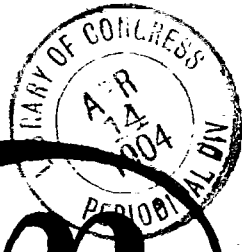




Christian



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1657 Clarkson St., Denver, Colo.

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Regeneration of the Body by the Resurrection of the Mind.

ITEMS AND IDEAS.

*** All hail to the Christians!

*** Thanks for your glorious greeting to January CHRISTIAN.

*** There is no doubt but we are getting into the vibrations of the Resurrection.

*** Among the mortals there are wars and rumors of wars, wrecks and fires, drownings and burnings.

*** The preachers are trying to square the great Iroquois Theatre fire with the providence of God. They can't do it.

*** Providence is not in that kind of business. For you must remember that mortal mind is not subject to the law of God, neither indeed can it be. (Rom., viii, 7.)

*** If the mortal mind is not subject to the law of God, to what law is it subject? The law of God is the only law there is in the universe, therefore, the mortal mind is lawless.

*** Mortality is hell and hell is anarchy, the absence of law. One glance at the newspapers is sufficient to confirm this thought. This is a world of luck, accident, happenings, the abode of the dying and the dead.

*** The only way of escape is to change your mind. "The mind of the Spirit is life and peace." It brings you into a world of law and order. You will not find disease, death, or the devil in the mind of the Spirit. There is no luck, accidents or happenings, in the Truth.

*** Prayers and tears and groanings will not change facts. Every child born into mortality is born into hell and is tossed hither and thither in a world of chance. The very worst of accidents may happen to the child before he is born, and when he gets here he is dodging death at every corner.

*** "Enclosed find the fee for the Circle of Christians, not because I want anything, but only to help the good work along. I am in perfect health, perfect happiness, and prosperity is staring me in the face."

Good! Your vibration will help to increase the power of the dynamo. I would like about ten thousand like you. And we would make the influence of this Circle felt around the world, even to the Mad Mullah.

*** The New Testament is a very good text book for Christians. If you will read it with the mind of the Spirit it is easily understood. Turn to Galatians, fifth chapter, and see how the works of the flesh (mortal mind) and the fruit of the Spirit are put side by side. You will see that the works of the flesh or carnal mind are an ex-

hibition of lawlessness, while the fruit of the Spirit comes from the mind of the Spirit. Don't turn up your nose at the New Testament because it has been abused by religionists.

*** It will please the Christians to know that Helen is back in her old place. She knows every detail of the office. She is acquainted with all of the old ones, and is rapidly making the acquaintance of the new ones. If anything goes wrong with your mail, blame Helen. If you don't get your paper regularly, scold Helen. If there are any words misspelled, or the grammar is wrong in your letter, lay it on Helen. If your rheumatism takes on an extra twitch of pain, blame Helen. If you get well rapidly—give me the credit!

*** My terms for treatments never vary and never change. They have been from one to ten dollars per month for the past ten years. This scale of prices is arranged so as to meet the financial conditions of each applicant. The difference in price does not make any difference in treatments. The only variation is that now I give you dollar for dollar in my books, or subscriptions to CHRISTIAN. The free list of 12,000 names has been suspended. When you want subscriptions for your money, send the names and I will put them on the paid list.

*** My books are going rapidly and I am glad to have you order them for your friends when you send money for treatments. There are less than 1,000 copies left of my book on "The Law of Vibrations." I have several thousand copies of "I AM Sermons." These books are cloth bound and retail at fifty cents each, but they are both sent post paid for every dollar sent for treatments. Remember that CHRISTIAN and the books are not sent for one dollar. A month of treatments and the two books, or a yearly subscription to CHRISTIAN, will be given for one dollar.

*** "Enclosed find draft for ten dollars for enrollment in the Circle of Christians. Your 'Why Christian?' is a revelation to me, and I intend staying with you until we both grow hair."

It was a revelation to me. In leaving the pulpit and the sect I couldn't give up the Christ. I knew there was a line of life in the New Testament. Every time I came into the vibrations of Truth, the Christ of the Christians would rise before my mind. Then I dug down deeper and found the water of the River of Life flowing from the Spirit of Truth. The institutions of mortal mind had annulled the message of Jesus.

*** George Edwin Burnell pays the following tribute to January CHRISTIAN:

"CHRISTIAN hath color like the Labrador spar; the gods are reading it with their eyes akimbo; the light whizzes from it, demolishing deceptions and diseases and dummy devils; there's nectar for the folks and ambrosia for the nurslings; the bell tolls for the healing of the world."

This is true, and I am astonished and surprised at the number of persons who are healed and made happy just by the reading of CHRISTIAN. God blessed the handkerchiefs and napkins sent out from Paul and Peter, and why not bless CHRISTIAN with the same healing power?

*** Speaking of January CHRISTIAN, a good Christian, who was formerly an Universalist clergyman, writes:

"Your lesson clears the way for Brother Burnell—not a tree, stick or stone is left in his path, and he pushes straight ahead, without interruption from side issues. I once thought him stilted and far beyond the range of every day life! But here he comes down among the people and pours out his treasures with princely generosity. Surely 'Man shall not live by bread alone, but by every word that proceedeth out of the mouth of God.'"

Let me say once for all, that if Mr. Burnell did not write like Burnell, he would not write for CHRISTIAN. I want no tame imitations of other writers. CHRISTIAN occupies an unique position in the world.

*** Mr. and Mrs. Burnell have been teaching in Minneapolis. They will return to the Pacific Coast some time this month. They are meeting with great success in their classes, and you will do well to arrange to have them come to your city. I know of no teachers more in fellowship with the Christians who read CHRISTIAN. A very wise Christian, a lady in Washington, writes: "Tell your people they will understand Mr. Burnell if they will read his little book. That gives them the basis from which he works. His methods are unusual. He sticks to the principles. But several have knit their brows over him. The book gives light to the rest of his writings." This is true, but the little book and all of Mr. Burnell's other books are out of print. The Illumination Publishing Company, Dowagiac, Mich., may have a few copies left. After all of our old books are gone we both intend to get out something new.

*** The readers of CHRISTIAN will be known as Christians. The name "Science" and the names of all the sects and cults will be left off and the simple name Christians used. It is the Name which is above every other name in the heavens and on the earth. It will be new enough for the new ones and old enough for the old ones. It will be odd

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enough for the odd ones, for the sects have substituted other names which fit their institutions much better. Whole families are coming into this movement every week. And soon whole neighborhoods, and then whole nations, will come. It does not exclude you from membership in any of the churches. A few Christians would not hurt the churches. You are to be left in your freedom to do as you please. You can be a Christian without belonging to anything or anybody. I am not the author of the movement or the head of the movement. I sit here to report progress. CHRISTIAN acts as a reporter for the spirit.

*** Isn't it funny! This is the way you organize an institution. A lot of people get together. "They" select a committee. The committee retires and holds a gabfest. The committee returns and reports. "Your committee begs leave to report that God is God, and we are his profit." I know three men who "got together" and organized an institution by electing themselves president, secretary and treasurer. That institution now owns property and is doing a good business. The rank and file were called on in convention, to endorse the three men who had already elected themselves. The convention, by a little manipulation, gives power or authority to a man, or set of men, and so it goes on down the centuries. Woe to the man who objects! He is immediately hustled out with a mark on his forehead. The Chicago Creed makes the New Thought Federation a "Clearing House for the New Thought, in regard to work and workers, teachings and teachers." That's it! And Eugene Del Mar is the censor and pope of this new born sect. Well, there isn't a man or woman among them big enough to make a success of a sect. It takes an absolute monarch like Dowie or Mrs. Eddy.

*** "Do you believe in the personality of God?"

I certainly do, else I would be insane or an idiot. New Thoughters made a creed, in which they define God as "Universal Spirit, Mind, Principle." The Chicago Creed is just like all others, an attempt to define the indefinable. God is my person and your person, the person of the angels and archangels, the gods and the goddesses of the universe. These gods and goddesses are men and women. Universal Spirit is a he and a she, a male and a female, in expression. Universal Air has something and Somebody in it. I AM in it. Why attempt to define the indefinable? Why try to explain even thought itself? You may teach the truth, and let it tell its own story. It is something practical and personal. You can't define your own faith. Faith is the substance of things hoped for, the evidence of things not seen. This is the very best definition that was ever given of faith. And yet your own faith is something that you know without being able to express in words. The writing of creeds is certainly not a new thought. And yet it was the very first thought of the New Thought convention.

*** "I have just finished reading December CHRISTIAN. You are either the worst kind of a grafter and fraud, or you are truly God intoxicated—which?"

So writes a banker. God does not intoxicate. The men who were filled with the Spirit on the day of Pentecost were not intoxicated, although they appeared to be so to the eyes of mortal mind. There is a very good rule by which you may test frauds. It is in the Sermon on the Mount, and reads: "Ye shall know them by their fruits. Do men gather grapes of thorns or figs of thistles?" The figs and grapes from the tree of CHRISTIAN are proof positive that it bears the fruit of the Spirit. The world is full of frauds and foolishness, and the only test that you have must be within yourself. If you are true the Truth will be attracted to you. If you are honestly searching for the right way, you will find it. You can't tell from the mere stringing of words together whether a thing is true or false. The vibration tells the story. I have had to come up through great tribulation and trial in finding the Way of Life. I have been deceived many times by what appeared to be the Truth. At present my taste is so cultivated that one touch is sufficient to tell me whether a paper or a book or a man is in the Truth or not.

*** A gentleman writing from Cincinnati says:

"A very clear showing of the power of your vibrations happened when we received January CHRISTIAN. My wife came home complaining of headache and weariness. She took hold of CHRISTIAN, and, presto, the headache was gone. It did not surprise us, as we have had several such experiences with CHRISTIAN."

A lady writing from London, England, says:

"Some to whom I gave CHRISTIAN insisted that the paper must be manufactured by some process which charged it with electricity, or that some chemical was used in preparing it. I only know its contact always does me good. Sometimes I feel the vibrations so distinctly that I can almost feel you."

You do feel me, for I AM in CHRISTIAN. You feel the Spirit of Truth, and Shelton is simply an operator sending you the wireless message. At first I thought the idea of using the paper itself was a foolish notion; but facts have changed my mind. The paper is common book paper, and there are no chemicals or manipulations used on it. The power is in the Living Spirit of Truth, which goes with it. Copies of CHRISTIAN lying around in my Healing Room have the same effect on me. Step by step we will do away with letter writing and make the paper our monthly letter to all of you.

*** "McKeesport, Pa., Jan. 13.—Mrs. Caroline Seickfell, 73 years old, who has been without a tooth for more than 20 years, is cutting her third set of teeth.

"Mrs. Seickfell has complained of pains in the gums for several days, and to-day it was discovered that she has 13 new teeth, and several more are almost through."

Such dispatches as the above are becoming very common in the daily press. This is not regeneration, for the teeth came by action of the unconscious mind. It is only an indication that the time is coming when the conscious mind will grow teeth, and the whole body, and keep on growing it, day by day, so that life will be perpetual. The con-

scious mind will learn how to do it, so that decay will not be an element in the upbuilding. You want pretty white teeth, clear vision, sound hearing and a body full of electricity. You want that body under the control of the conscious mind, which is Spirit. Why should the conscious mind carry a corpse around with it? Every speck of decay in your body is a speck of death. There is no sense in it. Electricity is life and health. In it are all the elements which make teeth, hair, blood, planets, suns and systems. In electrical vibrations you will find the very pulsations of the Almighty. When we come into the conscious mind all these things will be attracted to us from the atmosphere. In the New Testament it is called the quickening of your mortal body by the indwelling Spirit.

*** The letter following is from a new reader in Canada:

"Dear Friend Shelton: I have been on your list for almost a year, and enjoyed immensely the reading of every copy of CHRISTIAN. It is full of vibrations. It radiates with strength and power, and reveals the mysteries of Life. Would that all the world, with its religions, could hear the voice of the true spirit, and understand its teachings. There would be less poverty, less misery, less crime and degradation. What a noble world, living forever in the essence of the Spirit of Truth. Your paper, CHRISTIAN, knocks down and tears the old fanatical dogmas of the Christian Church, especially the Roman Catholic. Although born a Roman Catholic myself, after years of consultation, of meditation and research, I have finally arrived at the conclusion that the doctrine of the Roman Church is a myth, an abominable superstition and idolatry! I have come to the understanding that *salvation* can not be obtained at the hands of a second person; that it is merely the recognition of one's soul or spirit, this recognition being dependent upon the spiritual development of the individual. If men and women would only rightly conceive the real God and His attributes, they would at once and forever cease digging away their salvation at the hands of the bishops and priests. They would cease to be tyrannized and oppressed, and would walk in the Spirit that God ordained. Enclosed please find my dollar and postage. Now, I don't need to tell you how to act in my case. I want Health, Happiness and Wealth. I wish to enter into the Spirit of Truth and Life everlasting."

Let me say that the Roman Catholic Church is *the* Church. All others are broken fragments, mere chips which flew off from the original Institution. This mighty Institution has served a glorious purpose. Honor to whom honor is due.

*** "I have come to the conclusion that the Bible is true in its statements regarding the creation and the past and the future life; that Mrs. Eddy is correct when she states that matter does not exist, and that, as a necessary corollary, time and space do not exist. The only reality is the Word of God expressed in the personal pronoun I. Let every man take that I and apply it to himself, give it the power of thought, and his power to create will be limited only by his ability to conceive and the will to say "So be it." The creation is now on and you can fill in the details yourself. In my opinion it will unlock all sacred writings, all mythology, the fall of man and the resurrection. Viewed from this standpoint, the life of Christ was the saddest failure in human history. A man with the light he had who permits himself to be mistaken for the mes-

sage he had to deliver deserves crucifixion. Bringing it down to the present, it will explain all psychic phenomena, such as spiritism, clairvoyance, telepathy, drugless healing, the answer to prayer, the silence, holding the thought and the subliminal consciousness. It will explain the law of love and the future life. The resurrection, in this light, is as simple as thought. The future of the human race is the grandest conceivable, and the resurrection can be had any time when it is wanted."

Why do you reason in a circle from such sound premises? Jesus Christ is still being crucified and his blood and flesh is used in symbol for the feeding of the people. We are now at the close of the second day, or period of one thousand years. In the third period, now at hand, Jesus will rise from the dead. If it had not been for the crucifixion of Jesus there would have been no Mrs. Eddy or Christian Science. The "failure" of Jesus is the chief cornerstone of success. All things work together for Good.

CIRCLE OF CHRISTIANS.

"I must tell you that the last page seems quite perfect in appearance and subject-matter. The advertisements that used to appear there seemed quite out of place to me."

So writes one of my severest and sweetest critics. She is one of the earliest Christians, and has stood by me for many years.

Yes, I like the appearance of the last page of CHRISTIAN, and think it will remain unchanged during the year.

The Circle of Christians is not a corporation, church, sect, party or any kind of an institution. It is the work of an individual for individuals. It is nothing new, but has been in existence ever since CHRISTIAN started.

CHRISTIAN is the Centre of this Circle. But you all know that CHRISTIAN is a man. The world is full of printed matter. My table is loaded down every day with all kinds of stuff. It would give any one mental indigestion to undertake to read even a few "New Thought" periodicals. You are not taking CHRISTIAN for the paper, but for the man and the Free Spirit which it represents.

An able lawyer and staunch friend of CHRISTIAN happened to be in Washington last month on business, and represented me before the postoffice department. He did this voluntarily and for the love of truth. I quote one item from his report:

"The department maintains that your main calling is the healing. They include Burnell with you and apparently believe that the advertisement of T. J. Shelton, Lady Blanche, Baby Blanche, Burnell and Mrs. Burnell is for the advancement of the business of the Quintette. Mr. Bacon said that they had pretty good proof that Mr. Burnell is financially interested in CHRISTIAN."

This is silly! I suppose they will now include Helen and make it a regular Floradora Sextette. There is nothing in the law against what they are accusing us of being, even if their accusations were true. They have raised no such points against other New Thought publications.

George Edwin Burnell is every inch a man! As soon as his writings in CHRISTIAN

began to attract attention, other publications offered him financial and other inducements to leave me. He refused to do so. After the ruling against second-class postage he refused to receive pay for his services. He not only sends me every dollar collected on subscriptions, but has sent his own personal check to help us pay postage. He has no more financial interest in CHRISTIAN than the rest of you. You are all interested alike in the upbuilding of a journal representing the Free Spirit.

I dislike to talk about money. There is something deeper in this movement than mere business. The men and women who are in this circle are the salt of the earth. Many of them not only send ten dollars a year, but ten dollars a month, and have been doing so for years. Spirit will take care of the finances. All we have to do is to keep on with the teaching and healing. CHRISTIAN has spent more money for postage alone than the majority of publications can afford to spend for all of their expenses.

This is only the beginning of what CHRISTIAN intends to do the next hundred years. Of course, healing is our main work. No power on this earth or in hell can keep us from doing it. CHRISTIAN has no fight on anything, except poverty and misery, disease and death. It is the business of CHRISTIAN to utterly destroy everything which interferes with the Joy of Living.

The Circle of Christians already belts the planet. I have just begun hearing from Europe and the islands of the ocean. When we have men and women regenerated and walking this earth as Christians without being connected in any way with the institutions of mortal mind, the Light will gradually put out the darkness. The Sun does not rise on the earth in one jump. It comes up by degrees, and the sleeping ones have time to rub their eyes and get used to the light. Thus will come the resurrection of the mind and the regeneration of humanity. I am not even telling you all that I see and hear. I am just getting adjusted to the glory of God in the faces of the Christians.

My wife has a little book in the Healing Room, marked "Circle of Christians," in which she enrolls the names of the Elect. The first is the name of the man who owns my yacht. The next name is "Clara," the woman whose letter was quoted not long ago in CHRISTIAN. The third is a man who had never written before. It is a great help to have these names separated from the thousands on the subscription list. This does not interfere with the transient patients who come for healing. The Circle of Christians makes the healing all the more powerful. The amount of power in a circuit depends upon the size of the dynamo. Just watch this Circle of Christians grow until all the Christians are in touch with the Infinite.

Christ is not an individual or a person. Jesus is a Christian among other Chris-

tians. Christ is the Spirit of Truth. Where you find the Spirit of Truth you will find the Christ. This Spirit of Truth must come to the world through many individuals before its power reigns supreme. You don't have to be a moralist or a religionist in order to be a Christian. A devout religionist is very far removed from a Christian. The devotees of religion have hindered the progress of Christianity. Superstition and religion have no place in Christianity.

If Tolstoy had caught the spirit of Christianity, instead of becoming a shoemaker and putting on the coarse garments of a common laborer, he would have dressed as a gentleman and gone out among men of his own rank and intelligence. Christ is not an ascetic. Tolstoy became a heathen instead of a Christian. Christ teaches in plain words that the man who gives up his life shall find it. The man who hates the world for the higher life will turn around and grasp the same world with a fraternal grip. The promise is that the man who gives up his houses and lands and life for the kingdom of truth, shall have a hundredfold more of these things in this world. There is nothing so practical as the Spirit of Truth. Christ does not do penance or make long prayers. In a word, Christianity comes into the world doing business on business principles. It is honest, upright and practical.

This coming of the Christ will not be a leap into the Light. Births and deaths will go right along among mortals. Immortals will work by the side of mortals. There will be a gradual unfoldment into the resurrection. Men and women will begin to live in health and renew their youth side by side with persons in their own families who will grow old and die. There will be a Light springing up here and there among individuals. The resurrection does not come with a blast of the trumpet and a sudden crash of worlds. Environment will change with these changing conditions. Men will navigate the ocean and the air and learn to live in the truth. We must know the truth before it will make us free.

O thou Christ of the Christians!

Fill us with the glory of thy Presence!

Heal all of our diseases!

Open the blind eyes!

Unstop the deaf ears!

Heal the aching joints!

Unhamper and unshackle our minds!

Put this Circle of Christians into telepathic conjunction with all the Christians on this planet. Let the wireless message reach the heavens and bring us vibrations from the spirits of just men made perfect. O thou Son of the Morning, we give thee adoration! We are children of the Light and brothers and sisters of the Sun! Shine on us and in us until we are made glorious with thy Glory! Thine is power and dominion forever and ever. Amen!

Christian Healing

By THOMAS J. SHELTON

II.—ENVIRONMENT.

Environment is that which surrounds you. It is all that touches you. A chicken in the shell is environed by the shell and the universe. This seems to include nearly everything. Yet we are in the habit of narrowing this environment down to the shell. You can't do it. A single grape on the vine is environed by the vine and the universe. Everything is connected with everything. Therefore, your environment is everything except you. You are environed by everybody and everything in the universe. People are prone to blame their environment for every adverse condition.

They blame the stars.

There is an influence of the zodiac on human life. The conditions of birth have something to do with the after life of the individual. As there is only good, all of these influences can be made to serve the good. All this talk of malicious animal magnetism and the evil aspects of the planets is unscientific. When you begin to search for the cause of your failure, you must not go outside of yourself. "The fault is not in our stars, but in ourselves, that we are underlings." And yet, the stars have an influence on human life. Christian Healing turns all of this influence to good.

I must make these lessons practical. If I do not know more about the things of which I write than you do, it is a waste of time for you to read after me. To speak in a general way is to leave you wandering in the wilderness. I must speak of my own practical experience. I must tell you what I know. Facts often give a hard fall to theories. You must not go to the books to get your rules and regulations of life. You must learn of the Spirit. The books are often mistaken. Spirit never makes a mistake.

As many of you know, I am a native Gemini, the positive pole of the air triplicity. In every respect, mentally and physically, I am a Gemini. This means an idealist, a kite-flyer, a dreamer of dreams, a prophet, a seer, and one who lives in the higher regions of the air. Now the books would tell you that Spirit should select for me a wife who is in my own sign, or something akin to it. He did the very opposite.

My wife, who was sent me by the Spirit, is a native Taurus, the positive pole of the Earth. Elizabeth Towne told me that she and her husband were afraid that two such opposites would not agree. They were watching us with all four of their eyes. It did look like Spirit had made a mistake. At first we did not understand the relationship of Earth and the Air. I wanted her to be a tail to my kite. That would have left nobody on the earth to hold the string. She was inclined to pull my kite down and wind up the string. I don't know which would have been the more disastrous. If she had become the tail to my kite, we would have

landed somewhere in a tree-top, or in the middle of the ocean. If she had pulled the kite down and wound up the string, my career would have been ingloriously ended.

It is a long story, but after nearly four years of married life, we have found out that we are perfectly polarized. The earth swings in the air and the air helps the earth in its swing. If a regular cyclone comes, the earth-woman goes on her way serenely and lets the air-man blow. I dream dreams, and she takes good care that my dreams bring a fair price in the market. Since taking her into full partnership, she is the realist and I the idealist. The gas man does not cheat her, and the butcher does not beat her, and so both ends meet. This will be misunderstood unless you understand that my Taurus wife is an artist and an idealist; but she is practical. Before she came to Denver, I kept house with a housekeeper. I did not want to bother with bills. So I paid them without question. I kept silver in a mug on the mantel and everybody helped themselves. The result was that my housekeeping was very expensive. When this Taurus wife came, she put matters in shape and in order, and so the earth regulated the air, and the air kept right on blowing. This is just a little of the practical part of living against the rules laid down by the books. In a mental way we are of the same taste. The search is for the truth and for art and harmony and beauty. Just as soon as she took her place and I took mine, our forces were doubled instead of being divided. Spirit was not mistaken. He knew that the earth and the air would form a perfect combination.

In the beginning of my work in Denver, a Taurus girl, Helen Modena, came to me as stenographer. When my wife came, they worked together side by side as if they were twin sisters. In all my trying times, the two were pillars of strength to me. Helen left and was gone a year and a half. Like my wife, she had to have her stage experience, and so drifted away. But, during her absence, no one could be found to take her place. One day I said to my wife, "Helen will return to her old place." You see, I had been flying my kite and it came in telepathic conjunction with the conscious mind of Helen. My wife thought it a very foolish notion, and said so. After this, Helen was married to a gentleman in Indianapolis. It looked as if my wireless message had failed me. At this writing Helen is down stairs at work at her old desk. Her husband came to Denver and went into business. She came visiting us during the day, and the result was that at the beginning of the New Year she and Mrs. Shelton were working side by side. They are once more pillars of strength in the office of CHRISTIAN.

You are ready to say that my environment is very pleasant and that I am not put to the test. Well, let me go on with my story. Shortly after our marriage came an unfolding of circumstances. My wife's mother, step-father, and brother came to live with us. They were here a whole year and then went away for a few months. Spirit brought them back again and made them permanent members of this household. It is a model house-

hold and I want to put before you all of what might have been antagonistic elements. It is a well known saying and a standing joke that a man can't live in the same house with his mother-in-law. I am living in the same house with my mother-in-law, and she came at my invitation and remains because I insist. She has a home of her own, and I insisted on her renting it out and living with us. She fits into the household and takes her place in the care of the baby and the supervision of the housekeeping, as no one else could do. She is one of the sweetest women on earth. Now listen, while I knock out all the rules of the books. She is a native Leo, the middle pole of the Fire triplicity. There is your trinity in this household of air, earth and fire. The fire sometimes flashes, the wind blows, but the earth stands firm, with only a little dust occasionally.

Let us look at this whole thing practically, so that we will see by this experiment in housekeeping that mind controls the planets. Here is the list:

Myself: the positive pole of the Air.

My wife: the positive pole of the Earth.

Mother: the middle pole of the Fire.

Father: the middle pole of the Earth.

Brother: on the cusp between Water and Fire.

Baby: the negative pole of the Air.

As soon as we learned how to adjust ourselves the household not only became harmonious, but loving and helpful. How do we do it? There is just one word which covers the whole case, and that word is liberty. My wife's mother is a Theosophist, Spiritualist, Vegetarian, Mazdaznan. She attends classes and reads books, but does not bring any of her beliefs into the mental makeup of the household. In all of our acquaintance we have never had two minutes of discussion on any subject. She does not talk about her beliefs, and does not like to hear other people talk of their particular brand of mental fads. I never heard from her a suggestion or dictation in regard to anything or anybody. She is one of those ladies of the old South. Did you ever meet one? My mother was one of that kind. My mother-in-law fits into the place which my own mother would fill: the old Southern, aristocratic, high-bred woman—a perfect lady. A sweet temper, a soft voice and gentle manners. I have met many women, but the gentlewoman of the old South stands out with a piquancy and grace all her own. I tell you these things to show you that grace of mind and manners will upset the influences of the zodiac and turn them to your good.

I am not trying to convert anybody. There isn't anyone in this household who is trying to convert me. This minding of other people's business is where all the blustering and inharmony starts. I don't care how firm a believer my mother-in-law is in Mazdaznan. I enjoy the variety of expression in the household. My wife and I agree on nearly everything, because we agree. It is because we think the same thoughts, and are walking in the same way. We do not walk together because we are

yoked. Neither of us would wear a yoke. It is a mutual association. My wife's step-father is an Agnostic, but he does not put any agony into his agnosticism. I only accidentally found out that he was what is called an Agnostic. But it is none of your business what other people believe or disbelieve. Mind your own mental business. If I should fold three fingers of my right hand and point the other finger at my mother-in-law in argument, trying to make her believe a little home-made creed of my own, inharmony would soon enter into the household. She is too much of a lady to begin to point her forefinger at me and preach Mazdaznan to me. But she might think Mazdaznan. Then I would think back at her in my own particular brand of dan, and the result would be dander. The same is true of my wife. There isn't anyone in your environment who will not resent your mental tyranny.

Why should you go flinging your beliefs into other people's faces? You would not be so impolite as to insist on their eating the food which tastes good to you. You would not fling your fist into the face of your friend. And yet you will go about flinging your fads into the faces of other people. It is improper and impolite. Let everybody hold their own mental images. You must grant the same liberty to other people that you demand for yourself. This is easy to say, but hard to practice. The very first step in Christian Healing is to separate yourself from others. Individualization does not mean to go off in a corner and sulk. Quit interfering in the affairs of others. If your mind is a kind of mental mush it will be influenced by the thoughts of others. All adverse criticism will sink into your mind and make its impression. You may jabber like monkeys and live in turmoil. This will not promote your mental growth. When you separate yourself and live your mental life without interfering with other people you will soon find that other people do not interfere with you. You are not subject to the stars, or the thoughts of other people. Your environment does not make you either good or bad. The only environment that will hinder or help is the mental atmosphere which emanates from your own mind. The throne of your being is in your own mind. If you are so weak that the people in your household are all the time disturbing you, then you need to be born again. You need to go within yourself until you discover your conscious mind. The conscious mind is Spirit, and is able to save you and your environment.

Quit making excuses. Did you ever stop to think how often you try to excuse yourself by accusing other people? You excuse yourself by saying that if you had been born under the right kind of a star. You look out at the almanac and blame it for your failure. If the almanac happens to favor you, there must be some other excuse hatched. So you blame the family. And, as a general thing, you blame your wife or your husband or your mother-in-law, or even your first and second cousins.

When a people begin to lose individuality they look backward. They begin to be sons and daughters of the Revolution. Not being anybody in particular, themselves, they want to claim kinship with the individuals who preceded them. It is as the son or daughter of the Revolution that we shine. Then we look about us for other environment. I am a mason or an odd fellow or a pythian. I am a member of such and such a church. I belong to the union. All these things are brought forward as an excuse for our failures or a help to our success. Christian healing teaches you not to put anything after your I AM. When you say "I AM," stop right there! You needn't say "I am the boss in my household and head of my family. I belong to this or I belong to that; or I am this, or I am that." Just say I AM!

This is a practical lesson on how to live calmly and serenely and joyously in your own environment. This is the only place you can live. What kind of government do you want in your household? Make up your mind as to whether you want an absolute monarchy, a limited monarchy, or a republic. If my mind dominated everyone in this household, it would be an absolute monarchy. If any other one mind in the household was supreme, it would be absolute monarchy. I don't want any such government. In a republic the government should be by the individual and for the individual. In the household, each one should be as polite as they would be among strangers. You know how gentle are your manners when you go out in company. Then some of you know how you nag and chew the rag when you get home. A great actress once said that she could not act the queen on the stage unless she was a real queen off the stage. You can not be a gentleman or a lady in company unless you are a gentleman or a lady at home. You may act the part, but any real gentleman or lady can see through your disguise.

This asserting of authority, the effort to rule over others, is the cause of nearly all the trouble in the world. These little 2x4 men who strut around home as autocrats are amusing. They couldn't govern a tadpole outside of their own houses, and yet they assume government over intelligent women. Then there are 2x4 women who claim all of their rights and nag and chew the rag until they drive men to drink. Now, you are not naturally small, and if you will get down deep enough even 2x4 men and women will find that they are mighty. This littleness is of home manufacture. It is caused by your environment. You haven't felt your real worth, and so you sputter around and assume a power that you do not possess. When you come into the Truth, you will have no trouble in making concessions to others. You will know your own sovereignty and, therefore, you can afford to relinquish all authority.

Christianity strips you of all blood kinships.

It is surprising with what intensity the Christ speaks on this point. When you look at Jesus as a Jew, it is wonderful that his

word should be ablaze with indignation when stripping his disciples of all blood kinships. Listen to these burning words to the multitude: "If any man come to me, and hate not his father, and mother, and wife, and children, and brethren, and sisters, yea, and his own life also, he can not be my disciple." This is the key to the whole situation so far as your environment is concerned. You live in the world, and yet you are not of the world. You are surrounded by people, and yet you are an individual spirit. All this wonderful truth must be lived by you in the Silence. If you go to talking it to others, you will make yourself a Pharisee. You must not be so eager to let other people know of your own spiritual secrets. The man who comes into the kingdom of God is furnished with a new name which no one knows save he who receives it. The one who receives it can not make it known to others. No one can ever know it except himself. His wife may suspect it. His friends may feel it. Strangers may even catch the vibration. But down in the secrets of his own soul he is the only one who knows it. The empty barrel rattles. The man who thinks he has the truth makes much noise. The man who knows the truth is silent.

Let us have peace.

You can't get peace with a gun. There is no possible chance of your finding peace with a club. A club always meets with another club. The man who pulls the gun is sure to smell powder. The only way to gain peace is to live in peace with yourself. A good woman writes: "This glorious first day of the New Year finds me a little below par in consequence of my inability to throw off, or rather cut myself loose from, other people's idea about Christmas. Therefore, I go through the same old customs year after year, but rebelling in spirit all the time. I have spent lots of money that I did not want to spend to buy presents for people whom I did not want to give to, and who probably did not want my presents, and I have received dozens of things that I do not want from people that I know feel it a hardship to give. Where is the sense of it all? But my family are not willing to have me follow out my own ideas, and I hate to make a scene."

I do not keep any of the pagan holidays. For several years I have refused to give or receive presents. But my wife believes in Santa Claus and all the fairies, nymphs, and naiads. She would fight for Santa Claus to a finish. So, when the festival of the old fraud comes around, I get out my little tin horn and make just as much noise as the others. When it comes to a fight or a foot race, always choose the foot race. It is safer. When people are beating their tomtoms, you had better borrow one and do a little thumping on your own account. The periodicity of mortality makes Christmas a howling success in the way of debauchery and misery. Let the tin horns blow. If you get on a stump by yourself some one is liable to put a bunch of firecrackers under you and make you jump out of your selfishness.

Christian Healing

By GEORGE EDWIN BURNELL

II.—TRUTH.

Sickness is a cheat, symptoms are traitors, and fear is a blackleg; silence them all without quarter; pound them with stout talk; jam them about with stiff, picked phrases from the hot writ of seers; crush them with arguments; you can count upon their being cowards.

Do not gossip with these rascals; keep the point of your sword—the good word—towards them; they have no rights in the court of your judgment; you have not the least genuine authority to grant a hearing to such swindlers; remember the wise saw—*the faithful ambassador brings health.*

Banish every last imp of fear from your own mind; scald all the lurking corners of your heart with love-white intelligence; fear breeds in ignorance; as long as you smell worry or care or fret in the patient or in the sick-room or among the friends or kin, pour at the whole affair broadside after broadside of the best coined words you can dig out of the dictionary or from your memory; after a bit you will find a word or phrase or sentence or argument that bites; keep gnawing away with this tooth till you feel something give away; you will heal the case if you refuse to faint.

The numerous invitations you may have to stop or postpone or drop to sleep or feel that this case is too much for you, are all due to the lack of understanding, and must be spliced out with pluck and persistence; your slightest word would be enough if you but knew, but saw, if the vision angel but nudged your elbow.

All disease is deception, no matter how real it may seem; if you can not see this, go back to your cabbage-patch and onions, for the administry of health is yet but baying the moon far out in your wintry wild; the front point about healing is the false and unreal nature of all illness; you must perceive this fact or your power to heal will wane, even though you may do very good healing by merely acting upon hearsay about this point; the root of all woe is ignorance of truth; the only way the ignorant can steer clear of deception is to walk in the tracks of the wise as a blind man follows the child or dog. The tracks of the wise are in each of us as intuitions, and we all may, if we wish, stick to these axioms of the soul with full child-likeness and even dogged devotion till our eyes of splendor open upon the eternal perfect.

The unreality of disease does not make it less serious while it has sway over the mind; but it guarantees its destruction at once the fact of its falsity is perceived; for that reason the knowledge of truth has been on the banner of all illumined enjoyment; you can and must be clear on this root fact.

The early Christians were bright enough to seize this sword of keen, double-edged

discernment with both hands, and play the power of this fierce argument for all that was in them; it shows intense mental flatness to omit this god among perceptions from your spiritual curriculum, or to hesitate before the Rubicon of this dashing axiom; this perception is not a piece of blank negation, reducing your view of life and its experiences to vagueness and blur; but new and vivid colors peek out from the bark of trees and clouds and grasses; a freshness and lustre of health suffuses the faces of people we see; our eyes penetrate beyond the ragged outline of the bodies we commerce amidst and draw forth their wondrous completeness and beauty; there is no negation in this, but positive healing and transfiguring.

It is not for any clear mind to think that Eternal Intelligence is experimenting with bodies of flesh, trying to bring one up to his high standard of completeness and perfection; is God Almighty playing with existence as a college freshman with a crucible in the chemical room? Has Eternity nothing better to show for itself than your mortal notion of what a physical body is? Take the beams of ignorance out of your eyes and the complete man of God will appear before you; this is the health of truth—all else is patching in the dark.

The first touchstone of truth is completeness. Truth only can give report of the man of full build and bulk; there must be a shortage in all other specifications; but truth is Eternity, and has the actual draft of the original person. Health is only another word for wholeness, fullness, completeness, allness.

Jesus awakened some plain people to this sense of fulness, and they gave ignorance and disease the worst scare they ever have had; sin, sickness, pain, death, are all phantoms of emptiness; the notion of absence hurts, starts up aching hungers; too much of this error of hollowness turns the mind and body onto bubbles, passing and painful; truth is fulfillment; it feeds and satisfies and heals; sighs and tears of satisfaction attend the message of completeness; all ills are but negation and chronic lack, and truth is the goodly substance that fills to overflowing.

Christians are always whole-souled fellows, and the early ones had firm grip on the chief fact of solidity as it applied God to the third dimension; they knew that Infinity plugged up all cracks and seams and fissures by its very superabundant nature; it was plainer if anything to them than to Mrs. Browning that flesh and all things were crumful of divinity; they conceived no thin spots around the divine body; there was fulness everywhere; their hearts were full, their minds were full, and their flesh was full of God, and this fulness drove out emptiness; the word *fulness* and its kin are found hundreds of times in the writ of these dawn-men of Christianity. They took magnificent stock in the allness of truth; this made them great healers, and it is doing the same noble work nowadays.

Job, the revolutionist and a man after Ibsen's own heart, stalked this intuition,

and brought it to bay under this very tree of physical health; he found out that the ignorant idea of the body of flesh was mere dream, and so blown puff-full of aching emptiness; he saw, too, that this sheer dream-wreck could not be repaired either by outer or subjective tinkering; he reasoned that Eternity must have had some proper success in body-art; he refused to be the dupe of his own or anyone's ignorance; so he took a bold leap into the darkest spot of his mind, trusting in the arms of the ever-sung vision to catch him; and it was so; for he reports the infilling of his flesh and its consequent immortality.

George Fox felt this plentitude of substance pour, yes, push violently into him, and in so intrusting itself force out of his beaten and bruised body the pain and soreness and even the wounds from the clubs of the misguided English mob.

Those who look upon ills of the flesh and mind as inevitable evils are not illumined, nor have they even an inkling of the truth, which is freedom from disease, old age and death; if truth is not this freedom, the wise and worshiped of this race are liars; if the heaven of health is only beyond the dark river, then our spiritual leaders are deceived, or have delivered themselves of a very misleading lot of sentences.

If these promises of health to those who find out the truth are but figurative and post-mortem, then the great foes of us all are our seers and saints and sages and saviours, because they have beguiled us into vain and impossible ideals and enjoinders, and are no other than wholesale rogues and confidence-men.

More has been done than to promise; healing has been secured; hosts nowadays witness as myriads have testified in the past to the power of health that comes from the understanding of truth.

To be sick to-day is rank neglect of what is at hand; Jesus declared a kingdom at hand; he did not need to announce a realm of pain and poverty and bondage and toll and death; he never spoke to the text of "death and after," which has been such a favorite in certain quarters. Do you venture to suppose that he proclaimed a kingdom of invalids and paupers? Let us call it a region of health and immortality; a region that is here and now, but hidden from our eyes by the mists of ignorance; mists which roll away by enlightenment, but not by death.

No illumined teacher is so treacherous as to advise people to hope to gain by death what can only be ours by wisdom and understanding; health does not result from death, but from truth, for disease is deception, and deception is, cured by knowledge of the truth.

Disease is really nothing at all, but a false view; this erroneous sense of things gets hardened into habit; matter, which Herbert Spencer declares unreal and but the externalization of resistance as an idea of the mind, is an illustration of bondage to false notion; false ideas bind, but true ideas set free, or better show us our permanent freedom; now the seers have kept saying

that resistance is a false notion and the race finds matter a rough enfeathering indeed; no one can feel real health as long as he will not stop the inhibitions of the sense of matter.

Just now Sir Oliver Lodge has shocked the material mind again by conjecturing that the cosmos may be but a throbbing thought; one by one they fall from the dream-tree of matter and find themselves among the poets and their intuitions; and this is the road to health, upon which many millions in these states are journeying; something like 5,000 are blessed with words of life daily throughout the land in each of the great cities, and 90 to 95 per cent. of these are healed.

Their medicine consists of tracking home to their minds the quick axioms of the soul; unity is found better than pills; the denial of sin heals faster than aconite; peace does more good than powders.

After the fact that all is mind has arrived within your hail, you may not take it that all that goes as mental is true, for the truth has credentials; these you must set about knowing; it is expected of you to know, because you are constituted to do so; these credentials are very healthy; opinions are sickening.

Plotinus was a healer; his hobby was unity; he held that duality or popular sex or multiplicity was due to ignorance; he found these false notions encamped in the rheumatic carcass of a Roman senator; they all fled under fire of the love of truth; the swelling forsook his bones and he became a very athlete and nimble as a juggler.

No healing is impossible if all ills are dream; no healing can be done if ills are real; healing has been done, and if some have tried thus far in vain, we know that all that can be done for them has not been done, even if death has clinched the case and the grave has put its veto on the affair; still the seers of the race do not say halt, but enjoin victory over even the tomb; we are firm on this trail, for it is here we scent the truth.

Healing is opening the eyes to the perfect physical body; it is the discharge of ignorance from the mind; the inpouring of light and good from the soul which is real body. The divine mind is the only mind there is; capitals would seem to mean that another mind needed discrimination against; the reason the divine consciousness is alone in its glory is because it is infinite, of which there can be but one; the reason not only can not function to the notion of two infinities, but aggressively forbids the possibility of such twins.

The divine mind actually crowds out all else; the reason "roots" for this monopoly; meditation in this patch of perception led St. Augustine to write his "City of God;" he found that there was really no other city and also saw that the city of God is the body—the perfect flesh—the temple of health.

It is time to tear off the veil of fear and vitality minus that has disinherited us from our pristine Anglo-Saxon stomachs; it costs the timid ones one million dollars yearly to

pay for the mere advertising of one breakfast food; it has cost them one million dollars per year in advertising and the same amount per year in profits to be afraid of coffee; that is twenty millions in the last ten years for a tenderfoot morning drink; this is tribute to fear; then the pill eaters pay six hundred thousand dollars to advertise one set of remedies alone; to this add the profits and other expenses of medicine merchants, and you will see what a reduction of toll would result from tearing off the veil and wiping out the blur that keeps the mind ignorant of the truth of the vision-men about health.

Bishop Fallows scores Mme. Eddy for plagiarism and pilfering the classical "pot of gold," but she has not raked off as much all her life as it costs to advertise one patent medicine dive; besides, she has put a mark in the beast of disease to stay; even if she stole the dagger from the corpse of Dr. Quimby, the wound from it is where all true men and women like best to see it; the enemy of Adam is deeply hurt. It may turn out that unity is so powerful a goddess that there never was anything new under the sun, and that there is only plagiarism; also it may seem good unto men to pay as much pension to those who fight for health as for "dogs of war" and veterans and their posterity.

Those who are exploiting the wells within where Jesus proclaimed the existence of living waters for the cure of all ills that flesh may inherit from ignorance; those pioneers after intuitive healing are the leading administrators of health to-day, both in point of numbers and in regard to the successes of healing; this very success accounts for their being contested in the right to administrate in this capacity all over the earth.

Truth is the totem-pole of health; the vantage point from which we have vision of the perfect body; the redemption of the body is the only Holy Grail, the king of quests. The understanding of truth attacks and destroys all deception, the chief of which is disease; it is because ills are deceptions that truth heals them; if ailments were real and no impostors, truth must vouch for them and establish unhealth.

Institutions do not have visions of the perfect body, nor do they foster such insight in men and women; the reverse, doubtless; therefore, organization is unhealthy, for if they add more strength to a person than he knows how to get out of himself, they really deceive him, and so, in the end, cheat him like a stimulant or advantage; whoever gets things at an advantage takes himself at a lower estimate; this is unhealthy; whatever cheats is bad medicine; advantage is poison, which truth destroys by showing completeness and competence unto all things; all things can be accomplished by those who perceive the truth; such never creep, crawl, squirm, or perform for advantages under the impression that they need them.

Truth means health, inseparable life, unchangeable vigor and freshness, freedom from all laws and hindrances, reliable power

and satisfaction and wisdom and harmony; truth commands health and wealth and freedom; truth redeems the body from death; truth sets free from old age, weariness and pain; truth destroys all these because they are deceptions; if they were real, truth must confirm us in them.

Pain has no mission on earth; truth destroys it, which it would not do if it were part and parcel of Providence. Truth does not destroy that which has any right to exist; fear has no commission from God; fear is a fool and a coward and a swindler and hath torment; fear is a fiend, never a friend; truth destroys fear just because he is an impostor; truth does not eradicate the servants of Providence; only ignorance believes in the counsels of pain and fear and evil. Truth dashes all these deceivers into the lake of fiery illumination.

It is ever a delight to listen kosmically to the recitation of the strong Hebrew youth. Esdras, as he delivered his valedictory on Truth at the feast of Darius before the princes and sages of Persia:

"Great is the truth and stronger than all things.

All the earth calls upon truth and heaven blesses it;

All deeds shake and tremble at it,

And with it is no unrighteous thing.

Wine, kings, women, all may look wicked with their works,

But there is no truth in them, for wrong perishes;

As for truth, it endureth and is ever strong, It liveth and conquereth forevermore."

Quick as a vision is the healing of the truth; radical as a brand-new creation; silent as the sloughing off of shadows; easy as a flash of insight; peaceful as awakening in the morning; glorious as the mighty God.

*** "I herewith hand you Express money order for thirty dollars. Please admit my wife, Mattie, aged 32, my daughter Gladys, aged 10, and myself, 33, to the 'Circle of Christians;' the whole family."

I take great pleasure in enrolling Arthur, Mattie and Gladys in the Book of Life. Their names will be called every day in the Healing Room for Health, Happiness and Prosperity. Bring in the whole family. An enthusiastic Christian asked me the other day if he could enroll his baby in the Circle of Christians. I am satisfied that he was a new father and tickled to death over the event. I was glad to enroll the baby. "Except ye become as little children ye can in nowise enter into"—the Circle of Christians.

*** A gentleman who pays one hundred and twenty dollars a year for the support of CHRISTIAN, or rather that CHRISTIAN may support him, has this to say:

"Is there no word you can use in place of your (dam) as a pet word that would be just as expressive? This word may be all right for you, but for me and others, it is all wrong. I am 43 years of age, and never in the 43 years have I spoken this word. I heard a person say he would not read CHRISTIAN on account of this one word. You may say you don't care a — if he does not read it. That may all be so, but Paul said, 'if meat cause my brother to offend I will eat no more meat while the world stands.'"

I think you are right. I will quit it. You will never see anything of the kind any more in CHRISTIAN.

Circle of Christians

This Circle of Christians is composed of the Elect Few held together by the Free Spirit while seeking for Health, Happiness, and Prosperity.

Daily treatments are given to each member in the Silence of Spirit.

Instructions are given by letter. Each member is entitled to all the books and other literature published from this Centre, to the full amount of money paid for membership. The design is to make Christian Healing absolutely free.

Christians are seeking for a full unfoldment of Being. This can only be found in the Free Spirit of the Individual. There is a resurrection from the dead, a regeneration of the body, and life everlasting here and now.

In joining this circle you must come of your own free will and accord. You can leave it whenever you get ready without a word of explanation. Your name will be enrolled and called every day in the Healing Room while giving you mental treatments.

The Word of Truth will be spoken in the Silence for the Health of your body, the Happiness of your mind, and the Prosperity of your purse.

The membership fee is one dollar a month, or ten dollars a year.

You may pay your annual membership fee and receive daily attention for a year, without further correspondence; or you may make monthly reports just as you choose. This money is not intended as pay for healing; there are no dollar limitations to our love vibrations. The money is to pay for publishing the Truth.

THOMAS J. SHELTON
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