



Christian

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Regeneration of the Body by the Resurrection of the Mind.

As Chants the Stork

GEORGE EDWIN BURNELL

THUS far a mongrel message
Of the poet chanting westward,
Westward through the Golden Gate,
Chanting to the gods that set;
And the man of blood and crudeness,
Full of blur and honest rudeness,
Don Quixote of the stork.

But now the men of vision,
By whom must live the people—
Men of argumental fire,
Consciousness-coercers all,
Rapt saints of the *vak siddhi*,
Heroes of vitality
Chant the folk-song of the stork.

Overtures of enchantment,
Beautiful on the mountains,
March of illumination,
Chanting drinking-songs of strength;
Birth and death are threadbare dreams,
Nothing is that merely seems,
Symphony of cosmic stork.

Think you truth must borrow birth,
Pay its tribute to death,
Chanting dirges to changelings—
Mazurkas to gods that set;

Wouldst believe light must deceive
And with shadows interweave
By knells and bells of the stork?

Marriage bells and fun'ral knells,
Curfew, tocsin, angelus—
Are these as the angels are,
Are these the vision kingdom?
Listen at the lips of seers,
Chanting freedom from all tears,
Chanting the eternic stork.

Is the kingdom of the truth
But a state of god-glamour,
But a pipe-dream of ecstasies,
Psycho-logics for fanatics?
Chant innocent perception,
Immaculate conception,
Transubstantiated stork.

Not celibate nor married,
Not licentious but virgin,
Mysticly immaculate,
Virtue remaineth in us.
Deem this not monkish preachment,
Chanting for over reachment,
But the gift-chant of the stork.

ITEMS AND IDEAS.

*** Healing
 *** Is the key-note
 *** Of Christ Science.
 *** It is the proof of Spirit Presence.
 *** It was the one emphatic word of Jesus Christ.

*** The healing of sickness was the only credential carried by the apostles of Jesus Christ.

*** The only authority manifest in a preacher of the Truth is his power to heal all kinds of sickness.

*** The resurrection of this authority in the present day is the greatest event of the century. It is the second coming of the Christ.

*** But let us remember that this is first mental resurrection, a preparation of the mind for the reception of the Truth. It must be in a business way, for this age is commercial.

*** Let us remember that the Jews, and even the Romans, were prepared for the manifestations of power by the direct and personal command of Jesus. They had been trained in metaphysics and were used to hearing about wonders. They were believers in Spirit.

*** But this is an age of materialism. The minds of men have swung away from the occult and mystical to skepticism and matter-of-fact business. Therefore, the Spirit comes to men in this age by slow unfoldment of Truth. The healing will be permanent, and the ones who are raised from the dead will die no more forever. These are greater things than Jesus did, because they are everlasting.

*** "My wife, who happens to be your 'dear Julia,' sends this dollar to pay her subscription to CHRISTIAN. If it will not dampen your ardor, I will tell you that your 'dear Julia' was 71 years of age at her last birthday."

It will take something more than this to put a damper on my ardor. My sweethearts range in age all the way from one to one hundred, and some of them go below and some of them above this figure.

*** Don't send me Canadian money. The paper is discounted and the coin is not worth anything. Send an International postal order, or an Express money order. Don't send telegrams. Always send a mental message. The wire is useless, else the principle on which we work is false. Besides, Mental Healing is a mental unfoldment. Send a self-addressed envelope, or be sure to write your address plainly in every letter. One letter a month is sufficient, and that should be brief and to the point. Don't send advertisements or contributions. If you want books or subscriptions, say so, or I will credit your dollars to the free list.

*** I dislike to publish testimonials, it sounds so much like patent medicine puffing. Still there are hundreds of cases coming under my treatment that almost demand publication. You must also remember that nine-tenths of patients who come to me do so as the last resort. They have tried everything

on the face of the earth and failed. Many of them have been to all the other mental healers, and last of all they are persuaded to give me a trial. Even with all of this handicap, there is not one letter out of a hundred which complains of failure. There is no doubt that Mental Healing is yet to be the means of raising men out of mortality.

*** Burnell's "Book of Health" can be had for 50 cents by addressing Illumination Publishing Company, Dowagiac, Michigan. The 75 cent edition is exhausted and there are only a few hundred of the others left. This book will not be republished, so get a copy now. You will find the book full of axioms. If you are not well up in Metaphysics, it will puzzle you at the first reading. But keep on studying it until you come into vibration with the mind of the author. It is full to the brim of condensed statements of Truth. You can send your 50 cents here if writing on other matters; if not, send to the publishers.

*** The following words are from a lone widow, who is struggling hard to support herself and family:

"I am awfully short on funds and was kind of down in spirits. CHRISTIAN came while I was busy sweeping, and I dropped everything, as I always do, to look it over; and then put it inside my dress, for safe keeping. In a little while I found myself singing and feeling light-hearted and forgetting how hard up I was. I wondered why I had changed in so short a time. Then I remembered that CHRISTIAN was next my heart, and that accounted for the feeling of depression leaving me."

It makes me glad to know that CHRISTIAN is reaching thousands and tens of thousands of people who need its cheer, and can feel its vibrations.

*** Dr. W. P. Phelon, of San Francisco, writes the following curt and pointed letter:

"Leader of those worthy to follow: I must speak a few words to you. September CHRISTIAN is at hand. You certainly wrote that number from YOUR Isle of Patmos, where you were spending a Lord's Day. Like the topaz—ninth foundation-stone of the coming Holy City—its polished facets and clear-cut edges gleam, sparkle and flash with the truth, unveiled and unmantled. YOU ARE ONE OF A KIND. I inclose a dollar. Put me in the 'Fighting Brigade of the Success Division.'"

All right, Doctor, I know that you know, and you know that I know. By the way, Dr. Phelon is doing a grand work in his own way. His address is 509 Van Ness avenue.

*** A stray copy of CHRISTIAN fell into the hands of an orthodox religionist, and she writes me a scorching letter. Here is an extract:

"You call yourself God. This is the vilest blasphemy, and it is a wonder to me that you are not struck dead for your impudent assertions."

Don't be too sure about my identity. The other day I told that wife of mine to go to the devil. She deliberately arose from her chair, walked over to my desk, placed her hands on my shoulder, and said: "I didn't have far to go." So, you see, my orthodox friend, you had better be cock-sure of my identity before you call for the lightning.

It is said that the "other fellow" controls the lightning.

*** The preachers have revived the old subject of woman's place in the world. The awful question is before them as to whether a woman shall wear a hat in the church, or take it off as she does at the theatre. They are quoting St. Paul to the effect that a woman should wear her hat in church. Paul was not talking about anything of the kind. He said that a woman ought not to shingle her hair, and that a man ought not wear long hair. It is as plain as can be that he was talking about the natural covering of a woman's head and not her artificial head-gear. If these preachers keep fooling with women about their hats, they will soon be preaching to empty pews. I would like to know what a woman goes to church for if it isn't to show her hat!

*** "So you enjoy Mr. Burnell's Hedonic verse, do you? How can you? It is as uneven as a corduroy road. The vehicle of expression may be all right, and the same to the horse that pulls it. But the bumpy, bump, bump, is agonizing."

So writes one of my gentle girls. It is my opinion that the bumping is good for the body and the mind. It was not the metre but the mind that I was praising. If you want smoothness, there is nothing like:

"Hey diddle, diddle;
 The cat's in the fiddle,
 The cow jumped over the moon;
 The little dog laughed to see such sport,
 And the dish ran away with the spoon."

Walt Whitman couldn't take time to measure his lines, and so slung them together any old way. He still lives!

*** My books are giving general satisfaction and I am glad to give them away with the healing, or give the treatments away with the books. It is a gift, anyway you want to put it. The list of CHRISTIAN is growing in the same way, and my healing treatments are better for this gracious giving and receiving. Don't expect too much in a short time. Get into the vibration. Your name is called every day in the healing room for Health, Happiness and Prosperity. It takes time to get into this fellowship of the Spirit. There are hundreds of people whose names have been called in treatments for the past seven and ten years. They are the ones that are now in the vibrations of the Resurrection. New people will often get out of heart if they don't get relief in one month.

*** George Edwin Burnell is always a surprise. You never know what he is going to say or how he is going to say it. "As Chants the Stork," in this issue of CHRISTIAN, will shut him out of Roosevelt's cabinet. Roosevelt has been chanting the praises of the stork, and, when he reads Burnell's poem, he wouldn't appoint the author to the poorest job in the government service. Well, when I told George Edwin to write poetry, he said he would do anything I suggested, even to walking the earth as Universal Emperor. I like this poem, but it isn't orthodox. Orthodoxy believes in the "gods that set," like old hens, and hatch out warriors to be food for the bullets of other warriors. It is about time to scare such gods off the

nest. The present address of Burnell is 463 Canon Road, Ogden, Utah.

*** Speaking of people who stick to me year after year reminds me of a man over in Pennsylvania. As far back as 1895 he began treatments for success to get out of debt. He kept coming year after year and would send me his tax statements, the notices to pay interest on mortgages, and all the other documents that keep piling on a man heavily in debt. I told him to quit. In plain words on paper, I told him I didn't want his case and wished he would stop sending me money. I moved to Denver, but he kept right on with his dollar a month. I turned him over to my wife. She took up his case. And one day last year she called out to me:

"What do you think? M— is out of debt!"
 "Praise the Lord of M— for pulling him out of the clutches of the devil."

This man had got there Eli in spite of me. He just held on until he got into the vibrations of Success.

*** There was a man out in California, a dealer in real estate, came to me about five years ago for treatment. He used to write letters once a week and send his dollar, but all the time he seemed to be giving me treatments instead of receiving treatments from me. He would tell me all of his schemes, and how many big things he had on hand and then order me to do so and so. I lost faith in the man, and wanted him to quit. I got tired of writing him letters because I couldn't think of anything new to say on the subject. But just as soon as he got one of my letters, he would sit right down and write an answer to it and enclose a dollar. He passed through Denver the other day, but didn't call. He was on his way to Washington. He had carried through a big scheme and has just left Washington for a trip to Europe. That man had more faith in me than I had in myself. Such is the philosophy of Mental Healing!

*** If you want information about my healing, read the eighth page of this paper. Carefully read under the heading "Heavenly Healing," and you will get all the information necessary. I give my two books, cloth bound (fifty cents each), or a year's subscription to CHRISTIAN, for every dollar sent to me for treatments. If you have the books, and your subscription is paid in advance, you may send the name of a friend, and I will give credit on the paid list for a year. Always notify your friend that you have paid the subscription in advance. You may also have the books sent to your friends in the same way. But if you have no friends to whom you wish to send books or CHRISTIAN, let your dollars apply on the free list. Everybody seems pleased with this free list, and I want to make it as large as possible. Names on this free list are liable to be dropped at any time. But I will send at least three numbers before letting the name drop. I would like ten thousand fresh names for the free list. In sending these names, please write on a separate sheet of paper, so that the list can be given to the mailing clerk, without recopying.

*** Mrs. Eddy has issued orders to her followers which sounds like a resurrection from the dead. She has told them to quit so much material work, building houses of worship and other things of the kind, and to give their attention to healing. Her declaration is that the world is calling for more spiritual help in the way of healing diseases and relieving suffering. She has awakened to the fact that healing is the only proof of a divine ministry. Anybody can build temples out of stones and bricks, but it takes Spirit Presence to heal the sick, cast out devils and raise the dead. I am glad to see her coming to the front with healing and leaving the church-houses to take care of themselves. The healing of one sick man or woman or child is worth more to the Truth than all the temples of stone or brick that money can build. I still have faith in the Regeneration and Resurrection of Mary Baker Eddy. There is one thing sure, Christian Science is here to stay. It will unfold into a real science and lop off its religious features. The tendency of mortals is to imitate. So Christian Science had to imitate the churches and the doctors instead of going forth as independent evangelists of the Truth.

*** There is to be a New Thought Convention this month. It is queer that people can't catch the "new thought" that Spirit is omnipresent. Let the Grand Army journey across the continent in order to get together. Let the churches hold conferences and conventions. But, for heaven's sake, don't ask me to meet you in a "new thought" convention. You had as well talk of a new thought baptism. Spirit is omnipresent and does not need to run to and fro on the earth in order to "meet" in convention. What went ye out to see? A reed shaken in the wind. That is all you would see. You would see, not a mental convention, but an assembly of mortal bodies. These bodies would form a variegated bouquet of baldheads, greyheads, bespectacled eyes, deaf ears, blanched cheeks, pale faces, with a besprinkling of youth and beauty. Why should you pay railroad fare to Chicago to see an assembly of human bodies? Why not save your money and stand on the street corner and watch the crowd? New thought people are just like other people. Let us hold a convention of minds. I have not seen the faces of Mr. and Mrs. Burnell for many years and have no desire to see them; yet, I hold converse with their thought every day. Away with the old thought of organization, conference, convention, etc., etc., on the mortal plane! This is said in all kindness towards those who are getting up this convention. They will learn better.

*** There are people who constantly send me telegrams to treat people who are dying. Many of these telegrams come from persons who are simply controlled by sympathy. It is not their own friends or family, but some one in the neighborhood in whom they are interested. Stop it! Don't go around and hunt up every old chronic

case you can hear of and send to me for treatments without their consent. I could take your money and pat you on the back, but I won't do it. Just let the dead bury their dead. When you start out to save the whole world you will find that you will lose yourself under the burden of your job. For instance, a young lady was very anxious for her brother and sent me money for his treatments. When she told him about it, he sneered at her. She went off in a corner and cried. Let them alone! Save yourself, and let the Truth in you radiate from your own Centre! You can do much more good this way than you can by trying to bear the sorrows and sins and sufferings of others. It may sound selfish, but it is scientific. A person in the calmness and serenity of their own being can do more good than they can by fussing and fretting over the faults and failings of others. It would be money in my pocket if I told you that I could treat others without their consent, and so work on your sympathy to get you to send for everybody. But it would be a big lie, and in the end a failure. In a case of wife and husband, mother and child, treatments may be given through others. But in every case there must be a close conjunction between the one applying for treatments and the patient.

*** Shelton says "eat anything you want," but even he can't keep his own baby from "a little indigestion" when it follows his maxim. I should say to a cub or a wild cat, "eat what you want," because I'd know the cub or wild cat would have to *work* for what it got. But such an injunction is unwise for civilized babies, big or little, who are continually *tempted* to want more than is good for 'em. Baby Blanche eats "what she wants" and Lady Blanche calls the doctor! Ye gods, Thomas Jefferson, there's a screw loose either in your doctrine or your practice!—*The Nautilus*.

Betsey Towne, hold up your right hand! Do you solemnly swear before God and all the pin-feathered angels on earth that nothing ever gets the matter with your "innards?" And did you never feel anxiety enough to call in a physician for one of your children? My screws are all tight. The tightest one is that I will never set up a creed. The whole howling mob is made up of people who have set up a false standard of authority. When we get all of the Truth it will be time enough for us to dismiss doctors and healers. You must remember that the healers will have to go when the doctors depart. The thought-peddler and the pill-peddler will pull out in the same boat. You need not think that you are going to set up a lot of professional healers in the place of the physician. There is something in the Old Book which says: "And they shall not teach every man his neighbor, and every man his brother, saying, Know the Lord: for all shall know me, from the least to the greatest." It will be a glorious time when we can dispense with hot air along with drugs and doctors. The lawyer, the preacher, the doctor, the healer, will all lose their jobs.

WOMAN IN THE WILDERNESS.

"And the woman fled into the wilderness."
—Revelation.

I like adverse criticism if given in the right spirit. It helps one on the way. The letter was typewritten and is from an author and teacher. I will not give his name, although he is willing that I should do so. To give his name would reduce the discussion to the level of controversy. In defense of his name he would come back with an answer, and so open the columns of CHRISTIAN to endless debate. I will talk to the letter and not to the man. It is from Chicago and you will see that the author has made a place for himself in the mental world.

"My Dear Brother—The September issue of your Journal is rotten. Why, there is no more of the good unction about it than there is about an almanac. August issue is all right yet, but September issue is nil.

"Say, did that matter about a baby taking a fever cause all this trouble? If it did, it is too bad.

"Another thing, I notice in your September issue you say in reply to those people who kicked about the baby's fever and the mother's treatment, or rather that of calling the Doctor, you said you could do as you pleased, etc. That is, you made a whole lot of wall-eyed statements just like a real Anarchist. I am surprised that a man of your intellectual ability and seemingly broad understanding of life will unload himself of such hog wash. You do as you please! You can do nothing of the sort. You are an abject slave to the forces of nature in the first place, and then you had not ought to do as you please, as you owe something to society and your fellow-men.

"I am not roasting you at all; I am not angry. No, indeed, not the least bit angry. The fact is I feel very kindly, but I know I am a stickler for truth and all those good things. Now, I told you a while ago that you had more wheat; that is, more real hard truth in your head, or under your vest, or somewhere, than any other man or woman I ever came across, but you will recollect I also told you you were away off on three points. I did not mention them at that time, but I will call your attention to them now.

"The first point is, what business have you to call your paper 'THE CHRISTIAN'? You and your whole methods are no more Christ-like than were the methods of Napoleon. A Christian is what? One who is Christ-like, and Christ did not accumulate money and live on Easy Street. He had no stenographers or servant girls and could not send his wife to Michigan on a long trip. I guess he did not have a wife, could not afford the luxury.

"The second point is, your claims to immortality rest on thin air. There is no foundation. Of course, I know You are up in the Seventh Heaven now with that dreamy-eyed affinity. Yes, she has dreamy eyes, too. Best I ever saw, but enjoying life with an affinity, though it makes you feel mighty good, is no proof of immortality at all. Wait till you have lived 75 years longer, you will then be 125 years old approximately, and then people will say, I guess that fellow is going to live forever. Those who like you will say that, and those who do not like you will say it is about time you are dead. No, my dear boy, an affinity, enjoying life, has nothing to do with immortality. No, bless you, no, not a bit of it. I am speaking from experience. I, too, have affinities. Yes, I have sipped the nectar from High Olympus, and, furthermore, I loved so hard I really heard the rustling of the Angel's wings; can send and receive love vibrations at a distance of 2,000 miles; but what has that to do with immortality? How

do you know I am going to keep this loving up after I am dead? Can not you see that when the power-house is broken that the electric street car can not run; and two telegraph offices can not communicate with each other after they are both burned to the ground?

"Furthermore, the third point, I have already stated, you are a money grubber and preaching success; that is, you are going to make people successful; what nonsense. You are like the old lady who had four sons. A man asked her, How are they getting along? Old lady said, fine. In dry weather they work in the field, and when it rains they play cards and they win ten dollars a piece from each other every time they play. If you succeed in making one of your patients successful, that means somebody else is going to be unsuccessful. Do not believe it? Read my "Pure Economy," if you ever get time. It tells all about it from A to Z.

"Understand I am not complaining, not at all. You owe me nothing. Money is nothing to me; I have fourteen different kinds of it. I am merely after the truthfulness of your claims.

"I am now on your free list; have been so since June. You got my name from the Boston Press Association, of which I am a member. I herewith enclose you 70c, which pays for your Journal up to and including December of this year—would make it an even dollar, but all my papers run by the even year, it is simpler than to have them expire at different periods.

"Now, do not let this matter blow the top of your head off. I mean it well. You are a royal good fellow. The fact is, too good to make such wild claims as you do sometimes. Pursue your money grubbing methods, stay on Easy Street, but for Jesus' sake change the name of your paper and quit calling yourself immortal for the next 75 years. Another thing, while you can cure by drugless healing, I know you can, you can't cure all diseases. We still need drugs in some cases, and you as a drugless healer, together with the drug healers, can never cure all diseases, certainly not. Why, you see disease and health are evenly balanced, always were, always will be. Do you understand that? If you do not, you want to take a course in Oriental Philosophy, and do not set too much stock by that affinity that you are now enjoying. I am a professor of Sexual Science, besides I have experiences that cover a period of 30 years, and I know that these red hot love matches very often do burn out. Once in a great while one lasts for life; that's the exception. The fact is, the greater the love the greater the danger of it burning itself out quickly."

I can and will do as I please, but it is my pleasure not to interfere with the freedom of any other individual. I am not the "abject slave of the forces of nature," but am learning, day by day, to command the forces of nature. I AM healing all manner of sickness and making obedient servants out of all the forces of nature. Man is mind and mind is the master of matter. Go to, thou truckling slave of the "forces of nature!" Awake, and arise in the majesty of mind, and be a Man. Only the savage skulks and hides from the lightning. Mind chains it to his chariot.

I do not call my paper *the* Christian, nor a Christian, but CHRISTIAN. It is Christian, and is becoming more and more Christian every month. Your poppycock about Christ is the veriest rot of religion. Jesus was a Man. You are trying to make him a monk, a priest, or a preacher. You make him a whining, whimpering religionist. *He was a Man!* There was always plenty of money in his purse, not only for himself, but to give

to the poor. He wore such costly garments that the soldiers threw dice for his vesture, that was woven without seam. It is true he did not accumulate money and live on Easy Street, but "he made his grave with the rich" and walked on velvet. Then, you must remember that they hanged him at 33, and I am 54—at 33 I had the same foolish notions about Jesus, and so was picking the bones of poverty. But at 40 the real Christ appeared to me and showed how he had been caricatured by religion.

Why, man, no one ever made such promises of wealth as Jesus made to his disciples. He promised them the whole earth, and he is able to keep his promises. Christians will yet possess the planet. This is one reason why I am a Christian. I want everything in sight. Christ never, never promised anybody poverty and misery. He gives the earth, and in the last book of the New Testament he gives away stars as souvenirs of salvation. Maybe you think I had better call my paper the Methodist. You are away off if you think Jesus Christ a mendicant, a tramp, or a member of the church. There isn't a church on earth that would receive Jesus, the real Jesus, into its fellowship, not even the Christian Science Church. They would turn him out quicker than you could bat your eye. The scarecrow which they call Jesus is no akin to the Man who sits the White Horse and leads the march of Truth.

Christ is all right, my dear boy. He is not only able to send his wife to Michigan for a vacation, but he has money to burn. His wife is the model for all the others. He describes her as the Holy City. She is, indeed, Jerusalem the Golden. He gives her everything. She descends from heaven as a Bride adorned for her Husband. Such a picture of opulence has never been written by human pen. Streets of gold, walls of jasper, gates of pearl! The river of the water of life, clear as crystal, flowing from the throne of God. The tree of Life, yielding twelve manner of fruits monthly. All this to describe the glory of the Bride whom he sent to Michigan! Say, Christian is the name of my paper! It is *not* the organ of the Salvation Army. My wife is not beating the drum on the street corner or telling fortunes in a wigwam. My name is Christian. "And they shall sit on twelve thrones." "And I will give him the morning star."

You see, your picture of Christ lacks perspective. Swing from Jerusalem below to Jerusalem above and you will have the whole picture. The dead thing which you see in theology is not the Christ of reality. "I AM he who was, and is, and is to be, the Living One."

Why should I wait 75 years before I say anything about my immortality? My father and grandfather started out on that line—and they are dead. I have no desire to repeat their folly. The tree does not wait until it is a giant of the forest before it proclaims itself a tree. The first movement of life in the acorn proclaims the coming of the tree. The first quickening of my new life by the Spirit of Truth made me conscious of regeneration. I said so. I have been saying so for a dozen years. I am saying it to

myself. CHRISTIAN is edited for me. It is a revelation to me of my own unfoldment. It is all written for me. My God is working in me, and so CHRISTIAN has been used as a blackboard to teach me the lessons of life. You people, who watch me at work, think I am doing it for you. I'm not. I don't care whether you understand me, or not. I don't understand it all myself. But I know that my Teacher knows, and in due time I will know the truth and the truth will set me free. My claims to immortality rest on the promises of the Lord Almighty.

Why should I be discouraged, disheartened, and turned aside from my purpose, because you and others have loved and lost? Is this the Only Way? If so, the failures but serve to prove the truth of regeneration. The first stumbling block I met was the old slippery stone where others had fallen. They said, Why hasn't some man found this Way? I left the mob and went away into the wilderness. God made with me the covenant of regeneration. To confirm this covenant there appeared to me the face of a woman. I looked into her eyes. I saw her face. I felt her vibrations. Jehovah said: "This woman will come to you in Denver, and You will work out the fullness of regeneration." I had never been in Denver. I didn't have money enough to get to Denver. I was led by the Spirit for eight years of wandering and wondering, and one day in Denver this identical woman walked into my house. The same face, the same eyes, and the same vibration of the wonderful vision. The odor of sweet violets and the music of "Sweet Violets" were present in the vision. When I touched her gloved hand at the union depot in Denver there was that same faint odor of violets, and the invisible band began playing "Sweet Violets." When we stepped under the electric lights I looked into the same glorious eyes I had seen in the woman of the vision. And, yet, the mortal woman and I were total strangers.

We were married. The baby came, and everything looked on the surface like old-fashioned generation. Below the surface there was a transformation going on worthy of the I AM. It was a mental resurrection preparing the way for immortality. Every prenatal condition slowly disappeared from my mind, and I became conscious of the New Birth. There was no more restless seeking for satisfaction. I had found it. I was a new mind. This is all that is necessary for a new body. In my mind there was a complete resurrection from the dead. I will not attempt to tell you the process of this unfoldment or trace the mental map. You want results. I will bring everything up to date.

In June I told my wife to take her baby and go to her mother in Michigan and I would work at the problem alone in the silence of the Healing Room. Things were not moving fast enough to suit me and I must find the hindering cause.

One day in the Silence I heard these words:

"Cast out the bondwoman and her son: for the son of the bondwoman shall not be heir with the son of the freewoman."

The words rang in my ears with the force of a direct commandment. I had preached many a sermon on this allegory and the fourth chapter of Galatians was familiar to my mind. All the covenants of God came before me and I knew that they were as new and fresh now as the day they were spoken, and as old on that day as they ever will be. Truth is the same yesterday, today, and forever. I saw Hagar the slave woman and Sarah the princess. Then this dialogue began between Spirit and myself:

"Set her free! All the women of mortality are legal slaves, and are as Hagar the bondwoman."

"What shall I do to make her free?"

"Break the bonds of matrimony."

This sounds tame on paper, but the words went through my heart like a two-edged sword.

"Great God! Do you mean a divorce?"

"No, no, only break the bonds of matrimony. Mortals talk of the holy bonds of matrimony as if bondage could ever be holy."

"But she is my wife and this makes her one with me in everything."

"If you are deceived by this husband-and-wife-are-one nonsense it is time you learned the truth. Mortal matrimony was made by men to deceive women. Your wife has no part in your business and is not a partner with you in anything. By the laws of Colorado you can sell this house and everything in it and skip out to parts unknown with the money. She does not even have to sign the deed."

"The devil!"

"Yes, my boy, the devil is doing business at the same old stand. You have set the other woman free and deeded to her and her children all the property you ever owned. This that you now have is mine. Set the woman of the vision free and regeneration will come in due season."

"I give her an allowance of \$100 a month and this is all and more than she asks."

"You boasted in CHRISTIAN about that allowance. Suppose she gave you an allowance? In the regeneration they neither marry nor are given in marriage, but are as angels of God. Do you think one angel is boss while his mate receives an allowance? I tell you that in mortal mind woman is the legal slave of man. Set the woman of the vision free!"

"I don't understand your meaning and can't see how such a small matter can affect regeneration."

"Regeneration, my boy, is between a whole man and a whole woman, a free man and a free woman, an individualized man and an individualized woman. It is not two halves, but two whole individuals. You may call these small matters, but it is the principle of the thing. You can not enter into life while ignoring or violating principle. Set the woman of the vision free!"

In a sort of dazed way I went to the ablest lawyer in Denver, and he confirmed all that the Lord Christ had said, and went into every detail. He said that my wife did not own half of one of the books in my bookcase. I told him to give her an undivided half of everything I owned. In three hours she owned, in her own individual right, half of this home, half of CHRISTIAN, half of my mining claims, and half of the name "Thomas J. Shelton." The legal firm remains "Thomas J. Shelton," but half of that name—an undivided half—belongs legally to her. She owns it as an individual and not as a married nonentity. She was as much surprised when the legal deeds and documents fell into her lap in Michigan as I was when the order came to set her free. I had

not given her the slightest hint, for I had none to give.

The occult meaning of it all is unfolding since her home-coming.

Turn to your New Testament and read the record of the resurrection. "And there was Mary Magdalene and the other Mary, sitting over against the sepulchre." The Magdalene and the Madonna are side by side at the resurrection. Hagar is made a princess, in the regeneration, and sits in the sovereignty of her womanhood along side of her sister Sarah. Woman must be redeemed in the fullness of her own individuality. The Madonna and the Magdalene are found in the same woman. Bonds make the Magdalene, freedom brings the Madonna.

How shall we make the earth blossom as a rose while women are in bondage? Women have taken up this New Thought. Women inaugurated Christian Science. Women are seeking freedom to act as individuals. This mighty metaphysical movement is Woman clothed with the sun.

I have broken all the bonds, and have a mate indeed and in truth. My partner! This partnership extends into the domain of Spirit, for God is male and female. It is so full of meaning to us that the property and business part of it seems like child's play. We are partners in every atom of the universe. Each owns an undivided half of the whole. The other day, while on the front veranda, a red leaf blew down from the vines. We both exclaimed: "Half of that leaf is mine!" Then the thought came to us that there could not be a division without spoiling the beauty of the leaf. And so it is with the morning star which Lord Christ gave us in the glory of our new union as individuals. Half of the morning star would not satisfy either of us, and so we let our universe remain undivided.

"Blessed and holy are they that have part in the first resurrection."

I'm as far from being a "money grubber" as any man on earth. When one is in the truth he does not have to grub. Money comes to him by the law of attraction. It is not a grubbing or a grabbing, but a healthy growth. When I treat one man for success it is not that some other man may fail. I do not treat for stock speculation, lotteries, or any form of gambling. The word I speak is to brace a man up and give him courage to demand his own in any legitimate business or calling in the world's work. This last month I patronized the painter, paper hanger, furniture dealer, and upholsterer. How did I do it? Because people bought my books and subscribed for CHRISTIAN. I could have patronized the gambling houses and saloons, but I didn't. A policeman in an eastern city got hold of CHRISTIAN and sent me a dollar, asking how he could practice non-resistance and gain success. I told him to hold onto his job, and do violence to no man; to act as a guardian of women and children; to preserve the peace and hold his mind in the truth. I told him to avoid the use of tobacco and liquors, and save a part of his salary every month. He took my advice and is entering into the joy of living. His wife's face is full of happiness and his

children are joyous. Success of one does not mean the failure of another. Christians do not get up by pulling others down. They are treating their whole world for health, happiness and prosperity.

My friendly critic wants me to study that Oriental Philosophy which makes disease and death eternal. I know better. I said something more wholesome to my servant John on the Isle of Patmos.

"And I saw a new heaven and a new earth: for the first heaven and the first earth were passed away; and there was no more sea.

"And I John saw the holy city, new Jerusalem, coming down from God out of heaven, prepared as a bride adorned for her husband.

"And I heard a great voice out of heaven saying, Behold, the tabernacle of God is with men, and he will dwell with them, and they shall be his people, and God himself shall be with them, and be their God.

"And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes; and there shall be no more death, neither sorrow, nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain: for the former things are passed away.

"And he that sat upon the throne said, Behold, I make all things new. And he said unto me, Write: for these words are true and faithful.

"And he said unto me, It is done. I am Alpha and Omega, the beginning and the end. I will give unto him that is athirst of the fountain of the water of life freely.

"He that overcometh shall inherit all things; and I will be his God, and he shall be my son."

This is the truth. Your Oriental Philosophy is a lie. Tears will not always flow. Disease and death are not in the truth. Only truth is everlasting. I AM the resurrection and the life. I AM not disease and death. I AM not tears and sorrows and suffering. I AM the truth. At my right hand there is fullness of joy.

Do you think this is the world of truth? It is not. It is the world of chance, of accident. It is Babylon, the City of Confusion. In my Holy City there is no pain, sickness, or death. There is nothing in Jerusalem, the Beautiful, to offend the eye or the ear. Not a sound that is not musical and not a sight that is not beautiful. The vibrations are from the Sun Center and are full of the Joy of Living. This mortal shall put on immortality and there shall be no more death. In this mortal world everything is by chance. Here, close to where I write, was a young husband and wife who had saved money and built a lovely home. The husband was at his business and the wife merrily singing to her two-year-old babe. An insane woman called her to the door and fired a bullet into her heart. She fell dead and the babe crept up to the dead mother and began playing in the pools of blood. The husband went mad with grief. Another man came from the East and bought the house where I used to live. He furnished it in good taste and hastened back East to bring his wife and children to their new home. A railroad accident killed him instantly before he could get to his family. This morning I saw a sign offering house and furniture for sale. Just on the next street a little child was playing in the window and fell to the pavement below and was taken up dead. A beautiful girl leaves her desk to return to her widowed

mother and their little home. An electric car crushes her to death and the white-haired invalid mother is left without any means of support in the loneliness of her grief. This is only a day and a hint. Oh, bless you, this is not my world!

There are no accidents in my world. Life in the Holy City is not a hit or miss existence. And do you know, my friend, that the Holy City is a woman? The Church of the Living God, the pillar and support of the Truth, is Woman. In her we came into generation and in her we will come into regeneration. Nature does not make new laws, but proceeds along the same lines from generation to regeneration, from mortality to immortality.

This leads me up to a question going the rounds of the press as to whether women shall wear hats in church or take them off as they do in theaters. I quote one man:

"The Rev. J. N. Blackburn, assistant at the Church of the Strangers, New York:

"In my opinion St. Paul's idea is correct, and you'll find his views upheld by all of the churches of the South. We believe that St. Paul knew what he was talking about when he said that women should not appear in church with uncovered heads. It is a question that goes away back into the ancient history of Christianity. The fundamental objection to the uncovering of a woman's head in church is that it is a violation of scriptural injunction.

"There are women, and men, too, who would have a new gospel and a new religion and everything up to date, as they call it. But I believe in the enforcement of the doctrines of the Bible among all Christians. Whatsoever those who desire to change may say they must first disprove these passages in which the apostle shows that woman is inferior by creation. It is declared by God—not by man. Therefore it is no dishonor to the woman and she is not to be looked down upon because of it. It is simply a fact in creation and she is no more accountable for the fact of her inferiority to man, in a certain way, than she is for her sex.

"If Paul has thus marked woman's position by defining how she should be attired for worship in the house of God, then Christian women would do well to abide by the injunction. Paul was writing to Christians for the edification of the church, and therefore he spoke with authority, and he undoubtedly had good reason for saying that women should cover their heads during divine worship."

What a slander on Paul! Here is what he said:

"Doth not nature itself teach you, that, if a man have long hair, it is a shame unto him? But if a woman have long hair, it is a glory to her: for her hair is given her for a covering."

Then, for the sake of her glory, let her take off the Gainsborough and show the covering nature gave her. Paul was not talking about anything except the heathen custom of shingling the hair. Will some of the long-haired men take Paul's advice and get a hair-cut?

But the idea of this preacher quoting Paul to show the inferiority of woman! He never said it, or even hinted at such an absurdity. Paul exalts woman and commands men to love their wives, even as Christ loved the Church. If these men belonged to the Secret Brotherhood they would know that woman is the Church. This is what Paul teaches, between the lines, in every one of his epis-

ties. There is no such thing as a church organization in the truth. The priests and preachers are building cobhouses. In the truth every man is a Christ and every woman a Church. My partner is the Church of my Christ, the Bride of my Love, the pillar and support of the Truth in me. This union is everlasting and the Only Way to immortality and eternal life. The Lord's Supper is a reality, but only two can partake of it and they must be "twain in one flesh"—and this is the Holy Communion. I know. Eye see. In the truth there are no inferiors and superiors. God is One and His Name is One.

St. Paul was the Plato of the early Christians. There was nothing of the "old bachelor" or anything of the kind in him. The misinterpretation of Paul has been almost as bad as that of Jesus. Listen to these words from this Secret Brother in the Kingdom of Truth:

"Husbands, love your wives, even as Christ also loved the church, and gave himself for it.

"That he might sanctify and cleanse it with the washing of water by the word.

"That he might present it to himself a glorious church, not having spot, or wrinkle or any such thing; but that it should be holy and without blemish.

"So ought men to love their wives as their own bodies. He that loveth his wife, loveth himself.

"For no man ever yet hated his own flesh; but nourisheth and cherisheth it, even as the Lord the church:

"For we are members of his body, of his flesh, and of his bones.

"For this cause shall a man leave his father and mother, and shall be joined unto his wife, and they two shall be one flesh.

"This is a great mystery: but I speak concerning Christ and the church.

"Nevertheless let every one of you in particular so love his wife, even as himself: and the wife see that she reverence her husband."

What is the Great Mystery? It is woman. The greatest mystery in creation is woman. Do you suppose all this talk of the Bride of the Christ has to do with an organization, an institution, a sect or the various sects in religion? Fiddlesticks! Women have been going to church when they themselves are the Church. They have been seeking salvation at the hands of men when they, the women, are the saviours and redeemers of men. Women have been seeking for the secrets, the mysteries, at altars presided over by men, while these same men are as stupid as owls concerning the Great Mystery of Womanhood. Oh, ye blind guides! Get down on your knees and worship at the true altar, the shrine of Sacred Woman.

The tabernacle in the wilderness was made to represent a woman's body, the only sacred temple on earth. The secret doctrine of the Spirit of Truth reveals but one great mystery, the Woman. How men have desecrated this Holy City and despoiled this sacred Temple of the Holy Spirit!

Set the woman of the vision free!

My brother, do you know the woman of the vision? Look into your soul and see if her face does not illumine the very depths of your divinity. How you have been mocked in your search for her! Look up, my lad, she is not far away. All creation groaneth and travaileth in pain until now, waiting for

her coming. She was clothed with the sun, the moon was beneath her feet, and a crown of twelve stars encircled her head. But she fled into the wilderness, in her place, where she is nourished for a time, and times, and half a time, from the face of the serpent. She is ready to return to the earth as the Redeemer of men. Did you see her in the dreams of your young manhood? Then keep on dreaming, O Son of Man, for you will awake and learn the meaning of the Great Mystery concerning Christ and the Church. When the Christ is formed in you a Church, a Bride will be formed for you. When you know woman you will know all that can be known of creation. She is the one Great Mystery. Woman is the least known of anything in the domain of man. Concerning her he is a fool. The stupid preachers and priests to speak of the inferiority of women! They have walked by the Open Door of St. Paul and missed the whole revelation of Spirit. Inferiority! Why, she is the Supreme Spirit of the Universe. In the Divine Feminine we live and move and have our being.

Madonna, Mother of Gods!

SPIRIT DOES NOT HURRY.

"Is this matter of improvement in any one particular line a *gradual* thing, rather than instantaneous? That is, need one be at all discouraged if help does not seem to come right away?"

Such questions as the above are coming to me every day. It is certainly gradual, else I would not be giving treatments by the month. It is a mental unfoldment. I started out with the idea that the work of Jesus must be repeated. I thought that the Mental Healer could walk up to a man and command him to arise and walk. The paralytic was to arise by Word of commandment. The blind man must be healed by a touch or a word. I soon learned better. It is not a work like that of Jesus. He said emphatically that it was necessary for him to go away. The Spirit of Truth was to come and take up a new kind of work.

The work of the Spirit of Truth is altogether different from the work of the prophet. Jesus was a prophet, and made proclamation concerning the coming of the Spirit; as a proof of his prophet power he healed diseases and did in a small way what the Spirit is to do in a large way. God is not going to have men going around here opening the eyes of the blind and un-stopping the ears of the deaf and causing the lame to walk. It is the work of Spirit to do away entirely with diseases and all kinds of deformity. There is to be a new heaven and a new earth. No man or woman is to be dependent on any other man or woman. Spirit is to come to all alike and raise them out of mortality into the Kingdom of Truth; therefore, we should not expect a repetition of the work of the prophets.

A careful reading of the Gospel of John will teach one the whole scope of Spiritual Unfoldment. It is a growth from within and a manifestation in your own body. The whole work is gradual. The new mind is not made in a day. You can not expect a

mental unfoldment by an instantaneous word or commandment. In the very nature of the case it is a growth. The old mind holds on to its place until it is replaced by the new. Let us not be discouraged in this unfoldment. When the work is finished it will be permanent. The work of Jesus was temporary. The eyes he opened were liable to become blinded again, and the ears he unstopped would grow deaf with age. Even the persons he raised from the dead were subject to death; so his work was simply a proof of his prophecy. He was proclaiming a New Age. All that our mental healing can do now is to prepare the minds of the people for the full awakening of the Spirit.

Another thing you must take into consideration, and that is, the freedom of the individual; if you have to depend upon a Healer for your unfoldment you are almost in as bad a condition as you were under the domination of the drug doctor. The I AM in you is just as mighty as the I AM in me. Spirit comes as a universal life, regeneration and resurrection, and is not confined to any person or party. No man or sect can get a corner on God. The gifts of the Spirit are as free to one as they are to another. The time is drawing near when every one will breathe in this breath of the Spirit as freely as they now breathe the air. The light of the knowledge of the glory of God will be as universal as the light of the sun. This is the work of the Spirit of Truth, and you must not localize it in Jesus or any other person. The whole trouble has been the localization of thought. The Jew has been looking towards Jerusalem. Roman Catholics turn their eyes towards Rome. So with all sects that have arisen on the earth; they have localized their thought, but when the Spirit of Truth comes the whole horizon is as wide as the universe. You begin to look out from the center of your own being and take in the universal life. This is getting away from isolation and localization into the freedom of the sons of God.

How much are we to expect? An entirely new mind, and with it a new body. Instead of looking for the healing of your stomach, or lungs, or legs, you must look for the rebuilding of the whole body. It means new eyes for new vision. It means new ears for new hearing. It means the cutting of new teeth and the changing of every atom and nerve and drop of blood in the body. It is to be a body fashioned like unto the glorious body of a Son of God. I not only expect to grow new hair on my head, but to grow a new head for the hair. The brain that I am now using is filled with cells which contain a lot of rubbish that I do not need in my new life. I expect a new brain with new cells. Instead of treating to throw away my glasses, the Word is now being spoken for new vision—for that eternal and everlasting light which knows no darkness. This is the only thing that will satisfy Spirit. When the Lord Christ says that he will make all things new, he means exactly what he says. There will be a new heaven and a new earth, wherein dwelleth righteousness.

The new heaven means a new mind, and the new earth means a new body. Yes, it will be like this body in the sense that you will not lose your identity. The vibrations of Spirit will take the place of the moon and earth vibrations. There is a vast difference between the vibrations of light from the sun and the vibrations from the moon and the earth. The new vision or new mind will be in conjunction with the sun, and the new body will correspond to the new mind. It is not some phantom or ghost, but a real flesh and blood body, like unto that glorious body that came up from the grave of Jesus. He was not a ghost. When his disciples were scared, and thought that he might be a phantom, he asked them if they had anything to eat? They gave him a honey comb and some broiled fish, and he ate it with a relish, thus showing that he was a man. The new body with the new mind will be more glorious in its vibrations than anything you have ever thought of in your dreams; but you will be a real woman and a real man; you will be able to walk along in this world among mortals and appear as one of them, so far as the objective appearance is concerned; but within you there will be a fountain of life unknown to the mortal.

It is the time of the resurrection! The Spirit of Truth is now vibrating with all minds ready to receive the Truth. The quickening process is going on over the whole planet. This quickening of the Spirit will cause mental distress and much madness among mortals. It is the fire that tries every man's work of what sort it is. This is the burning of the world with that invisible fire which does not consume. It is like the flame in the burning bush of Moses. It looks like fire and it illuminates, but it does not consume. It is the glorious light that shone in the body of Jesus at the transfiguration.

*** The list is closed on the 20th of each month. Changes and credits must then wait until the next month. It costs three cents to change your address, so in a temporary absence it is better not to change, but have an extra paper sent you. Don't take a fit if you get another paper after you have said stop. Your order did not get here in time for that month.

*** Credit on the free list means in a lump sum. When individual names are given credit they are transferred to the paid list. You can have every name you give credited with a year's subscription for every dollar you send for treatments. But if you don't send the name I will give credit to the free list in a general way. All persons on the free list are liable to be dropped at any time. If there is not a credit mark after your name you may know you are on the free list.

*** If you don't want CHRISTIAN after a few months' reading, drop me a card to stop it. You don't owe anything, for somebody is paying for the copies you receive, and if you don't want to get on the paid list by sending your dollar, it will be a favor if you will say so. All you have to do is to write your address on a card with the word stop. Explanations are not necessary.



"Preaching the gospel of the kingdom, and healing all manner of sickness and all manner of disease among the people."—Matt. 4:23.

HEAVENLY HEALING

The only proof of Spirit Presence is the healing of all manner of sickness, including that dire disease called poverty. Spirit is free from all kinds of bondage. I AM speaking this Word of Freedom in my Healing Room every day. I make no promises in any given case; but give faithful treatments and leave results to the Spirit. I could fill whole volumes with testimonials which come to me unsought. But the vibrations speak for themselves, and all that is needed is for you to give me a fair trial.

In order to make the way plain and easy for everybody, I submit this

PROPOSITION

For every dollar sent me for treatments, I will give one month (thirty days) of healing vibrations and mail you my two books. These books retail for 50 cents each, therefore, I give you dollar for dollar, making the healing free.

Or for every dollar sent me for treatments, I will give a yearly subscription to CHRISTIAN. As CHRISTIAN is one dollar a year, this also gives you dollar for dollar and makes your treatments absolutely free.

Can you ask anything better? Let us freely give that we may freely receive. In accepting this proposition, you at once place yourself in vibration with this Center and join the procession of Christians who are on their way to the promised land of Peace and Plenty.

If you already have the books and are a subscriber to CHRISTIAN, you can let your dollars go towards paying the expenses of my Free List, which contains the names of those who are receiving the paper on trial. In this way your money is talking to others while you are receiving the treatments.

My work is done in the silence through the Law of Vibrations. I write only a brief letter in answer to your communications. Words on paper have no power to heal the sick or to change conditions. The vibrations are going forth from this Center all the time; therefore, I do not ask you to keep any particular hour or say over any "words."

Write a brief statement, enclose a self-addressed and stamped envelope, and send your money in any way you think proper. This is a cash transaction. I never keep accounts or send bills.

Here is a description of the two books:

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

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

The above proposition holds good so long as I have books to sell or CHRISTIAN to publish. Send money any old way, so that your envelope is legibly addressed, carefully sealed and stamped, with your own name and address in the upper left-hand corner.

Address, T. J. Shelton, 1657 Clarkson St., Denver, Colo.