



Christian

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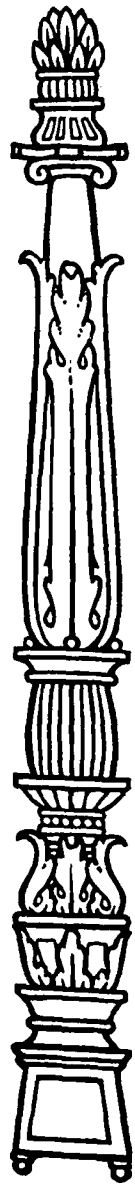
Twelfth Year
October, 1905

Regeneration of the Body by the Resurrection of the Mind

FREEDOM

"The Spirit of the Lord is upon me, because he hath anointed me to preach the gospel to the poor; he hath sent me to heal the brokenhearted, to preach deliverance to the captives, and recovering of sight to the blind, to set at liberty them that are bruised, to preach the acceptable year of the Lord."

Freedom!
Heal the brokenhearted.
Preach deliverance to the captives.
And recovering of sight to the blind.
Set at liberty them that are bruised.
Preach the acceptable year of the Lord.
I AM giving you treatments for freedom.
I send you majestic vibrations.
His Majesty, Yourself.
Her Royal Highness, Yourself.
Give wings to your imagination.
The whole universe is your environment!
Life, liberty and happiness.
Healing vibrations from the Center of the Sun.
Awake and Live!



THE QUIET HEART.

The clouds are soft and silver gray.
 The lake is silver white;
 Among the reeds a fish darts up.
 A flash of living light.

Through dewy meadow flowers my path
 Winds gently up the hill;
 The cool wind plays through growing grain.
 Cool is the lake and still.

Nor shade nor sun is on the woods
 And on the hills around—
 It is like quiet happiness.
 Scarce realized when found.
 —From the German of Blomberg.

ITEMS AND IDEAS.

*** Greetings!

*** Don't watch the clock.

*** Do not confine yourself to certain hours.

*** It is not well to make appointments with God Almighty.

*** Time is made by the shadows of the earth from the sunlight.

*** Spirit is the Father of Lights, and knows no time or shadows.

*** Recognize the eternal verity and omnipresence of the Spirit of Truth.

*** As the Silent Word is forever speaking you need no formula, or an hour for healing.

*** Your best treatments may be received while you are sound asleep, or while your mind is occupied with the ordinary affairs of life.

*** Therefore, go on about your affairs, and keep your mind occupied, so that you may forget your illness, and sink your troubles in the abyss of nothingness.

*** The words that I speak unto you are Spirit and Life, and go right on doing their work without regard to time or chance, things present or things to come.

*** Just the other day a man who has not written in here for a year said that the treatments given him last year were now bearing fruit. You can't kill or lose the effect of the treatments.

*** I do not mouth words and repeat formulas in giving treatments. I speak the one Word of God for you, and no power on earth or in hell can keep it from you. It shall not return unto me empty.

*** That wife of mine butts in here and wants to know if there is such a thing as hell. Yes, there is such a thing as hell, but it does not interfere with the Word of God. Hell is a creation of mortal mind.

*** Now, if she will not butt in any more, I will go on with this talk. I wish you to understand that treatments given from this center are not mere mouthings and mutterings of a "professional healer." I AM speaking the Truth as it is in Christianity.

*** A personal check costs fifteen cents for collection from the East, and thirty cents from the Pacific Coast. A money order does not cost me anything for collection.

*** The editor of the *Oregon State Journal*, Eugene, Oregon, quotes very freely from CHRISTIAN. He may startle some of his orthodox readers.

*** I pay no attention to your postoffice, and have nothing to do with the subscription list. Therefore, in making changes, give both your former and present address.

*** "I have watched CHRISTIAN and am satisfied that the treatment for all uneasiness is found in it."

That is true, for CHRISTIAN is a mental medium for the healing vibrations.

*** When you ask for a book, and six months' subscription for yourself or a friend, I will send you back numbers, as far as I can go, which at present is only to June. It is a good thing to send six months of CHRISTIAN and the book to new people.

*** "For the instructions and vibrations, and not to be in a herd, I herein follow my own Spirit with this remittance, the third day and ninth month of overcoming."

That is a pretty way to put it. It was written on the back of a business card by a very busy man.

*** I give treatments to one person one month with one letter for one dollar. This also includes one subscription to CHRISTIAN, or if you prefer it, two copies of my book. Now don't send one dollar and ask for treatments for the whole family and kinsonia, and then write every week.

*** It is a time of the resurrection of the mind. Your mind is all right when once it is awakened from the hypnotic sleep of mortality. The mind that you see on the surface is a mirror of what you have been taught by your environment. You even dream with these sounds and symbols of mortality in your mind.

*** "O how glorious the last number of CHRISTIAN was! Never was one so gloriously full of the Living Fire of Eternal Truth."

The writer of the above is the wife of a professional baseball player. I began giving the husband treatments for success through her, and he swung into line on his own account. They are both enthusiastic Christians.

*** There is a new and virgin mind which is uncovered by this Spirit of Truth. Awakened from your slumber, you are astonished at the activity of your real mind. It is health, happiness and prosperity. It is strength, vitality and eternal power. You have been despising yourself, and behold! You are the son of God!

*** The Burnells have opened their winter school at the *Home of Truth*, 1327 Georgia St., Los Angeles, Calif. Classes are taught by George Edwin Burnell and Mary Lamoreaux Burnell. Lectures on Axioms and Aphorisms of Truth, Science and Demonstrations of Healing, Nature and Practice of Meditation, etc.

*** "The September CHRISTIAN came last night. I felt it was coming all day, and felt better after reading it."

Many people anticipate the coming of CHRISTIAN. The reason is that the vibrations travel ahead of it. The mental message is received before the printed pages arrive.

*** "Since I sent you that other dollar, I have made a three thousand dollar trade in real estate and my health is better."

Yes, I have noticed that success has a wonderful effect upon health. Well, if you were to make a million dollars out of the dollar you sent to me, it would be your million and not mine. I take joy in my work.

*** Many of the Christians have paid their subscriptions for a hundred years in advance. I am not grumbling, but I don't want to carry deadheads. When any of you people know that persons are receiving CHRISTIAN, when they don't want it, let me know and I will mark them off the list. I want next year's list to be fresh, bright and alive.

*** What is there of you except this mind of your Spirit? You are certainly not dirt. You are not bones and nerves and blood. You speak of all these things as your own, but not as you. You don't call your lungs and heart and brain, yourself. You know very well that these things are owned by you. It is my hand, my legs, my head, my eyes.

*** Then who are you? From everlasting to everlasting thou art Spirit. Man is mind. God is Spirit. Mind is active in Spirit. Therefore, in God we live and move and have our being! This is the solution of the whole matter. You say you have heard all of this before. Have you? I doubt it. I even have my doubts about you hearing it now.

*** "Have had a bad tantrum or kicking at fate and everything generally. The front page of September CHRISTIAN helped me to remember, and 'His Name Is The Word of God' was written especially for me."

Of course it was written for you. CHRISTIAN is always written for myself, and that means every other individual in the universe. But, my dear girl, kicking is a healthful exercise.

*** As long as they last, you may have two copies of my book for every dollar sent for treatments, if you say so. Many are now deploring the fact that they did not get a copy of "Vibrations" before it was out of print. You will keep fooling along until "I AM Sermons" is out of print. Call for the book for yourself and friends. I want it in circulation.

*** "It seems to me that CHRISTIAN is growing better and better with each number. Perhaps you may think that I am better able to appreciate it."

Both. You are better able to appreciate it, and that is the reason why my readers keep me on the alert. They are growing and I must fling the banner on the outer walls. It wouldn't do to let the procession get ahead of the band wagon.

*** Think of a man like Rockefeller walking barefooted, at daylight in the morning, in the dew of the grass for health! It is like another Nebuchadnezzar eating grass with the beasts of the field. Health is not in his feet or in the grass or in the dew. Health is not in food, or in breathing, or in exercise. Health is in the Spirit. Instead of looking within for the kingdom of health, he was looking outside. He may find wealth outside, but never health.

*** I AM giving you treatments in the Silence that you may hear with your real ears. Spirit is never deaf and never blind. The Word of God is soundless and voiceless. You don't have to make a noise in order to hear God. There is a real mind within you which can see and hear. I AM calling in my treatments for the resurrection of this mind. You feel it. You know it. But you are smothered by mortal thought!

*** "Your editorial in May CHRISTIAN, 'Whose Wife Is She,' has been of inestimable value; in fact, your paper has been a boon and companion."

So writes a railroad station agent. Many have called for the publication of that editorial in pamphlet form, but I am not a pamphleteer. The article is a part of the unfolding of truth in my own mind. I am waiting for its confirmation, and then I will tell you more about it.

*** "Am happy to inform you that my wife and myself are most assuredly receiving much prosperity in Health, spiritually and physically and also financially. I AM holding onto my job, have had a small raise in salary, and we are now striving for that bit of ground for a home of our own."

This shout of triumph comes from British Columbia. The work of building homes will go right along, for I AM giving you all treatments along that line daily, whether you ask for it or not. While we are living here we had just as well live at home and board at the same place.

*** "I am now in my ninth year with you. I received the books, have read them with delight. The one given to lend is out on its mission."

Good! Keep the books in circulation. Put a friend on the list every time a subscription is due, and inform that friend that you have paid the subscription in advance. It is the only safe way to introduce the Truth in CHRISTIAN. It is working like a charm, for when a man gets the paper from a friend, he begins to nibble at it. When it is sent as a sample copy, he throws it into the waste basket.

*** When I call for back subscriptions, the wrong people take the hint. The ones who are ahead put in their subscriptions, but those who are behind still lag. Look at your tag number, and if the last figure is 4 you must pay up, or the clerk will mark you off the list. Many hundreds are marked 1-03, which means January, 1903. They will all be marked off right away quick. The next month we will mark off all of the 1904 people unless you send me a card or a dollar. Some ought to be credited up, who have been overlooked. When you need credits, tell us, for we can not look up the list with every letter. When you want books, say so.

*** The mind of the mortal goes groping in the darkness of mortality seeking for Health. A few people on this earth have begun to learn that health is the Almighty. It is always and forever an invisible power. The mortal body is quickened by the Spirit. It has no life in itself. As soon as the Spirit goes out, the body becomes a mass of putrefaction. When the Spirit partially recedes from the body, it begins to lose health and life. The more spirited a man is the more

of health and activity he manifests. For health and activity is a manifestation of Spirit. If this is true, why look elsewhere for health and happiness? Change your point of view.

*** "When I opened the last number of CHRISTIAN and read that first page, I never received such a vibration in my life. Before I had finished reading it knocked all of that false pride, as well as a great many other false things, out of me forever, and I felt more like myself than I have for many years. I have been a great reader all my life, and I say to you sincerely that the message on the first page of last CHRISTIAN is the strongest thing I have ever read. It entered into my consciousness and stands out constantly before me like a golden message in a golden frame."

It was freely given and joyously received. I AM making CHRISTIAN just such a medium of the Spirit of Truth. It must be a spontaneous outpouring of the Spirit for Health, Happiness and prosperity.

*** "From Mrs. Shelton I received also, one evening, very kind vibrations. Either your dear wife had sent me direct thoughts, or had spoken kindly about me. I understood her thoughts or the spoken words plainly. She came very near to me in spirit."

So writes a good woman many hundred miles away. It shows the power of telepathy. Mrs. Shelton is the first one to see the letters. And in this case she made comments to me, and in fact, this woman has a very warm place in her heart. You see she overheard our thoughts and words. It is wonderful how you people catch our vibrations. For this reason we do not dare get into the dumps. Our people would be the very first ones to receive the impression of our discontent.

*** "I wish you had never allowed 'Vibrations' to get out of print. As it has much more remarkable magnetic force than the wordy articles and books that have been thrust upon the public since."

Thanks for your compliment, but I am glad that "Vibrations" is out of print. I will rejoice when "I AM Sermons" is out of print. I always rejoice when CHRISTIAN has gone to press and I am ready to get out another number. Let us keep moving. I may write a third book, and then I will rejoice when it is out of print. Oh, Lord, give us a Man, a Woman, in the place of books! Give us an edition de luxe of Men and Women. Men and Women with whole bodies and whole minds. Men and women vibrating with the Spirit of Truth and conquerors over all kinds of adverse environment.

*** "I am very much interested in mental telepathy. Can one be taught by a teacher, or is it by our own unfoldment?"

It is by your own mental resurrection. You begin by trusting your intuition, and listening for thoughts. Not by sitting down and trying to listen. You will never hear anything that way. If you try to go into the Silence, you will fail. The Silence will come into you and telepathy will become a part of your own every-day experience, if you are clairaudient. Some people are naturally clairaudient, and only need a little cultivation. Telepathy is as sure and certain as objective hearing and more reliable. There absolutely is nothing to prevent me hearing words spoken from the sun. Spirit

is omnipresent, and the only medium for the transmission of thought.

*** What have we found by looking at mortality? Disease, death and the devil. There isn't anything in mortality to find except mortality. Just as long as we look towards the objective for substance and power, we will be deceived. Health and happiness are in the subjective. All substance is invisible. The objective world is for the exercise of our individuality in searching and finding things. While we are writing, the baby is passing in and out of this office with a glass of water. She turns the faucet and fills her glass with water, and then she goes out in the yard and stirs mud for pies. She is so busy she doesn't bother us. Now, the Lord Almighty has sent us into this objective world to do things. The only way we can do things is to recognize that the substance and power for doing is invisible. The material used is mud.

*** "Did insanity tempt Jesus, and did insanity enter the swine and run them into the sea? Give me the truth about these devils."

There are many phases of insanity. The opening of the inner sense or illumination has many symptoms of insanity. Temptation of Jesus was the mortal asking what he should do with the power that he saw within the domain of Spirit. All men who feel this unfolding of power have asked the same question. Julius Caesar, Napoleon and other warriors have decided to use the power for the conquest of their fellows. Many men in religion have used this power for the same kind of rulership. In fact, we must all answer this question as soon as it comes up in the mind. All devils are thoughts. I don't think that anything entered into the swine. That was a part of the imagination of the writers of this record.

*** "About a year ago I received some sample copies of CHRISTIAN. I liked them very much indeed, but as I was already a subscriber to other New Thought papers, I did not feel that I could take another just then. One day when I went to the door to pick up the mail, I felt or thought I did, on touching one of them, which proved to be CHRISTIAN, a tingling sensation in my hand and arm. I could hardly believe that could be the cause. But determined that if I should ever be in need of mental healing, I should appeal to you."

So writes one who has made application for treatments. CHRISTIAN is not a common periodical. It carries with it healing vibrations and they speak for themselves through the sense of sight and touch. I say very little about this feature of the paper, for it speaks for itself. When you touch a live wire, you know. This live wire gives life and not death. It is an electrical vibration from the sun center.

*** "I have called on you in the Silence every day and night for the last two or three weeks, and have been answered every time. When I first knew that there was yellow fever within thirty miles of me, I was very much frightened, but now I feel no fear at all. I know it is because of the realization of the omnipotent and omnipresent God. I am so glad that I am in the Circle of Christians, for now my health is perfect, and although I have passed the 66th

birthday. I feel as young as I did at twenty-five."

This is from one of many letters from Christians in the yellow fever district. My mail has not been interrupted and the Christians in the very city of New Orleans have been writing regularly. Some of them didn't even mention yellow fever. This is only the beginning of the end of mortal fear. I want to see Christians scattered all over the earth. They will soon leaven the whole lump.

*** "September CHRISTIAN came yesterday noon, and I sat down and read it every word, and have re-read 'His Name Is Called The Word of God,' and shall keep on with some parts of it, for I think it great and healthful. In August number, 'Delivering Up the Kingdom' was also a great help to me, and I want to thank you with all my heart."

This is a sample selected from many letters. CHRISTIAN is born each month out of my own mental unfoldment. It is well to keep the paper on file, and re-read it. It is not a newspaper to be read and cast aside. I have what we call the two copy list. And you can have your name transferred to that list and receive two copies every month. This will give you one to file. Two copies of CHRISTIAN are sent for one cent; it does not increase the postage; so, instead of crediting the free list you can credit yourself with another copy.

*** "I would not have you put an advertisement in CHRISTIAN for my good right hand. You did the very thing that I wanted you to do and it is bearing fruit. God bless CHRISTIAN."

This is the general verdict of all the Christians. They are satisfied with the paper as it is. I don't want the money that could be made by advertisements. CHRISTIAN must be the mental medium for the health, happiness and prosperity of its readers. If I put the price at a dollar a year and postage, they would pay it. In fact, the most of them have already done so. The Circle of Christians pays for all samples that are sent out. They are circulating CHRISTIAN on a cash basis and doing it grandly. It would lower the dignity for us to put all kinds of advertisements in its pages. It is for the healing of sickness, the curing of poverty, and in fact, the regeneration of the body by the resurrection of the mind.

*** "About the same day I sent off my letter requesting you to stop treating me for deafness, as I was getting worse all the time, I went and called on a specialist to see what really was the matter with my hearing. I was told that he had gone off on a vacation and would not be back until the fifteenth of August, and so I decided to wait until that time. But my hearing has come back to me all inside of fifteen days. And I hear as well as ever in both ears, and so now I don't have to go to see a specialist, and will have to give credit to you."

Yes, that is the way people treat my Word. But it goes right on doing its work anyway. You get into a hurry and run hither and thither, seeking for help while my treatments are working in you. If the specialist had happened to be in his office, he would have gotten the money and credit. That would make no difference to me, for the thing we are seeking is the healing, no mat-

ter from whence it comes. I give you treatments and leave all doors wide open for the Spirit. If it leads you to a surgeon, well and good. If it keeps you away from the drugs and the operating table, all the better. But you must not get impatient and try to hurry God. It takes time for the treatments to sink into your being and work out your redemption.

*** "I am in love with a lady who also likes me very much, but as I have not sufficient money, she being brought up rich, but now has but a few thousand left, she is not willing to marry me on that account. I wish to enter your thought of success so that I may be able to support her in style."

Why not let the lady enter the struggle and support you? It is a poor love that doesn't work both ways. If she loves you, and you can't support her in the right kind of style, let her enter the lists, and support the husband and the style. It has come to pass in these days that women have left the cross of the household and gone out into the world of business. I advertised for a man to do cooking, and had two dozen applicants—white, black and brown. Young men who want to be sure of a job, better learn to cook, wash and do housework. They will get better pay, and a more comfortable home. The girls have gone to typewriting, clerking, and so the men will have to do the housework and rock the cradle. I am not complaining about it, for I don't know but the change will be beneficial. If we have to keep up war, it would be a good thing to put the women in the army and let the men stay at home and pay the taxes. My friend is starting to pay a pretty big price for a wife. She may be worth it, but I doubt it.

*** "I seem to feel your treatments. It seems as if a voiceless voice spoke to me, but the thoughts are very clear."

This statement from a business man in a great city expresses the character of the treatments. It is a voiceless voice speaking to you. It is telepathy. It is the transference of thought. I think for you and my thought comes into your own mind as part of your own thinking. It is a vibration. A movement of the Spirit. This is the only way I can give you treatment at a distance. They are not absent treatments, for I am present with you. It is the truth of your own being. Any other method would put you in bondage to the healer. I AM trying to keep you free, so that what is sent you may be your own. You are paying me for treatments, and I want to give you that which will become a part of yourself. I would not think of carrying on this work any other way. It is your own health, happiness and prosperity that you are seeking. This reminds me of persons who want me to share in their profits. They say if you do so and so I will give you a thousand dollars. If you will help me to a fortune I will give you half of it. Such persons do not understand the principle. If you pay me one dollar, and my treatments lead you to a gold mine, it is your own gold mine. If I give you a month of treatments and the vibrations awaken you to health, it is your own health. You are coming to me for

treatments, and I have been giving them for one dollar a month. When they are given to you, the transaction is closed.

*** One of the most just and upright men in the Circle of Christians has lately passed through many troubles. His family took down with fever, and he moved away to another country and settled on raw land, to make himself a home. He had sold a piece of land in this country, and after he was ready to pass the deeds, a swindler undertook to hold him up for two thousand dollars. He wrote me:

"If you say for me to pay the money, I will do it. I don't owe it, and it is unjust. But if you say that I ought not to go to law over the matter, I will pay the money. I sometimes feel like saying Dam it, I don't owe it and will not pay it."

What you felt like saying, I am ready to say for you. You don't owe it. And you ought not to pay it. It is robbing yourself and your children. Christianity does not ask you to lick any man's foot. Humility of the spirit does not mean that you are to be spiritless. Paul was condemned by the Jews, and being a Roman Citizen, he appealed to Caesar. He did right. The laws of our land are made for the protection of the people. Avoid litigation if you can. But if you have to go to law, go in to win. You want to cultivate nerve and strength of character to stand up for your own rights. Christianity demands a personal interpretation. What this man got by his feelings was the truth. What he felt like saying about the matter was the right thing. Don't revile. Don't talk back. Don't stoop to quarreling and bickering. But when it comes to a matter of justice and right, stand by your colors.

*** "I have been with you for over six years in the Circle of Christians, and received a good deal of help through your treatments, spiritually, physically and financially. Abundance of wealth and everything, for which I thank God in you. I am also thankful to you for your good treatment and kindness in picking me up and teaching me and leading me into the right Spirit from darkness to light. I was a helpless wreck six years ago. I am now on the way to victory and freedom."

This is the way the old ones talk. But some of the new ones want everything done in a month. They want health, happiness and prosperity for one dollar. They seem to think that they can pay the money and I will deliver the goods within the month. This man is in his seventh year and just now beginning to see and know the Truth of his own being. If you want to come into your own kingdom by the power of Christianity you must let patience have her perfect work. It is a long road, but when you look backward you see how rapidly you have been traveling. You absolutely start out to gain everything and lose nothing. Think of it! If we get there, it is a resurrection of the mind and the regeneration of the body. It is the power of an endless life. If we don't get there what have we lost? Peter went up to Jesus and said "Lord, we have left all to follow thee." What in thunder had he left? A few old fish nets, and a leaky boat. That is all we are going to lose gentlemen and ladies, if we don't get there

If we get there, the whole universe is our place for power and dominion. We are playing the game for the whole thing and nothing at stake. We have nothing to put into this jackpot.

*** "I have been reading Mrs. Eddy's 'Science and Health,' which forbids other means than reliance on Science. I want to progress in an understanding of the Truth. Please tell me in CHRISTIAN your opinion."

My opinion is that you will never progress a single step if you stop where Mrs. Eddy stopped. Just as soon as you anchor your mind, you will cease to move forward. The only mind that you could anchor is the mortal mind, for the mind of the Spirit is free. I read Mrs. Eddy fourteen years ago and I have been traveling ever since. I never expect to stop. I have even left what I wrote last year. The Spirit of Truth does not write books. Jesus wrote a few lines, with his finger, in the dust. Nobody knows what those few words were. But he is forever speaking. Don't be narrow. Read anything and everything that you feel like reading. But don't tie any string to yourself.

*** The daily papers publish the following item from San Francisco:

"Francis J. McCarty, aged seventeen, of this city, has apparently successfully demonstrated that he has invented a wireless telephone that works.

"In the basement of the Cliff House, in front of his apparatus, he sang a half dozen songs, and newspaper men and others at his receiving station, a full mile away, heard the words as distinctly as if they came over an ordinary telephone wire.

"The principle of the boy's apparatus is a secret as yet, and will be kept so until he secures a patent."

This is not news to me. I have been using a wireless phone for the past fourteen years. I said in CHRISTIAN, several years ago, that wireless telegraphy would be perfected. I now say that the time is at hand for doing away with distance. Space will only be that which separates ponderable matter. There will be no space in Spirit. I receive and transmit messages every day of the world. It has become second nature, and I think nothing of it. Things that have come to pass this year were foretold years ago. At first this sense of foresight made me nervous, caused an agitation of the mind. It is now as common to me as memory. I look forward very nearly as easily as I look backward.

*** "The September CHRISTIAN came last evening. It brought a strong vibration. I could not hold it in my hand but a few moments at a time. The first and last pages are like a galvanic battery. That I AM that I AM is coming to the front and asserting his power and wisdom. Nothing does me good like CHRISTIAN."

The first page of September CHRISTIAN was written by inspiration. I mean a sudden inspiration. After finishing the whole number, my wife said, "Let us have a pretty first page." August had gone out with items on the first page. There was no picture. So I said "What shall we put on the first page?" Finally it came to me, and I said to her: "Sweetheart, let's give them all a grand sweeping treatment." And so it was given. Many speak of the vibrations in CHRISTIAN, but I seldom quote from their saying because I don't want you to get anything through suggestion. The vibrations speak for them-

selves. There is much more in CHRISTIAN than words on white paper. It is a medium for the Healing Word, the vibration of Truth. I give more attention to treatments for CHRISTIAN than to any other part of my work. A man was searching for other papers in an old closet, the other day, and ran across a copy of CHRISTIAN. It so filled him with vibrations that he sat down and read it over, and he wrote me about it. I want you to scatter this periodical over the face of the earth. Sow it as you would seed. The only thing you need to do is to be careful about forcing it on people. Every day new people write in here and thank God that some one has sent them CHRISTIAN. I see the wisdom of the Spirit in giving a subscription for every dollar sent for treatments. It enables you Christians to keep on enlarging your borders. When we are large enough and mighty enough we will illuminate this whole earth. We are doing it now in spots. There isn't a civilized country on the face of the earth where CHRISTIAN does not go. No wonder it tingles your fingers to touch it. It is the dynamo of the Spirit. There is more between the lines than in the lines. The original word for glory means brightness. Glory to the Christians!

*** "It is a deep joy to me to have arrived at the place where I am not dependent on the words of a letter. My words are no sooner written than the Word is with me for fulfillment in its sure and perfect way. That is not saying that I do not get impatient sometimes and do a little managing on my own account, which of course only defers matters."

You must all come to this after a while. This writer used to think that she had to have a letter from me in order to get my message. She has learned the better way. When I write you a letter to-day, you must remember that I will talk to you to-morrow and the next day, and so on throughout the month. If the healing vibrations could be transmitted through the mail by putting words on pieces of paper with a typewriter, all the healer would have to do would be to buy more typewriters. I have tried for the last time to carry on my business through a stenographer. My wife and I are doing the work once more alone. And we burnt the bridges by selling two desks and two typewriters. We have moved our desks down stairs. You are coming directly to us for the Silent Word. It may be necessary for the price of treatments to be raised, but I hope not. I can't hire this work done, and there is no use to try it. I can hire the printers to get out CHRISTIAN and mail it. I can hire someone to attend to the subscription list and mail the book. But I can't hire anyone to stand between you and me. You must come directly to me, and that means the two of us, for treatments. It would be cheating you to attempt anything else. And I am not a cheat. I think too much of my own growth and unfoldment to act otherwise than in the Truth. For the present we will keep up the same method of giving books and subscriptions for every dollar sent for treatments. Let this plan go right along until the change is made by the Spirit. Our work is done in joy, but it must be done every day, including Sunday. It keeps us right here at this center and shuts off travel

unless we take our work right along with us, like we did when we took the California trip. You can help us by sending a self-addressed and stamped envelope, writing one letter a month, and making your letter short and to the point. It is the Silent Word that you are seeking, and we will not neglect you a single day.

*** "I wrote you a short time ago to treat my husband for Success. He has already secured a good position. Thank you so much for your help. You said you were treating me for health, happiness and prosperity, too. Enclosed find a dollar, for which please treat me for some sense. I suppose that is what I need. I have got a notion in my head that something awful is going to happen to me. And I can't get rid of the notion. I am so superstitious. Every bad dream I have worries me, and I notice every little sign that I have always heard means sickness and death, and I am very miserable all the time. I am twenty-four years old and in good health. I am ashamed for my own husband to know that I am so crazy or foolish, whichever you want to call it."

My dear young woman! Don't abuse yourself, for you are in good company. When you get to be as old as your grandmother, you will still worry over the signs of the times. When you have grandchildren, you will be noticing your bad dreams and fearing that something will happen. We all do it. This blessed wife of mine will run the cards! All of us are afraid of the dark! This life is so uncertain, and we can see such a short distance into the future that I wonder sometimes that we are not all crazy. You don't know what an hour will bring forth. The other day people started down town to work in the early morning and the cars were thrown from the elevated road into the streets of New York. People start out on a journey with hearts beating with happiness, and are crushed and ground in a railroad wreck. So, my dear young woman, tell your husband everything, and you will find that he is just as big a fool as you are, and misery loves company. Put aside all the signs and the dreams and trust to Spirit. While my wife will run the cards, her intuition is almost infallible. The more we cultivate it, the more we depend on it, the more help we will get from the inner voice. Let us hold each other's hands in the dark. Therefore, speak out and tell your troubles. This Circle of Christians is a great and mighty fellowship of the Spirit. The tyranny of the unknown is ever before us. Let us walk together along this unknown pathway. It is getting lighter and brighter every day. Soon we will know as we are known. Men and women have just begun to understand the tyranny of the dark. They are asking for more Light, and are getting it. Any day may astonish us with the trumpet of the resurrection. In the meantime, little woman, tell your husband everything. Marriage is for mutual fellowship and companionship. It is for growth and unfoldment in mind. It is for the uplifting and upbuilding of manhood and womanhood. Come close to each other and you will not be so afraid of the dark. Don't trouble yourself about the future. "Sufficient unto the day" is the way it reads in the New Testament. Don't burden your back with the past or the future. Make yourself light and free, for the present hour. "Day unto day uttereth speech and night unto night showeth knowledge."

WHAT IS TRUTH?

"What is Truth?"

Do you know? You may know as much as anybody. Truth is within you. You must find it within or you never will find it. The question at the beginning of this article was asked by Pilate at the trial of Jesus. He had the power, seemingly, of life and death in his hands. Jesus spoke of Truth and Pilate said: "What is Truth?" Jesus couldn't answer. Jesus knew the truth, but he couldn't tell it to Pilate. The man was not ready for it. The only thing to do was to keep still. Jesus did not open his mouth. If there had been a chance to teach Pilate the truth, he would have received it from his own wife. She felt the truth and sent word to her husband, but he paid no attention to it. He would have called her a fool, and said she was drawing on her imagination. Therefore, the truth in Jesus permitted the crucifixion. This is the only way that you can teach ignorance the truth. It is a part of the unfolding of mind.

Jesus spoke of a real kingdom, and Pilate thought he was talking about the shadow kingdom. He couldn't see how a man could be a king without a gold band on his head, a golden sceptre in his hand, sitting on a throne, and having a lot of other men humiliating themselves in his presence. He knew no law of kingship except physical force. A spear, a sword, was the symbol of power. Just the opposite of his view is the truth. The sword, the gun, is a symbol of weakness. Men rule with a club because they haven't the power to rule by mind. The man who has no thought-power must rule by physical force. The kings and rulers of the earth came into existence through their power to manipulate weapons. The man with the strongest arm and the biggest club became the chief of the clan. Pilate had been trained in this line of thought, or, rather, this line of thoughtlessness. So when a real Man came before him and spoke of the truth, he was mystified. The world has been listening for this voice of truth ever since that day of the trial. It has been asking the question, What is Truth? and then going out to kill somebody. The hypocrites have taken a basin of water and washed their hands before the public. And then men wonder why they do not find the truth. It is very easy to find it if you will stop and listen. You must get away from the mob in the streets. You must get away from your soldiers and the institution. You must listen to the voice of your wife. Pilate's wife stands for intuition. It is intuition against the institution. The institution wins at the start, but the victory is a defeat. Truth is crucified and intuition is smothered, but ignorance is not illuminated. Ignorance must wait until truth rises from the dead and intuition is glorified in the Madonna. Then the world begins to see the truth in pictures. They go right on killing, but the pictures are hanging on the wall, even in the prisons. The man who sits in irons looks on the walls of his prison, and beholds the cross. He is led to slaughter, but his soul is made restful by the cross—the symbol of suffering truth. The institution keeps

on with wars and all kinds of carnage. But the Madonna (intuition) lives as the mother of God. The great artists come forth and paint the picture of the "Last Supper," "The Crucifixion," "The Resurrection," and so the world looks at the pictures of truth. This is the only way that children can be taught. It is a kind of kindergarten of the unfolding spirit.

Men go right along building forts, making cannon, molding bullets, and floating battle-ships. But they also build churches and schools, print Bibles and preach the truth. The great masters of music come forth and sing the songs of truth. We have our language filled with the melody and motion of truth. The vibrations from the Man on trial before Pilate are felt everywhere, and the horizon of his thoughts is enlarged year by year and century by century. So the man who asked the question about truth is known to the world because the man who could not answer him was the truth. The name of Pilate would have long since been forgotten if it had not been for the man of peace. The man who talked about the Kingdom of Truth is still the King. So what appeared to be substantial in the eyes of Pilate was as nothing in the mind of truth. The coming forth of armies and the tramp of soldiers was no more in the eyes of truth than a flight of grasshoppers. Steadily the kingdom of truth is making a conquest of the earth. Pilate's wife was right: "When he was set down on the judgment seat, his wife sent unto him, saying, Have thou nothing to do with that just man: for I have suffered many things this day in a dream because of him." The dreams of intuition are more reliable than the spoken words of the institution.

How shall we find the truth? By letting the truth find us. The other day a good Christian wrote me a long letter, giving some friendly advice. He is a good man. He has lived long enough to see many things. I quote a few words from his letter:

"Would it not be better for all scientific writers—including Thomas J. Shelton—to confine themselves to genuine science, and eliminate therefrom the adjectives Divine, Christian and Mental, to boldly assert what can be proved and not what may be imagined?"

I have heard such statements for a quarter of a century. The material scientists, so called, have been shaking their fists in our faces and shouting to us, demanding proof. Suppose we cut out imagination, and stick to what can be proved. How far will you go? What is there under the sun, or above it, than can be proved? Men who call themselves scientists have denied the existence of matter. They have told us that the sun, moon and stars are in our imagination. That there really isn't anything except what we see in our thought. Grave scientists have told us that mind is a mirror in which all these so-called objects are reflected. Destroy the mirror and the universe is obliterated. There are no proofs at hand. What are you going to do about it?

This last winter I concluded to re-read the men who "prove" things. I read a review of all of the old scientists, and then came on up to the latest efforts of modern science.

I waded through "The Riddle of the Universe," by Ernst Haeckel. He tells us to eliminate imagination and stick to proof. He does not solve the riddle. He confines the riddle to the human brain. At the time of his writing this last book he was a very old man. He has since passed into the Unseen. His brain was an old brain, and yet he thought it was the only place where the riddle of the universe could be solved. My friend wants me to follow this kind of proof and eliminate imagination. Why? Is not imagination the product of the brain? If not, from whence does it come? Maybe imagination is an illumination, a light outside of the brain. It may be that the brain is a moon, and imagination is the sun. If so, imagination is the most important factor connected with thought. Then let our imagination have its wings and soar into a higher plane of thought. It is the only way to learn the Truth. Intuition and imagination are twins. Pilate's wife suffered many things in a day dream about Jesus. Pilate said it was her imagination. Time has proved that it was the truth. Imagination is the messenger of the soul.

All the truth unfolded to us in a material way has come through the imagination. I used to read Jules Verne. His wild imagination held me spell-bound. I traveled with him around the world in eighty days. I went with him twenty thousand leagues beneath waves of the ocean. I made a trip with him to the moon. Bless his dear heart, he filled my soul with freedom. Time rolled along, and the other day Roosevelt made the trip in reality, so far as the sea is concerned. How soon will it be before the trip to the moon can be made in a ship? Imagination! Yes. The free Spirit struggling to get out of bondage. Nearly all of the visions of Jules Verne have been fulfilled in reality. Just this morning I read in the paper where they were making preparations to send wireless messages across the ocean. I send them every day. But commerce must use these things, and then we do not call it imagination. Marconi is selling his imagination at so much a word. It will not surprise me to hear of a perfected airship. Indeed and in truth I expect to pay my passage across the ocean in an airship. My wife says she will not go with me, but she will. At first she thought the automobile was being run too fast. But she soon got to where she wanted to turn the thing loose. Speed got into her blood and bones. How did we get all these inventions? Imagination! What a fool they thought Columbus was, and Robert Fulton. But here we are on this side of the waters and on the continent which Columbus saw in his imagination. He was surprised at finding more than he sought. Robert Fulton made his little old tug boat, and we float the majestic steamships. Darius Green got a fall with his flying machine, but some of these days you will step on board a mighty palace that will float in the air.

These material advances made by the imagination, made by the free Spirit seeking an outlet, are only toys and playthings compared to the spiritual unfoldment. Men will

talk by telepathy. Wireless telegraphy is simply preparing the way to do away with all instruments. Men will be examined as engineers in the line of telepathy. They will be asked if they can hear and see by the mind, if something in the way of danger is ahead. But what is the use for me to draw on my imagination for yours, for these things are becoming every-day occurrences. We will learn how to really see and hear and be. But we will have to get away from things that can be "proved" and give imagination its freedom. We must learn to explore the mental world, and the only way to do it is through the imagination. Don't be afraid to go anywhere your mind leads. The trouble is that we have anchored ourselves in the harbor of old thought. We have gathered together a few sayings and repeat them over and over like parrots. As soon as we get outside of the old ruts, we get scared. Like birds learning to fly, the old ones must carry us on their backs. We are afraid to use our own wings. Somebody might call us crazy. We like to be called scientific. And therefore we wait to prove things. Bosh!

There was a very wise teacher who once said: "Except ye become as little children ye can in nowise enter into the kingdom of heaven." I like to enter into the kingdom of heaven. It is a good place. I enter there nearly every day, when the baby is around. Just try it once. Become as a little child, and you will enter into the kingdom of heaven. Since she was a little thing in her mother's arms, she has taken us into the kingdom of heaven. Do you remember that bear story? It is the story of three bears. You have all heard it. I have heard my wife tell that story to the baby every night for three hundred nights, and it never lost, but rather gained, in interest. If she missed all the details, the Baby supplied them, and made her tell it just as it is. You must not leave out any part of it about Papa Bear, Mama Bear, and Baby Bear. Imagination! Then you know about Jack and the Beanstalk, and all the other fairy stories. Why is it that the eyes of the child grow so bright? It is because the soul is beginning to spread its wings. The other day I told that child a great rigmarole, and she listened with delight. She has a spotted pup, and I told her what I heard the pup say about her. I spun it out, and made up a wonderful story about that pup's thoughts and sayings, and the Baby figured as the star. She occupied the center of the stage, and the pup was her "leading man." She wanted more and more of it, until her little eyes closed in sleep.

My father was filled with the old thought about fiction. He was like my friend about "proving" things. I didn't have any Christmas books. My father was the schoolmaster, and one day in school he caught me reading "Robinson Crusoe." I was about half through the book. Just at the most absorbing point. There was an old-fashioned fireplace in the log school house, in which a fire burned. He threw the book into the flames. I suffered for years over the loss of the book. I kept wondering how the story ended. One day in the South, while a member of the Sixth Illinois Cavalry, I was rummaging around in an old cotton warehouse. In the desk of the office I found a copy of "Robinson Crusoe," and sat down on

a cotton bale and began where I left off years before. Taps sounded and I had to blow out my candle that night, before I finished the book. The next morning "boots and saddles" sounded before I could start into my story. So I had to purloin the book and carry it with me. This is the only thing I stole during the war. I would like to buy the owner, or his grandchildren, a copy of "Robinson Crusoe."

O, my pent up soul! Stretch thy wings and get away from the dust and dirt of the earth. How are we to get out of this prison, this bondage, unless we use flights of the mind? Everything that makes my life worth living, everything that is substantial in my present existence, came to me by following my imagination. The one who sits here, taking down this, came to me through my imagination. I even told myself that the Woman of the Vision was a myth. That I was a fool for believing it. O, yes, we always call ourselves fools and idiots and other bad names, when we give way to the imagination. But think of it for one moment! For here is the Woman of the Vision playing on the typewriter. And the Darling of our Union is making mud pies in the back yard. She has an old tin pan, and a little spade, and a pile of sand. The back yard didn't suit her, for she likes an audience. So she carried the whole culinary paraphernalia to the front steps. Then here came Wanda, a neighbor of the same age, and they talked of things which no man on this earth can prove. How did I get these things? I was bearing burdens that no man would dare to bear, without the help of his imagination. When my soul cried out for the Truth, I saw it all in a vision. I followed the vision day and night until a part of it has become a reality.

How far does the vision reach into the future? All of you who read "Whose Wife Is She" know something of the depths of that vision. If I should tell you all of it, my friend would take a fit. Jules Verne is not in it. My imagination reaches to the utmost bounds of the universe and gives wings to my soul, which brings the fullness of immortality. Death is swallowed up in victory. I have eyes that can really see, and ears that really hear. I have a body that is supplied with power and life directly from the sun through an intelligent understanding of the truth. Of course we all receive our sustenance from the sun in an indirect way. We have to grind vegetables and other foods in the mouth and digest and assimilate them in order to extract life from the sun. It is a roundabout, second-hand way of living. The sun must grow things out of the earth for us to eat, and mastication and digestion are essential to our existence. My imagination has shown me in vision a better way. The great Dynamo, called the sun, will be in direct conjunction with the mind of the individual. The power will come through vibrations. Words can not express to you the revelation made to my imagination. But the very room in which I sit, the house in which I live, and all my surroundings at the present hour, have come through this same imagination. I dream the dream, and behold, I awake and touch the reality. I find that my so-called awaking life was a dream, and the dream a reality. I have been asleep in mortality. My eyes open and be-

hold the sunshine and the glory, and the power. I do not consider that Marconi, Edison or any of these inventors have discovered half as much as I have. I have gone further, because I am making into reality the dreams of the mind. It is only the beginning of the unfolding. I have just now got over the nervous, agitated, restless period. I was afraid that I was being fooled by my imagination. I had to go far enough and get some tangible proof. But I followed my imagination first, before I got the proof. Some people want you to get there before you start. I have made trips to the sun, and then came back to the earth and worked the whole problem out by slow unfoldment.

What a poor little planet this is, when you begin to take in other parts of the universe! How you do beat your thoughts against the bars of bondage. Don't be afraid to turn your imagination loose. Lift up your soul! Look at the very top of the mountains! The Land o' the Leal is not a mirage. It is a reality. The Isles of the Blessed have a place in the mental map and also in the real spiritual universe.

"Lift up your heads, O ye gates;
And be ye lifted up, ye everlasting doors:
And the King of glory will come in.
Who is the King of glory?"

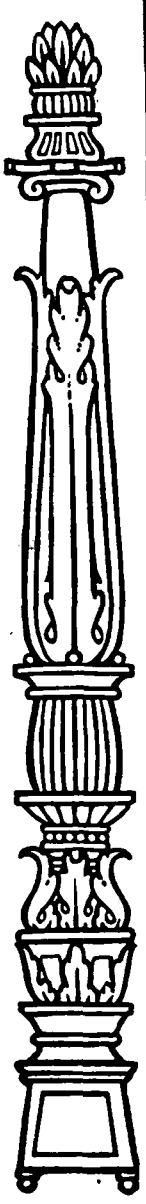
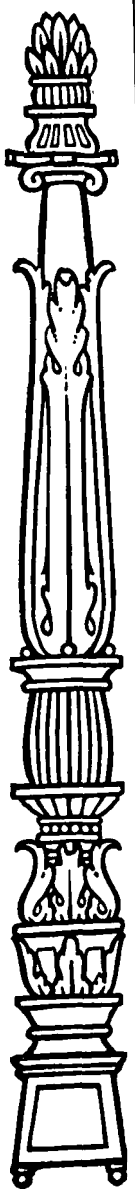
Don't keep asking, Who is the King of glory? Lift up the gates! Open wide the doors! When he comes in, you will know who is the King of glory. He is the Lord of you. He is the mighty one who sends you out in your dreams to do wonderful things. He is the one who inspires you with the high aspirations and the glorious ambitions to do and be! The King of glory is the one who is making mud pies on the front steps. Except ye become as a little child! What are you in the sight of the universe but a little child? How much of your life has been "proved" to you? Take an inventory of your days and years and see how much joy you have had from things that you couldn't prove. The only way to reach sanity is to give your imagination wings. This so-called concentration is the very worst thing that you can do for your unfoldment. Expansion! It is expansion that you want, and not concentration. Go out into the wide mental universe and see what you can see. You know how in your dreams you sometimes go abroad to see the sights. Well, there are sights worth seeing in the Unseen. There is such a thing as seeing the unseen and knowing the unknown. It is all in us. It must unfold from within, and the further we go the brighter and brighter is our being. The full Joy of Living must first come to the imagination, so that the mind will be prepared for the change. We feel our way with the imagination so as to prepare a foundation for our building. The thought must go before you as a kind of forerunner preparing the way for the Lord of you:

"Strong Son of God, immortal Love,
Whom we, that have not seen thy face,
By faith, and faith alone, embrace,
Believing where we can not prove;

"Thine are these orbs of light and shade;
Thou madest life in man and brute;
Thou madest death, and, lo thy foot
Is on the skull which thou hast made."



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Christianity is health.
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 It is mental health.
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 Aye, even unto the resurrection from the dead.
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 If you prefer it, two copies of my book in place of the
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T. J. SHELTON

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