



Christian

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Regeneration of the Body by the Resurrection of the Mind

ITEMS AND IDEAS.

*** Awake!

*** It is the dawn!

*** Listen, all ye Christians.

*** The time has come for us to be up and at it.

*** The day for theorizing and dreaming has passed.

*** I AM speaking the Word for the resurrection and the life.

*** The Word is nigh thee, even in thy heart and in thy mouth.

*** It is time for it to be in your blood and bone, your eyes and ears.

*** It is the everlasting Word of the resurrection of the mind and the regeneration of the body.

*** I want you to get into line and make this a practical winter and a glorious year for 1907.

*** Send for the book, "I AM Sermons," two copies for every dollar sent for treatments. Get it into circulation.

*** Pay up your subscriptions to CHRISTIAN, and get a new subscriber. This all helps towards concentrating your mind here and increasing the vibration.

*** Keep in the Circle of Christians yourself, and bring others into it. The number of Christians is increasing every day. There is power in numbers, especially in this kind of work.

*** As we increase the circulation of CHRISTIAN, the cost of its publication is decreased. There should be fifty thousand paid up subscribers. These people are on earth, and I AM sending out the Word that you may help me to find them.

*** Where one member of the family is in the Circle of Christians the treatment will radiate and help the entire family. And where the whole family can afford to come into the Circle, it is all the better, even to the baby in its mother's arms.

*** I AM demonstrating the truth of pure and undefiled Christianity. I heal the sick and cast out troubles every day of the world. The power to demonstrate is increasing with every day that passes over my head. I AM promising you health of body and mind, prosperity in business, and harmony and happiness in the home. Christianity is as full of activity and power and glory as it ever was and even more so. The greater things are being done right along every day. It is not any great sounding of a trumpet, but the power of the Silent Word.

*** Did you know that I have many little tiny infants enrolled in the Circle of Christians by their own names? In some families, as soon as the new baby is born it is enrolled in the Circle of Christians. You know the real genuine Christians are babies anyway.

*** "Keep it up."

That is the whole of a letter from a New York business man. He enclosed ten dollars. I don't ask you to be as brief, but when I tell you he has been with me steadily since CHRISTIAN started, you will get an idea of the way such men view my work.

*** Then there is the special treatment feature. Some of the regular Christians thought I had raised the price of healing. I have reduced the price from ten dollars to five. Many of you are much more able to give five dollars a month than others are to give one dollar.

*** This may sound like my "business," but it is yours also. For in this work I AM calling for good things to come to all of us. It is just as much your business as mine, for the Circle of Christians is a commonwealth. It is a community of ideas and ideals. It is also a community of financial vibrations.

*** The movement is clearer and brighter and on a more scientific basis than ever before. CHRISTIAN has kept free from any kind of entangling alliance. We have examined all the mental movements as we passed along, but have kept aloof from association with any party or sect. This has given us a freedom which is beyond price.

*** We have not only kept aloof from any kind of an association that would involve sectarian agreement, but we have preserved the Spirit of fairness and avoided all kinds of antagonism. CHRISTIAN does not belong to anybody or anything and does not antagonize anybody or anything. What is said for CHRISTIAN is said for the Christians.

*** "I know that your treatments are doing me more good this summer than ever before. I feel that I am coming more and more into possession of my own, that is, Peace, Happiness and Prosperity. Let the good work go on, and may the Spirit of Peace rest upon you and abide."

I seem to have just got a good start this summer for the fall and winter campaign. Some of you people thought we were away during the summer, but we have been right here all the time. I would run up to my cabin for a day, but come home in the evening. I AM making the psychic atmosphere vibrate with a mighty Word for all Christians this winter. Arise and shine!

*** "Everything is coming my way, my health is greatly improved, my business is increasing, and collections are good."

How is that for a report from an M. D.? You see I AM doing all kinds of business for all kinds of people. As long as medical doctors practice I want my own Christians to have their share, and so I treat them for Success, not only in collections, but in healing their patients.

*** The call now is for the freedom of the individual. The whole world is ready to accept demonstration. The authority of men and books is no longer in evidence. Institutionalism goes along its regular mechanical course, but the devotees are not devoted. There is a lethargy even in the ranks of the Catholics, and the Protestants are drifting into infidelity.

*** "I have been suffering with my right side. I have not consulted a doctor. I do not want to hear the dreaded word 'appendicitis,' so I tell you of my pain."

So you are trying to be a bigbug. You know poor people, common people, just ordinary humans, never have appendicitis. They can't afford it! I will pull you down to the common level and cure your side by mental treatments.

*** "I wish I could get into the 'vibration' with you all. I seem so in the wilderness. What can I do? My mind is so engrossed with business, I can't get out the hum of commercialism."

Stop such nonsense! Life is bread and butter, clothes and shelter, business, and then some more business. You pay to get into the world and then you keep on paying at every jump until the grave-digger sends in his bill for your exit. I like the women who have snap enough to hear the hum of commercialism. If my treatments did not inspire you with the desire to get on in the world I would throw up my job.

*** "Enclosed please find \$7.00 as balance payment for the year. I also wish to express my thanks for advising me about the California trip. I am getting along well, and have nothing to complain, and will make but one request, which is for you to stay with me mentally day by day, as I can feel your touch."

This young man lives in Denver, and came here for his health. He began with five dollars as an experiment, and is now a full fledged Christian. I saved him from a loss of \$300 on a wild goose chase to California. He is in such fine health that he is going to Wyoming to take up 320 acres of land. While he knows how to do nearly anything, he is also a practical farmer, having been raised on a farm. In five years he will be independent, and then one of you Christian girls will be after him for a husband!

*** "What do you think of a woman with family to care for having a strong desire to earn her own money and be independent of her husband?"

That strong desire is bound to come with my treatments. But such a woman should be paid a regular salary by her husband, or else he should take her into full partnership and divide the earnings. My wife is my partner, and her check is as good as mine, and the money drawer is common property. Housekeepers don't begin to get half enough pay for their work.

*** "The last of August I wrote you in regard to payment. I told you full particulars about my case and wonder if you got it."

This letter is the second or third from the same person without any postoffice address, and postmark on envelope too dim to make out. How can I answer it? I lost a good friend last winter because I couldn't answer him after many letters and telegrams *without any address*. He was not on the list, having changed his address without notifying me. Why are people so thoughtless? In making changes give both addresses.

*** "The first chapter in 'I AM Sermons' has been doing me more good in my realization of the real truth of the matter, than anything I have ever read on this subject. It is very simple and yet comprehends all. That first chapter should be spread broadcast throughout the land. I am constantly rereading it, as there is something new to me each time I read it; it is a good tonic for the blues."

This reminds me to remind you that the "I AM Sermons" will be out of print with the present edition. I send two copies for every dollar sent for treatments, unless you ask for a subscription to CHRISTIAN.

*** "What would you take to so fill me with electricity that I can draw it from others? I have felt, since you began treating me, as happy and good as could be. I am poor, but I would give all I have if I could feel like that all the time. I can see how you and your wife live; there is nothing like it."

The only way you can be filled full of life is by walking in the truth. I am giving you all that you can receive. If you gave me a million dollars a month I could not increase your receptivity. Eternal happiness is yours by the virtue of your own being and all I can do is to help you to unfold into your own life. The money part is only incidental.

*** "Find enclosed check for three dollars. This is for another three months of your Health, Happiness and Prosperity vibrations. Please do your best for me, for I want to stay with you another year, and I want to make this money myself. I hate to have to ask anybody for money. I want to feel free and work for my own."

That is the kind of feeling men and women get from my treatments. I send out the Word for Freedom, for mental, physical and financial independence. This thing of being dependent on others will hinder the expansion of the soul, and hamper the unfoldment of the mind. However, you must not try to kick out of the harness in too big a hurry, else you may hinder the very object you seek to attain.

*** In the world of New Thought people are waiting for demonstrations. The entire mass of humanity is ready to accept the Truth that proves itself to be the truth. There is absolutely no opposition or antagonism to the Truth. The man who can demonstrate in his own person the Word of Life will be received everywhere. Even the Catholic pulpits will be open to a man who can heal the sick, and especially to the man who can heal himself.

*** Did you ever think of it? The human mind is ready for the Truth. Demagogues may talk about opposition, but the truth has no opponents. The world is even ready to hear a man who pretends to have the truth. The great masses of men are exacting in their demands for evidence and the truth is always ready to bear witness to itself. I say unto you that the day of opposition is past and the prophets who come in the name of the Lord will be received with open arms and open minds.

*** "How about your special treatments? Are they different from the regular treatments?"

Of course they are different. So many of you people have been wanting to pay more than \$1 a month that you now have the privilege. If it were not for my regulars who have been with me for years I would raise the price to \$5 per month for one and all. As it is, the Circle of Christians will remain \$12 a year. And this means the regular daily treatments for health, happiness, prosperity, mental unfoldment and regeneration.

*** "I hate to ask for books and subscriptions with every dollar. The treatments are priceless."

Yes, but I want you to call for two copies of my book for every dollar, when you can't supply names for subscriptions. I want the books to go—and then I will write another one if I feel like it. As for the subscriptions, that is the very best way to circulate CHRISTIAN. Five dollars and five yearly subscriptions bring you the special treatment, and start five others on the Way to become Christians. It is working like a charm. Then, if you write each one, saying you have paid the subscription in advance, it paves the way to favor.

*** London, Oct. 5.—The delightful forecast of the world gone mad is held up to us by Dr. Forbes Winslow:

"According to the statistical figures on insanity," says the doctor, in an interview, "it can be shown that before long there will be actually more lunatics in the world than sane people. The burning problem of the day is how to prevent this increase of insanity. What is the use of wasting time and energy on an education bill when we have before us this absorbing problem, the contemplation of an insane world to deal with?"—*Associated Press*.

Dr. Forbes Winslow is not an alarmist. He but speaks what all thoughtful men are thinking. "Blessed and holy is he that hath part in the first resurrection: on such the second death hath no power." The first resurrection is mental, and the second death is mental. The first resurrection is now going on in the mentality of humanity.

*** "I sent you three dollars in the common mail, and have not heard from it. I sent currency."

I'm weary of such letters, and they come in ones, threes and fives. I have warned you often enough. The postoffice department confesses its inability to catch the thieves, and you will find warnings posted in every office. Currency in the common mail has no more chance than a snow flake in ———, the place where bad Presbyterians are supposed to go. Don't risk it.

*** "CHRISTIAN came yesterday, and I enjoyed reading it better than any number I have read, and it contained much valuable instruction. I am so glad you used the word 'stability' instead of 'unreal' as applied to the physical body, for so many are struggling with that word 'unreal,' when it seems so real."

Yes, there is ever so much poppycock in the practice of sect "science." To say that cancer, consumption, toothache, rheumatism, etc., are not real is to talk nonsense. I treat conditions, real conditions, for the purpose of changing dis-ease into ease. Christ not only recognized the reality of disease, but a difference in degree. He heals hearing in one case by a word of commandment. In another case he puts his fingers into the man's ears. One case of blindness is healed by degrees. At first the man can only "see men as trees walking," but another effort and he is made to see clearly. My outward body is being thrown off every day, but the basis of that body, the psychical body, is immortal. There is an oversight and an insight in the truth of being.

*** "I have four, parts of four, copies of CHRISTIAN, Aug., Sept., Oct. and Nov. of 1895 (have had none since). After writing you to-day began rereading them and soon I was pulsing and thrilling from head to foot, and half consciously, at first, inhaling long deep breaths of the breath of Life. Is it possible that the papers still retain the vibration of Truth given in the 'Healing Center' before you send it out? Or is it by my appeal to you in my letter and also sending an earnest thought message to you at the same time and receiving almost an immediate recognition from you of my need, which I believe must be true, and altogether I feel an uplifting and joyousness I can't describe. I have long had the positive assurance that I will succeed, that I am an avenue through which the truth will flow, but it seems so long to wait."

It was the Word of Truth in those old issues of CHRISTIAN acting as a mental medium and putting your mind into direct conjunction with this center. There is a wonderful uplifting in the fact that the Spoken Word once spoken goes on speaking forever. God only had to say, "Let there be light" once, and the light will shine on and on forever. This little periodical called CHRISTIAN is not merely paper with printing on it. The other day a lady picked up a copy of CHRISTIAN in a Boston reading room. Her hands thrilled and she knew she had found her own. She is now enrolled among the Christians. An accident? No, she was led to her own. Dozens of other people may have handled that copy of CHRISTIAN without feeling any response. *But she was one of us, and knew her own.*

*** "Can you some time in columns of CHRISTIAN (welcome visitor) explain more fully what 'expect the unexpected' means?"

It is a very strong point in the Science of Being. Spirit is always filling us with surprises. There is an old saw, "a watched pot never boils." Expecting the unexpected is leaving Spirit to select your gifts. We keep Christmas presents secret, for the surprise is half the pleasure. Nature is always new, else the monotony of existence would be unbearable. The new sun every day, and the new night every night. The new spring and the new summer. The new baby and the eternal renewing of life makes the joy of living. Expect the unexpected by leaving results to Spirit. Results, mark you, not effort. Go on about your affairs and do your own part in life, but leave the gifts to the Giver.

*** "I have not forgotten you, though I have been so long about writing, and I know by results you have not forgotten me. I have just about forgotten what it is to have that pain in my eyes. I have had less trouble with them in the last few months than I have had in the same length of time for years."

Keep on forgetting, my dear girl; the more you can forget the better off you will be. It reminds me of the Arkansas woman and the preacher. The preacher stopped over night, and after prayers there was a lull in the conversation. The lady thought she had to talk Bible; but, not being able to read, she only knew what she had caught by ear. She said: "Don't you think folks was mighty forgetful in Bible times?" Said he, "I don't know, sister, that they were any more forgetful than we are." Said she, "Why, land sakes, turn to the first chapter of Matthew and read for yourself. It says, Abraham forgot Isaac, and Isaac forgot Jacob, and Jacob forgot Judas and his brethren—and there's a whole lot more who forgot." So much for trusting the ear and catching sounds.

*** "I have a son who is nearly bald at the age of 22 years. He began to lose his hair at the age of 16 years. It is very annoying to him. I thought I would send to you for treatments to restore his hair. But I saw in the photograph of yours in the last paper that you have not conquered your own baldness."

That is no sign that I can't cure your son's baldness. The old sneer at Jesus, "He saved others; himself he can not save," was made by the religionists who were in a worse condition than the man on the cross. I will and am growing a new head, out and out, hair and all. In the meantime I AM speaking the Word to all who have ears to hear the truth. If you had only seen the head I used to carry on my shoulders! Even the head I had ten years ago was rotten compared to the present one. Ah, and the head I had when I was the same age of your son was a saphead. I remember that head distinctly, and it was bald—but I combed the side hair over the bald spot! The head I have now is the best head I ever had in my life, but I'm not going to keep it. I will have a new body from the tips of my toes to the roots of my new hair. I have seen it and what I can see I will be.

*** "Endless Prayer Chain. Oh! Jesus, our Saviour, Son of the living God, we implore thee to have mercy on all mankind,

forgive our sins and receive us to thyself as the disasters fall upon the children of earth. Amen. This prayer was sent by Bishop Lawrence, recommending that each person receiving one rewrite it each day for nine days in succession and send one each day to some one. One who refuses to rewrite it will be reminded of a duty not done by some calamity occurring in their experience. One who does write it will experience some great joy or good fortune on, or soon after, the ninth day, or will be saved from calamities that are destined to befall the earth at this time. Please do not break the chain, at least pass it to some one."

The above was passed on to me by some misguided soul. I don't know Bishop Lawrence, but his prayer has never reached Jesus and never will. It carries a threat with it, and appeals to man's fear and all the elements of superstition. Oh, Lord, save us from all such rot! That prayer was heard, and you need not pass it along. It will travel on its own wings.

*** "Help is very scarce here and I have had to go down on my marrow bones and pick prunes or see them rot in the orchard. Thousands of acres of prunes and hops will go to waste for want of help to harvest. Isn't that a shame?"

It is a shame, and if it will make it any stronger I will say that it is a damned shame, and spell the damn in the old-fashioned way. Out on the "Moffat Road" they can't get men to do the work of grading. It is a new railroad from Denver to the Pacific Ocean via Salt Lake City. Union labor will not let the Chinese build the road and others will not work while they can loaf around Denver and eat at free lunch counters. Out in Kansas and the great Northwest men can not be found to gather the wheat. All this wheat, fruit and railroad work represent dollars. It is just as if the ground were covered with paper or silver dollars. And the agitators and demagogues howl about the downtrodden laboring man! Will the Spirit have to send a famine to open the eyes of the blind? It looks like it.

*** "My good husband who prides himself on his spiritual development and is truly far advanced, but many things I can not answer or understand; this is one, and I turn it over to you. I am almost an invalid, and we are always behind in finances. I am working, trusting, praying, studying on science lines. My husband says it is all nonsense, as I am trying to bring the objective mind up to the subjective, and it can't be done. All we can do is passively wait for Spirit to do it for us. Now, why isn't his belief fatalism? Do we not have to hold the attitude of reception? And it isn't easy to get it, either, in order that Spirit may work in and through us."

There is nonsense on both sides. Practical truth means that you go right on planting and plowing, sowing and reaping, if you would hold your balance between mind and body. I suppose your husband dresses himself and makes his own toilet. He does not wait for Spirit to wash his face, button his clothes, eat his food, walk, sleep, hear and breathe for him, does he? Or is he like the man who got too lazy to breathe, and so put a kitten under each arm to breathe for him? Spirit does not do anything for us that we are able to do for ourselves. That would be wicked, and God is not wicked. Let the man serve and make himself a positive force in the world. I would not accept any kind of service that I was not willing

to return. I would shine shoes, clean spittoons, carry a hod, or do any other kind of service needed in this busy world. My own must come to me through service. It is more blessed to push than to pray. Too much praying unfits you for work. Earn your money, and then it is rightly yours. How much service does that spiritual husband accept from his frail wife? Eh! How much? Work is essential to sanity, but there should be no mental slavery. Do things because you like labor, and not sluggishly as a slave. Take pleasure in your task and leave your mind free.

*** "CHRISTIAN came last week and I have just reveled in it. As I read and reread, I feel the power surging through my veins. Surely, all is mind and it really does stun a person when even a bit of this mighty truth is realized. Money and worldly goods seem so insignificant when we realize that they are but a seeming. Yet we need them in our daily life, but we do not need to let them dominate us and make slaves of us."

You are exactly right. There is no madness, no ballooning and mooning in the truth. One can go right on making money, attending to business, and at the same time rejoice in the vibrations of higher life. It is the only way to preserve our balance. Work, work, but also rest in the eternal vibrations, the uplifting power of being. The other day Mrs. Shelton concluded she wanted to rest. I took my pen in hand and answered the mail. She came into the office after a while inquiring, "Where are the letters? I don't know what I should do without the company of these people. They are better than any acquaintances in the flesh. Somehow they enter into your mental being." So she sat down and fished the letters I had answered out of the wastebasket. Pity the ones who have nothing to do!

*** "I have lost track of my subscription to your interesting paper. Please let me know how much I owe you. I should be quite unwilling to be without the paper now. It is so full of truthfulness, hatred of shams, and suggestions to the spirit, that it is a veritable live wire, not for destruction, but for stimulation. I left off my contributions or fees to the Circle of Christians months ago, as my sense of humor rebelled against it, and it seemed perfectly plain that the Circle did not need the money any more than I did—perhaps not so much. Things have been coming my way just the same, and at present I find myself in excellent health and spirits."

That is all very well, but your sense of humor must also take into consideration another point, and that is that my Word does not return unto me void. It accomplishes its purpose, and your joy of living and success in your undertakings are the result of the Spoken Word. There is no foolishness about my treatments. I have known men to quit in disgust, and yet, my word went right on working in them for years after they had left me. They finally rallied and came into health, happiness and prosperity. I AM not saying this for my personal self, for I don't care a dime whether you come to me or not. My own will come in spite of hell and high water. I AM speaking for the Word of healing. It is never lost and never defeated. It will follow you to the grave and then meet you on the other side. It is spirit and life.

*** "I can not believe that every one goes to a happy Heaven or a burning bad place. This is why death seems a mystery now. Are the departed ones conscious of friends and life on earth? How are they situated? Is it asking too much for an answer in CHRISTIAN?"

So writes a mother after the death of her son. Bless you, death is no more of a mystery than life. Your son came to you when he was not, and you received him from the unknown. You watched that which was not grow into visible somebody, and you gave it a name and a place. Now, that "somebody" has gone back into the unknown and his place here is vacant. All you have left is a name, and there may be thousands of names like it. But, my dear mother, what did you have before he came? Is there not a blank on both sides of this transaction? Is not the blank before birth as empty as the blank after death, save for the memory? Whence cometh? Whither goeth? I don't know, and I am getting too honest to keep on guessing. Wait and you will go. Whither are you going? I will answer that when I know from whence you came. Life is a riddle. No one knows but God, and he won't tell.

*** "I wonder if you can understand how perplexed I am over my present conditions. Everything seems to work against my plans, and I do continually pray for divine light and guidance. Just as one obstacle is overcome and all seems in good working order, up starts another obstacle from an unexpected place and upsets everything again. I really don't know whether it is best to give up and let everything go, or keep on as I have been doing, trying to gain the desired end—a comfortable home, and peace and rest. When will my own come to me—it is all I ask of things visible and invisible? Your treatments give me strength and resolution and freedom from worry; I wish they would help me financially, as some of the Christians write of in your paper."

Suppose you stop making plans for time and chance to upset. I had my plans upset year after year, and I kept on making more and more until I found that truth taught a planless life. I kicked over my blocks and quit building. I did whatever came to me the day of its coming and left all plans to the Spirit. I did it at first in a mean temper, saying, Go to the devil and be hanged. Things didn't go to the devil and I soon came into perfect peace. There is one statement in science that you may safely make and stick to it: I am not responsible for anything. At the same time you will go right on doing your work each day, with the burden of responsibility placed where it belongs. You don't know what an hour will bring forth, therefore, "Cast your care on Him who careth for you"—the One who knows.

*** "Does Spirit ever give us a new name? Many times every day I hear a name whispered to me and with it comes the suggestion of a different personality. I often see myself as this different being. Is this an indication that I am to be gradually changed and have a body like the one I see? Many times of late people have said to me, 'How young you look.' 'How much better looking you are getting.' 'You look younger than you did three years ago,' etc. My 'alter ego' is very beautiful, and I should

be happy indeed if others were to see me in that form. What do you think of it? Is there anything to it, or is it but a tantalizing day dream? Is there anything I can do to hasten my unfoldment? I enclose one dollar for you to help me attain the desire of my heart. Is it necessary for me to state just what that desire is? The last dollar I sent you was to get relief from 'heartache.' Well, the next day it left me and I've had very little of it since. Thanks!"

Helen, you are in the swim! Let me help you along by my own experience. The new name is the One name and you are It. The old personality begins to leave the conscious mind and the new takes possession of mind and body. The main thing is to keep cool, calm, serene, while the transition is taking place. I have seen my new body standing before my vision in all of the glory of vibrant flesh. The very first vision was my own face with my own eyes looking at me. I have told it often, but will tell it again for your sake. It was in the very beginning of my clairvoyance. I was alone in the room thinking what a fool I was for leaving the pulpit and giving up my "living" for a jack-o'-lantern. Suddenly words were whispered in my ears: "Shut your eyes and look!" I saw a lamp, then an old pair of trousers. I mentally commented on the folly of it, when suddenly I was looking into my new face, gazing into my own eyes. From that hour I have never doubted the Voice of my own soul. Since then I have often seen the young man that I AM from the feet to the head in as clear light as ever was on land or sea. It is myself and none other, and yet the matchless body is vibrant with holy flesh and blood. Beloved Helen, here is my hand in fellowship. Don't try to hasten. Be still, and know that I AM God. She will come!

*** "It seems to me that from the genuine student of truth Time must withhold his defacing hand, and yet, though great light has come especially during the past year, I find the threads of silver in my hair steadily increasing in numbers and my eyes insistently calling for glasses. In that time the general health has greatly improved, and those who do not know of a sixteen-year-old daughter usually guess my age at many years less than it is. What perception is lacking that the marks of age persist and increase? They spell tragedy."

So writes one of the sweetest women on my list. Why should it spell tragedy? How do you know what is destiny for you? Your real self is immortal and will come to you, for She is you. This "other self" is of the earth and belongs to time and chance. You do not want to stop before your unfoldment is complete. You couldn't stop if you so desired. It is not destiny. The first resurrection is now at hand and if you are one of us you will be made to know it in due time. I have seen myself, and am nearing regeneration and the resurrection, but I would not be distressed if it were not so. The joy of knowing that I couldn't fail would make me welcome death as a door of exit. I AM as immortal as God, for He and I are one; so my pilgrimage is in peace, whether it be long or short. So, sweetheart, you can not fail. Silver hair and tottering limbs are for a day and an hour. They are not you. *You can't fail!* Do not let the

sense of time turn your life into a tragedy. *You are eternity.*

"I stay my haste, I make delays:
For what avails this eager pace?
I stand amid the eternal ways.
And what is mine shall know my face."

Fulfill all things appointed unto you and fear no evil. God is God and there is none beside Him; therefore, You are Yourself forever.

*** "I have been taking private lessons from one of — students, the only one he considers illumined, of all he has taught. Not very encouraging. You know they claim to teach the Absolute, and that is what I want, but I can tell you that while salvation may be free, this truth costs money. — charges \$5 for a private lesson, and the lady who is teaching me, half that sum. Now, it seems strange we can not get the truth except from them. They do not consider any of the other scientists as illumined, or as teaching illumination. The thing that troubles me is that some of his students have been taking lessons for two or three years, and they have not the perception they crave. One gentleman said the other day: 'I wish sometimes I had never heard of the damned thing.' — is the most—what shall I call it? Some Sunday evening he is fine, and then one would think him slightly 'off.' I am in doubt about keeping up my lessons forever. It will make a beggar of me, but of course if that is the only way, I must do it. He claims one must have a personal teacher. Now, it seems to me, the truth is revealed to all who seek it. Tell me what you think about it. It is the hardest thing to get at that I have ever tried, and I do not know whether it is because I am stupid or what. There are only a few students, and I do not wonder. I have been at it two months, two lessons a week, and, while I am greatly interested, I do not know as I have gained much."

Turn to the thirty-fifth chapter of Isaiah and read the whole chapter, and meditate on the eighth verse. Then read the second verse of the second chapter of Habakkuk. Truth is always and forever characterized by profundity, simplicity and elevation blended as one element. Simplicity, elevation and profundity make the sublime. He that runs may read, and even a fool need not err therein.

*** "Here I come with mud clogs sticking to me, so many of them that I am unable to get rid of them. I wrote you last October and took treatments for a fibroid tumor, four months I think was the time over which they extended. Got no better, but worse, so to please friends and stop the talk of the people, took treatments of a woman who had healed many, she claimed. Got better as to general health, but tumor was very prominent. Then I began making a round of M. D.'s. Some advise an operation. Some say I will not survive that. Others say that all there is to do is to make an opening and pull it out. I object to being carved up to please anyone. Will you tell me what to do?"

The thing to do is to get right down to business and let the woman heal you. The improvement in your general health shows she was getting hold of you. If the Spirit leads you to an operation, go ahead. I can heal you without an operation if I can get hold of you and hold you long enough to perform the mental operation. It took time to form that growth and it will take time to get it out of your mind and body.

*** "Your last (September) CHRISTIAN was a disappointment and a great surprise to me, in that nearly the whole of it was used to indorse 'Eddyiteism'—so-called Christian Science, as at present it is so popularly called and known. One foremost writer puts it concisely in a few words: 'Christian Science stands for a great religious sectarian organization—slavery of the individual to the organization. It stands for the Eddy woman and her copyrighted book called "Science and Health." All the very things against which and opposite to what you are teaching.

"Christian Science was here always, before the present incarnation of Mary Baker Glover Eddy, and it is the Truth. If Christianity and Science fail to co-operate perfectly an error must be in the science. One does not require to always implicitly agree with Elbert Hubbard, for while he is excellent in many of his sharp hits, he often contradicts himself and makes sport of what he has said, when he comes to the close.

"Mother Eddy looking 50 years! Poor, infirm old lady—helped in and out of her carriage by two strong and careful men. Trying to make a 'corner' on God with the exclusive rights of her book. Nothing ever happens, and nothing is in vain, so in a way I respect the movement, for with its blaze it has broken up much of the fallow ground of old creeds and orthodoxy.

"That Eddy dome, that Eddy dome,
Oh trade-mark most tremendous.
Do bona fide Christians need
A signboard so stupendous?"

The above is from Boston and I endorse the endorsement and commend the commendation. It was too late for October CHRISTIAN, but I suppose no one now will accuse me of indorsing the sect. As a matter of curiosity I would like to get at the facts of Mrs. Eddy's physical condition. Hubbard says she walked in and out of her carriage without assistance. My correspondent says that she is helped in and out by "two strong, careful men." Where is the truth? Can someone speak with authority and contradict Hubbard? Did Hubbard deliberately lie for the sake of catching a few dollars from Christian Scientists? I know how people can be self-deceived, but to be deceived about another person is a different story. Since the death of Mrs. M. E. Cramer, of San Francisco, I have watched for notices from the new thought press, but none have appeared. Why this secret hiding from facts? Mrs. Cramer was a dear, good woman, but when she called on me during her last visit to Denver I saw she was too feeble to be travelling over the country lecturing on health. There must come a radical change in our methods if we would reach and demonstrate the Science of Being. I have said that I would quit as soon as I came to the conclusion that I could not demonstrate the truth in my own body. I am steadily growing, and that picture in September CHRISTIAN does not represent my present attainments in physical health. I will give you a very much better picture some of these days. But there is much for me to do yet before the resurrection. How does Mrs. Eddy look and what is Science doing for her mind and body? Can't some of you Christians find out the facts? In the meantime let us not forget that Mrs. Eddy fired the first shot at error and that shot is still heard around the whole world.

SHE RISES TO EXPLAIN.

"Bro. Thomas: You make me laugh at your frenzied efforts to preserve that *symbol of a sect*, 'Christian,' which evolution and the mutations of formation is surely changing. Life is the changeless, same yesterday as to-day, infinite to-morrows of un-alternative 'I AM' flee into eternity, but the Thomases and Julias chant their denominates in unending tricks of language. The letter of the law varies as do the suns and constellations in their orbiting.

"Individualized human life you call 'Christian?' And there you stick and hang, and yet (is it not funny) you are trying the fit of another name for 'I AM' Shelton.

"Bagster is a chestnut—and that reminds me of something else. Jesus—(if he ever lived) was Democracy, a neo-Platonist, 'hale fellow well met,' but true democracy is unpopular, for note: Mrs. Eddy, with a wisdom born of conceit and age, knows exclusiveness is the trump card of illusion, and mortal illusion swipes money and makes goddesses. Therefore, Mrs. Eddy is exclusive. Had she held a 'glad hand' for the rank and file of humanity the Christian Science Church would not be possible. So Elbert sees a glad young thing in the satin draped Mrs. Eddy? Note: Sarah Bernhardt is the product of a wise physical culture and applied dermatology, coupled with the ease born of money.

"White satin makes your illusion, and 'Science and Health' is not good logic and a poor run of science.

"Science is the *knowing!*

"How much does she know compared with Helen Wilmans, the good, wise Eleanor, or the alert Betsy Towne?

"These wise women are true thinkers and interpreters of thought. Mrs. Eddy is old and looks her age, Elbert Hubbard notwithstanding. I, and Concord people, have no illusions about Mrs. Eddy. Age has made her slow in every sense, and no doubt she wants to creep into her luxurious hole and pull the hole in after her. That is why she does not entertain 'Bodies.' Age, my son, degeneration, not regeneration, is resting in the multiple atoms of Mrs. Eddy's anatomy. Rough handling in differing magnetisms would put Mrs. Eddy out of commission pretty quick. Therefore, Mrs. Eddy plays solo, breeds mystery, coins money, *voilà!*

"But to return to the 'Christian' fad. Fettering twentieth century thought—children in antiquated churchly wood vestments is absurd. It is all right for Mrs. Eddy. She makes testament for the truth of the Christian Bible, neck and heels, but you! I thought you had kicked the 'Institution' to flinders and stood a free man absorbing truth into grand rhythms of interpretation.

"The portrait is fine, only I can see the twins disagree or you would be fat.—Julia A. Bunker, Candia, N. H., Sept. 20, 1906."

I print this private letter *verbatim et literatim*, because it is good reading, and she won't care. Julia Bunker rises on her little feet and speaks her mind to me about once a year. I am the pastor and shepherd and bishop of her soul, but she doesn't seem to know it. Strange how some women think they can stand alone and independent of a man, god, or devil!

Julia didn't jar me. She is "on the ground," and I am going to publish the truth about Mrs. Eddy, if I have to make a little journey to Concord myself. What we want is fruit. "By their fruits ye shall know them." Is that a chestnut, Julia? If the "science" can't be demonstrated in the flesh it isn't worth a damn. Yes, it is worth a damn, and that is all. It damns with self-deception and hypnotism. It deceives you into thinking you have found something, a

light in the darkness, when it is only a jack-o'-lantern leading you into deeper darkness.

As to the New Testament being a chestnut. Fiddlesticks! Why should a woman like Julia make such a statement? The New Testament is the *newest* thought on earth. The world is just beginning to find out that Christianity is a Science and not a religion. The prophet speaks for all time and his spirit is eternity. The Sermon on the Mount is a spiritual interpretation of the Ten Commandments. It is personal, practical and individualistic. There is not a line in the New Testament that isn't up-to-date, and in advance of the date. Take no vows or oaths. Do not give or receive titles. Call no man master. Resist not evil. Do not think murder. Keep women holy in your mind. Do not invade the individual domain, even in your thought. Let the dead bury their dead. Keep yourself free from all kinds of hypocrisy. Why, bless you, the very spirit of Liberty breathes in the New Testament.

As for the Christian Science sect, my dear Julia, it takes the cake. It takes all of the cake, and also the bread. Here is a case right under my own eyes in this city. A man goes to a Christian Scientist for treatments. He makes three trips a week and pays \$2 for each treatment, or \$6 a week. The wife rakes and scrapes to get the money. He keeps up the treatments until he can not go and then takes to his bed. He has already paid out over \$300 in cash. Death ends it all, and after the funeral expenses are paid, the widow still has her little home. But alas! here comes a big bill of several hundred dollars for absent treatments. The widow did not know that the bill was being run up until the very hour of death. If she pays the bill she will have to sell her little home and be turned into the street. This is not a fancy picture. I can give names and dates. Will they collect the bill? Most assuredly, my dear Julia; and they will take the widow's home. Talk about wolves in sheep's clothing! But, little Julia, the fellow who called such people "ravening wolves" is a chestnut, you say?

O, thou blessed King of the Jews! There is none like unto thee! Dead? Never! He is alive forever more. No time or chance can kill the Man of Nazareth. God pity the earth when the indignant Spirit of Jesus Christ ceases to damn the hypocrites of the institution.

Julia, did you think I had gone over to a sect? Did you come to the conclusion that I had "j'ined" something or somebody? Did you for a moment suppose that your brother Thomas had gone into the institution bag and baggage? How dare you think such thoughts? I leave you and the other six thousand nine hundred and ninety-eight of the Elect Individualists! Never, my darling, never will I leave the free air and the open plains of Individualism. I follow the day star from on High—Jesus of Nazareth, the King of the Jews. I AM a Christian, not a religionist, and I'm no chestnut—but you are a peach!

THE MENTAL DOCTOR.

Is there any use for the mental doctor?
I think so.

It is my own job. If I didn't think my calling useful I would go into some other business. I have had a foolish prejudice against my business and hesitated about advertising it in CHRISTIAN. It was an old prejudice and hard to get rid of, and so it has lingered in my mind. Sometimes this prejudice against my work was so very great that I resolved to suspend CHRISTIAN and throw up the whole thing.

The first thing to confirm me in my work was the coming of the medical doctors asking for treatments. That was an eye opener. Men of learning and skill, men of ability in the medical profession, asked me to treat them for success. They asked and paid me to treat them for mental, physical and financial freedom. I gave them treatments for success in their practice, for courage and patience and sent out the Word for success in collecting their accounts. After a while there was a big list of medical men, and the list is increasing. These doctors are sticking right to me and I have been a blessing to them in their work. So much for this kindly fellowship.

Then the preachers began to come. The lawyers are a little shy, but some of them are on my list. All kinds of men and women from every walk of life and all departments of business are in the Circle of Christians. I'm elected.

There is no getting out of it now, and so I'm becoming an expert. It requires time and attention and a peculiar kind of insight. I seem to have the gift. In the old way of thinking, you know, the doctor was supposed to know all about our bodies. In the new way of thinking, you must know, the mental doctor is supposed to know all about our minds.

The medical doctor looks wise and feels the pulse, looks at our tongue, shakes his head, and writes something in Latin on a piece of paper. We take the piece of paper to a druggist and he reads it and puts up something in a bottle, and we take it. We don't know anything. We are not supposed to know anything. The fact is that we never saw our innards and the doctor has, so we must trust to his judgment. Where ignorance is bliss, 'tis folly to be wise; but when we have got a pain ignorance is not bliss.

The doctor (M. D.), bless him, has made a good thing out of our ignorance concerning our insides. If we could only turn ourselves inside out and take a look, we could not be so easily imposed upon by the druggist and doctor. But, lordy mighty, we can't look inside! What fearful things may be going on in there no one knows but the doctor, and he won't tell. What are you going to do about it? He has a cinch. The same with the priest and preacher. They have been holding the keys to the soul just like the doctors held the keys to the body. The priest and preacher had a cinch. They know the soul and its destiny. You didn't know any more about your soul than you did about your vermiform appendix, so you had

to sit and take it and look pleasant or otherwise, as the case might be.

The same with the lawyers. You don't know anything about law, and so when you got into trouble the lawyer had you by the neck. You just had to put yourself into his hands. Oh, lordy, lordy, between the devil and the deep sea stands the ordinary man! The doctors have his body, the preachers his soul and the lawyers his liberty.

The doctors, as a general thing, are interested in the drug stores. The politicians are nearly all lawyers. So you are governed here by the lawyers, and the hereafter is in the hands of the preachers and the priests. The lawyers have made laws for the protection of the priests, preachers and physicians. As you see, the institutions are made for the professional few and the great majority pay the fiddler.

Democratic, did you say? Government for the people and by the people. What a farce! There are pretty close to one hundred millions of people in the United States. Think of it for a minute! One hundred millions! And less than one hundred and twenty-five thousand do the governing.

It is all right, my fellow citizens, it is all a part of the unfoldment. I am not a calamity howler. Not a bit of it! This is a glorious country, and we are going forward to Kingdom Come at a rapid rate. God bless the doctors, the preachers, the priests, the lawyers, and even the politicians. They have all helped to swell the volume of general knowledge and thus advance individual intelligence. It is all in the outward march of humanity. Let us remember, first of all, that these are men and brothers. They may be professional autocrats of the institutions, but they are also human brothers and part of a great Family. There are new factors in the unfoldment. New modes of thought are coming into vogue.

There is a new Richmond in the field.

It is the mental doctor. He knows everything. He can see into your insides and tell you the cause of your troubles. He can remove the cause. It is his business to shake you out of the old ruts and prescribe new thoughts. He is here to save your soul and body in this world. He is fighting off the drug doctor, the priest, the preacher, the lawyer, and above all, the undertaker. My! but this mental doctor makes big claims. There has never been anything like this mental healer. The alchemists were only dreamers of dreams. The soothsayers were but common fortune tellers. The prophets and apostles, angels, archangels, and seraphim are not to be compared to the mental doctor. He is It. Others promised you a reward in the future. The mental doctor says, "Take it now." There is no sweet bye and bye with the mental doctor. It is the sweet now and here. In the good old days you were promised the healing, in a temporary way, of all your ailments, and a peaceful hour in which to die, with the institution standing by to close your eyes.

In the old thought you had the doctor to help your body and the preacher to help your soul, and when the undertaker finished his job, the lawyer opened your will (which

he had made) and settled up your estate. The mental doctor tells you another story. He comes offering you permanent healing of all your diseases and the heading off of the undertaker. You abide here and attend to your own estate. There are no middle men in your affairs. You are yourself. This is the depth and breadth of the mental doctor's work. It is a wide swath he is cutting. Will he make good? I think so. If you give him one century he will make good. The old thought has had countless centuries and has not yet made good. Give the mental doctor just one hundred years out of the thousands of years and he will deliver the goods. He has been at it less than twenty-five years and he is getting there with such strides that all the world is watching his movements. Bless you, he is no longer a crank, but is quite respectable, thank you! There is not a place on earth that will shut him out from intelligent people. He walks with head erect and chest thrown out. He is no longer afraid. The fake "healers" have gone to the wall. The unlicensed swindlers are no longer in evidence. The mental doctor is not held up as a fraud or a freak. He is a gentleman, a lady, and the way is open for his work. This has all come about in a quarter of a century. Give him the other three-quarters and he will save the world.

The mental doctor is aided and abetted by all the wide awake intelligences in the universe. The spirits of just men made perfect are helping the mental doctors. Jesus Christ and the elect angels are working in unison with the mental doctor. The vibrations of light and the waves of knowledge are all co-workers with the mental healer. That eternal energy which makes for righteousness is on the side of the mental doctor. The newspapers, the magazines, the whole power of the press, is in harmony with the mental doctor. In all our leading dailies you will see editorials on mental science. For several years the Denver *Republican* has been giving from three to four metaphysical essays or editorials every week. They are up-to-date discussions of modern thought. You will get more out of these editorials than from the books and magazines. In fact, all the leading dailies are educating the people along the lines of modern new thought. It is in the mental atmosphere. The whole people are coming to know the truth.

*** Let me explain to new members about the books. I give one subscription to CHRISTIAN, which is a dollar a year, with every dollar sent for treatments. You send the name and address of the friend to whom you wish the paper sent. You also inform this friend that you have paid for the subscription in advance. Or, if you prefer it, you can have two copies of my book for the dollar. It is two copies of the same book, for I only have one book in print. The book is "I AM Sermons," cloth bound, and retails at fifty cents. So the two copies of the book are equal to one subscription. My other book, "Vibrations," has been out of print for two years. Now, do not ask for subscription for one year and books for a dollar. They are not given together, but separately, one subscription, or two copies of the book.

MIND IS THE WORD OF GOD.

How could it be otherwise?

To have minds running in opposite directions and churning thoughts into a Babylon is moonshine. It is the fantastic shadows of moonmind in the arena of mortal thought. There is one mind, and when it rises on the horizon mortal thought disappears like moonbeams before the rising sun.

This one mind is the Word of God. It was in the beginning with God and it is God. To come into God is to come into this thought. God is not a person sitting on a throne before which we are to kowtow through all eternity.

God is mind and so are we.

Let us get this corporeal consciousness and personal location out of our thoughts. Mind is everywhere and we are mind. Inhale this idea and be saved.

What is there to hinder the mental healer from making good even to the resurrection of the dead? Nothing, there is absolutely nothing in his way. All the power in the universe is back of this mental movement. There isn't anything in the nature of mind to hinder it from regenerating the physical body and the body politic. It has all power in heaven and on earth. Mind is the Word of God, the only potentate, King of kings and Lord of lords. It is Here at last. The Coming One has arrived. We have been looking for Lord God to appear on the earth and claim His own. He is God-with-us and His name is Mind.

The school teachers are all in league with the mental doctor. There is a secret conspiracy to get rid of ignorance and to cultivate mind. You see we are aiming to destroy all the "learned professions" by making knowledge universal. All of us will become mental doctors and so take care of our own minds. The knowledge of the Lord shall cover the earth as the waters cover the sea. Every child will be in school and remain there until he knows things. Our wealth will be so scientifically distributed that every man and woman will begin life with a thorough education. It will be a practical knowledge of that which is instead of a superficial knowledge of that which was. Instead of ancient and dead languages we will study modern languages and up-to-date sciences. Anatomy, physiology, psychology, chemistry, every thing pertaining to mind and body will be taught in the schools and colleges, and everybody will go to school and graduate in colleges and universities. When you get Everybody educated, where will be your learned professions? They will be in the schools and colleges. I will lose my own job and have nothing to do but keep my own mind in order. It will be a glorious day when every man attends to his own affairs. Just think of every one minding his own business and going about keeping his own mind and body in order! It is a part of the plan of the eternal ages and is right here at our very doors.

Blessed are the school teachers, the newspapers, the publishers of books and magazines, for their work is the bringing in of the millennium. Publicity, enlightenment, and the illumination of the individual. The mental mender. That is it. The mender of minds. It is not from going around the

circle of theology, but the coming into the modern Jehovah. The Word of God always adapts itself to the growing minds of men. Heretofore, the institution has killed the men who came with a new word of truth. That was because the masses were ignorant. Now in these days the institution has no more power to stem the tide of a mental movement than has dry stubble to stop flames of fire. The school teacher is abroad in the land. The newspaper reporter is forever sharpening his ubiquitous pencil. The masses of men have learned to read. "Thank God, we have got that far in universal education. The mental doctor is speaking in the Silence, and his word is going out into all minds. He is treating for a higher vibration and a general resurrection. He is treating for the illumination of the individual, every individual in the whole universe.

It is a kingdom, an absolute monarchy. There is no democracy, no republic, in the true government. Mind is the absolute monarch and governs with an iron rod. But it is mind in you, not mind on the outside of you. It is your own mind, not the other fellow's mind. And yet you and the other fellow are of the same mind. Mind is one among intelligent and right thinking people. It is the universal Mind, the Word of God, in the mind of the individual. Oh, there is nothing to hinder its accomplishment. The whole sublime truth of Christianity is to be translated into mental science. You know there is no disputing science. There is no room for discussion when truth is presented in scientific terms. All this endless debate over terms will cease and we will have time to adjust our bodies to the new vibrations. Peace on earth and good will to men will not only be the song of angels, it will be sung by men. We will all join in the chorus. Not by bombs and dynamite, but by the power of the mental word spoken in the Silence. It is the day of the mental doctor. Mrs. Eddy is all right except where she is wrong. It was a movement of mind, and no power of ignorance can stop the upward and onward march of mind. Men are learning to adjust their mental focus, to use their minds. It is worth while. There can be no other way. How miserable you have been, all because you have entertained misery. There can be no misery for you outside of your own mind. Did you ever think of it? Hell is within your own mind. Heaven is of your own mental making. I am only counting on practicing my profession of mental doctor for seventy-five years longer, and may be I can quit in half a century. The Spirit searcheth all things, yea, the deep things of God. This search-light can wipe out ignorance swiftly and surely.

Do you think I am just talking to hear myself talk? Not a bit of it. I am not only in dead earnest, but have had experience enough to speak understandingly and scientifically on the subject. Mind is the absolute monarch of matter. The mental doctor is dealing with mind. He is constantly experimenting in the realm of mind. There is a mental resurrection going on in the world. This resurrection of the mind, the real mind, will bring with it the regeneration of the body. You call it a mere theory. It is not. Yet every movement of mind must

first be established as a theory before it can be of practical use. This is self-evident. Mental healing has been established as a theory. It is now ready to be put to practical use in healing the body. I am making use of this theory every day of my life in healing disease and curing poverty. It works. A theory that will work is the truth. It not only works, but it is spreading from mind to mind and taking possession of human thought the world over.

Say what you please, but proof must come down from the mind to the body. It must reach our ailments. It must get hold of our sores while it soars into the realms of imagination. We want a present help in time of need. Let the Mind, the Word of God, heal our rheumatism, cure coughs, put away our pains, remove wrinkles, open eyes, unstop ears, and, above all, do away with the time limit that ignorance has put upon our souls. These things talk louder than all of the beautiful deductions and conclusions of mortal thought. Now the mind of the Spirit is able to accomplish all of this, and much more than we can ask or think. It is doing all this as fast as our minds can be brought to bear upon the situation. It is not a question as to whether we can cure diseases by mental treatments. We are doing it. It is only a question as to how we can bring the mind into action.

At first we wanted everything done instantly, like it was in the day of the planting. Jesus Christ was planting the thought. We are reaping the harvest. "Greater works than these shall ye do." Why? "Because I go to the Father." The personal element is eliminated and the principle is recognized. For this very reason your works will be greater, because permanent. The thought had to become fixed in the mind of humanity. It is fixed. It is now becoming common and will soon be as familiar to the ordinary mind as music or mathematics. Certainly this is the only Way for our unfoldment. If the electric light had burst upon our vision suddenly by miracle it would have produced universal insanity. It came by slow unfoldment, and now we think nothing of it. Mental healing is the resurrection of the thought planted in Christianity, but the fruit is not like the seed. There will soon be a healing mind everywhere, and we will be as familiar with it as we are with the commercial mind or the musical mind or the artistic mind. It is to be the common heritage of the whole people and not a special gift to a few. Health must be the rule and disease the exception. Then comes the end of the old thought, and death is no more. The last enemy is vanquished.

This lost thought is so great that we can hardly grasp a glimpse of it. Our minds are so used to disease and death that we can hardly imagine a time when they will be no more. Religion has tempered the thought to our weak understanding by putting the good time into the dim and distant future. The only Man who knew said: "I AM the resurrection and the life." The girl to whom he spoke could not grasp the idea. Her mind could not conceive of the resurrection as a state of mind in the individual. But that is exactly what it is—a mental movement—a quickening of the flesh by the Spirit of Thought.

CHRISTIAN

TREATMENTS

I AM giving mental treatments for the healing of all kinds of sickness, diseases and distress. I give treatments for success in business and for unfoldment into physical, mental and financial freedom.

Circle of Christians

In the Circle of Christians treatments are by the year and are given daily for Health, Happiness and Prosperity. Terms: Twelve dollars a year. Payable monthly, quarterly or yearly in advance.

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In every case you can claim a subscription to CHRISTIAN for a year, or two copies of my book, for every dollar sent for treatments.

Send currency by registered letter or money order in the common mail.

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