



# Christian

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Regeneration of the Body by the Resurrection of the Mind.



MRS. GEORGE EDWIN BURNELL



## ITEMS AND IDEAS.

\*\*\* Christian Healing

\*\*\* Is not an imitation of Jesus.

\*\*\* It is something greater and better.

\*\*\* The healing of Jesus was a temporary change in conditions.

\*\*\* Christian healing is the unfolding of the everlasting life of Spirit.

\*\*\* The work of Jesus was like the first notes of music, a kind of prelude.

\*\*\* Christian Healing is the whole song of the full chorus of angels and men.

\*\*\* "But when that which is perfect is come, then that which is part shall be done away."

\*\*\* We have been looking backward when we should have been looking forward for illumination.

\*\*\* The resurrection and regeneration of the Spirit brings a healing which makes whole to stay whole forever.

\*\*\* Let us cease to look for the work of Jesus, for it will never be repeated. The promise of the Spirit brings something better, because it is permanent.

\*\*\* To abide in the truth one must unfold from within and attain the mind of the Spirit. It is a mental resurrection, a mind building, an illumination.

\*\*\* Mrs. Burnell has certainly found the Tree of Life. I saw her ten or twelve years ago as a young bride—and she is still a young bride! "Blessed are they that have part in the first resurrection."

\*\*\* If you want a copy of George Edwin Burnell's book, send 50 cents to the Illumination Publishing Company, Dowagiac, Mich., by first mail. There were only 100 copies left a month ago. Send direct to the publishers.

\*\*\* Get on the list for 1904 or you will regret it. I will only print back numbers to supply missing papers to my regular subscribers. There will be two serials, one by Mr. Burnell and the other by myself, on Christian Healing.

\*\*\* Mr. and Mrs. Burnell will put in their time teaching until February, in Minneapolis, Chicago, Kalamazoo, and then back to the Pacific Coast. When I think of such a program I want to close my desk, pack our trunks and skip. But, somebody must stay here—and we'll stay.

\*\*\* "I enjoy your good paper! Signed my full name three years ago, and you addressed me as 'Dear Eliza.' Eliza is *such an ugly name*, and, besides, I was a little bit shocked."

Eliza is very close to the head of the list of successful names. It is easy to say: Get there, Eli-za!

\*\*\* My terms for healing treatments are from one to ten dollars a month. Many send one dollar each week. The treatments are given as faithfully for one dollar as for ten, but some can better afford ten than others can one. So it evens up matters. In each case my books, or a yearly subscription to CHRISTIAN, are given with every dollar.

\*\*\* "You are, indeed, making us feel abashed by your generosity. For a year or

more I have been shoved around anywhere. My steady place having been taken from me by political intrigue. And now of a sudden, I have been restored to my old place with same pay."

Such reports make up a part of my joy in living and giving.

\*\*\* "I have been reading your books and think them the most wonderful writings I ever read. Don't know how to take some of your statements, but find food for thought in them, and I believe that is the object you have in writing—to make your readers think."

Yes, even the errors in my books are original. I did not copy them from anybody.

\*\*\* My two books, "Vibrations" and "I AM Sermons," are cloth-bound volumes, which retail at 50 cents each. They are both sent with every dollar for treatments. Remember that with every dollar for treatments you are entitled to a year of CHRISTIAN or my two books. You can send to your friends. Put your friends on the paid list of CHRISTIAN while you are taking treatments.

\*\*\* Don't blame me if all the beautiful women on earth flock to CHRISTIAN. It is by the law of attraction, for the I AM is "the fairest among ten thousand, and the One altogether lovely." Why should we not live surrounded by the beautiful, the true, and the good? The universe is filled with the joy of living and the song of love. Lift up your heads and see the sunlight on the mountains!

\*\*\* Let me tell new people who expect everything in one month that the men and women who are supporting CHRISTIAN have been with me steadily for seven or eight years. They are in it to see the finish of the fight for physical and financial freedom. It is not organization, but spiritual unity. They are stockholders in the kingdom of truth, and know that they are daily realizing on the investment.

\*\*\* "I received your two books and find them fully satisfactory to put into a condensed form. The first time I read them I put you down as a fool, but on studying them, the conditions seemed to be reversed. Yes, they are all right."

My books are giving general satisfaction to new readers, and I am glad to give them away with the treatments. It helps to put my readers into conjunction with my thought.

\*\*\* "I must tell you that B— M—, whom you treated for consumption, is *well*, and the treatments have changed the whole mental atmosphere."

I do not affirm that this was a real case of consumption which I healed. The woman thought she had consumption and I cured her thought, but it may have been genuine consumption. "All things are possible with God." Don't give up until you are in your coffin.

\*\*\* "How are we to receive your treatments for children who can hardly comprehend what it means? You say not to send for treatments for those not desiring it."

I was talking about adults who were not willing to receive treatments and where the applicant was not in conjunction with the patient. Children and infants are given

treatments through their parents or other persons in close conjunction. Children respond readily to the Word of treatment.

\*\*\* "You may use the dollar for your free list, or in any way you see fit, even to help pay for a physician for Baby Blanche. Your head's level on those things."

The writer of the above is a business man, "a brick manufacturing expert," and knows how to make bricks, for he is a brick! Baby Blanche is busy with health, and the cook and the grocer are the ones we patronize, but when she needs a doctor, I will not hesitate to send for one.

\*\*\* Give the healer a fair chance, and don't mix mental methods. The other day a lady wrote complaining that she did not improve. She said that she had written to C and B and A and M at the same time that she wrote me, and had put her case in the hands of each of us. Five healers! It is a wonder she isn't dead or crazy! It is unfair to all of us. Mental medicine should not be mixed. I want you to myself or not at all.

\*\*\* New people write long letters, but they soon get out of the bad habit. The man who owns my yacht writes a check for ten dollars and encloses it in one of his business envelopes. He knows that I will remember him every day in the Healing Room, and that is what he is seeking. He is not asking for words on paper. Such words can sometimes instruct or entertain, but they do not heal. This man, with many others, knows that the Silent Word comes without wires or words.

\*\*\* "I feared I would be ruled by I AM T. J. Shelton God and I wished to develop my own God until it was as strong as yours. Now, that was the conceit of weakness and ignorance. So I said to my God, 'Let us send Mr. Shelton our dollar and join the other Gods. We have been taking from them all this year while we tried to crawl into a corner.'"

Good! This is the experience of many who imagine that Shelton is a leader. I'm neither a leader or follower, but a king and priest in my own domain of personal divinity. All hail to the others!

\*\*\* I wish to change my entire free list for a new one. I will order names taken off not later than December 14. All who wish to stay must pay or agree to pay before that date. Send me new names for this free list or, which is better, send me the names of your friends and pay their subscriptions with your money for treatments. My offer of last month still holds good. All on the free list will be given credit for the whole of next year and receive one month of treatments for a dollar. You are welcome to the free numbers already received.

\*\*\* "I had to smile at the way you spoke of my spunk and nerve and energy. My husband and some of his friends call it the devil."

This woman, through my treatments, has taken up the business which her drunken, trifling husband had nearly ruined. She has recovered her trade, paid the debts, and will soon pay off the mortgage. The husband puts in his time playing cards and



drinking whisky. She ought to trade the husband for a yellow dog and kill the dog.

\*\*\* "I have been reading 'THE LAW OF VIBRATIONS' since writing you last and I would sincerely apologize for that word 'frothy' in my last letter only—where's the need, you would only smile at me as we smile at the little child who makes the wrong use of a word in its first efforts to use the language of its elders. Those two little books have been of untold value to me, they have taught me 'that you know' and that you know *how* you know. It seemed to me that in most of the book on Vibrations, you were just simply diagnosing my own case. Ah! but the birth pangs are hard."

\*\*\* "I sit in a comfortable chair with the ever dear CHRISTIAN held in tight embrace. Imagine a Jewess hugging CHRISTIAN!"

That is all right. A real Christian is a Jew in the Spirit. I'm not a Methodist, but a genuine original Christian. I AM is the sacred name of the Jews. "For he is not a Jew which is one outwardly. \* \* \* But he is a Jew which is one inwardly; and circumcision is that of the heart, in the spirit." So saith St. Paul.

\*\*\* "I had all my CHRISTIANS from January, 1900. I found they had been put in a box of waste paper and the cook, not knowing their value, burned them. As you see, all of Mr. Burnell's articles are gone. It is a great loss, and in my distress I come asking you to supply the missing ones, and send your bill."

So writes a superintendent of schools in one of our large cities. I'm sorry, but I have only my own file. Keep your CHRISTIANS under lock and key, for they are more precious than pearls.

\*\*\* "The sample copy of CHRISTIAN at hand and read. It contains such magnetic power that after having read and reread it I was so filled with the spiritual power as to almost cause me to think I could lift myself over the fence by the straps of my boots. Enclosed find my dollar."

This from a business man. By the way, CHRISTIAN is collecting an army of men. It used to be nearly all women. It will pay you to keep your copies of CHRISTIAN on file next year. Many are ordering two copies sent in one wrapper (the postage is one cent) so that they can always be sure of a file.

\*\*\* "During the past six weeks my health has improved wonderfully. I have been happier and made more money than usual. I know that you have sent me Health, Happiness and Business Success."

This is a sample of letters from business men. The treatments given to this man were for the trinity of being—health, happiness and prosperity. He was held in this thought in the Healing Room among hundreds of others who were seeking the same vibration. It is a hint at the coming unity of humanity. A unity in omnipresent thought and omnipotent love.

\*\*\* "The last number of CHRISTIAN knocks me out. It is too bad. I used to get some good out of it, but every number less and less. It was sent to me on charity, but I do not want it any more. Since your eye is God, I have no more hopes of learning anything from you."

These words were written from Cleveland, Ohio, by a business man, who seems to be intelligent enough to make a success in business. I hope there is not another one of my

readers so stupidly blind. He evidently thinks I was talking about the two dim lamps in my head called eyes when I was speaking of the Only Eye.

\*\*\* Helen Modena, my former stenographer and secretary, and who is well known to my old subscribers, was married November 12 to Herbert Earl Spaan, of Indianapolis. In 1899 there came to me from Pueblo a little girl with eyeglasses, whose name was Helena Angelina Modena. I told her to make it Helen Modena and to go in and win her way. In six months she threw away her glasses and has never worn them since. In talking with my wife, who is an ex-actress, Helen got slightly stagestruck and went on the stage. Now, after a brief career, she has found her own and has settled down.

\*\*\* "Enclosed is \$1 for your paper and 12 cents in stamps to pay your third-class postage, which last is the petit larceny of a glorious republic. Think I sent you one dollar a few months ago—not sure—any way, give me proper credit. The November CHRISTIAN's article, 'Who am I?' is worth more than a dollar to me. The superconscious self—God—Son—the Spirit—Faith—divinity—and immortality are presented in a luminous and scientific way. During a period of over fifty years I have heard sky pilots cuss and discuss the same things—but they ever left me in a mental fog bank, as they reasoned in a circle, full of assumptions—dealing in shelf-worn platitudes and glittering generalities."

\*\*\* You are not required to sit at any hour or repeat any form of words. Treatments may be given while you are sound asleep. Children are given treatments through their parents, husbands and wives through each other, and friends through friends in close conjunction. The thought with every treatment is for a full and complete regeneration of mind and body. I'm not trying to simply heal your temporary ills, but to lift you into a knowledge of the truth. If we are going to live, let us enter into the Joy of Living. If we are going to die, the sooner it is over the better. My treatments are for life everlasting!

\*\*\* "The current seems to be working my way at last. Cash exchequer was down to a very low point and I was heavily in debt, but I hung to the principle and dared to change my business in the face of seeming difficulties and fears on the part of my wife. Have just received a check for a substantial amount, and the business seems to be panning out very well. If I can keep up a stiff upper lip, especially before my wife, who is inclined to be so full of fears that it sometimes takes the starch all out of me. I enclose an order for \$5."

Take her into full partnership, my boy, and she will help balance you. Let her into the ring and teach her how to do business. I have an idea that her fear, as you call it, is conservatism, a kind of string to your kite.

\*\*\* "Blessed thing about all this agonizing pain is that I am so gloriously happy—so I 'spose that's progress, eh? Anyway, I have time now on my hands, lots of it, to invent my hollow man. Been at the idea for years. No spine to get dislocated, no inwards to get out of place, etc. But somehow or other, it don't seem worth while. But it's lots of fun explaining it to people who have no imagination."

Your hollow man must be the father of my rubber baby. You see, when I make a

baby it will have no bones to break, nothing but rubber. When it falls out of a window it will bounce back into the room unhurt. The only trouble is, it can't bawl, and I don't think a baby could be a baby and not be bawling half the time. Say, wouldn't your hollow man and my rubber baby make a whole show?

\*\*\* "I thank you for the treatment I am sure you have been giving me this last month, as I am feeling so well and strong. I have been telling a gentleman about you and wishing him to take the treatment. He is willing, yet expects no results. I told him that the sending of my first dollar was only an experiment, but now I believe you have been the means of making me as I am to-day—a well woman. I enclose one dollar for his treatment. I think his troubles are mostly mental, as he has had considerable sorrow."

This is all right where the applicant is willing. I care nothing for his faith, but do not wish to enter the domain of an adult mind without an invitation, unless it is through one who is in close conjunction with the patient. The word of faith begets faith, so it does not matter to me how skeptical the applicant, so he is willing.

\*\*\* "You have hit the mark now when you say each individual is a whole. I never could endorse the sentiment that regeneration could not be attained without an external partner. What would become of the unmarried, if it were true? And how about the Master?"

I said a whole man and a whole woman. I did not mean to convey the idea that each individual was a whole man and a whole woman. They are not. Jesus was in conjunction first with Mary the Madonna, and afterwards with Mary Magdalene. It was the twain who made the whole Jesus and raised him from the dead. Nature makes no mistakes. Somewhere, somehow, here or hereafter, the whole man will find his mate in a whole woman. It is the order of creation. Sex is inherent in Spirit and not a temporary condition of unfoldment.

\*\*\* Speaking after the manner of men, our lives, when traveling by rail, are in the hands of the dispatcher. The Chief Dispatcher in the office of one of our great railroads found time, between trains, to typewrite the following letter. I'll not use his name, but the letter is mine, and it is too good to throw into the wastebasket. So here it is:

"I herewith make confession, Sir, I've had your 'CHRISTIAN' messenger, The past few months, without a sou, Or notice of some 'postage due.' I've also caught the vibrant waves Of Harmony's sweet music staves; The breath from out the stellar spheres, That puts to flight all doubting fears; A part of God's divinest plan, To gladden heart and soul of man. I'm glad to note, you've freed for life, Your 'dreamy-eyed' and winsome wife, From all the carking cares of pelf, And thereby raised your 'better self' To 'God-like' heights, amongst the throng, Whose throats burst forth in sweetest song, Of 'Peace on earth, Good will to men,' To all of which I say amen. Now, then, my dearest Thomas J., Excuse this verse extempore, And herewith find, as my defense, An order for one hundred cents."



\*\*\* "Do you know I get the heart of CHRISTIAN before the paper comes? When reading the paper aloud yesterday we were surprised to find the very things I had said a week ago. I know, and I know that you know. Knowing is omnipresent."

The above is from one of the many glorious women who are in conjunction with CHRISTIAN. How could I heal if my thought was not omnipresent? I can not tell you the many wonderful things which my wife and I witness here in the Healing Room. It would sound like magic. We talk to people every hour whose faces we have never seen or expect to see.

\*\*\* "Some four years ago, while wandering about the streets of Centralia, Illinois, drunk, out of employment, family scattered, hopeless and forlorn, disgusted to a finish, I chanced to see shining out among the rubbish of the gutter just one page of CHRISTIAN. It was crumpled, dirty and stained, but for some reason I smoothed it out, read and reread an "I AM Sermon," which was on this page. To cut a long story short, I have been reading the paper ever since. CHRISTIAN's irrepressible visits have not only aided me in demonstrating over the liquor habit, but have benefited me and mine in ways too numerous to mention."

This is not the first time that a fragment of CHRISTIAN has started the vibrations of Success. In Iowa a man tore CHRISTIAN to pieces in front of the postoffice, and the wind blew the first page into the back yard, where a man was sawing wood. He read it, wrote for more and became a regular subscriber.

\*\*\* "Congratulations on your leading article 'Who Am I?' You are an immortal being, who, like Jesus of Nazareth, formerly dwelt with your father in glory, came down to earth of your own free will and accord to gain wisdom from an experience you couldn't gain elsewhere, and in due time, having accomplished your purpose, you will return whence you came, to a mansion not built by hands, eternal in the heavens. In the meantime, add the enclosed one dollar to your bank roll and help me to dispose of some real estate that I have no use for, and otherwise aid me in gathering in some shekels for which I have use."

Maybe you're right, my boy; maybe you're right! I know that I am here, and if I find out that I went on this wild goose chase of my "own free will and accord," I'll hire a cheap angel to kick me all over the back yard of my mansion in the skies. It is reasonable, however, for don't we make expeditions to the North pole and explore darkest Africa? Yes, and if I ever get out of this I'm liable to start off on a junket to Jupiter!

\*\*\* A gentleman of culture, who is a United States officer, writes:

"Herewith find express money order for \$2 to pay for renewal of my subscription to CHRISTIAN for one year and for your book 'I AM Sermons.' When the last CHRISTIAN was received I read and appreciated every word in it, and when I retired at night I placed it under my pillow. All the next day I was in the seventh heaven of happiness and realization, and I felt that it was to last always, because my realization of truth was so vivid and real. But the next day I vibrated backward to my normal condition, which is one of calm peacefulness, and I haven't been able to regain the ecstatic state of a few days ago. Why is it?"

It is because the influence is psychometric and is like the look of the eye, the touch of

the hand, or the effect of a kiss. You do not expect the thrill of a kiss to keep on thrilling. CHRISTIAN is given five distinct treatments before being sent out in the mail. My wife and I transmit to its pages all the power and glory and love of our own lives. It is our kiss of love to all of you!

\*\*\* A lady who lives in Chicago, and who is well known in the New Thought (I'm itching to give her name), writes:

"I see, by the last number of your paper, that you are not coming to Chicago to work on the tower of Babel that some of the folks are going to try to build here the latter part of this month. Good for you! This convention is considerable of a joke to me. What a lot of people can expect to accomplish at such a time with beliefs as contrary to each other as the opposite shores of the ocean are apart from each other, I can not see. Some believe in One Substance; some believe matter is as eternal as Spirit; some believe Man is God, others are sure he is not; some believe they can never become spiritual as long as they eat meat, others think it makes no difference what they eat so they think correctly; some believe in death, others do not; some believe in cultivation along sex lines, others do not; some think the Christ is now living over in Persia, others are sure this is not the case. Certainly, one can not help but wonder what specific object they expect to attain by holding this convention. Can you tell?"

#### CHRISTIAN HEALING.

Christian Healing is the keynote of CHRISTIAN for the New Year.

I congratulate all of you on the good things, for mind and body, which the Spirit will give in the columns of CHRISTIAN in 1904.

George Edwin Burnell will give Twelve Lessons on Christian Healing. These lessons of Mr. Burnell will each fill two pages of CHRISTIAN. They will deal historically and critically with that period of human history between the death of the last apostle and the establishing of the religious institution known as the Church.

You know CHRISTIAN takes the position that Jesus Christ never organized a Church, and never authorized any one else to organize one. The disciples of Christ were called Christians at Antioch early in the movement of the apostles. The name became one of reproach, and, like all such names, stuck. But these Early Christians did not organize churches, they simply held meetings. The meaning of the word, translated church, is "meeting," and the Quakers, to this day, call their gatherings "meetings" and the place a "meeting house." There was no more of a priesthood among the Early Christians than there is among the Quakers.

This period of which I speak lasted something like 300 years. The Christian Fathers were not priests, and the Early Christians did not support an institution. Healing was never lost until Christians became sectarians and human authority was substituted for the truth of Spirit.

I wrote Mr. Burnell, telling him that CHRISTIAN must HEAL next year. And this is his answer:

"Your programme is immense; the whole issue is health even unto *Immortality*.

"We will do our best to keep you informed of our motions.

"I feel very rejoiced to strike out on the trail of *health*. It seems we must smash right through on that tender as the pugilist keeps it up on one spot until the finish. The whole affair sums itself up as—*Life or death*."

I again wrote him and asked him to go down into the history of humanity and dig up the "missing link" in Christian Healing. I told him that Christian Healing of CHRISTIAN must be taken up, not with Mrs. Eddy, but with the Christian Fathers. Where the Spirit quit, we must begin. He wrote:

"Yours of October 30 came with its further suggestions concerning programme, and they fill us with zeal and light.

"I will refresh my mind about the Christian Fathers and their wondrous thaumaturgy which the people are not to be allowed to forget.

"The name 'Christian Healing' is your *bel esprit*, and we are with you to see that, 'Aquila non capit muscas.'

"(The eagle does not catch flies.)"

I give you these scraps of our private correspondence to show you how the I AM is preparing to hitch the Christians to the Christians and leave out the religionists of the Institution.

I will also write Twelve Lessons on Christian Healing. This will give you twenty-four lessons for the year. I will only print back numbers to supply missing ones lost in the mail. You had better get on the list and keep up with the band wagon. It will be the greatest year in the history of CHRISTIAN.

The individual Christians who are supporting this paper, and enjoying the fellowship of the Spirit in this movement, will see that Individualism in the Truth does not mean anything less than all power in heaven and earth. It is a resurrection of the mind and the regeneration of the body.

The classes taught by Mr. and Mrs. Burnell are on the same principle as the meetings of the Christian Fathers. The classes are not organized into institutions of authority. They come together as individuals and are dismissed as individuals. They are not asked to join anything or any body, subscribe to a creed, or adopt a profession of faith.

On the same lines were the Homes of Truth started by Anna Rix Militz. There is no more need of a "church" in this movement than there is of a drug store. The healers who are aping the drug doctors are in line with the organizers who are aping the priests and preachers. You can teach the truth and heal the sick without buying a prayer book or a pill bag.

It is amusing to see the floundering in the surf of sectarianism in efforts to get away from the established order of rites and drugs. Mrs. Hopkins established a Theological Seminary and ordained priests. It is said that when a class from Kansas City had been ordained and started home, they stopped at a peanut stand for peanuts. As the newly-made Rev. A. P. Barton was dicker for the peanuts, Dr. Tappan



leaned over and astonished the vender by saying, in a stage whisper, "Give-him-a-discount—he's-a-preacher!"

All such movements have been nipped in the bud and are as dead branches on this tree of life. Will we all get together? Certainly not. Why should we? Who wants to be dumped down with all kinds of people? "Birds of a feather will flock together." But I'm not a bird. I don't want to flock, and I refuse to be driven in a herd like cattle. The glory of Christ is in the individual Christian, and he doesn't have to even confess that he is a Christian. He is not responsible for any body or any thing, not even his own personal belief. Look over this uniontrodden, trusttrodden, lodge-trodden, churchtrodden earth and see if there is not a call for the Free Spirit of the Living God in the individual.

Christian Healing means physical, social and financial Freedom!

In addition to filling the paper full of the vibrations of health, my wife and I will continue to give treatments. You can get a month of daily treatments and a whole year of CHRISTIAN for one dollar. You can get daily treatments in my healing room for a month and my two cloth-bound books for one dollar. This is not because these things are cheap; but the Spirit of Truth wants to freely give to you the blessings of Health, Happiness and Prosperity. Make your letters brief as my answers. Learn to write much in few words. I receive letters of four pages, where the writer has not said anything, and other letters of four lines where the writer says everything. To give you an instance, a lady wrote for her husband: "Don't forget Ben." That was all, but she said it all. I don't want your symptoms. I am not treating for disease, but for health.

The people who are always talking about their symptoms of diseases remind me of Peck's Bad Boy. He was always hanging up outlandish signs to undo the grocer. Such signs as "Rotten Eggs for Sale Cheap" would stare the grocer in the face just after the Bad Boy had made him a visit. Don't hang signs of disease in your mind! All the drug doctors have to do to start a new disease is to give it a name. It will then be taken up and hung in the heads of all who are seeking disease. Keep before your mind the thing you want. Every day think of health, happiness and prosperity. Cut out the symptoms.

The healing is not done through my writing of letters; but in the speaking of the Word to you daily by telepathy. Bear in mind that we are talking to you every day. If you depend upon the letters, you will only improve for a few days after receiving one. Then you will sink back and wait for another letter. Daily the Word is going to you for health, happiness and success. Keep yourself open to the reception of this Silent Word.

Let me close this with another quotation from Mr. Burnell:

"You are now the free VOICE of the whole movement, and I speak no vain, cackle words; healing is the very point to be the 'main tackle' in this cosmic awakening, for it is the 'dead line' of the enemy."

## HUMAN HYPNOTISM.

Speaking of the Chicago New Thought Convention, Henry Harrison Brown, in *Now*, says:

"It is surprising that one of the editors of a prominent New Thought journal objects to the meeting, saying: 'It is queer that people can't catch the thought that Spirit is omnipresent. It does not need to run to and fro on earth to meet in convention.' True! but it is also true then that it does not need pen, paper, press, mail and telegraph. Yet our friend uses all these. Spirit uses conventions as it uses hand and brain of said editor to write, and his thought to heal. Let Spirit decide what it needs and when. It will use all objective means and methods and win through them all. Eloquence is as effective as type. Speech is as much a New Thought instrument as are printed words, and both are expressive of Spirit. We hail every effort, no matter what, that is in name of Truth and Love."

There is just where your trolley jumps. Spirit does not use pen, paper, press, mail and telegraph. Spirit does not use anybody or anything. Spirit is the light and life and is omnipresent to be used or abused by mind. Man is mind and uses Spirit as he has a mind to, and that is why my mind is not in favor of organizing individual minds into an institution to be dominated by one or more leading minds. This domination is never by the power of thought, but by intrigue and influence of cast, cult, or cunning. My mind will not let me use my substance (Spirit) in building up a sect and so stereotyping the metaphysical movement known as New Thought.

Editor Brown talks as though I was not willing to give the *individuals* in this Convention the glad hand. There is where all the antagonism in this world originates. "Love me, love my dog." I am opposed to the *Convention*, not the individuals who are getting it up. I am opposed to the Roman Catholic and the Roaming Protestant institutions, not to the individuals who make up their membership. God bless all the individuals!

This is my mind. You may have any kind of a mind which suits you. I'm not trying to keep your mind from conventions, conferences, conclaves, and other concentrated cussedness. I'm only giving you a piece of my mind. I know all the cunning of the institution. My father left the Baptist institution and joined Alexander Campbell in an effort to free Christianity from sectism. At the death of my father, I, a boy of nineteen, took up the work. At first we held "conventions." Yes, that was the very word we used. The word "conference" sounded too much like the Methodists. The word "association" was used by the Baptists. So we told the "rank and file" that it was only a "convention." Alas! That simple word led to a close corporation and one of the strongest sectarian institutions in the United States. The people known as Disciples are growing in wealth and are now among the ecclesiastical 400 in respectability and swell society.

It is all right if you want a sect. Follow your own mind. My mind will not use its Spirit substance in settling down into a sect.

I may change my mind every month. That is my business. But the mind of the institution never changes. Presbyterian mind is the same now that it was when John Calvin made it. It tried to change, the other day, but couldn't. You had as well try to get a new thought into the head of a wooden Indian. The mind of the Institution can't change, else it would not be an institution. When you get your wax nose made, you must let it stay made.

This leads me to an argument, in the November *Exodus*, by that queen among women, Ursula Gestefeld. There is an effort being made to organize the New Thought into a sect in imitation of Mrs. Eddy. The beloved Ursula Gestefeld is using her influence in favor of this new sect. Fanny Harley was honest enough to join Mrs. Eddy and be done with it. Hurrah for Fanny! If you are bound for a sect, and must have a "church," go into the one already established. But here is what the *Exodus* says in favor of organization:

"The secret of the Christian Science unity is that those classed under that term are of *one mind*. To expect a sound, steadily operative unity on any other basis is useless. Not till dissatisfaction with personal opinions or theories arises, stimulating desire for something stable and eternal, because lying outside the domain of opinions, will the true search for truth be instituted and the seekers become of one mind. One mind can not be made out of mutually contradictory minds."

Yes'm, that's the secret. It is also the secret of Roman Catholic unity. Mrs. Eddy learned her secret from the Jesuits. There is only one mind, and that mind is the mind of Mary Eddy. She intends to keep her mind master of her sect long after her brain ceases to think. To this end she has put her mind into a book, and put her foot down against the use of any other mind or any other book. There is never to arise even so much as a teacher of her book, only a reader.

Mrs. Gestefeld goes on to say:

"The New Thought teachings have developed individualism. It remains for individualism to develop capacity for enlightened obedience. Submission to authority precedes individualism. Its successor proves the attained 'freedom of the Sons of God.' Not the person, but what is vested in the person, is what is obeyed. The person is but the representative of the impersonal."

That's exactly what they all say. The pope declares that he must be obeyed for "what is vested in the person." He does not bring a single credential from God. All of his "authority" was given him by those who assumed an authority which they did not possess. In other words, a "convention" met and made the pope and gave him authority. God didn't have a thing to do with it. It is mortal mind cavorting around in the realm of matter. And they call this New Thought! This old, dried up mummy of the ages is dressed up in one of Ursula Gestefeld's best gowns and labeled "New Thought!"

Why, Dowie is howling about the same thing. He is not asking any one to submit to the authority of his person, but to "what is vested in the person" of John Alexander Dowie, alias Elijah III. They all bray, like



the asses they are, about what God has vested in their person. The truth is that God has not vested or invested anything in anybody in the way of authority over others.

Mrs. Gestefeld says we must learn to obey our leaders, and quotes Jesus as having given "obedience unto death." Great Scott! The idea of making such a quotation to uphold obedience to a sect! To what, to whom, did Jesus render obedience? *His own mind!* He was obedient to the voice within, and the institution hanged him because he would not submit to their dictation. Jesus is the one inspired Individualist, whose teaching has been turned upside down by the institution. *There is not a commandment or suggestion of Jesus which requires the presence or help of a second person for its observance!* All of real Christianity may be practiced by the individual without the assistance of priest or preacher. His baptism is a personal cleansing by "the washing of regeneration" and the renewing of the spirit within you. The Lord's Supper is a spiritual feast, spread within your own soul. Oh, no, Jesus has not left a peg on which to hang an institution, with the keys of personal liberty in its keeping. Not a single peg.

Jesus did not authorize the formation of an institution, and the Early Christians did not form one. They had all things in common, and their teachers were not priests. The priesthood came later, when "conventions" began to convene. Then healing ceased and the Spirit of Truth refused to abide in a mummy. A painted picture will not hold life.

"You can't do anything without organization."

How often have you heard that lie. Grant it to be the truth. Then why organize a weakling when you can step into an institution already established? But what has been accomplished by organization? The world has been at it long enough. What has been accomplished? Not a thing. Humanity is hypnotized with the idea that all these old institutions have accomplished something because they are all here and have been here a long time. It is all based on property. Get property, and then more property. Own real estate and bricks, and you will abide. Men may come and men may go, but property stays in the same place. The institution is handed down to its heirs and assigns forever. These heirs and assigns go on breeding more heirs, and so the institution is perpetuated by the Stork. Is this going around and around the mulberry bush accomplishing anything? Do you call the perpetuating of disease and death the work of the Truth? This is what you have done by organization. The free Spirit can no more abide in an organization than in my baby's doll. The doll can squeak if a living hand is pressed on its squeaker, but it does not live, breathe and have its being. No more do the institutions of men have life and being independent of their manipulators.

It is a tendency of old age to organize. Old people often make ridiculous wills in an

effort to control affairs after they are dead. The leaders of this modern metaphysical movement have not made good in the way of healing themselves and others. Ostrich-like, they stick their heads into the sands of sect to hide their defeat. None of us have made good in all things, but we can't mend matters by hiding our light under a bushel. Let us hold up our heads and keep a going. If we don't gain eternal youth, let us die with our faces toward the rising sun. Leave your soul free. Let your mind change with the coming of new thought. Truth and youth are always new. Like manna in the wilderness, truth is always gathered fresh every morning, else it will spoil. The so-called New Thought is smelling a little musty. Throw it away, even if your old body should go with it. "Behold, I make all things new."

How can there be authority vested in the person of an individual? How can power be delegated unless the source of the power is absent? Can the authority of God be given to a vicegerent while God is present? There is where mortal mind makes a monkey of man. They suppose God to be absent from the Kingdom, therefore a vice-king reigns. It is silly! Is not God omnipresent? Then how can there be delegated power or authority?

The preachers, popes and priests have been running a comic opera kingdom. Spirit in Jesus said: "All power is given unto me in heaven and in earth. Go ye, therefore, and teach all nations, baptizing them in the name of the Father, and the Son, and the Holy Spirit." "There," says the religionist, "there is our authority for the institution. There is the power vested in the person." Easy! my friend, easy!

Wait!

That little word upsets all your authority. "Commanded them that they should not depart from Jerusalem, but wait for the promise of the Father, which, saith he, ye have heard of me. For John truly baptized with water; but ye shall be baptized with the Holy Spirit not many days hence." Away goes your human authority and human baptism. There is no "water" in the stock of the kingdom of heaven. "I AM with you always, even unto the end of the world." Well, that puts an end to human hypnotism. God is never absent from the Kingdom. "Tarry in Jerusalem until ye are endued with power from on High." This power acts through the omnipresent Spirit of Truth. It is never absent, never delegated.

Where was Moses when the light went out? If the sun should cease shining on the moon, where would be the light of the moon? If God heals the sick through me to-day He will surely have to do the same thing to-morrow, or my sick will not be healed to-morrow. If God inspires my speech to-day He will have to inspire me to-morrow, else my morrow's speech will not be inspired. "I AM the light of the world." I AM all the light of the world. I AM the light in the jack-o'-lantern and the light of the lightning-bug and the light of the sun.

CHRISTIAN has had to fight for every inch of ground. It is now the only periodical of its kind on the planet. It is denied second-class postage because it is the voice of the Free Spirit. Let all who are going to die prepare for death. I am here to stay. I defy disease, death and the devil. CHRISTIAN stands for the Christ in you, the only potentate. The truth of yesterday is the truth of to-day and will be the truth of to-morrow. Life does not abide in wax figures and truth is not to be found in the institutions of mortals.

I am not blaming those who are ready to pack up their minds and quit, for this is what organization means, but just telling you that I'm not a quitter. If you are ready to put away your tools and shut up shop, all right. That's your business. I was never in such splendid trim for pushing the work of regeneration as now. I started with Charles Fillmore and A. P. Barton, went to Helen Wilmans, and then set out on a new road by myself. One day, in May, 1902, I found George Edwin Burnell walking by my side. It is not so lonely since he came, and he doesn't seem inclined to quit. Then there are the seven thousand men and women who have been with CHRISTIAN for seven years.

Your own spirit must come into conscious conjunction with the universal Spirit. This makes you the whole, and the whole is you. This is all that is meant by your faith making you whole. It is very difficult for one who has lived in this world of separateness to come into mental conjunction with the universal. They think they are in the sense of never being anything more than what they can see, or hear, or feel, of the mortal individual. This would indeed make you very small. To what are you attached? How do you live? You see a vine growing and bearing bunches of luscious grapes. You follow the branch to the trunk of the vine, and then you follow the trunk down to the roots in the earth. Can you separate any part of that vine from the whole and still have grapes? You can not separate that vine from the planet, or the planet from the solar system, or the solar system from the universe, and have grapes. Jesus says, in plain words, to his students: "I AM the vine and ye are the branches. The branch can not bear fruit of itself except it abide in the vine, no more can ye except ye abide in me." This was not mortal Jesus speaking, but the Father speaking in him, for he never spoke by inspiration except when he was conscious of his own divinity. No man ever spoke by inspiration when speaking from his mortal self. Inspiration always comes from this supraconscious-self. Inspiration is the action of Spirit, and Spirit is never detached from Spirit. When you live or speak in the Spirit you are conscious of the whole Spirit. This makes the supraconscious-self speak within you as God. Men have been hanged and burned and crucified for speaking as God, but they couldn't speak in any other way when God was the conscious mind giving utterance to their words. Men have been afraid to trust this power within, and so have hidden the Light under a bushel.



## PERSONAL AND PRACTICAL.

"One of the new thought magazines gravely questions whether the rank and file of thinkers are interested in so much personality as is injected into *Nautilus*, *CHRISTIAN*, *Pathfinder*, et al. Of course we can only speak from our own point of view, but judging from that, the new thought public had rather read how Thomas Jefferson Shelton actually cured himself of corns than to peruse the finest strung, theoretical article which the sedate and saintly *Essence*, or the grave and ministerial *Mind*, or the Puritanical *Ideals* is able to produce."—*The Nautilus*.

Well, I should remark!

And the healing of one sore toe by mental treatments is worth more to humanity than all the hecatombs of Alexandria.

Good God!

What have we been doing all these thousands of years? Eliminating the individual "for the good of the cause." Sinking self "for the sake of the party." Obliterating personality for the sake of the Institution. Oh, the nonsense, the assinnity of everlastingly hiding under a bushel! Strap your knapsack on your back and march to the wars for the sole sake of exalting the Institution, which means men who are it as office-holders.

I'm done with such folly.

I read the magazines, papers and books which pile up on my desk. It is a kind of perfunctory skip over the pages. There is no life in it. There are not half a dozen exchanges that I put away for safe-keeping. I stick *The Nautilus* in a pigeon hole in my desk, and *The Conservator* is likewise preserved. I used to put *Freedom* aside for further reading. I always read *The Phrenopathic Journal*, in spite of its outlandish name. This is about all. Why? Because they are not personal—are not alive.

Then let me read letters. Letters from my patients. Personal letters from men and women who are alive. One word of real, living, throbbing life is worth all the essays on earth. The report that some one's liver is getting into order; that a lung is behaving itself; that rheumatism has gone away; that poverty is packing up to leave the premises. These are the things that thrill.

Listen, ye lunatics, who think the people are interested in your theories. The other day I was so filled with joy that I wanted to kick over my desk and dance a jig. It was all over a paralytic, whom everybody except God had given up as hopeless. The report said: "Mrs. W. not only stood on her feet, but walked ten steps without assistance. She knows you will cure her." The two sentences did me more good than all the bibles I ever read. What is a Bible without demonstration? What good is a theory unless it is confirmed?

Here is one who has gained a good position, another has a raise in salary, and one who was out of employment has a job. What do I care for your deductions from the evolution of a tumblebug, when I can't get anything to do? Your theory may be all right, but I need money, is the way "the rank and file of thinkers" will talk to you. It is all very fine to tell a man how many

spots there are on the sun, when the next moment he says *ouch!* with an accent that only a rheumatic is able to give.

What the rank and file and the captains and corporals want is personal liberty. There is no other kind of freedom. Freedom for your own mind and redemption for your own body. What does modern unionism care for the individuals in the union? What does trustism care for the individuals in the trust? It is always and forever the Institution be saved, and the individual be damned.

Salvation must be mine to be of any use to me. It is personal healing, personal immortality, that I demand. The independence of the individual means the utter destruction of the Institution. Why? Because the independent individual has no need of priests, preachers or police. Where there are no preachers, priests or police, there can be no Institution. Priests, preachers and police can not exist without sinners. The Institution is founded on sin. Sheriffs, soldiers and the Salvation Army depend on sin for their existence. Satan is the maker and builder of the Institution. Sin is the originator of priests, preachers and police. The independent individual is not a sinner.

If everybody on earth was an independent individual, there would be a whole army of officers out of a job. Why can't we get down to business and make it personal and practical? That is just what we are doing. The Institution is on its last legs. It is organizing itself to death. The reaction will bring personal and practical salvation to the individual—man, woman and child. This is what I am working out on my blackboard. Don't you see how eagerly the eyes of all turn toward my personal experience? It is because it is real, living, breathing humanity unhampered by time and chance. Unionism is going to seed. Trustism rots in its own safety-vaults. God is awaiting the turn of the tide.

Spirit is forever calling to the Individual: "Adam, where art thou?" God never made an Institution. He is always and forever calling individuals. Institutions are organized and established on the leavings of individuals. The cast-off garments, even the rags of the inspired individual, serve as robes for an Institution. Scarecrows in the field of human effort!

Why, what are all other individuals to you if you are not Somebody? The Kingdom of God is within you. Is that so? Yes! Then there must be something in me, after all. There is something in you. The Kingdom of God is within you—if that does not make you Somebody, God is nobody. You have been humbly thinking all the time that the Kingdom of God was in the other fellow. It is. But, beloved, you could never see the Kingdom in the other fellow except through the eyes of your own divinity. See? Only God can see God.

You thought the other fellow was God, because he wore shoulder straps and a sword, and you were only a private. Eh! Well, that old pagan idea is being rapidly dissipated. There are no leaders and followers in the perfected Kingdom of God.

The teacher is only a teacher while his pupil is illiterate. As soon as the student gains the knowledge possessed by the teacher they cease to be teacher and pupil, master and student, but become brothers and equals in the Kingdom of Truth. This is the Only Way.

Lord Christ does not say, Knuckle down at my feet, bow your head before my glory, humbly kneel at my footstool. On the contrary, he bids you Enter into the Joy of Life; sit down with me in my throne; as I have overcome and sat down with my Father in His throne. Reign with me over all environment in the domain of matter! Truth calls to truth, and there can be no superiors and inferiors in the Truth.

Priests, preachers and politicians would keep you forever ducking your head in the presence of a superior, whereas, there is nothing and no one in all the universe superior to you. How can there be? Can divinity rise above divinity? Can you be divine in the hereafter without being divine now? If you are ever to be a spirit you are one now. Spirit is God, therefore you are God, and God can not be separated from God.

His majesty Yourself!

Praise the God within you, from whom all blessings flow. The same Yesterday, Today and Forever. This does not mean personal vanity, but personal divinity. Either you must recognize your divinity now and here, or deny it. When you deny your divinity before men you will be denied before your heavenly Father and the holy angels.

Serves you right! The man who is ashamed of the God within him will find all the Gods outside are ashamed of him. They ought to be! Good fellowship on earth and in heaven is made of equals who recognize the divinity in each other. What are you going to do in heaven? You can't be "a humble follower," for there are no leaders. You will not even find the meek and lowly Jesus there, for he rides a White Horse, and is called "the King of kings and Lord of lords." He is bound to be the King of kings, for there are no subjects—all are kings. He is Lord of lords, for all are lords. You will have to polish up your crown and dust off your diadem. You must reign a king and priest unto God.

God is the impersonal, universal, everlasting Truth which reigns within you and over you. This is symbolized in the King of kings on the White Horse. "They shall all know me, from the least to the greatest, saith the Lord." The invisible Spirit of Truth levels and exalts all in all. It is personal and practical. Don't be bluffed by the man who drives the bandwagon, or allow yourself to be dumbfounded by the drum major.

\*\*\* "Those two books of yours are O. K. They have done me much good. They are my own thoughts in expression. Success to the good work."

Let me warn all of you that Mr. Bur-nell's books will soon be out of print, and mine are going rapidly. If you want them, now is the time. My two books will be given with every dollar sent for treatments. They will never be republished.