w. aug.



"LIVE WIRES"

LEGE SE SE SE SE

"Doth this offend you? What and if ye shall see the Son of Man ascend up where he was before? It is the Spirit that quickeneth; the flesh profileth nothing: the words that I speak unto you, they are spirit, and they are life."

Doth this offend you? Spirit speaks words of life. He is forever speaking. He uses the language of the times. He picks up any kind of living words. He does not write books, and has no statutes. The words of the past are dead wires. There is no canned manna. It is gathered fresh every day. You cannot embalm the words of Spirit. Healing words come through vibrations. They are not put into print. They are spoken in the Silence of Spirit. "The words that I speak"—not written words. This explains the daily treatments. Live words from a living man spoken in the Silence.

ITEMS AND IDEAS.

*** "Business."

*** Don't be afraid of it.

*** The keyword this year.

*** It will not bite you, my dear.

*** The word is full of power and movement.

*** It will get you out of the old ruts of religion.

*** Let us talk business to God and to one another this year.

 $\mbox{***}\mbox{ God}$ never answers to the old threadbare prayers and moanings.

*** All words are begotten by the Spirit, and you know his name is called The Word of God.

*** Do you know the reason? It is because God is alive, and dead words belong to the dead.

*** Death comes to all men and all words, when they cease to breathe the breath of life and pulsate with the light of Truth.

*** Many of the old words are as dead as a door nail, and must be buried or cremated before you can get the right kind of movement for Kingdom Come.

** Discard from your vocabulary all of the old wornout words, and adopt new ones even if you have to use slang, for slang soon becomes respectable, and gets into the dictionary if it has any snap in it.

*** In gaining your health, happiness and prosperity, you must use business methods. Get a move on you! Get off your knees and on to your feet. There must be something doing. Stand pat, and Spirit will make good.

*** Martin Luther said that he didn't want the devil to have all the good tunes. And I don't want commercialism to have all of the good words. Let us enter into the conflict with the words of the hour. We have been rattling the old dry bones of the past to no purpose.

*** By the word "business" I do not mean simply buying and selling. There is something more in the word than mere commercialism. The movement of the Circle of Christians is something that can not be bought with money. And yet we can stop sighing and crying and cringing. We can get out of the old vibration, or want of vibration, into the new movement which is characterized by business methods.

*** In our little business matters, let me ask you, who are behind with your subscriptions, to pay your subscriptions, or to get off the list. If you want Christian, a postal card will fetch it, and if you don't want it, a postal card will stop it. I only want you to keep paid up within a reasonable time. When you want two copies of my book for your dollar, say so, and give your full address in every letter. When you change, give both addresses. This is business.

*** And talk business when you write for healing. Make your statement plain and pointed, as if you were sending for a bushel of potatoes. Tell what you want in plain

words. You needn't give any history of your trouble. Name it, and demand its eradication. You will get more from the Spirit that way than you will by your old method of prayer. When you find out the heavens do not answer, change your words until you get the key. God may be sick of our whinings. You can stir him up by talking business.

*** I judge God by my own Spirit. It is the only standard of judgment that is within my reach. I know that nearly all of the religious rot that passes current for piety makes him sick. It would give me that "tired feeling" that you read about in patent medicine advertisements. In answering me, Spirit has said many and many a time, "My boy, I AM your Dad. Don't talk to me as if I were no kin to you." He has heard ever so much whining from me, if he hears that kind of stuff, but he never answered it by a single vibration.

*** Will you please read the last page of CHRISTIAN before writing a letter? Why not, while seeking mental unfoldment, learn to do business? Make your money orders payable to T. J. Shelton without affixes or prefixes. That is also my wife's business name. Seal your letter. Put a stamp on it. And use the proper initials in making out your money order. Put your own address in the upper left hand corner of the envelope so that the letter will be returned to you if not delivered to me. And please my wife by enclosing a self-addressed and stamped envelope. It will not hurt you, and it will help us. Remember that we use more than 144,000 stamps in a year.

*** "I wish you would give us an article on the electric phenomena of our present day. Have been reading 'Science and Health,' and I noted Mrs. Eddy's definition of electricity. It is something which puzzles me a good deal."

I have been writing on this subject for five years. When I came back from my visits to the sun in 1901, I dictated many articles to my wife, and she wrote them down in shorthand without a blunder, although she had not used the system for many years. Electricity and Spirit are one and the same thing. The so-called different currents of electricity are made different, not by the electricity itself, but by the ponderable matter through which it radiates. It is always and forever Spirit.

*** A good woman stopped her Chris-TIAN because she said I had not treated Mrs. Eddy and Mrs. Wilmans with proper respect. I was not speaking of these worthy women as individuals, but as representatives of Christian Science and Mental Science. I could not criticise the systems of thought without mentioning the leaders. All individuals look alike to me. I have just as much respect for Yuki, my Japanese cook, as I have for Roosevelt, my President. They are both mine. The one is holding down his job just as well as the other. As an individual, I know all other individuals in their proper places and give them due respect, but not any more respect than I demand for myself. You are as big as anybody on earth or in heaven. If you don't know it, it is my business to tell you so.

老米米 "In case one would want to send you a mental message for treatment, how should it be worded? The same as sent by wire, I suppose."

No. Not by any means. It is sent by vibration. By your feelings. By that power within you which demands a blessing. You don't flash the thought to me, and then quit thinking, but you go right along every hour with your mind on this center. It is not by words, but by the Word, that we transmit the vibrations of healing. Get the notion out of your mind that telepathy is to be like telephone or telegraph. My wife received a message from a man who had not written in here for over a year. It was not a telegram or a telephone message, but a telepathic communication. His thought had reached her ahead of his written letter. She was thinking of him. That is the old way and common way of putting it.

*** "If Edgar Wallace's marriage experience doesn't knock some of his theories straight, I'm no prophet. Shelton's experience exploded his theories!—and they were no crazier than Conable's!"—Elizabeth Towne, in The Nautilus.

It is strange that I never heard the explosion. It seems to me that my last article on the subject was the strongest thing I ever wrote. In May Christian, "Whose Wife Is She?" was the very climax of my theories. When the explosion comes, the readers of Christian will hear all about it. My marriage experience confirms, day by day, the great fact that man is a point of intelligence projected from the sun, and that he is male and female. He is made in the image and likeness of God, and must keep on unfolding until the likeness is perfect. About once a year I tell you how far we have traveled on the road to Kingdom Come. We are still moving forward, and not going around in a circle.

*** "And, Thomas, I, for one, am glad that you stuck to the old rates. You don't prohibit your fellows, who have the spare tin, giving as much as they like. I am glad to see you are not so full of self as they, and can see we poorer folks as well. I don't think you will lose in the long run, for if you cut off small beginners by high prices, I guess you would soon miss their contributions as they grow in grace and increase in this world's goods."

Spirit fixed the prices long ago, and I couldn't change them if I wanted to do so. The above is from my pet tramp. Do you know that the little book contains the names of millionaires and of tramps. This one writes from Mexico, but he may be in Kalamazoo at the next writing. He is a journeyman carpenter, and can make four or five dollars a day when he feels like it. But he is a wild wanderer. I can see symptoms of settling down and growing tame, for he was very much interested in those good women who wanted husbands!

表表 "I should so much like to know your definition of consciousness, and also a definition of self-consciousness. Annie Besant defines the first term as the power to respond to vibrations. Would you think this a definition of the second term? The power to distinguish between self and its environments? Your wording would be clearer than mine, no doubt."

Consciousness is the power to give and respond to vibrations. It is individual being.

I see. I hear. I feel. I taste. I walk. These are expressions of consciousness. Then you say, my eyes, my ears, my limbs. These are expressions of personal consciousness, of personal possession. There must be some one inside who is conscious of this outside environment. This person within is consciousness. In very sound sleep you lose consciousness. In many other ways you lose consciousness. So, then, consciousness is an expression of your own individual being. It is the I AM that I AM of the individual.

*** Don't be alarmed at frenzied finance, insurance investigations, and other evidences of fraud in the business world. Publicity is a panacea for evil. There is nothing like the light. When you turn on the light, all the mice and bugs, lizards and snakes, scramble for a hiding place in the dark. It will soon be so that there will not be a hiding place. All of this agitation is a sign of coming good health in the financial world. The same is true in political turmoil. The common man used to be driven like so many cattle. In later days he has learned to read the newspapers. The individual is coming to the front.

*** Suggestion is an abomination. It makes you do things that you don't want to do, and say things that you don't want to say. I have nearly cured myself, but once in a while it breaks out, and generally about the close of the year. I said something about quarterly payments in last Christian. That was suggestion. It is none of my business when you pay your twelve dollars a year. That is your business. You can pay it as it suits your own convenience. It is enough for me to do to attend to my own business without managing your part of it.

*** "After I had read December Christian, I handed it over to my wife to read, and she soon exclaimed, 'Why, Henry, this poem, "What of That," sounds strangely familiar; I think I wrote it about thirty-five years ago.' She at once got out her old scrap-book, and sure enough, there it was. She doesn't remember whether she sent it to "The Little Corporal," or her county newspaper, or one of Harper's publications. Do you know where you found it?"

The above is from J. H. Johnston, of 14 and 16 John street, New York City. He is the head of the firm of J. H. Johnston & Sons, diamond merchants and jewelers. I clipped the little poem from the Denver Republican. It was marked "Exchange," and I marked it "Anonymous." I congratulate Mrs. Johnston on the fact that her words have been traveling all of these years, and at last brought comfort to the Christians. They will keep agoing. There is a whole volume of new thought in the little poem. It is full of the science of healing. The writer has unfolded the thought in her own life, and is now a shining light in the Circle of Christians. I hope you will all turn and read the little poem once more. When we cast seed into the ground, we never know when or where it is going to bring forth a harvest. A man tore the wrapper off of CHRISTIAN, in a postoffice lobby, and threw the paper down. Another man came along and picked it up. That was ten years ago, and he has been a faithful Christian ever

*** The other day I met a 32nd degree Scottish Rite Mason. He had much to say about symbols and the beautiful teaching of the ancients. He was not a reader of the Christian and I ventured giving him four copies. I didn't know what he would think of the substance after delving so long in the symbols. I was not sure that he would catch the vibration. Here is his answer:

"My Dear Brother:—I have enjoyed reading your articles very much and thank you for them. 'Deliver Up the Kingdom to God' is fine. 'The Center of the Sun' is grand. To know that such statements as the following are absolute truths. 'Christianity is the Science of the Sun.' 'Our God is a consuming fire.' How true! How real! How beautiful is life; there is only life. God is life.

"You are doing a great work."

There is a great work being done in me. The idea of the individual doing a great work is of the past and belongs to the kindergarten. Symbols are for children. I have passed out of the church and out of the lodge, because I am no longer in the kindergarten. I used to play with those dolls and thought they were beautiful. If I went to church now I couldn't keep my face straight. The foolishness of what I once thought was sublime would make me laugh. How long are we going to remain as children? Spirit says when we are children, we think as children and we speak as children, but when we become men, we put away childish things. A man in Scotland stopped his Christian because of what I said about the sun. He contends that the sun is a symbol. I tell you that the real sun, that you never see, is substance. Light and Life are synonymous. All objective creations came out of the Light and are sustained by the Light. Did you realize that you never have yet seen the light? Objective vision could not stand the revelation of the Light. God dwells in light which no man can approach. You only see what the light is doing. Strike a match and watch it burn. When the match is consumed, we say the light has gone out. Bless your heart, the light never came in; it was only the effect. You saw what the light was doing. It was consuming the match. You see what the sun is doing, but you do not see the sun. When you turn away from the objective as substance and know it as only a form of matter, you will begin to see that light which never was on land or sea.

*** How would you like a letter from an average Christian? Just a good common sense every-day Christian. One who has been with me from the beginning and has gone through the unfoldment up to the present hour. I will give you a private letter just as it was written, except the city where she lives. So that you may understand some of the statements, I will venture to say that she lives on the Texas line, next to Old Mexico. You will see that the river is the Rio Grande. She would be scared if she thought I was going to give her letter to all of you, but no one will know who it is, and you will get the benefit of the straightforward statement to us:

"My Dear Friends:—Christian came this morning and I have just read it from cover to cover, also the covers. It is all fine. Yesterday I got a postal order for \$1.00, which I enclose; but I'll likely be able to make quarterly payments as you suggest in this Christian, on or before the 1st of January. I am pleased with the idea.

"Send me special treatments for rheumatism. It is all over me first and last. This morning it is pleased by singing away to the tune of Old Hundred in my right leg, and performing a wild war dance in my head. Sweep the whole thing out! I'm ready for it to go. I'm ready to be free.

'You see, we people in this erstwhile dry climate despise dampness. Just as Uncle Sam had arranged to take charge of the irrigation of this arid section and had contracted to build for us that big dam up at , Nature, like a meddlesome old dame. has been 'butting in,' much to our discomfort. There has been rain and an unprecedented dampness. Every third person you meet has a 'twinge' and some of us are thrown into fevers. 'Get busy!' and is the same 'twinge' that dimly haunted me in childhood, and, recently, amid the fogs and fleas of California. The people here say: "Dam the dampness and the Rio Grande!" It is all better than a comic opera. I have at least six heads on me this morning; in fact, I am a hydra-headed biped, reeking in garlic and gloom.

"We all reek in garlic here in——, semioccasionally, for we will go in for Mexican cooking now and then. You and Mrs. Shelton shall have a banquet of the stuff when you come, along with the orgies of the 'Plaza de Torres' and the delectations of

the cock-pit.

"There! The wibrations are coming in; and there are tears mingled with my fun and fancies. God bless you both for all your strength and comfort. Keep very close to me forever and always. I have been able to harmonize with everybody and everything, nearly, but lately I have had to send out prayers to you, Blessed, for help to harmonize with one with whom I am associated in my work. Be with me for all that is kind and true and good; for love and for forgiveness that fail not; for Truth—for mastery—for success Here and Now.

Yours in faith and love.

What is one of my Christians doing with rheumatism? Well, you see, she doesn't recognize it as her own and is asking me to help her unload it. I practice mental medicine among the Christians, the same as a drug doctor practices the other kind of medicine among the sinners. The difference in my case is that I take my own medicine and the mental physician heals himself. We are all growing into a knowledge of the Truth where we will get rid of that which is not our own. Sickness, sorrow, suffering, poverty, these things do not belong to Christians.

*** "Can the Kingdom of God ever be established on earth under the competitive system?"

Competition is the life of man. The socalled competitive system was inaugurated by Spirit for the unfolding of the mind of man. He was ordered to compete with the whole planet, and to have dominion over everything in the earth and in the air. Down in Africa they have no competitive system, and they live as wild beasts. The competition between races has been a great benefit to humanity. The competitive system among nations is still beneficial. We are learning more and more how to do things.

CIRCLE OF CHRISTIANS.

Let us begin the year with a little chat.

Of course each individual Christian is a circle. But you want to hear from each other. I sit here and report the general movement.

The number of Christians is increasing steadily every month. It is not a boom, but a growth that is healthy and permanent. There never has been such a movement since the day that individual disciples of Jesus were scattered into all parts of the world as individual Christians. This movement reminds me very much of that first year of Christianity. The disciples were scattered abroad from Jerusalem and went everywhere preaching the word.

This is an individual movement, without leadership, organization, creed, ritual or any other form of the institution. The only thing that Christians had to do was to uncover the Christians. They were already in existence. I find them in all parts of the civilized world. Just as soon as Christian falls into their hands they recognize it as their own. You individual Christians would be astonished to sit here and read the reports from all parts of the country. I can not quote from the letters, for it would take too much space. Here and there, and everywhere, men and women are uncovered who stand up and rejoice in this fellowship.

It is for the unfolding of the individual. The world has ceased to look toward any one individual as a leader or master, and organization has gone to seed. Every man and woman, who thinks, is demanding that they come into direct personal contact with divinity. They are not satisfied to drink anywhere except at the Fountain. They want to think with their own minds, and to think without suggestion from the dead or the living. They are demanding that old promise of the outpouring of the Holy Spirit.

Christian is meeting this demand right along every day. This is a personal chat, for the movement is individual. When I treat myself, and my own household, I find that I AM treating all of you. Let me give you just one little illustration. In September we had lost our German housemaid, and we began having trouble in the home. You know, in spite of all our high sailing, life is made up of little things. I began treating for freedom, and the October number came out with Freedom on the first page, and a strong treatment for all of you.

It worked well with us. After many trials, there came to the house, by what appeared to be a mere accident, a Japanese. He was just the one sent by the Spirit. A neat housekeeper, and a good cook, but above all, a quiet, silent helper. You know we live on Capitol Hill, near all the large hotels. The other night, just for a lark and to give the furnace man chance to repair the furnace, we took lodging in one of the best hotels. We had dinner, room and breakfast. But it was no better, and not as good, as Yuki gives us every day.

The vibrations for freedom in all directions, and in everything, were so strong,

that by the last of October I had to speak the Word Patience. There came, with November, that Patience which brings perfect Peace. The year closed with the mighty Word of the I AM that I AM. I speak of these things, to show you how the treatments work with us, and with you, for we are all one in this Circle of Christians.

I will speak of another thing which gives me more comfort and courage than anything in all of this unfoldment. Spirit made me so clairvoyant and clairaudient, that I kept wondering why my wife was not brought into the same power of seeing and hearing. But the Spirit knew what was needed, and so she has come into something better. While she is not clairvoyant or clairaudient, she is telepathic. That little book, which holds the names of all the Circle, is a wonderful thing in her hands. She knows all of you telepathically, and can tell, days and days before your letters come. It is so common that I consider it second nature for her to turn and tell me that such and such persons are so and so. You see that is exactly what I needed in this work. Spirit is onto his job. You can rest assured that the Spirit never uses any stereotyped methods. The Silent Word of Truth is always new. It comes like the rising of the sun. There never were two sunsets or sunrises alike. From our point of view, they are always just a little different.

In this Silent house, we are in telepathic communication with the whole world, and especially with those who are in the Circle of Christians. While I see and hear she feels, in the mental Silence, the thoughts that you put into your letters. These thoughts come to her ahead of the mail. It is a wonderful fellowship of the Spirit. The beauty of it is that it is not something transient, but is growing and growing month by month, and year by year.

What are we seeking? The full expression of Christianity. That means a resurrection of the mind, and the regeneration of the body. It is the inauguration of the Electric Age. You know, man began in the water, and then he came to the dry land, and is now a creature of earth and water. He is not a denizen of the air, for his feet must remain on the earth, and he ascends into the air by mechanical means. He can't go very high until he loses consciousness. The air is not yet his native element. The resurrection of the mind will bring his body up to the plane of electricity. This will enable him to live in the air and get out of the dirt. We must learn to breathe electricity. This is what all of that fad about deep breathing means. It is not the animal effort to breathe by gulping air into the lungs, but the absorbing of electricity. It is an electrical breathing, a sipiritual breath, for spirit and electricity are one and the same. This is what we are seeking and finding by the vibrations of the Spirit.

I will not pursue this subject further at present, but tell you Christians, candidly and cordially, that we are getting there.

It is not a business proposition, and yet there is some business connected with it. We want to keep Christian up to its present standard of freedom. I do not wish to receive contributions, just to please contribu-

tors, and will not receive advertisements for the sake of the money consideration. I have no desire to increase the price of treatments. I wish all of you people to come into this fellowship, and, therefore, Spirit has moved me to give you two copies of my book, or one subscription, for every dollar.

It is like this: You give me a dollar, and I give you thirty days of mental treatments, I pay the printers and mail you CHRISTIAN with prepaid postage, for that dollar. Or I pay the printers, and mail you two copies of my book with prepaid postage. You can easily see how that dollar is divided up between us. How can I do it? Men are coming to me every day, calling me names because I do not charge ten dollars a month straight for my treatments. Treatments are my life, my personal unfoldment, and not my business. These treatments come out of me through the vibrations of the Spirit, and they are part of my own being. They are priceless. It is not a business like selling potatoes. It is a work of the Holy Spirit, and, therefore, is beyond price. How can I do it? The answer is as simple as can be. The number of the Circle of Christians is large enough to make the small margin of profit good pay for our services. If we had a little squad, we couldn't do it. But year by year, it is easier to do, for the number increases steadily. Glory to God! That means glory to each one of us, for God is glorified in the individual. Now, don't you see that it is much better to have things run in this way by the Spirit, than to bring in a mere professional vibration? My wife and I are in the Circle of Christians. It is not our property. It is our glorious fellowship.

That Little Book of Blessings is made new every year, but I notice all the old names are transferred. The strongest factor in this movement is the fact that the old Christians who started with me are still in the Circle. The Little Book of Blessings is held by us in strict confidence. No eyes ever see those names except our own. You would be surprised at the mighty men and women who are enrolled in that little book. Many of the names have a world-wide reputation. But along side of these are school girls, and even children of the kindergarten. It is worth more than gold, yea, than all the gold of Colorado.

For your twelve dollars a year, I want you to take twenty-four books, or twelve subscriptions. It is the very best way to circulate Christian. I print many extra copies, so that you can always begin with the current numbers. But do not send Christian to people without informing them that you have paid their subscription in advance. This insures a pleasant introduction. The same in regard to the books; always inform the recipient that the book is sent with your compliments.

In conclusion, let me impress upon your mind the fact that the treatments are beyond price. I know that my mental treatments are absolutely priceless. They can not be purchased with money. Nothing that is given by the Spirit of Truth can be bought with money. For this very reason I give the books and subscriptions, rather than to put a price on my daily treatments. I had as soon try to fix a money value on the vibrations of the Spirit that come to me from the I AM that I AM.

THE SPIRIT OF MATTER.

"Have you read 'On Immortality,' by Maeterlinck, in this month's Harper's? I have, three times, and I have just now read you on the same theme in Christian. I wish you were here, or I there, to talk it over. much that you say seems to me true and clear and fine, yet, when you differentiate Spirit and matter, I am lost, and I remember what Edward Carpenter (the 'Towards Democracy one) said to me last spring at his Millthrope cottage. 'The East and the Millthrope cottage. West have made the same mistake in trying to separate matter and spirit. It remains for the future to see that they are one.' Spirit is the power that matter is subject to, and the changes we observe in material things is due to the ebb and flow of Spirit, how is Spirit without changeableness or shadow of turning? It seems to me that Spirit is working the changes we see, and even if you say it is our sight that changes, that also is due to the Spirit changes in us, is it not? If 'the Spirit bloweth and is still, or, as you say, 'ebbs and flows,' how is it unchangeable? I feel sure of eternal life both ways, but don't know why!

Well, you are here; so we will talk it over. The heading gives the whole matter in a nutshell. The Spirit of matter, and the matter of Spirit. The one is the father and the other is the mother of all being. The one is the form and the other the substance.

The writers of the Bible did not make a mistake in the use of pivotal words. In all languages, especially Hebrew and Greek, in which the Bible is written, the word for Spirit means air, breath, wind. The word for matter means mother. The elements of matter are earth and water. The elements of Spirit are air and fire. So you can hold in the mind four elements of being, earth, water, air and fire. Of course all these elements are one in the sense of unity of being. But matter is not Spirit, and Spirit is not matter.

I use the words ebb and flow as an illustration of the movement in Spirit. The ocean, of course, is matter. But we use it as a symbol for the greater ocean of Spirit. The waters of the ocean ebb and flow and thus keep up a perpetual circulation, which is a purification. In the air there are infinite forms of matter forever floating in this ocean of being. The movement in Spirit is in accordance with the law of attraction. Planets and suns and systems stay in their appointed places. The ebb and flow keeps everything going and acts like the circulation of the blood in the body.

What we want is a working knowledge. The mind has been looking at Spirit as something unsubstantial and incomprehensible. Objective vision has made matter the only real substance. We speak of the everlasting hills and granite mountains. And yet, in spirit the everlasting hills and the granite mountains would be as feathers in a furnace. The fire of Spirit would consume them and not an atom of all their solidity would hold to another atom. They would dissolve and be cast back into the ocean of Spirit, once more to come into form by the same law of attraction. There is really nothing unchangeable and substantial but Spirit.

As I have said in another place, we really never see the Spirit. We only see what Spirit is doing. It is holding worlds in their places. The air, whose real substance is fire,

is holding all these forms of ponderable matter in its bosom. We speak of our little planet as being a weighty matter. And yet it is only a little plaything compared to other planets, even in our own solar system. Well, all this mighty weight is supported and floats in the ocean of air, which is another name for Spirit. In other words, these forms of ponderable matter are moving in flames of eternal fire. This statement ought to be easily understood at the present day. We have harnessed this fire and made it do our bidding, in the form of the telegraph, the telephone and even the wireless lines of fire which we are now sending over the waves of the ocean. We have yet to learn that Spirit is universal intelligence. This makes it possible for one mind to use these lines of fire, for communication with another mind, by telepathy.

All we need to know is that we live and move and have our being in an ocean of thought. The very air that we breathe is impregnated with wisdom and knowledge. The individual lives and breathes intelligence from the universal Spirit. He is a whole system within himself. There is in him all the elements of being, earth, water, air and fire. Immortality consists in knowing how to adjust and use these elements. It does not mean that a man has a fixed material body. The spiritual body is material. But it is of a finer form and more ethereal substance than the ponderous house of clay which we are now using. The Spirit in the new body will keep it forever new. The very joy of living will consist in the daily renewing of the body. This constant and perpetual renewing will be without pain, or any other disturbance. There will be in you a well of living water, springing up into everlasting life. A fountain of perpetual youth within you. It is a matter of education and expansion of individual knowledge. Take the body of a highly sensitized and cultured woman of the present day, and compare the substance of her being to that of a native woman in the jungles of Africa. As the mind unfolds in intelligence, it must be clothed with a body corresponding. The picture of Jesus Christ and the Madonna is ever before us as models of beauty of mind and body. The great artists have struggled in their efforts to bring out the sublimity of this Man and this Woman. They stand out before us more distinct and powerful in their matchless beauty than the Greek gods. The gods were not always pure and clean in their minds. The perfect unfoldment brings a mind and a body that corresponds in beauty. And yet, these models are only to help the mind in grasping the greater truth. Step by step we are being educated up to the standard of the glorious body of a son of God. It must be, in the language of Paul, "Without spot or wrinkle or any such thing."

This body of the resurrection, while it is of finer stuff than the mortal, is still flesh and bone. The only change is in the blood. Instead of the life being in the blood, it is in the nerves. There is a circulation of electricity instead of a circulation of the blood. You remember that Jesus, after his resurrection, told his disciples to handle him and see that he was not an apparition, for he had flesh and bones. This brings the

spiritual body down to our comprehension, and yet lifts it up to the glorious body of a son of God. He was not a shade, but a real man of flesh and bones, and, to prove it, he ate broiled fish and a honeycomb. But more of this in some future article.

When we say that Spirit is unchangeable substance, we do not mean that Spirit is immovable. "The wind blows where it listeth, and you hear the sound thereof, but can not tell from whence it cometh or whither it goeth; so is every one who is born of the Spirit." The words "wind" and "Spirit," as used in this quotation, are one and the same word in Greek. As I have said, the Greek word for Spirit is air, breath, wind. But because this spirit blows where it pleases, and you only hear the sound thereof, is no sign that it is immovable. You get your mind confused by using the word unchangeable as if it were immovable. The wind is always the same, whether it is in a mighty cyclone or a gentle zephyr. It is unchangeable being.

Here is another definition that will help you to an understanding of the truth. Spirit is always and forever formless. Matter is always and forever in some kind of form, from the microbe to the mountain, from the molecule to the planet. Matter always takes form, and Spirit never takes form of any kind. Spirit is the formative principle of being, but is itself formless. Our God is a consuming fire, but fire is always consuming the form of matter. It is impossible for fire to consume fire. Get into your mind that matter is always earth and water, and Spirit is always air and fire. Ponderable matter may be reduced to soluble matter. Spirit may change from the common air that we breathe to a flame of fire, a streak of lightning. You lift your hand in the air, and you are lifting it into the fire. Water is the cleansing element in matter, and fire is the cleansing element in the air.

"Let us draw near with a true heart in full assurance of faith, having our hearts sprinkled from an evil conscience, and our bodies washed with pure water." This means much more than a religious rite. It has to do with the science of being, and not with religion. It is said in very emphatic words: "Except a man be born of water and of the Spirit, he can not enter into the kingdom of God." This also means much more than a dipping of the body in water. The mortal birth is a birth of water. You know that nearly all of the mortal body is water. To be born out of water into Spirit is the new birth. It is a process of many births and deaths. If the mortal body is three-fourths water, then the spiritual body is three-fourths electricity, or, in other words, fire. This ought to be very plain to you in this age of the world. Just now, in touching this paper, electricity flashed from my fingers. If these flashes of fire come from the mortal body, what will it be when this mortal puts on immortality? We speak of the beating of the heart and the circulation of the blood. Any sudden joy lifts the blood to the surface and we blush with happiness. The eye will flash with fire of anger, or be illumined with love. It is all fire. If we have a foretaste in this house of clay, we know that the resurrection is a joy unspeakable and full of glory. By the way, the word "glory," in the original, means brightness, illumina-

"I MAKE ALL THINGS NEW."

All things new!

Old things are passing away.

They have ceased to interest or amuse.

They are no longer of use to mankind, and only hinder the coming of the new.

Why not?

Nature is not poverty stricken. The same old things do not have to be used all the time. The earth is clothed with a new garment, twice or thrice a year. Young men are coming forward to take the places of their fathers. This constant change is good for the growth and unfoldment of the mind.

In the matter of government.

The other day the prime minister of England foretold a universal and permanent peace. This prophecy is but a repetition of the song of the angels at the birth of Jesus. That prophecy from angelic lips still stands as a beacon light of the world. How is this universal peace to prevail? What will cause it? What great movement will bring it about? Is there to be another chorus of angels in the sky? Is the Son of Man to come again and preach peace?

Certainly not.

That would be an old story and all things are to be made new. Nature does not have to repeat herself, especially in the proclamation and movement of thought. We have had one Shakespeare, and he will not be repeated. There has been one Jesus of Nazareth and there will never be another. These monuments of mind stand as memorials of the past. Spirit comes telling us that He is the same yesterday, to-day and forever. Spirit is the man of the past, the man of the present and the man of the future. Always and forever new. The builder of mental monuments does not entomb his own spirit in the monument. The production of the mind does not absorb the producer anymore than the sculptor is absorbed in the statue which he hews from the marble. Angelo is not dead. But we stand in wonder before his work and forget that his Spirit abides forever. This is true of the makers of music, the painters of pictures, the singers of songs, and the voices of the prophets. And yet the Institution clings to what has been done as if the doers were in it. In the matter of government, we worship the past as if the spirit of the men who made the laws was dead. This is a great mistake and so Spirit comes and declares that all things shall be made new. Moses will revise and improve the Ten Commandments. Old things will pass away and all things will become new. This is because the Spirit of the maker is always greater than the thing made.

This is hard for the Institution to accept.

Jesus came doing things. He fulfilled the law and the prophets. He made the law real, and filled full the measure of the prophets. He even took charge of the laws of Nature. He called food out of the invisible substance. He walked on the water. He opened the eyes of the blind. He unstopped the ears of the deaf. He caused the lame

to walk. He did all of this in the name of the prophets and in fulfillment of the law. He told the rulers that he did not come to destroy, but to fulfill.

And yet they killed him.

They had that ignorant veneration for old things. There is nothing which so hinders the march of progress. Let a man go to Rome and fulfill every principle of Christianity and the police would have to save him from the vengeance of the priests. Everything has been so venerated and reverenced because it is ancient! Jesus told the priests that one greater than the temple was present. They couldn't see it. His disciples showed him the Temple and told him how many years it had been in building. He said he would tear it down and rebuild it in three days. He spoke of the body. For he knew that the Temple was simply the symbol of the human body. He showed them by three years of daily work that the human body was more than any building made by the hands of men. They were ready to destroy their own bodies for the sake of upholding the traditions of the Temple. How are you going to uproot such bigotry?

Utterly destroy the Temple.

There must not be one stone left upon another. Jerusalem must be trodden down by the Gentiles. The so-called sacred places must be polluted by the feet of the infidel. Even then the Jews will go to a fragment of the wall and weep over the fall of Jerusalem. Paul tells them that the old must pass away, and that the real Jerusalem is a spiritual city. That it comes down from God out of heaven. It is a city that hath foundations, whose maker and builder is God. He shows them that the old city did not have real foundations. Everything in matter is subject to decay. The city of God is eternal in the heavens. It is a city of the mind. A resurrection of thought. A building in your own divinity. In other words, a body that is immortal and incorruptible. They couldn't see it. From that day until this ,the Jews have wandered over the earth, seeking rest and finding turmoil and death. This prophecy is still being fulfilled to the letter. The blood of the Jew will keep on flowing until they learn that God is Spirit and must be worshiped in Spirit and in Truth.

The lesson must be learned.

No matter what the cost, the old things must pass away. Men must be taught to worship Spirit and turn their eyes away from matter. It was all right for the early pupils of the Spirit to be given a temple made by hands. It is like giving toys to the children. When the time came for a change from the symbol to the substance, the symbol was destroyed. Instead of learning the lesson, the Jew kept weeping over the ancient toys. Then came a movement which petrified the symbols of Christianity and mixed them with the ancient symbols of the heathen. The making of the Roman Empire into a religio-political institution and nicknaming it Christianity was the beginning of another long series in kindergarten foolishness. In a lesser degree all

the Protestant sects have followed in the same line. Men and women are clinging to their dolls. They are bowing their heads and mumbling prayers to the idols of the institution. How are we going to get men out of the symbol into the substance? By utterly destroying the symbol. These institutions must all fall to pieces. They are already crumbling. Men have ceased to venerate the past. They are asking for something new. Even the very language of the hour has to be made to fit the movement of the Spirit.

How is the universal peace to be brought about? By the preachers in their pulpits? Hardly, for they pray for the success of war. By the churches in their missionary work? Well, I think not. What is the magic word that will bring peace to this planet?

"Business."

You say that Roosevelt brought about peace between Japan and Russia? Yes, yes, he was one of the men in the Noise. I will give him credit for being the biggest man in the Noise. But there was a Silent Man at work. You didn't hear much about him, did you? This Man of the Silence, the quiet and unobtrusive man, spoke louder than Roosevelt. This man who was not in the noise spoke louder than all the cannons and torpedoes. Who was he? A representative of the bankers. He went up to Portsmouth and told the peace envoys that they could not get any more money for war.

Money talks!

Is it strange that this man represented Jewish bankers? And did you know that the Jews hold the balance of power in the financial world? God sent the Jews out as wanderers on the earth. They were ostracised and despised, and so had to turn their talents to money making. They will soon own the planet. If twelve million Jews in the world keep on gaining money power as rapidly in the next hundred years as they have in the past century, they will have a mortgage on the earth. They were not rejected by the Spirit of Truth. They were sent out as messengers of God for their own redemption and the bringing in of the Gentiles. So the world is to be saved, not by preaching sermons, singing psalms and shouting, but by business methods. All these old institutions will fall by the money power, and the money power is in the hands of God Almighty. It will not pay to hold men in idleness as soldiers. Therefore, the time will come when they will be disbanded and the munitions of war will be manufactured no more forever. There is no money in it. It is a waste. Capital is cautious, but when it does act, it will be final. It will not pay to hold a band of men and women at work as priests and preachers. Therefore, they will be disbanded and the churches will cease to exist. Men will learn all about religion and everything else from books and newspapers. It will not pay. This will be the watch word of the world, and matters of this kind will be settled in a business way.

Business is our key word this year.

I want you to get into the Spirit of the movement. It does not mean money-getting. That has been run into the ground. It means getting what you want. It means financial Success. Success in gaining your health. And all of these things to be brought about in a business way. For goodness sake, let us stop so much of the emotional and romantic and get down to rational business. Each age has its own movement. This age is an age of business. It does not pay you to be sick. It is not good business for you to worry and fret. As the great world is to be made right through business methods, let this principle govern the individual. It will work in domestic life. Let a man and woman talk business to each other. It does not pay to quarrel and haggle and keep up a tempest in the household. It will not pay the husband and wife to pull against each other. Bless you, my friends, fit the principle to your every movement. Don't be afraid to use slang. The Word of God is the Father of all words. Get a move on you! There is something doing.

Christianity is practical business.

Jesus went about doing good. The very expression "doing good" has a kind of sickening vibration. Why? Because people have prostituted the expression and made it mean goody-goody. People write in here and say they want money, not for themselves, but to do good. I know they are lying, and they know it. They think it will fool Spirit if they talk this kind of rot. Jesus did not "do good" in any such a way. He went about doing things. He didn't stop to enquire into the morals of the patient. He healed the sick. He didn't lecture on blindness. He opened the eyes of the blind. He didn't tell the paralytic that he would be saved if he repented of his sins. He forgave his sins on the spot and healed his paralysis. Christianity is the most practical movement in the world. It was the institution that turned it into mouthing psalmsinging hypocrisy. Christianity is not a theory. It is a movement. It is business.

I AM talking to my text and now you can read it:

"And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes; and there shall be no more death, neither sorrow, nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain: for the former things are passed away. And he that sat upon the throne said, Behold, I make all things new. And he said unto me, Write: for these words are true and faithful."

My, what a lot of new things! What a hustling away of old things! All things to be made new and the most despisable of the old things are not renewed.

Wipe all tears from their eyes! Well, that certainly is good news. And there shall be no more death! That's business! It means that we have passed through our period of unfoldment, and have become acquainted with the domain of our activity. But it will be a strange thing not to see any more undertakers and coffins and hearses and graves. Instead of worshiping their ances-

tors, men will learn to worship God. Neither shall there be any more pain. That means business. Just think of there being no more pain. I have often thought that I could stand all kinds of pain for myself or in any other adults. But the suffering of little children always breaks me down. No more pain! Neither sorrow nor crying! Well, it all follows the resurrection. Death is the last enemy, and when that goes, all other disagreeable things must go with it.

"I make all things new."

Did you notice that it is always I? The voice of Truth didn't say anything about "we" making all things new. He didn't say that the company, the church, the nation. the people, would make all things new. It is the inspiration of the individual! I always make things new. The history of humanity is the history of individual effort. God always and forever deals with the individual. When I sit on the throne all things will be made new. Did you ever notice that "I" always betokens the presence of Spirit? You may call a ship she, and a planet he, but I is always applied to the individual Spirit. How else can men reign save as individuals? The man who reigns over his fellows is a slave to his rulership. It is unnatural and unscientific for one individual to hold another in bondage. There is no tyrant like the tyrant "we." There is more damnable slavery under the form of we, the people, the cause, the country, the fatherland, than any other invention of mortal mind.

People are demanding a change. The very struggle to bring the past to the attention of the present is a proof that change in all things is imminent. You may dig up the bones of Paul Jones, organize Sons and Daughters of the Revolution, and make many other frenzied efforts to resurrect the past, but it will not rise. Spirit has given orders to let the dead bury their dead. The Word has gone forth that the dead shall remain dead, and that the living shall live forever. The destruction of death means that there are no dead. When men cease to be born they will cease to die.

The other night I heard Richard Mansfield in Shakespeare's "Richard III." It took all of the art of this eminent artist to hold his audience. Even then we all filed out as if it had been a funeral. There was a sense of gloom over the whole house. Just a week before I had sat in the same seats, with almost the same audience, to hear George Ade's comic opera "The Sho-Gun." John Henshaw was the leading comedian. What a difference in the faces of the audience! How joyful the vibration! Everybody went out of that house smiling, with his head up and feeling good. Let the harping critics say we are frivolous. So be it. Praise God for frolic! Thank heaven for the day of joy. The time has passed when men and women can sit and watch the murder of men and women and children. Shakespeare was a genius and pictured the times in which he lived. I sat in the same theatre and heard that mediæval play called "Everyman." It is a picture of the middle ages, and it shows the terror of the institution. Men, women and children were filled with the gloom of an

unknown hereafter. I am going to hear George Ade's "College Widow." And my mother-in-law is going with me. She says she don't like anything that hasn't movement in it. It is characteristic of the day and the hour. The sense of humor and business sense will save the world. Give a man the sense of humor and endow him with common sense in business matters, and then let the world wag as it will. He will get there and stay there. What have we gained by our groaning and moaning and sighing? Not a single thing. All the tears and prayers and wails will not bring a single blessing down from the sky or up from the earth. God means business. He has made this universe upon mathematical lines. Everything works all right in its own order. I used to wonder why God didn't hear my prayers. I think he did hear, but he was laughing at

"He that sitteth in the heavens shall laugh."

What a gloomy universe this would be if God couldn't laugh. When a child, I thought God was an old man with a long gray beard and shaggy hair and a solemn countenance. If anybody had ascribed mirth to the Almighty he would have been considered a lunatic. I remember very well the first "communion service" I ever attended, and the first funeral, and they were very much alike. Oh, the gloom of the old religion! On top of all this gloom came the idea of endless sufferings in an eternal hell. I can't blame the men of old for going out and cutting each other's throats. It is a wonder to me that they didn't all go crazy.

The resurrection is absolutely essential to business. Time has come when we must have indestructible bodies. We need them in our business. I was reading the other day about the great sun Arcturus. It is said to be a thousand times larger than our sun. A year in Arcturus is about 104,000 times longer than our year. And yet we talk about the length of time! We also talk about our modern knowledge, when Job, the oldest book in the Bible, speaks of Arcturus. There are other suns still larger than Arcturus that have already been discovered. I tell you that we must have bodies, like unto the glorious body of a son of God, in order to find out what is in our universe. All things are to be made new, and there are to be new heavens and a new earth. All things means a change in the planets, and suns, and systems, so that the old will become new. It fills the soul with the very fire of the Spirit to contemplate the vastness of the universe and the littleness of our own little globe. How much larger is man than the material universe! He is Spirit, and matter is his domain, the sphere of his activity.

Bear in mind that in making all things new, it is only a re-new-ing. Spirit is the same yesterday, to-day and forever. But we need new environment. For this reason Nature is always putting on new clothes. She adorns herself with beautiful garments. In the regeneration the mind will watch this constant renewing without being disturbed by it. It will be pleasure, a joy, for there will be no more death, and Spirit will be the absolute master of matter.

Business

I mean business!

The word vibrates with power.

It is a word of the time and the hour.

Spirit gives each age its own words.

Ancient words will not fit new thoughts.

Slang is used to fit a quick movement of thought.

Spirit will not use words after they cease to vibrate.

His name is called the Word of God.

He is the creator of words.

His words are alive and vibrant with power.

In this age we must talk business.

I enroll you in the Circle of Christians.

My wife puts your name in the little book of blessings.

You are given mental treatments daily.

The Word of Truth is spoken for Health, Happiness and Prosperity.

You pay twelve dollars a year.

Write only one letter a month.

Enclose a self addressed and stamped envelope.

Give your full address in every letter.

In making changes, give both addresses.

Send currency in a registered letter.

Money orders in the common mail.

Two books or one subscription given for each dollar.

T. J. SHELTON

1657 CLARKSON STREET DENVER, COLORADO