy of Living in Love!  
\*\*\* Still, there is the other extreme of despising riches. This is unscientific. In the universal language of symbols, gold always stands for spirituality. It is a symbol of God. The slang "Almighty Dollar" is scientific. You should not despise money or deprive yourself of the comforts or luxuries when they come your way. The old idea of sacrifice by "poverty and obedience" is not from the Christ. It is a relic of barbarism. Never suffer pain and poverty if you can help it. Kick and keep on kicking against poverty, wretchedness and misery. Pluck success from the opulent old world and enter into the joy of beating the devils of disease, doubt and debt. I have been patiently, and sometimes impatiently, working here

for seven years. Jake, the supplanter, worked seven years for Rachel, and then got her weak-eyed sister! It didn't budge him in the least. He worked seven years longer, got his soul-mate, and went on his way rejoicing. Seek gold, seek wealth, ease, comfort, and surround yourself with "all modern improvements" which will add to the beauty and the joy of living. But always remember that you are more than all of these things.  
\*\*\* But how hard it is to get out of the mind the old idea that Jesus taught suffering, sorrow and poverty! A few passages of Scripture have been harped on, over and over, to teach a suffering world that physical pain and discomfort are signs of piety and are well pleasing in the sight of the Almighty. That needle's eye and camel parable has been worked, and that other parable of the rich man and Lazarus. They lose sight of the promise, "Seek ye first the Kingdom of God and all these things shall be added unto you." All these things shall be added—not a single thing taken from you. Denial is denial of the devil in you, the adversary of good, not the denying of ease, comfort and the power of money. We are to be the owners of the earth. A Christian is a king and priest, and as such enjoys all the emoluments of his rank. He reigns as king in the realm of matter and officiates as priest in the domain of the spirit. The old thought made this same king and priest a puppet, a beggar, a cringing criminal glad to escape everlasting punishment for having been born a mortal. He was afraid of his own shadow and lamely limped to the doctor for his body, and to the priest or preacher for his soul. The man who claimed his royal rank and attempted to enter into his kingship was promptly hanged for his impudence. But the modern hall of fame is filled with the names of the infidels who dared claim the birthright of the individual independence.  
\*\*\* I'm not always sure that my crown is on straight, but I am certain of the crown. I will not deny His Majesty, Myself, any good thing, and my real majesty never wants any bad thing. The fellow who used to fool me by claiming to be myself was not me. I never did like him. Did you? Honest, boys, did you ever like that fool, that braying ass, who got drunk and swaggered around claiming to be you? Not one of you but will say that it was not you. There is not a man among you but would kill any man who would treat your wife as that "other fellow" in you treats her when he drinks and squan-

## CHRISTIAN

## ITEMS AND IDEAS.

ders your money. Kill him right now! He is in you if you have not strangled the scoundrel. But the real you is all right. There is nothing too good for me or you. A special train stopped out here in front of my cabin the other day. Among other notables it had on board Robert Law, general manager of the road. He looked at my tunnel and remained quite a while chatting about mines, and wound up by saying: "Well, you never know what is going to happen. Once in a while one of these prospectors who has been roughing it out here strikes it rich, and then the Waldorf is not good enough for him." Is there anything too good for a Christian? I think not. You know what I mean by a Christian. I don't mean a religionist, a church member, or anything of the kind. There are millions of Christians who are not members of any church. There are a few Christians who belong to the church, but it is not essential. What is a Christian? There is one working in my tunnel. He will swear like a trooper if occasion demands, but he is an honest man. He was shoveling dirt and picked out nuggets of gold and brought them to me when he could have easily put them into his pockets. He would stare at me in amazement if I should call him a Christian. Nevertheless, the royal diadem adorns his brow. He is the noblest work of God—an honest man. A Christian is what he is without hope of reward or fear of punishment. No cringing coward or whining hypocrite was ever a Christian. Christ is a Conqueror.

\*\*\* "Except ye become as little children ye shall in nowise enter into the kingdom of heaven." How glorious is natural childhood! Our three-year-old Baby Blanche went into this tunnel 750 feet, for the first time without the least sense of fear. She sat in the ore car with her mother and the car got off the track, but she was not frightened. She has never heard of fear. Any girl who would speak of fear to her would be fired quicker than lightning. Have I not seen the devil all my life because his picture was burned into my brain by the old black mammys in Kentucky? Whew! The ghost stories of my childhood make me "afraid of the dark" even to this day. Baby Blanche has not yet heard of the danger in the dark and does not pay any attention to it. How strong is the faith of the innocent, untampered childhood! Blanche was sitting here just now very busy arranging samples of all kinds of rock on the top of a box. Her samples were mostly bright iron worth about six bits to the ton. Suddenly she disturbed my dreams by calling out: "Dad, get me some more gold!" I got it. It was so easy to go to the dump and get her kind of gold. But while getting it, I looked up to the sun and said: "Dad, get me some real gold." He will get it. It has been lying idle in this mountain for aeons waiting for me. God knew that I was coming along this way and so put my "stuff" where no one else would find it. He knew this wife and this baby would come to me and make me a sober, sensible, wide-awake Christian.

\*\*\* Telepathy.

\*\*\* A new name for an old thought.

\*\*\* It is an old thought—as old as the mind.

\*\*\* The transference of thought was made before man learned language.

\*\*\* Telepathy is the modern name for prayer and inspiration and angelic ministry.

\*\*\* All of these old thoughts must be dressed up in new words to make them effective at the present day.

\*\*\* The preacher used to tell us to pray to God, and we heard the priest chanting and the prophet came, saying: "Thus saith the Lord."

\*\*\* But in these latter days we have begun to question the prayers of the preachers and the chants of the priests and the words of the prophets.

\*\*\* Now, the Lord has been talking to us all the time, but the priests and preachers thought He couldn't use any new language, so they have confined their messages for the past two thousand years to the same old words.

\*\*\* It became monotonous, and the preachers and the priests, not feeling the vibrations of the Spirit, began to doubt their own words. The people said that if God had spoken to the priests and preachers and prophets two thousand years ago He ought not to have sealed up his sayings in a book. God should be original and up to date.

\*\*\* It was a point well taken, but the preachers and priests and prophets would not turn their eyes away from the book, but kept on pounding it and thumping it and trying to make it vibrate. There was not a vibration in it. All the beautiful things said by the Spirit in days of old became stale words. There was no life in the words when spoken by the lifeless preachers, priests and prophets.

\*\*\* The people said that there was certainly no life in the words when originally spoken. The preachers and priests and prophets grew red in the face and quoted the words of Jesus: "The words that I speak unto you, they are Spirit and they are Life." But somehow, when the speakers quoted these words of Jesus the vibration was lacking. Perhaps, said the people, when Jesus spoke the words they were Spirit and they were Life, but you fellows don't seem to put any vibration into them when you speak them by rote.

\*\*\* The rude fellows of the baser sort intimated that the hot air given by Jesus had cooled by the time it had reached the lips of the preachers and prophets and priests of the present day. If your God, they said, is doing business at the old stand, why don't he get up something fresh? A canceled check for a thousand dollars may look all right, but you can't get any money on it. It has already been used once and can't be used any more. Let the maker of the check write a new one. The religionist said it was blasphemy to talk about the Bible being canceled, for it was written for

time and eternity. Of course that was a big bluff and a lie. The people just turned on their heels and went about building their roads, and going on strikes, organizing trusts and getting up wars.

\*\*\* The people let the preachers and the priests pray for the success of their wars, and take stock in their railroads and trusts, but they didn't pay any attention to their messages. So the preachers and the priests became figureheads in the house of Mammon. They had no message from on High, for the people would not listen to a God who could not get up a daily edition of his Bible. They said that a God who had to write all of his Scriptures two thousand years ago was not as enterprising as a daily newspaper. The point was well taken, but it was hard on the theological combine. The irreverent newspaper man said that God ought to get out a new edition and send reporters to hell and have it written up in modern style. They pointed to the fact that even James Gordon Bennett sent Henry M. Stanley into darkest Africa and found Livingstone.

\*\*\* This was too much for God! He couldn't stand to be behind the times. But there was no use for him to try to inject life into the preachers and priests, for they would immediately turn to his old book. If God gave an order to a preacher to go and search for anything he would go to the old book to see if the order ought to be obeyed. God got out of patience with the preachers and priests and prophets who couldn't do anything except to repeat, parrot-like, the sayings of the real living prophets of the past. But something had to be done; so the Spirit introduced telepathy and called Mrs. Eddy! Christian Science came, saying that God was alive and well, and all of his angels were ready for up-to-date business. The preachers stood aghast! They shook their fists at the women who were running wild over Christian Science, and told them that it was contrary to the Bible. Mrs. Eddy told them that it was the Key to the Scriptures. The preachers and the priests didn't want a Key, for as soon as the people unlocked the Scriptures they would begin communicating with God independent of books, altars and churches. The thing started by telepathy was like a wild fire in dry stubble. There was nothing in the churches and the preachers and the priests but bundles of chaff and piles of straw. Some of it was very pretty straw—on the hats of the women. There were beautiful altars made by expert carpenters. Big organs and well-trained choirs furnished beautiful and inspiring music. The preachers and priests wore fine linen and broadcloth and spoke in sonorous tones. Some of them were well trained in elocution and knew how to emphasize passages from the old book, but there was no divinity in this kind of work. The people let it all go in one ear and out the other. Telepathy came in through the keyholes, and even through the walls, and set fire to all the chaff and straw and dead leaves of a long-forgotten past. It was whispered in the ears of the preachers and priests that a woman next

door was teaching the Truth about God and healing the sick. Once more the gods were visiting the earth!

\*\*\* None of the high-falutin nonsense about the paper carrying vibrations appeals to me, but the teaching and experience does, so here is my money. I fully realize that you nor anyone else can help me except as you help me to listen to the Voice within, which your "Christian Healing" always does. Burnell is now talking Spirit sense which even the little ones among us can understand. Praise God!"

I do not wish any one to believe that CHRISTIAN carries the healing vibrations. I want them to know it. When the paper speaks to you and gives you the health and happiness that you desire, you will know that Spirit is using it. The words in CHRISTIAN and the words in the Bible, in fact, all written words, are effective only when the vibrations give them power. It is said that at one time a great actor was talking to some preachers. The clergymen deplored the fact that they did not have the opportunities to use their powers before the people like the actors. The answer of the actor was to drop on his knees and repeat the Lord's Prayer. When he had finished the preachers were in tears and some of them were sobbing aloud. It was not an opportunity which they lacked but the vibrations of power. The Spirit within you must taste and touch everything to make it worth anything to you. Here is what another correspondent says regarding the influences of CHRISTIAN: "It has given me health, the joy of living, and is a perfect tonic for all my ills." Why not? The word of life in CHRISTIAN is from the Spirit Center and is as fresh as the morning light. It is all right to look within for the kingdom but that kingdom is also in the objective. You see with your own eyes but you see things. Eyes are made to see things outside, and so the kingdom within you will recognize the kingdom in others. Here is another voice: "I must be one of the Circle of Christians. I have always been one of your sweethearts, but have never been conscious of the fact until the last two years. A mighty current of life comes when I turn the pages of CHRISTIAN." My sweethearts are not only scattered all over this planet, but I am beginning to hear from some who are on other planets.

\*\*\* "Some time please tell us in your paper whether you think we are immediately conscious after death or whether we enter into comatose condition for an indefinite period."

There isn't anything that sleeps except the body. Your spirit is never asleep. This idea that the soul can sleep in Hades or somewhere else until the resurrection is contrary to facts. You never were asleep in your life. It is utterly impossible for you to go to sleep. Your spirit is always in conjunction with the sun. It is always daylight to your soul. What you call dreams are the impressions made as you are awakening from the sleep of the body. Your spirit has been awake all the time and as your brain begins to arouse you get the fragments of what your spirit was thinking. You never can remember all of your dreams. Sometimes you are sorry that you

awoke before the dream was finished. The thing called death is like sleep. Sleep is the scientific name for death. When Jesus was informed of the death of Lazarus he told his disciples that Lazarus was asleep. As they did not understand his words he told them plainly that Lazarus was dead. Instead of telling his students that he was going to raise Lazarus from the dead, he said that he was going to awaken him from sleep. So the resurrection from the dead is simply an awakening from sleep, not the sleep of the spirit, but the sleep of the body. Jesus knew that the spirit was not asleep, so he called Lazarus by name and told him to come forth. The spirit mind in the spirit body was Lazarus, and as a witness to the truth he returned to the mortal body. If I should die to-day I would be wider awake than I am now. My spirit mind and body are not dependent on the mortal envelope. I am an individualized being separate and apart from the house of clay. I was begotten, not of blood, nor of the will of man, but of God. I do not expect a spiritual body in some far off heaven. I already have such a body. Therefore, I will not sleep but will be changed in a moment, in the twinkling of an eye. It is time for us to shake off the idea that spirit is dependent on matter. There is plenty of stuff out of which to make a new envelope of flesh, if I desire to remain here in the objective. I do so desire, and therefore will get me a new suit of flesh. It will come to me by the transference of thought from the sun, for the thought of God is creative energy.

\*\*\* "I want to tell you how I rejoice over your article, 'Woman in the Wilderness,' and the step you have taken to set yourself free. I say yourself, because every person is in bondage so long as he voluntarily or involuntarily holds another in bondage, and so you have freed yourself. Well, I have been expecting this for several years and have sometimes been tempted to tell you so, but have always quieted myself by saying, 'It will come. Any good thing develops best after its own manner.' My whole life has been one long waiting and the end is not yet. I do not think any woman remains unmarried because she is content to be alone, or for the mere love of fighting the battle of life single handed. No true woman wants to exchange the quiet and sacredness of home for the glare and confusion of public life. She is blindly clamoring for the recognition of herself as an individual, for the privilege of seeking her happiness according to the promptings of her own woman's nature. And just as soon as all restrictions are removed the exodus of women from the home will cease. She will find her place is just where she most loves to be and the sacredness of home will no longer be quoted from song and poetry, but will have become a part of real life. Often have I been considered foolish for refusing offers of marriage and have gone on with life alone just as though I preferred it, but I was not willing to pay the price. I knew I could not be satisfied with anything less than my ideal of married life and I remained true to my ideal. Since studying Life from a scientific point of view, it has begun to seem possible that my life long dream can be realized, after all. Indeed, it must be realized, or life for me will be declared a failure."

The article entitled "Woman in the Wilderness," appeared in September of last year.

It will be time enough for me to tell you how it works after the year of trial has expired. All that one individual can do in this matter is to open the door for the other. You can't make the other one enter the door. You can't offer a woman freedom with one hand while holding a club in the other. She must be free to accept freedom. All I did was to follow the Spirit in making my wife a distinct and separate individuality in a legal way. My ideal is for the man to be the source of all supply and the wife the source of inspiration. It would go against the grain for me to have a public woman for a wife. I don't want her to be a doll in my home, but an inspiration in my life. I can do business and make money and buy things. But I want an inspiration for my doing. I couldn't do business just for the sake of competing with some other man. I want to live my life because I love. The inspiration of love will bring any man success if he has anything in him worth using. On the other hand, I don't want my wife to think that she is used as a convenience or a figurehead in my work. The whole meaning of the woman in the wilderness will be brought out in regeneration. It has a much deeper meaning than property. There is much more in it than you can find in mortal life. When the woman gets out of the wilderness she is in the land of rest. Instead of being dependent on times and seasons she is clothed with the sun, and the moon is beneath her feet. A crown of twelve stars is on her head so that she is out of the wilderness of periodicity. The wilderness is mortality. When I am free, absolutely free, my wife will be along by my side enjoying the same freedom. It will not be a mere matter of dollars, but the full and free joy of living. Genuine life is the same yesterday, to-day, and forever. The husband gives to the wife vibrations from the creative energy of the Divine Masculine, and the wife as receiver clothes and adorns this energy by the vibrations of the Divine Feminine. But I will tell you all about it as the unfoldment proceeds. Many letters have been written asking particulars. Here is one from a medical doctor in Pennsylvania: "My wife and I have been discussing your plan of equal interest of husband and wife in business, but we don't know how to go about it. I want my wife to be equal partner with me, but have no working method." You will have to follow your own spirit, for no two cases are alike.

\*\*\* "Say, my dear boy, is not money itself unchristian? If it were non-existent it certainly could not be loved, hoarded or worshipped. Does not the world, as far as material wants are concerned, need simply a scientific (Christlike), system of production and distribution of the necessities and commodities of life? Why money at all? Did not the great master denounce it as belonging to Cæsar and not to God? And was it not for money that Judas betrayed the great philosopher? While a confirmed belief in the power of money (Mammon) exists in the public mind; how can there be room for belief in omnipotence of God? Can we serve God and Mammon? Does not Christianity demand that we work for love (God is Love), instead of the false god (gold)?"

The writer of the above is a member of the Circle of Christians. He lives way up in British Columbia. He is constantly sending chunks of the 'false god,' as he

calls it, in the shape of dollars to help on the work of CHRISTIAN. Let us get right down to a scientific answer for all these questions. Money is simply things condensed. It is true that the coin with the image and superscription of Cæsar belongs to Cæsar. Jesus told his disciples to render unto Cæsar the things that were Cæsar's. He also tells us that the kingdoms of this world shall become the Kingdom of the Lord Christ. In that case the Christ will be Cæsar. I don't believe that Judas betrayed Jesus for money. The priests gave him money but he thought Jesus would exercise his divine power. Judas was man enough to throw the pieces of silver into the faces of the men who gave him the bribe. Above all, I know that Judas was led by the Spirit and had to do what he did in fulfillment of the Scriptures. There are two persons connected with the life and crucifixion of Christ who are my special friends. The one is Judas and the other is Mary Magdalene. They are both splendid characters. But let us get back to the question of money. Money is wheat, bread, clothes, horses, cattle, railroads, ships, silks, satins, furs—all things condensed. When you have a twenty dollar gold piece in your pocket you have the means of raising hell or doing much towards making heaven. If you want to take a piece of gold and go down to the saloons you can buy enough misery and distress to last you quite awhile. The money is not to blame for it. There is no harm and no good in money. There is no more harm in money than there is in bread. You can make harm out of it, but the wrong mind is in you. How are we to redeem this world? By doing away with money? You had as well try to redeem the world by doing away with cattle and horses and sheep and corn and wheat. The redemption of humanity must come through a change of mind. The inspiration of the hour must fit itself to the hour. It will not do to go back and look at how men lived two thousand years ago. What are you going to do with the substance of things? Are you going to spend this substance in riotous living? If so the fool and his money will soon be parted. The money will be gone and the fool left. There was a movement inaugurated by the Spirit and called Christian Science. There was a woman at the head of it. Did you ever hear of a woman inaugurating a movement and leaving money out of it? Never! There is no poverty vibration in women. If it were not for women men would be common animals. They would seldom take a bath, would never shave, and would live like savages. It is the woman comes with fine linen and plenty of soap. It is she who comes asking for silks and satins and the adornments of life. She is all right! Christian Science is a financial success and therefore commands the respect and the curses of humanity. You know money talks in both ways. The preachers hold up their soft hands in holy horror because Christian Science teachers make money. Our good Mark Twain had several kinds of fits over Mrs. Eddy's financial and executive ability. Well, if she hadn't succeeded financially, there would not have been any printer's ink used in denouncing or upholding Christian Science.

## Christian Healing

By THOMAS J. SHELTON

### VII.—TELEPATHY.

Telepathy is the transference of thought. Mortal mind found out that it could transfer thought by making sounds with the mouth. This they could do at a short distance. They would converse with each other within sound of the human voice. If the one transmitting the sound understood the language and the distance was not too great, the transference of thought was complete. The number of words grew until human language is now a formidable study. There is such a confusion of tongues that one tribe can not understand the language of another by the sound. They must learn what the different sounds indicate.

When the distance was too great the transmitter would make a funnel out of his hands to assist in throwing the voice. After a while he invented letters which led to a written language. This was the transference of thought by sight. The transmitter wrote his thought on parchment or paper, and the receiver understood the writing. The written characters conveyed the meaning of certain sounds of the human voice. It was sound, after all, even in the written language. The eye at once knew that the written character meant a certain kind of sound.

In the course of time man invented the tube. By the use of the tube the sounds could be transmitted for quite a distance. The transmitter would be at one end of the tube and the receiver at the other end. This was speaking through the tube. Then the trumpet, bugle, cornet and other instruments were made from the tube. Men could hear the sound of the bugle at a great distance. The peculiar sounds had a meaning, so men learned to receive orders from the trumpet or bugle. The commanders of armies, instead of using their own voices, gave their orders through the bugle. The bugle would sound a "charge" or a "retreat," and the men understood the order. It was all a transference of thought by sound. The written message was simply a sign of a sound.

Saint Paul refers to this kind of thought transference in these words:

"But now, brethren, if I come unto you speaking with tongues, what shall I profit you, unless I speak to you either by way of revelation, or of knowledge, or of prophesying, or of teaching? Even things without life, giving a voice, whether pipe or harp, if they give not a distinction in the sounds, how shall it be known what is piped or harped? For if the trumpet give an uncertain voice, who shall prepare himself for war? So also ye, unless ye utter by the tongue speech easy to be understood, how shall it be known what is spoken? For ye will be speaking into the air. There are, it may be, so many kinds of voices in the

world, and no kind is without signification. If then I know not the meaning of the voice, I shall be to him that speaketh a barbarian, and he that speaketh will be a barbarian unto me."

The above is a good definition of telepathy. The call of animals to each other is a transference of thought. Telepathy is used in the song of the bird to its mate. It is a transference of thought. The bird knows what the sounds mean. The animal understands the thought which is conveyed by certain kinds of sounds. The whole creation is busy using telepathy. But the word has come to mean the transference of thought without sound or a sign.

After the invention of the tube and the signal there came what is called telegraphy. This is the transference of thought over wires by electricity instead of through tubes by the sound of the voice. At first there were dots or signs made on paper by all telegraph operators. Now the message is received by sound alone. This was considered a very rapid way of communicating or transferring thought.

But here comes Marconi with wireless telegraphy. He still uses his sign to represent a sound. But there are no wires. The transmitter is placed high in the air and the electrical current is still used as a medium of communication. Ships receive messages in mid-ocean, and the invention is destined to do away with what is now the old-fashioned telegraphy.

Telepathy comes to do away with wires, poles, sounds and signs. And yet, the language is used just the same as if you had your signs and sounds. It is a mental message couched in words. The transmitter thinks and the receiver hears the thoughts in language. The one who sends the message may be just thinking about it. In fact, this is the better way to send the message. The thought waves carry the message and translate it in language to the recipient. There is no doubt about telepathy being a fact. Scientists have established the fact.

Several years ago you heard much in CHRISTIAN about telepathy. I was experimenting. When a man is in doubt, he is always trying to demonstrate. After all doubts have been removed and the truth established, he is not so eager to experiment. I found that all of this effort to use telepathy for the ordinary transference of thought was foolish. There must be a use for it. It must be used only when there is no other way. It is the language of Spirit, and the method of Universal Intelligence. For this reason it should be approached seriously, and used in conjunction with the highest thought. I ceased to make attempts to communicate by telepathy where there was no necessity for it.

The result has been that in the past year communication has been established with the Center of the solar system. Direct communication with the sun by telepathy is as sure as any other unfoldment of truth. This is the way that God answers prayer. It is the way intelligences communicate from what is called the spirit-world. All of the table tipping, slate writing and other



cumbersome means of communication may eventually be abandoned. Like all other unfoldments of truth, these simple methods came first. It is like the first efforts of a child in learning to talk. But we do not keep up with the childish methods after we know how to talk. The eloquence of the orator takes the place of the lisping of the baby. This advance in telepathy will open the way for the reception of all truth that the mind is capable of receiving.

Mediumship in the form of clairvoyance and clairaudience is a kind of A B C to telepathy. If I had spent my time playing with the phenomena of clairvoyance I never would have attained to practical telepathy. Seeing things must be turned to being things. Pictures of clairvoyance before the mental vision may be very amusing, but they are useless unless turned to some practical purpose. You may run after buried treasures, tell fortunes, and read the signs of the zodiac without ever attaining telepathy. The phenomena always set people crazy at the beginning of their unfoldment. You must cultivate self-poise and face all of these things as you would any other natural process. Clairvoyance and clairaudience are as natural as objective seeing and hearing.

All these voices in the universe are but individual expressions and variations of the one Voice. There is a unity of being, and when you learn that there is only the Word, you are ready to interpret words. All the oratory of the orators, the music of the musicians, the songs of the singers, are but expressions of the one great Voice. You cultivate the ear so that it may hear and distinguish all of these voices. Then you come into telepathic communication with all there is in Being. There is unity in diversity, and diversity in unity.

Carry your clairvoyance upward into the higher vibrations. Get to where you can not only see common objects, but all the scope and breadth of vision. There are many things in this universe to see besides cows and dogs and men. Your sight should be so great that you may see into the sun. Your vision should be so splendid that you can see anywhere. Why should there be any limitations to spiritual vision? If you stop with your other studies where we generally stop with clairvoyance, you would get a very poor education. It would be like stopping at addition in mathematics. Of course, the highest geometrician had to learn the multiplication table. But he didn't stop there, else he would never have learned geometry. The mightiest musician had to learn the first principles. If he had been content to stop with his first lessons, there never would have been a master in music. Then why should the clairvoyant be content to stop at the first visions of the inner sight?

Now, we speak about all these different senses. We talk about sounds and signs, but when you come to understand telepathy you are astonished to find that you have only one faculty. Every action of the mind is really from one source. In other words, there is a something or someone who does the thinking. This someone we call I, and

for a better definition, Spirit. I see with my eyes. I hear with my ears. I smell. I taste. It is I inside looking out through the eyes. It is I inside listening through the ears. How far can I see? Just as far as the eye can reach, is what the mortal man has been saying. But I shut my eyes and see better than I can when they are open. So away goes your eyesight. It is my-sight, and not eye-sight. I am the seer. How far can I hear? I have heard from London to Denver. There is absolutely no limitation to my hearing. If I can hear from London to Denver, why not from the sun to Denver? If transference of thought can come to me across the continent without wires, why may it not come to me across illimitable space?

You see the scope of genuine telepathy? Mind you, that clairvoyance, clairaudience, inspiration and angelic ministry are all found in the one word—telepathy. Transference of thought covers the whole ground. Transference of whose thought? That is the leading question. Whose thought are you seeking? What good would it do for me to receive a mental message from mortal mind? It would be amusing, just like the first pictures in clairvoyance were amusing. The student of telepathy will pass the period of curiosity and ask for the truth. I have been asking for the transference of thought from the mind of the Spirit. I want nothing less than the Whole. The transference from the mind of the Spirit is creative thought. It can change matter and mold form. It can do away with disease, pain, sickness, sorrows and death. This is the thought that is forever creating and re-creating forms of life. If mortal mind can use the mortal body and so communicate with the objective universe, the mind of the Spirit can use the Spirit-body and so communicate with both the subjective and objective universe. This is what double vision and double hearing should do for you. It should bring you into as natural communication with the Spirit-world by telepathy as you now have with the material world. It should lead you to know God and be known of God. There should be direct communication between your Spirit and the Almighty. This is exactly what the preachers, the priests and the prophets have been telling us. Telepathy will make it practical. It is the practical application of the old Voice of the prophets. It brings the gods once more on a visit to the earth. The song of the poets and the fervent picture of the prophets become a practical everyday affair of life. Wireless telegraphy would never have amounted to much as a toy. But as soon as men began to make it of commercial use and practical value, its success was assured. Christianity comes into the world and men turn it into a mere theory about some other world. They call it a religion and make it a kind of mythology. This is to undo the practical work of the Christ. He came healing the sick, unstop-ping the ears of the deaf, causing the lame to walk, the blind to see, and the insane to become sane, and, in fact, made everything that he had to say practical in the personal

present life of the individual. He said he would go away and keep up this work by telepathy. The preachers and priests shut off communication and established the Institution.

For two thousand years the Institution has bottled up the truth concerning Christianity. They are dealing in canned goods. The Christ is seen in beautiful paintings, splendid architecture and in books. But there is no practical value in such a Christ. The preachers go about preaching, or, rather, telling what some other man has preached, but they do not do the works. They hold before you pictures of the preachers who used to preach the Gospel. They tell you how these ancient preachers healed the sick and did many wonderful works. But all the time they act as if what has been is to be no more. The impression is made that God has quit thinking. There are no new thoughts or new expressions of thought from the Divine Mind. This is what the Institution has done for practical Christianity. They have made it a thing of forms, rites, ceremonies and theories about the past and a possible future. It is not for the present. Men are going to be good and strong and healthy and glorious in the sweet bye and bye.

Telepathy is going to do away with all of this rubbish. Christian Science was the beginning of the end of theology. It is to be the A B C of the higher vibration. As I have often said, Christian Science is a forerunner of Christianity. Like John the Baptist in the wilderness, it comes to announce the coming of the Christ. It is only a beginning, for telepathy will reach as high as the heavens and as deep as the hells. Individuals will establish communication with the Almighty, and do business with the Spirit for themselves. They will not depend upon any kind of medium except their own mind. There will be neither priest, preacher or medium between the mind of man and the Mind of the Spirit. What will this direct communication with the Spirit do for you? It will bring the resurrection to your mind and regeneration to your body. Let me impress on your thought the fact that telepathy is not something new, but is the very foundation principle of Christianity. Listen to these words of the Christ:

"If ye love me, ye will keep my commandments. And I will pray the Father, and he shall give you another Comforter, that he may be with you forever, even the Spirit of truth: whom the world can not receive; for it beholdeth him not, neither knoweth him: ye know him; for he abideth with you, and shall be in you. I will not leave you desolate: I come unto you. \* \* \* These things have I spoken unto you, while yet abiding with you. But the Comforter, even the Holy Spirit, whom the Father will send in my name, he shall teach you all things, and bring to your remembrance all that I said unto you."

You see the Spirit speaking in Jesus identifies himself with the Spirit of Truth. Jesus, the Christ, is to come to his disciples by telepathy. I would just like to ask the preachers this one question: If the Christ

and the Holy Spirit are one and the same, why can not the Holy Spirit do the same kind of work that was done by Jesus? There is one thing true—either Jesus was mistaken and does not and could not communicate with us by telepathy, or the Institution has shut off the communication. Telepathy will establish the communication, and Jesus the Christ will reign on earth by direct commandment to the individual and not through the Institution. This is just what the Circle of Christians is looking for, and putting into practical execution. The Christ of the Christians will prove his presence in the same old way by healing the sick, cleansing the lepers, casting out the devils and raising the dead. It must come by telepathy to you individually as Christians. The only headquarters is in the mind of Christ. The only medium of communication is telepathy from the mind of the Spirit to your mind. The only thing that I can do is to announce these truths in CHRISTIAN and report progress. It means the fulfillment of the promise made by the Spirit and shut off by the Institution.

How far reaching is telepathy? It is graduation in clairvoyance. Instead of clear seeing, you will have clear being. The life that is in you will be the life of the in-burning Spirit. So it will be clear seeing, clear hearing, clear tasting, clear smelling, and, in one word, clear living. Spirit will take charge of the whole body and its environment. This is simply the unfoldment of your being from the mortal to the immortal. For you must become an immortal being. This mortal must put on immortality. This corruptible must put on incorruption. This means that the mind that was confined to mortality is born into a higher vibration and a higher sphere of being. The child does not lose its identity in the man. You call a baby by a name, and give it a personal place and this name and place is retained, no matter how high he may be in the mental unfoldment. The baby in the arms of the mother may unfold into the emperor on a throne. The babe in the arms of the Madonna called the angels with the song of triumph from the heavens. One pink baby in swaddling clothes was enough to bring a song from the throats of the angels, saying: "Glory to God in the highest, and on the earth peace and good will to men." As you ascend higher and higher into the vibrations of Life you are still yourself. This is part of the glory of the unfoldment.

In all my wanderings in the wilderness, there was always the sweet voice of telepathy cheering and comforting. The darkest day of my life was made lighter and brighter by the Voice of the Spirit in the transference of thought to my mind. I remember one day, or rather one night, in a theatre in Chicago, I had gone to the play to get surcease from sorrow. Everything was as black as midnight darkness before my eyes. I had lost faith in myself and was ready to give up body and mind. I sat still until the audience had nearly all gone from the theatre. Suddenly there was sung in my ears by telepathy the tune of "In the Sweet Bye and Bye." The vibration of courage came with the music, and I went on my way rejoicing. Thousands and thousands of times in my unfoldment, one little whispered word of telepathy was enough to last me for days. It is all right, Christians! It will be you, when you get there, and not somebody else. You will stand in the light of your own personality. Telepathy is the voice of the God in you.

## Christian Healing

By GEORGE EDWIN BURNELL

### VII.—THE AUTHORITY OF HEALTH.

The right to be healthy is guaranteed. This guarantee comes from the constitution of our reason. We feel it as a sense of justice. It is also guaranteed to us by the testimony of the illumined. The sacred books of the race rightly understood are the archives of this testimony.

The body is strengthened every time you feel the justice of joy, and the impeachable character of misery. As Nietzsche says, "Since man came into existence, he has had too little joy. That alone is our original sin. And when we learn how to have more joy, we best get disaccustomed to cause pain, and to invent pain unto others."

The clay has the right to expect the potter to do himself proud, and not degrade himself in the imperfection of his handiwork. The cosmos has no right to administer pain. The soul challenges all suffering. There must be no reconciliation with evil.

To place pain on the throne of being, the monitor over error to defy the conscience as the dictator over ignorance, to elect discipline as the teacher of humanity—all such accounts are the witchcrafts of philosophy, the folds of the shepherding gods, fattening their human cattle for angelic pasture. Blessed is the man who does not wish to be an angel.

Truth sets us free from pain. If it did not, then pain would be true. Pain would be an accredited apostle from vitality.

Were pain true, no knowledge of truth could free us from it, and no knowledge of truth ought to free us from it. Were pain true it would have a right to exist, because of its truth, and health would have no just authority to rebuke its report. It is only because sickness is a lie that pain can be challenged as its ambassador. Falsity has no right to be represented by an ambassador in the court of reality. Pain must not be challenged, if physical disorder and mental abnormalness is real.

A man asked me to treat him so that he could have all his teeth extracted without pain. He secured spiritual assistance of me for a week prior to the operation, and we went with him to the dentist. Greatly to the surprise of the doctor, and somewhat also to himself and to me, he had no pain whatever. Had we felt the justice and truth of pain, our presence must have been in vain.

There comes an hour with all when they dare to see that what ought to be true not only ought to be true, but also is actually true now. This indicts and places on trial all pain and misery. Truth presides over such a spiritual court of justice, and there can issue but one verdict, for truth destroys all woe and ordains the authority of health.

If this were such a world as ignorance thinks it is, God should be on his knees to us asking our pardon for imposing upon us such a plight of pain and error. So said Omar Khayyam.

Although resident in the perfect creation ignorance could see nothing but an unreal world. Pain is one of the products of ignorance. Whoever feels and acknowledges pain has countenanced an ambassador from a country which does not exist.

Some argue that pain merely registers mistakes and warn us away from pitfalls. They feel that were pain removed there would be no notice in us of our own errors, and so we should go on to our ruin. They

affirm that it is the business of pain to alarm us against our enemies.

If pain has this value, it were mischief to silence its voice. If the disorder which the pain claims to announce were real then pain has the right to its misfortunate embassy. But the illumined inform us that "the faithful ambassador bringeth health."

Physical disorder is not truth. God is truth. God is not physical disorder. Truth sets us free from the error of physical disorder; truth could not do this were physical disorder real. Freedom from physical pain can be secured from truth. It can not be obtained permanently from any where else.

There is no pain or reason for pain in the divine mind and body. The divine mind and body are the very same thing. Any other mind or body is merely suppositional, as St. Augustine said.

Pain is one of the fictional curses which ignorant mortals have instituted to punish those who will not or can not live up to their laws. God never made any law. God is truth and sets free from all law. This is the persistent message of the eternal soul.

There can not be a law without government and obedience. There can not be government and obedience without governors and obeyers. There is no freedom where there is governor or obeyer. Truth destroys government. No government on earth could exist an instant but for its secrecy. Publicity is ever national peril. There is no government that is not founded upon the premise of human depravity. There is no such thing as human depravity. What seems so is constructed out of the false mind which feeds human depravity on antagonism and ignorance.

Sickness is physical insanity and totally unreal and destructible. Were it more than error, it would not yield to truth. There is no such thing as sin or sickness or death. The mind that sees such things is doped by ignorance. You must state this fact of the nothingness of pain and the reality of health. Truth only can satisfy you. The word of truth must be spoken to the falling down of strongholds. This aggression of the world of truth is not objective, nor is it subjective, but it is immediate; it is not refined or gross; it is not spiritual or material; it is substantial.

Freedom from pain, freedom from laws, freedom from condemnation, freedom from fear, freedom from submissiveness, freedom from poverty, freedom from ignorance—all these are promised to those who find out the truth. Therefore it is obvious that we have all this freedom now, since truth can give us only what is now so.

The message of health is delivered by the word of authority. This authority has consciousness of power. Such power is ever ready to respond to the true word. There is no excuse for enduring sickness. The word is not away in heavenly subjectivity, nor in hellish subtlety, but it is in your mouth, as Moses told his students. There is no excuse. You need not be sick, if you do not consent to be. You need not die, if you do not consent to die. You need not be poor or in pain or in condemnation, if you will not consent to poverty or pain or reproach.

It is pretty stale superstition to accuse providence and the plans of God with your lack of spirit. This road is broad as ignorance and narrow as prisons and pains. All the seers and saviors have spoken so that you may not pass along that way of the drug. Make no terms with pain or error. Take the sword of the word of truth, as men do who have spirit.

If God gives disease, he ought to be quarantined. Men in their proneness to govern all they could lay their hands upon have made laws and adjusted curses and blessings to these laws in order to terrorize and

bribe their victims. If God made laws, he would be as stupid and ignorant as mankind.

We mean truth by the word God, and we perceive that truth means freedom. And we understand that freedom means the abolition of all laws whatever. You can understand this if you want to. You have got to understand this if you intend to experience freedom. If you do not escape laws by the word of truth, you will not be happy or satisfied. If you ascribe laws to God, you are but sanctioning your bonds. You can not know the truth and at the same time sanction laws, for the God of truth will not assist at bondage, nor allow men to forge his name to their curses and pains.

If you will not take the word of truth with aggressive audacity and pull down the strongholds of sanctified insanity, you must be ground through your own mill of mythology. Death will do you no good. Heaven will be as far away after trying as before. Psychic openings will fail you, for ghouls are all liars. You can get no help but from truth. Subjective piracy sets the dogs of war upon your mental highwaymanship.

The word that pierces to the heart of error is the eternal fact of the nothingness of error. Do not dodge, do not flinch, do not explain, but destroy the claim of the pain and the poverty and the sin. Do not mince matters by talking about appearances. Strike right into the hoodoo of sickness. Do not stop because you feel discouraged. Throw a bomb of honest grit into the face of dismay. It will bolt at one word. It must at three. Truth is mighty and will prevail.

Man has an idea of God. If this idea had any influence upon God, a salvation from God would be in order. But this idea of God kicks back at man. The time must come when men will sacrifice their ideas of God to the veritable divine fact.

Moses asks the Almighty, "Why hast thou made men to destroy them?" This same revolutionary question took hold of Job (X:8). "Thy hands made me, yet thou dost destroy me." Men are not allowed to destroy the children they beget. They can and do, but they earn the name of being murderers.

Now Moses had his idea of God so under subjective training that it would talk back to him, just as if it were an independent entity. Moses was a subjective adept, but not deep in the plot of truth. So Moses went to school to his subjective offspring, and of course received instruction quite inside of what he had conjured up by his own unconscious cerebration.

This subjective product of his unconscious and conscious cohabitation told him that God made men and then destroyed them just as one plants corn and then when it is grown and ripe puts the knife to it. All this sounds very plausible, but equally unsatisfactory, for there does not happen to be the least truth in it.

The truth is that God does not make men, nor anything. God is not a manufacturer. God is truth. Truth is all. Man is truth or nothing. Not a soul is ever created. There is no creation. If there were, it would have to be nothing, since it could not be truth, which is eternal and uncreate.

There is no kingdom of death upon the earth. This must be perceived to do God justice. God must be redeemed from your ideas. God has no more business being your idea than you have in being his idea. Death and birth are dreams of ignorance, and do not take part in the consciousness of life. The worship of the God of truth is to perceive and understand what is true, and to banish from your conscious and unconscious mind all that is unhealthy and insane.

The march toward the demonstration of health is very subconscious, and against manifold obstacles.

About fifteen years ago it was noticed that an unusual number of people fell dead suddenly upon the streets. The doctors with their ready-made imaginations pronounced invariably in favor of heart failure.

But the unself-conscious mind of America kept knocking at the heart and brain of Mr. Harold P. Brown, an electrical engineer of international fame. The soul of American health spoke with its full authority and commanded him to look into the criminal carelessness of the "underwriters'" method of wiring. The capital invested cried out against his fake notion that electricity might kill. They called him "charlatan" and "fakir," but he persisted. He went to Mr. Edison for the use of his laboratory. This was granted him, and there he demonstrated his theory. Its announcement brought out a storm of abuse.

At last he was asked to state and prove his case before the faculty and students of Columbia college. Electrical companies attacked him through the courts on the ground that he had acted illegally in performing vivisection with animals to prove the killing capacity of the electrical currents; action was brought against him for not being a licensed doctor. But against all he won out and forced the companies to insulate their wires and so acknowledge the authority of American health.

My point is that there exists an involuntary authority for health and life, which is pronounced enough to find a champion and carry him forward to success against every obstacle of ignorance and greed that exists in the land. It is my meaning also that this invisible authority has shown its hand more and more plainly as the pages of earthly life have been inscribed by the checkered hieroglyphics of experience.

The archaic superstition that diseases were God's way of punishing men has been silently insulted by every method of cure. For what authority has health against the will of God? But instinctively health has put forward its heroes and gods with all the humblest of the race to welcome and embrace the justice of living healthy.

It were easy enough as it seems to me to ramble through the history of human vitality and its ups and downs and show the strong hand of health ever and anon asserting its iron will and sovereign authority.

If one were eager to cater to the great words of Jesus that "healing was by the Jews," he might start from the excessive vitality of Hebrew mothers as noticed in Exodus, and pass on through the vital history of the Jewish people in their prodigious expansion and scatterment over the earth and their singular preservation amidst plagues and epidemics.

Many instances have exposed the secret and esoteric policy of health on the part of this internal champion who has inspired some great healer to contract the ravages of plagues, to stop the fatal rush of floods, to decrease the mortality from calamities by fire and war and famine.

The spiritual mind of health which has unusual exposure in this age and land, will soon find a hero to rout the greed of money and haste through which six to eight thousand human bodies are done to death by our railways each year. Besides there are sixteen to twenty-five thousand hurt enough to be made record of each year by railroad administration. This is a good sized city annually sacrificed to the god of travel. The authority of health will soon force this situation, as it compelled the hanging of asbestos and steel curtains in every theatre of the modernized earth.

The conjecture of some esoteric philosophers that the will of providence took death and damage into its counsels every once in a while to keep the race from overpopulating the earth is fading against the subjective authority that arouses the sense of justice in living and being sound and well.

Even the proud spirit of honor has been gradually forced to give up the duel, and patriotism feeds the dogs of war less than of yore.

But the most important direction in which to perceive this authority of health is the personal experience of the individual. And were we to reduce to the final analysis we must trace the affair to the very constitution of our being.

We should find our lives full of instances in which it was very obvious that our health had been reinforced by unforeseen and quite involuntary circumstances.

Many in such cases feel aware of the divine hand. Many explain the emphatic interventions towards the restoration of the vital spark as due the guidance of their guardian angels or some decarnate friends.

The point to observe is that health has the right of way throughout existence, and nothing really has any authority to overrule it.

The fact of the matter is that all explanations of the authority and power of health that are not founded upon the unity and inseparable completeness of our being, of our life, are entirely erroneous.

If a somnambulist should get up in the night and write a letter, when he found it laying there in the morning he would wonder who did it. He would take it for granted that another had done it; it would take some argument and persuasion to convince him that he had done it himself, unless he happened to know he was a somnambulist. There is so much of the area of our consciousness that has not been brought forward into self-consciousness that we meet much experience which has been produced by our own unself-conscious nature, so we are prone to look upon the great external universe as the product of another than ourselves, and to stand in hypnotic awe and fear before our own unself-conscious handiwork. In order to account for so great a result so excessively exceeding our estimates of ourselves we invent the idea of God and place ourselves in prostrate subjection and servile submission and hypnotic obedience to the supposed creator of so vast an enterprise as creation, entirely ignorant of the reach and scope of our own unself-conscious mind, which speaks to us and conveys to us the message of our own greatness through the external world.

Throughout this vast expansion of created energy the message of the authority of health is emphatically declared forcing us ever back and back upon ourselves until we find in the constitution of our own being the guarantee and the authority enabling us to challenge and indict every attack upon the infinite and free vitality as an error to be destroyed by the word of truth. So that we no longer allow our false idea of God to sanction any evil to reason out and authorize the right of any pain to exist. We see at last and understand that health is a legitimate and executive authority throughout the entire enterprise of existence. It is perfectly practical to count upon inspiration from this cosmic or unself-conscious authority to conquer disease and death.

\*\*\* I must repeat, for the benefit of new readers, my book "The Law of Vibrations," contains my first lessons in the I AM Science. My other book, "I AM Sermons," is twelve lessons in the lines of Bible interpretation. Both books are good reading for beginners as well as advanced students. They are bound in cloth and printed on good paper. They retail at fifty cents each, but are both sent as premiums for every dollar sent me for treatments. Neither of these books will ever be republished, so if you want them you had better order while they last. There are only a few hundred copies of "Vibrations" left. Remember that you get a full month of daily treatments for your dollar besides these two books.

## THE UNJUST STEWARD.

A Lesson by Edwin Burnell, Done Into Verse by Allan Parkinson.

From some inspired scripture I have read,  
A certain rich man to his steward said:  
"Give me the keys, and make thy reckoning,  
And my account with every debtor bring.  
Thy stewardship is ended, and such fate  
Deserved, for thou hast wasted my estate."

Thereat, the steward fell to reckoning,  
But said within himself: "What is this  
thing,

That, unexpected, has thus come about?  
My secret ways at last have found me out!  
And, having now no treasure hoarded up,  
Dismissed from service, whither shall I  
sup?

I can not dig; to beg I am ashamed;  
My stewardship dishonored and disclaimed,  
Where shall I turn?" Sore lack he had, in-  
deed,  
Of inspiration, in that hour of need.

But soon his fertile brain devised a plan.  
The debtors called together, to each man  
He said: "Make out a bill of thy account  
For half—or little more—the true amount  
You owe, and I will certify to it.  
Resigning now my office, it seems fit  
I do this trifling favor for a friend,  
And, in return, perchance, be found some  
end

That you may serve, which shall advantage  
me;  
Or, I may come to sup and lodge with thee."

\* \* \* \* \*

A parable. And this its meaning find:  
The rich man, Thou. The steward is thy  
*Mind.*

And thou, escheated by his reckoning,  
Dost still allow him false accounts to bring.  
And, if thou further on his council wait,  
Thou shall be cheated of thine whole estate.

## EXTRACTS FROM ELECT LETTERS.

Flora Parris Howard, of Los Angeles, is touring England and the Continent. In a private letter, she writes me from Paris, France, as follows:

"Dear Shelton—You will not be surprised to hear from me at this place, as I wrote you before leaving Los Angeles, that I was starting on a long trip for the Continent and Orient. I am at a French "Pension" pronounced as though spelled Pon-se-on. There is but one American here besides myself, but thanks be to God, they can all talk English. Yesterday I was invited to dinner by an American at her home. As I stepped into the parlor, the first thing I spied was CHRISTIAN. I made a grab for it at once and hugged it close as a friend, and if I was ever thankful to God, I was then. I assure you, you can't tell how I felt until you feel the same. I have not seen one since March. I read George Edwin Burnnell's article on the "Involuntary Life," and it was one of the grandest letters ever written. I read it and reread it, then read it again, and then borrowed it to read it again. Oh, my, but he knows what to say and how to say it. They are well mated for they are two of the greatest and most powerful souls. If in my travels I meet any teachers ahead of them,

I will let you know. She is a wonderful woman and they practice what they preach. I am indeed thankful to him for writing that article, and to you for having printed it. It is worth its weight in gold. \* \* \* I am at the American Express office writing to you. All of my mail comes in their care. I wish CHRISTIAN was here on file like the other American papers as it is a *rendezvous* (I guess that is spelled right), for Americans. I expect to spend the summer in Switzerland and Germany, as they tell me I can not travel in India, Egypt or Turkey now. I healed a baby on the steamer. The mother knew a little something of science. I can't understand why people don't see the Truth and put it into practical life every day and hour. If any one has mastered even one little thing they ought to know that by the same principle all can be; and the greatest mastery is knowing that there is nothing to master in the Truth. May the all Good bless you all. I am American yet, and excuse this long letter. I had to write it.—Flora Parris Howard."

The following letter from Sylvester A. West speaks for itself. He is now settled at Rockport, Mo.:

"My Dear Dr. Shelton—I have mailed you a copy of the first issue of my new journal, The Master Christian, and if you feel so led, I shall be glad to have you speak the Good Word for its success among your own readers. The big offer I am making to new subscribers is bound to win its way! The Master Christian Books have never sold for less than \$1.50, but I put them in on this offer and can fill all orders for the bundle as soon as received.

"I had a pleasant trip through California, and the Vibrations I gathered during my few hours visit in your sweet home remained with me all along the way. And the baby! My, but she is sweet! I would like to have a really good picture of baby and Mrs. Shelton and, well, yourself, too, but Mrs. Shelton's picture would have to be an honest production; for such as have appeared in CHRISTIAN do not sparkle with honesty since my having seen the First Cause. I am with you in your mining interests, and I hope the big blazers you held up before me in the healing room and all their relatives up in the mountains will stand by you and grow Christian upward and forward into the Highest!"

"Mr. Shelton, if not asking too much, would you be kind enough to answer a question and favor me with a little advice, and by so doing help me to find my higher self, the real self, and a full realization of this entity. I crave wealth and all the luxuries that money will buy. Is it not wrong to seek wealth and modern comfort when Jesus taught us to seek poverty and deny ourselves?"

The self-denial taught by Jesus has to do with the mortal self, the animal self, the hog in us. He himself wore costly clothing and was fond of attending the feasts of the rich. He was a man among men and did not condemn comfort or luxury. Art, music, the poetry of life, the joy of living received endorsement from Jesus. He condemned lying, hypocrisy, cruelty, oppression, deceit and all that would mar the intercourse of men. He does not condemn me for seeking wealth and reaching out for the Almighty dollar for the sake of spending my substance in the Truth. Hence my life is harmonious and there is no gnawing of conscience. But when I spent my substance in riotous living, in drunkenness, and foolishness, there was always an inner condemnation. The Christ in me was being crucified. You may rest

assured that the Christ of the Christians does not condemn easy chairs, carpets, lace curtains or silk stockings. No, no, my fair lady, don't be afraid of cold cream, or face powders, the hair dresser, the dentist, the dress maker or the milliner. Do anything that will improve your looks or make you more comfortable. But don't envy, slander, lie, cheat, get angry, or hold ill-will against a single soul on earth. Don't covet money. Don't covet anything. You are IT and all these things are "added unto you." Be your own sweet self which is not made sour by failure or inflated by success.

The two following letters are from wide awake and successful business men, one from Iowa, and the other from Montreal:

"A number of years ago I read a book which made a great impression on me, even if it did leave me in a labyrinth of mysticism. I said it was the profoundest book of all literature of ancient and modern times. It was given one of the best "book notices" ever written, and by the foremost American man of letters, John Clark Ridpath, the historian. The name of the book is "Etidorpha, or The End of The Earth," by John Uri Lloyd. When I got through reading the book I wondered if I should soon read its equal or anything that approached it in philosophy or science. I have read it once or twice since, and had the same opinion as I had the first time. But to the point. Your writings have made the same impression on me that that book did, in fact, have embellished it, and are as profound, nay more so. Your epistle this month on blood transcends anything along that line that I have ever read. Enclosed find one dollar. Please send me your two books, "Vibrations," and "I AM Sermons." Writings that help like yours are bound to live."

"Dear Brother Shelton—I have almost finished reading the last number of CHRISTIAN almost at one sitting. \* \* \* I dearly love CHRISTIAN. Its editor and family. Such a picture of domestic harmony as you gave in February number furnishes a beautiful object lesson to all its readers, which they would do well to study. If uniformity of temperament, thought and constitution, had been God's thought in arranging the affairs and relations of this world, he would have made all people and all things after the same pattern. What a dull poky place this would be if such were the case. Thank God for variety. I love it. I seek it. I have it in my home furnishings. I have it in the various branches of my business, so that when I am tired of one branch, I find rest in doing something in another. I think the February number is the most profitable number. Your article on environment is splendid. How few see things in the light you have given us in that little essay. So many are ready to blame their environments for their failures, which are purely the result of their own laziness or their vices. The influence of CHRISTIAN is too good not to provoke and meet with opposition from the rulers of the darkness of this world."

A little sweetheart from Germany sends her message of love:

"I can not tell with what joy I read your letter and what delightful feeling of security came over me when I found that you would help us. Your vibrations have already reached me. I have three scholars more. This is at least a beginning and I am overjoyed. Your letter is so kind, and shows how carefully you have read mine. It seems just as if an old friend is talking to me."