



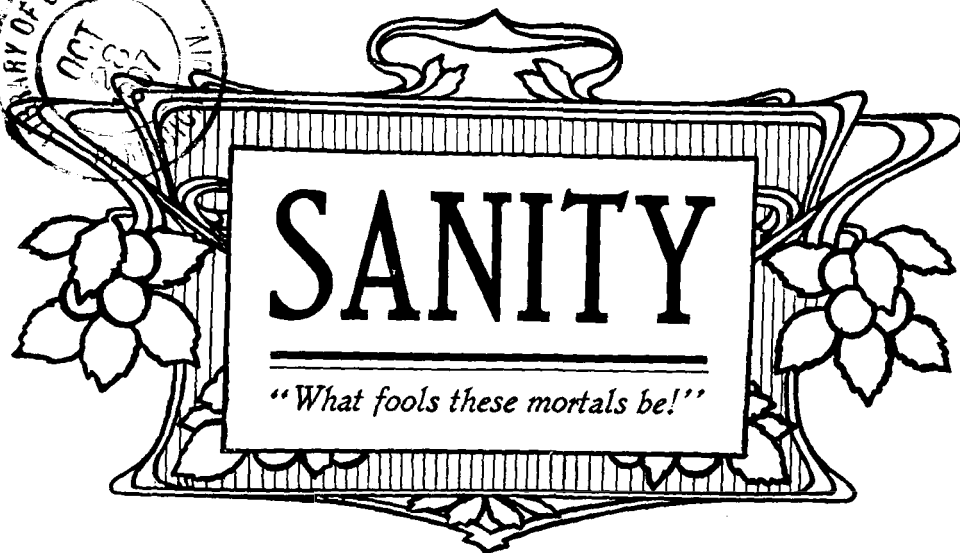
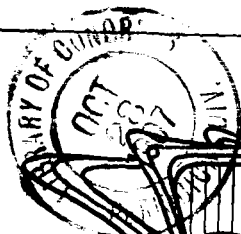
Christian

Monthly: \$1.00 a year
Single Copy, 10 Cents

Thomas J. Shelton
1657 Clarkson St., Denver, Colo.

Fourteenth Year
November, 1907

Regeneration of the Body by the Resurrection of the Mind



Puck, you are right.
But the only way to become wise
Is to become a fool.
Where is the wise?
Where is the scribe?
Where is the disputer of this world?
Hath not God made foolish the wisdom of this world?
Such are the questions of the prophet of God.
Sanity is to know the whole truth.
The order and harmony of the cosmos.
It is to be in tune with the universe.
To keep step with the music of the spheres.
Vibrating with all life.
The mind of the Spirit is peace.
This is a universe, not a diverse.
"We have the mind of Christ."



ITEMS AND IDEAS.

*** Keep it up!

*** The circulation of CHRISTIAN.

*** I depend entirely upon Christians for the circulation of CHRISTIAN.

*** The old way of sending out samples haphazard does not work as well as for you to scatter them yourselves.

*** I give credit for all of next year and send all the back numbers of this year now on hand, for one dollar. This gives you from nineteen to twenty numbers of CHRISTIAN for a dollar.

*** This offer also includes the daily treatments, and I want you to get to work right now, so that next year will begin with thousands of new readers. All this sounds like I was blowing my own horn.

*** I am, but my horn is your horn. CHRISTIAN belongs to the Christians. The more copies we have in circulation the better for all concerned. You will do it all right. I just want to remind you that you are doing it.

*** CHRISTIAN is printed, folded and mailed by machine. Therefore once in a great while a defective copy will get into the mail. When you get such a number send at once for a perfect copy. And don't be afraid to ask for what you want.

*** This reminds me that you must ask for copies of my book for yourself and for your friends, and also mention credits on subscription. The book will soon be out of print and you are welcome to it as long as it lasts. We sometimes give credits when they are not called for, but not always, as office work is routine in spite of everything we can do.

*** In getting ready for next year, call for what you want, and pay for the whole year in advance if you feel like it. I have different lists reaching from one copy to twelve. You can be put on the twelve copy list, which will insure you twelve copies of CHRISTIAN in the mail every month. Many persons are on the twelve copy list. They use the paper to read, apply to the body, and give away to friends.

*** "Not one word this whole year in CHRISTIAN about paying up for same. Are you trusting the people, or, the Quickening Spirit? I herewith enclose subscription and postage for 1907."

Why should I have to dun my readers? It only annoys those who pay up to have the dun stuck under their noses while reading the paper. I trust the people, also the Quickening Spirit. Just about this time of year I am sending you a mental message to look at your tag and pay up.

*** After all, mental healing is our only hope for regeneration and resurrection. The only way to do is to keep it up. It is a mental unfoldment, and you can no more hasten it than you can hasten physical growth. Poise is needed more than any other one thing. A mental balance that keeps you in a calm and serene state of mind. We are slowly getting there in spite of every opposition, and sometimes I think the opposition is helping us to get there.

*** When you get out of heart and think you are going to give up the whole thing, just sit down and be still for a few minutes, and see how far you have traveled already. If we keep looking at the top of the mountain it seems as if we would never get there. But when we glance back over the ground we have traveled we see what great progress we have been making. Christians were never in as good condition and in as splendid vibration as they are at the close of this year.

*** You can count on 1908 being all right. Get all fear and foreboding out of your minds, for everything is going to come out all right. The coming year will be full of prosperity, and there will not be so many accidents and so much turmoil as there has been in 1907. Even if it is a campaign year, it promises peace and prosperity. Get your share of everything. Keep step with the march of the Christians, and see that you are in the procession. If there was anything coming in the New Year that you should fear I would tell you so.

*** "Please help us out. I believe you have done it for others and think it is now my turn. I have often wondered about the man who wanted a yacht, a summer residence, etc. This was years ago, but you got them for him. Do you remember? Put me down for the same sort of treatments as you sent his way with such good results."

Oh, yes, I remember, for he is the same man who wrote in here the other day and wanted me to make him a millionaire. He stuck to me right along year after year when things looked pretty blue. He got into the vibrations and is still climbing higher and higher. This whole earth belongs to the Christians. Hitch your wagon to the Sun!

*** "What you say about the sun is intensely interesting to me as I live here in the desert where the sun is so electric that he seems truly a god, and every morning, at least two hours before sun-up, I can feel him coming."

This is from a Christian who lives out in Arizona. I have seen the sun rise across that desert, and it is something wonderful. I understand exactly what she means by feeling his coming in advance of the dawn. I am coming more and more into the sun vibrations and am astonished that I didn't see it and know it before. The sun seems nearer to me than any other part of the universe. It is Central, and no other word expresses it.

*** "When you used to swear it never fell on my ears like damnation. There surely must be a difference in the way you speak such words. * * * Do you know, or can you tell us when the end of time will be? It doesn't seem as though it could be a great way in the future."

I never use words of any kind in the sense of profanity. I swear not at all, neither by heaven nor by the earth, nor by any other oath. I use all language that is emphatic and dynamic for the purpose of making my points. As to the end of time, Jesus Christ said that no one knew. He said that he did not know himself, neither did the angels, but only the Father. The end of mortality will come to us like a thief in the night.

*** "My father has taken a notion to try some magic foot drafts. And no amount

of coaxing will induce him to give them up. I can't see that he is any better, but he just imagines he will get well if he will only use these pads. I don't know how you feel about this, but I can't help what he is doing now."

I feel about the matter just as you ought to feel, and that is, let your father have his own mental liberty. His feet belong to himself, and he buys the plasters. His own feet, and his own plasters. There are more people hindered from getting well by being restrained in their liberty than any other way. I want you to open wide the doors and let the mind play in its own back yard or front yard, or wherever it pleases. I am not here to put down any rules or regulations to govern you. If I did it would show that I was not the right kind of mental doctor.

*** "I asked you in the Silence to treat me for success in this matter, and if I received what was due me, I would send you five dollars. Saturday I received a draft in payment. Enclosed find express money order for five dollars in fulfillment of my promise made in the Silence. Before I asked you in the Silence I was all worked up and as blue as blue could be, but after I spoke to you I became calm, serene and happy."

That's a man. Sometimes men make promises in the Silence and they never keep them when success arrives. Women nearly always keep their secret promises. It was good for this man to ask in the Silence, and it was much better for him to be true to the Silence. It was being true to his better self. He is also on the twelve copy list, and has in him the making of a splendid Christian. When you make promises in the Silence, see that you keep your word, for your word is your real self. You can't afford to lie to yourself. It is not good policy to lie to anybody. But to break a promise made to yourself is to break yourself.

*** "I enclose one dollar herein. I think I owe two more; have failed to send as usual on account of apparent inability to spare it. Have been almost completely knocked out financially, floored, stuck in the mud, floundering in the mire of adversity and a whole lot of other things too numerous to mention. The internal machinery of my thinkbox needs lubricating, and some youthful ginger injected into the motor of the gitup and giticus, according to my diagnosis."

Your diagnosis is all right except that you left out one of the leading symptoms, namely, the keeping back of my two dollars. What right have you to forget to send me my money? No wonder your giticus is out of order, and if you keep this up you will have the giascutis! There are just thousands and thousands of my dollars lying around in other people's pockets. Maybe some of your money is being held back in the same way. The principle works both ways and is a two-edged sword. Lest you forget, keep it in mind day by day. If you want your own to come to you, be sure that you do not keep anything that belongs to anybody else.

*** "Your article in August CHRISTIAN saying our race had first degenerated was marvelous. It explains many of the wonders of those beautiful rock-hewn temples of India. I send the illustrations under a separate cover. Could any aborigines have wrought those exquisite carvings? Surely you are right."

The writer sent us a package of large illustrations of the buried cities and temples of India. The uncovering of the past has caused our evolutionists to take the back track. Man was a mighty God in the days of his generation. He has passed almost through the degeneration and is ready to rise to a mightier God in regeneration. There is no doubt but that we are now in a mental resurrection. The wonderful thoughts that we are thinking are not original. They belong to the past. There is almost positive proof that telepathy was used in this higher civilization and wireless telegraphy is simply telepathy raised from the dead. Even in the late wars with India, their scouts used telepathy to locate armies and to find out the movements of the enemy. So what has been is now coming forth into manifestation. We will build more beautiful cities, and put the world into a better condition than ever before. And above all, we will conquer death, the last enemy, and so have no more enemies left.

*** "He has been in San Francisco for nearly a year, and has sent me money from time to time as he could. Has had work most of the time until now. The conditions are such there now that no new jobs for carpenters are materializing, or, rather, not enough to supply the army of laborers with work. He had no work at last writing. Had to join the union and pay thirty dollars; then when the street car strike came, the union leaders ordered the rank and file to walk to work or lose union card. Hundreds have walked to and from work, often taking over half an hour each way, with sore and aching feet, and often bleeding. But they are under despotic union leaders and must obey orders. And this is free America? Frank had to walk with the rest, and he has had trouble with his feet for years."

No, my dear woman, this is not free America. It is true that America is freer than any other country, but it is not yet free. Mortal mind can never be free. The only thing to do with it is to destroy it. A gentleman stopped over here the other day on his way home from the great convention of letter carriers. He is a good friend of mine, and in a confidential way said that five men controlled the convention, and these five men were never heard to say a word in public. These rulers were wise enough to let everybody else talk while they kept silent. I told him that was nothing new to me, for five women used to run my church. Sometimes the number was only three. It is just like all other movements of animal life. There is always one big bull at the head of the herd.

*** "Are not the words already said which make the twain one flesh as all is finished? Why should a minister sanction it? It does not protect society."

There are a great many couples married by the minister who are never married by the Spirit. What God hath joined together is already joined, of course, forever and forever. It will not hurt the few couples who are joined by God to be married by a ceremony according to the law of man. It does help to set an example and protect society. The very ones who do not want a ceremony are the ones who need it most. The man who has found his own is ready and willing to go through any kind and every kind of form required by law. He wants

his mate protected from calumny, and he wants his children to stand with law-abiding citizens. The whole world is getting into a very bad fix in regard to marriage and divorce, but you can't help matters by taking the fences down. Above all, women can't afford it. You want to get every hold on the man that both law and love allows. The woman is the very one who will be left to hold the burden in the case of slander. Don't get any foolish notions in your head about free love, for love is free to do the right thing, in the right time, and in the right way. All of this commotion, and this war going on between the sexes, is making for peace. Old conditions must give way and life must be adjusted in the higher vibration. In the meantime, hold yourself perfectly level and demand all of the legal restraints and protection that can be thrown around you by the law of the land. There are thousands and thousands and thousands of happy couples and happy homes that never get into the newspapers.

*** "We are more and more satisfied with our new home, but my chief desire is to have it freed from the mortgage attached to it. If you can pilot me through this needed condition as well as you led me out of the woods into my present pleasant surroundings, it will indeed greatly add to my happiness and prosperity. You told me a year ago 'to let everything go if I wished to gain.' I did so, and gained my present good home. What attitude must I take to gain this object?"

Bless your dear heart, keep up the same attitude of mind. Spirit gives, and gives freely, as long as you are ready to be still. This means mental stillness, and not physical inactivity. You are awake and alert, with your eyes open to every opportunity, but your mind is at rest. People run so fast after the future that they get out of breath in the present. Then they turn around and shed so many tears over the past that they have not energy to take care of what is before their very eyes. My wife and I have got so we are always saying to each other that all we need do is to keep still. We absolutely know that Spirit will bring results if we will only abide in the Silence. That mortgage will be lifted off that pleasant home and the whole house filled full of the vibrations of prosperity. The writer would never have gained a home if she had kept running after it. As soon as I got her down to a quiet trust in the coming of the home, it came. Don't run after things. Make yourself a center of attraction and let things come to you. They will get into the habit of coming to you. A few things having learned the way to you will open the trail for other things to follow. But if you keep on the run things will not find you at home if they happen to arrive. The principle is practical, and reaches as high as the heavens and as low as the most trivial thing in life. There is no other way to gain the small affairs but by that principle, which will give you the fullness of life here and hereafter.

*** I am not taking sides in this war between capital and labor. You can never get me into another war. I fought to free the

negroes and had rather live in the South than any other part of the United States. But free negroes make the South an undesirable place to live. I have talked with a thousand old soldiers on the subject, and have yet to find one man who would do it over again with his present knowledge. There is a class war which has no excuse whatever for its existence. It is the same as the sex war that agitators are trying to foment. Professor Larkin is screeching at the top of his voice trying to get up a sex war. He has joined Moses Harmon in scattering sulphur. The same kind of agitation is going on between capital and labor, when anybody with a grain of common sense knows that capital is labor, and labor is capital. But here is a letter which tells both sides, for the young man has been on both sides:

"I am chock full of a very timely topic this trip and I'm going to talk a little.

"To begin with, I am a telegraph operator. My work is principally with other operators along the line of the road. To get along harmoniously with said operators I need their good will. Now, to the point. There is an organization known as the O. R. T., which has a membership of about 40,000 operators through the country, and to which almost all operators on this line belong. This is the same order which called the strike of two years ago, which I went through, being at that time a member of the order. I was disgusted with strike failure, snide labor officials, and withdrew from the order. Now we are again facing a crisis on this road, very similar to the one experienced before the last trouble. The order has their committee in and it is somewhat doubtful if they get anything, and in case they don't they will probably call another strike. In order to get some influence over the committee and try to restrain them from any rash proceeding, I have again joined the order.

"I know how a man has to sink his individuality when he joins these organizations. But what can you do? Theories are very well, but an actual condition confronts we railroad men. To work during a strike means to incur the most virulent hatred and animosity of your fellow workers. To join them means to be looked at with suspicion by the company employing you.

"It is impossible to straddle the fence; you have to take one side or the other. Understand, I never willingly would enter any striking organization. No one works more faithfully and conscientiously to the company's interest than I do while on duty, yet I had rather give up a position which pays me \$100 for eight hours daily work and good prospects for advancement than have the sneers and ill feeling of the great majority of men that I have to work with.

"Right here, Tom, you have the condition that everyone of we railroad men have to face. What do you think of it? What are your views? Give us a little light on this labor union question, for it is the most vital subject before the tradesman to-day. Strikes are the most dreadful measures I know of. They tie up business, demoralize thousands of men's plans, and positions of trust and worth are lost by hundreds, and very little is gained. Yet labor unions claim they are necessary.

"Some day we are going to hear something drop. And it will drop so hard that I hope to be 10,000 miles from this continent when it does. I can see it on every side. Tighter and tighter gets the string. Pretty soon it will snap.

"Oh, DAMN it! Why can't I get away from this infernal condition and get into some business that has nothing to do with unions? I have a mind to do it—get out and begin over again. A man is reluctant about giving up that 'bird in the hand.'"

EYE TO EYE TALKS.

Helen Wilmans is dead!
This will be a shock to many of you.
She did not survive her husband many days.

It is well for her to join Charlie in a better world.

I mean exactly what I say. A better world. Reincarnation under better conditions.

I spent two months under her instruction and in her company and in her classes in the fall of 1891.

I read all of her printed matter, and we had many talks and some of these talks were fierce debates.

I did not endorse her position and told her so, and in confidential talks we both agreed that there was something wrong.

After leaving her I returned home sick and out of heart and out of money. And Helen Wilmans was the only person to whom I would apply for help.

She opened my eyes in regard to mental healing, for her treatments reached me daily and put me on my feet physically and financially. I started CHRISTIAN and she furnished me with the first list of names.

No matter how much adverse criticism she gave me afterwards, let that go with the chaff. The real genuine wheat remains. Helen Wilmans helped me to start CHRISTIAN. I caught from her the key to mental healing.

I knew she was wrong in her premises and did my best to bring her into my way of thinking. She did not come; on the contrary, went in just the opposite direction. When she wrote "The Conquest of Poverty," and the "Conquest of Death," I told her to write everything in her own flesh first of all.

When she founded her City Beautiful, I told her that the City of God was in the mind. That if she went out building a city material in the objective she would exhaust her own powers to no purpose. We all get these schemes for objective manifestation. The mortal mind will run outside of itself for expression. So we build outside and the inside falls to pieces.

Helen Wilmans died of rheumatism, the very disease which she was most skilled in treating. I suppose she has cured more cases of rheumatism than any other disease in the catalogue of human ills. The very first healing that I did of any importance was a cancer. And the only disease which attacked me was a cancer. Five years ago, as many of you know, I had a cancer on my nose in front of my left eye.

In my treatments, you know, the order is for you to leave all doors of healing open. I practiced upon myself what I preached to others. After three physicians had pronounced it cancer, I went to a fourth one, a personal friend, and had him cut it out. I then went to work and healed the wound which he made with the knife. I also kept right on with the mental treatments that all cancerous conditions should be eliminated from my being. This method saved my life.

What does it all mean? It means that mental healing is handling mental dynamite. If you are not careful and do not know what you are doing, you are liable to be blown up with your own medicine. You should never demand of Spirit healing in a certain kind of way. All things are lawful when they are used by the Spirit. Jesus made clay of spittle and healed the blind man's eyes. Was it the clay and the spittle, or the waters of Siloam? Did the touch of Jesus heal the man's eyes, or was he healed on the way to the pool? What do all these questions amount to if you are healed?

The man who ran away was laughed at for his inconsistency and called a coward. He said that he would rather hear them saying that than have them passing by looking at his corpse and saying, "How natural he looks." When you wire me for healing in a bad case, I do not ask God to give Shelton the credit, but to heal the sick in any way, by any manner. I cry out for healing. I tell you to follow your own Spirit and do whatever you are led to do. It is not only scientific, but Scriptural, to leave all doors wide open. Jesus put his fingers into one man's ears, but you never hear of him repeating it. He was not tied down to any method. Whatever was suggested by the condition of the patient was used then and there without question.

In the year of 1901 the Spirit put Mary Baker Eddy and Helen Wilmans into the form of a syllogism and prophecy, which seemed to declare that they would both be regenerated and maintain their identity as individuals here on this earth. It was a wonderful statement. The most wonderful that ever came through my mediumship. The syllogism still stands, but one of the women has gone, and the other is going. You know what a syllogism is in logic? It consists of a major and minor premise followed by a conclusion. If the major and minor premises of Christian Science and Mental Science are true the conclusions are bound to be true.

I contend that the premises are false, and, of course, the foundations being rotten, the whole structure falls to the ground. Helen Wilmans taught that thought was the greatest power, or the great power of the universe. This is absolutely true. But she followed up this major premise with a minor one, declared that the brain generates thought the same as the liver secretes bile. In other words, the brain generates God. Here was the weak link in her chain, and a chain is only as strong as the weakest link. The idea of the human brain generating the great power of the universe, and being able with this child of its own begetting to make way for liberty and life!

Christian Science in a round about way takes the same position. You had just as well come out in plain words and tell the truth. Christian Science teaches in every line and on every page that God is something which the individual can exploit. The whole New Thought movement is an effort at the exploitation of the Almighty. We can use all of this power that we please when we know how to use it! Well, the brain that generated such a thought was

mortal. Mortal thought is not subject to the will of God, neither indeed can it be, for it is nothing. It is the frail fabric of a fanciful dream. It is a cobweb spun out of mortal moonshine. Almighty God is in command of himself and of his environment. You can no more exploit God than you can create Spirit. I AM the Resurrection and the Life. I AM always the Resurrection and the Life. There is no other kind of life, and no other kind of resurrection. I AM the beginning and the ending. The first and the last. I AM He who was, and is, and is to be, the Almighty!

You can never get out of the woods until you recognize that the woods are a part of the universe. The universe is a whole being, or the whole of being. God is One. His name is One. You are an epitome of the universe. You are within yourself the sun, moon and stars. Your own universe is your own individuality. You have no authority and no kingdom outside of yourself. If the I AM calls himself by my name and heals sickness, he is doing just what he has been doing always. He is being. He will be what he wills to be. But let me come forward and begin to assert my own power as something that I generate within my own brain, and see how soon my card house will tumble down. Moses got along all right until he began to assume authority. He went to Egypt and all the elements were obedient to his command, for he waited for authority to speak before he spoke. After awhile he got weary of acknowledging God and assumed authority in his own name. He lost his job.

I have come into a larger light, and I give Helen Wilmans credit for helping me start. I give Mrs. Eddy and all the New Thought men and women credit for the help they have given to me. But we Christians can't afford to stop anywhere. We must not only go on, but we must go under the authority of Spirit. This is a day of resurrection. The seed planted in the earth will come to a harvest. The men and women who laid down their lives for the authority of God are now coming into physical manifestation. This planet is already beginning to swarm with the apostles, prophets, disciples and martyrs of Jesus Christ. For three hundred, yes, for a thousand years, these men and women were killed. They were sawn asunder, crucified, burned at the stake, and died in flames of fire. They were good seed sown in the earth, and the goodness will come to the earth in their resurrection. When I say their resurrection, I mean their reincarnation in the flesh of living men and women. It is not an evolution, generated in the brain, but a spiritual resurrection. It is not modern mind, but the everlasting mind risen from the dead. You will find the Bible scientific in a spiritual sense from beginning to end. It is a record of regeneration, and a revelation of the mind of God. The idea of mental science being something that has been worked out by modern thought is the same old folly that has been repeated all through the history of man. True thought is never new or old, for it is the same yesterday, to-day and forever.

Among medical men it is well known that experts in the treatment of certain diseases are almost sure to die of those diseases. The man who treats a certain kind of disease with great success is pretty sure to succumb to that disease. Why should he? It is certainly not the administration of drugs, for medical men have ceased to handle medicine. The medical doctor writes a prescription and the druggist prepares the medicine. The nurse administers the medicine and takes all the care of the patient. The practitioner uses his mind. He thinks about that particular disease day and night. It is always before his mind, for he has made it his special study. Therefore the disease is photographed on his mind, and it begins to show itself in the body. All of which proves beyond doubt that disease is a mental process, and the healing of disease is a mental process.

Matter is clay in the hands of mind. What are the fingers of the musician but instruments trained to obey the will of his mind? The whole process is mental. There is no other kind of disease and no other kind of healing. Helen Wilmans did as much as any other person among us to teach this wonderful truth. The medical doctor is a mental healer or he isn't anything. This metaphysical movement has brought the medical profession to a place where they acknowledge that mind is the sole sovereign of matter. The medical doctor who dies of the disease which he is expert in treating dies of a mental malady.

Just as well acknowledge the whole matter and be done with it. The giving of drugs and the putting on of plasters will not produce disease in the operator. Trained nurses are proverbial for their physical health. When I meet them on the street cars they are pictures of robust womanhood. I know of no class of women who are so vibrant with life and health. And yet they are handling medicines and caring for sick people all the time. But they do not give their minds to the condition of the patient. Their work is physical, while the doctor is laboring in a mental way for the restoration of his patients. The doctor breaks down, while the nurse flourishes in health. This shows that we must learn how to use the mind without destroying the instrument of the mind which we call the body. How can this powerful healing force called mind be used without photographing disease on the body? How can you keep from taking on conditions of your patient? How can you keep the disease, which you are studying, out of your own body?

Quit studying disease.

That would give up the whole matter? Not a bit of it. The more men study disease the more disease spreads. The experts in the study of insanity have only helped to increase lunacy. The alienists, with their brainstorms and all their conglomeration of ideas in regard to mental illness, are weakening the mind and producing the very conditions they are talking about. It would be better to take the Christian Science position and deny the very existence of disease, and even the reality of matter. Both positions

are extremes and the truth lies between. There is matter and it is full of disorder, inharmony and disease. But to study the effect will not remove the cause. The cause is mental and mind, the real mind, is spirit. Spirit is the sovereign in the realm of mortal mind and its environment mortality. The more you study spirit the more you are seeing that which is absolutely perfect in its vibrations. You are studying perfection. You are looking at health. You are photographing in your mind the pure water of life that flows from the throne of God.

Take our Beverly Boy. His first birthday will be celebrated this month and on Thanksgiving day. He lives a strenuous life. His mother puts him in creepers to protect his white dresses, and turns him loose. He begins a hard day's work. The main fort is in the corner of the nursery where his sister's playthings are arranged. In "overhauls" he storms that fort. It keeps him busy all day long disarranging what his sister has carefully put away. He is an individualist. He works without a union card. There is no eight-hour limit in his strenuous life. The result is a boy full of vibrant life. Now, suppose that his mother and grandmother were to get their heads full of tommyrot and begin to fear and fidget in regard to this baby's health? There is no need for me to draw the picture. The child would soon be taking soothing syrup and have nerves. It is a mental process, whether in a child or its environment. This principle holds good through the whole world of humanity from the infant in its cradle to the old man in his easy chair. Mind is the king. But whose mind? Ah, there is the rub. We have been living off of mental hash and some of it very ancient hash. The mixture has been handed down from generation to generation for ten thousand years. The world of mentality is just rising up to a realization of its need of fresh thought. This is what the present metaphysical movement means, but some of it is hash.

How do I treat diseases?

I don't treat diseases. I see Health. I refuse to take into my mind your so-called diseased conditions. This is one reason why I do not receive callers. I could fill my office with the atmosphere of disease. I could have people come in here telling their tales of woe. Just as soon as you get sick you want sympathy. Sympathy is the very worst thing you can give to a sick person. If the least little thing gets the matter you want to groan and grunt. Then you expect everybody about the house to fall into your vibrations and keep step with your misery. It hurts! Of course it hurts, but it will keep on hurting just as long as you recognize the hurt. You write me your string of names for diseases, and ask me to treat for each particular obstruction. I never do anything of the kind. I treat all patients for one thing. I give out the vibrations day by day for Health, Happiness and Prosperity. I have only three strings to my fiddle. The three strings represent health, happiness and prosperity. I never mention disease in the Silence and never hear it in the Silence.

The brain does not generate thought.

The brain of Helen Wilmans lies dead in the grave. Does anyone who ever knew her believe that her thought is dead? Do you believe that Helen Wilmans is dead? I don't. I know that she isn't dead. There never was any power on earth or in hell that could kill Helen Wilmans. She knew that herself. She knew that she was not her body. There was a person inside of that body who was independent of that incarnation. I saw that person and was very much disappointed when I did not see the same person in the flesh. I sat and talked with Mrs. Post for an hour waiting for Helen Wilmans to appear. I finally asked to see Helen Wilmans, and Mrs. Post told me she was Helen Wilmans. I did not believe it then and I do not believe it now. The invisible woman was a person entirely different from the visible woman. Therefore, the real Helen Wilmans was living in a rented house. She was sojourning in a body which was not her own. It was a temporary incarnation. I have heard the real woman speak and watched the flash of her eyes. The vibration was that of a spirit clothed with a burden of mortal flesh. It was like a mighty power trying to break out of prison. Spirit of Helen Wilmans was beating against the bars.

Thought generates brain.

Thought creates everything that operates in the objective world. Thought is the uncreated principle of being. It is the light. It is called Spirit. It is the Almighty. In it we live and move and have our being. How can brain generate thought? How can the thing formed be its own creator? How can worlds and suns and systems create themselves and then go on perpetuating themselves as creatures? They can't do it. Matter is to mind what clay is to the potter. The whole of the visible universe was photographed in the light before it became manifest as matter. Suppose a new world is formed today. How is it going to get life? How will it grow bodies and brains? Is it to lie out there in the realm of being without inhabitants simply because some man has not appeared with brains to generate thought? The sun shines down on this planet. The dry land appears. Creeping things begin to creep in the hot sands. And thought is busy filling this planet full of all kinds of life. What are all these forms of life but thoughts of God? What are all the creeping things upon the earth but ideas, words, of the Almighty? What are men and angels but the offspring of Almighty Thought. Let us rise up and praise Thought and glorify Spirit!

I AM the Thought!

*** "The very thought of reincarnation is a horror to me."

That is a sign that you are ready to get out of it. Of course it is a horror to you and to everybody else who is awakened by the vibrations of the resurrection. Walking on the earth in the dust and the mud will soon be a horror to those who are able to rise into the air. It is all right to go through the wilderness, but there is joy in getting out of it. Mortality is getting to be a horror to me in all of its phases. I have had enough of it.

THE SUN THE SOURCE OF SANITY.

"But God hath revealed them unto us by his Spirit: for the Spirit searcheth all things, yea, the deep things of God. For what man knoweth the things of a man, save the spirit of man which is in him? even so the things of God knoweth no man, but the Spirit of God." I Cor. 2:10, 11.

Words can not be made plainer or easier to comprehend.

The things of a man are made known to him by his spirit. I know how to walk, talk, see, hear, breathe, by my spirit. I discern by my spirit that I am alive. I am conscious of vision, hearing, tasting, smelling, feeling, and consciousness is from the spirit that is in me. I am unconscious when the spirit departs from me. I explore my body from the tips of the toes to the tips of the fingers by my spirit. I speak of my legs, hands, hair, arms, etc., as my own by right of discovery. I have located all the parts of my body as I came into consciousness by my spirit.

I enlarge my environment and speak of my wife, my children, my parents, my kinsmen, my country, my property and my mental conceptions as my own. If my body and its environment are my own, who and what am I? I am a spirit, and you can no more create a spirit than you can create God. Then how did I come into all my possessions? By my spirit consciousness. Cosmic consciousness is an enlightened spirit in possession of the whole cosmos. A spirit environed by the universe. Pretty wide horizon, isn't it? Well, it is no wider than the reach of spirit consciousness.

Our little, narrow, pent up Utica is of our own making. Man is the owner of the spheres. He knows the things of a man by the spirit of man.

Even so the things of God are known by the Spirit of God. What are the things of God? The whole cosmos. The body of God is the entire universe. It is made known by the Spirit of Thought. What? Has the cosmos a spirit, a mind, an intelligence? It seems to have. The cosmos is not a fool or an idiot and it is alive. Therefore the Spirit of Life is within the whole universe. The very word cosmos is from the Greek *kosmos*, order, harmony. The universe in its order, harmony and intelligent movement is called the cosmos. And we speak of cosmic consciousness when your spirit is in conjunction with the Spirit of the cosmos. Plain enough, isn't it?

Many years ago I was in the pulpit preaching about God and a hereafter. I held a public debate with a Christian Scientist. He left his science and went back into the pulpit. I left the pulpit and went into the woods. I took to the tall timbers. I knew there was something in his science and nothing in my pulpit. I was in the psychic world amid the howling of dogs and the squalling of cats. It was something terrific.

My inner ears were opened just far enough for me to hear the mental confusion in hell. My inner vision was opened far enough for me to see the bats and owls of

the mental night. It was a hell on earth, and, my friends, it is the only hell—the hell of ignorance and confusion of thought. Spirit (for I heard Spirit above the din) said it was the opening of the inner sense. My friends were not so complimentary and my enemies did not mince matters, but said it was insanity.

What could I do? What could my friends do? They had no more power over me than you would have over a drunken man. What can you do with a man when he is drunk? Not a thing. Wait until he gets sober. I was drunk with a new element which had entered into my mentality. A young lawyer who tried to help me is now a raving and incurable maniac. He thought I was beside myself when I told him God had spoken to me. As he was the superintendent of my Sunday School he took it upon himself to protect the church against me. Years afterward he lost his wife and went mad. His cold letter of religion failed to balance his mind. Poor boy, he will wake up and come back to try it all over again.

I kept right on listening to the Spirit when "spirits" would let me. In the psychic mentality there is a confusion of voices. The hobo is in evidence and the kinfolks crowd around you. All of your deceased cousins, uncles and aunts are anxious to give you advice. It is a picnic. On the outside my friends were few and far between, not that I was friendless, but they were helpless and so went on their way and left me to my fate. I'm glad they did. I wish the inside kinsonia had been as considerate. But the psychic wilderness must be traversed, so I kept right on traveling.

One day I sat on my veranda looking at the sun. My mental vision seemed to penetrate the very interior of the orb of day. I kept it up year after year. Everybody laughed at me. I went to Kansas City to the Fillmores and Bartons. They treated me nicely, but I could see that my sun seeking was looked upon as lunacy. Spirit kept saying all the time that it was not insanity, but the opening of the inner sense. Lunacy belongs to moon vibrations and sanity is from the sun.

I went to Helen Wilmans and she said the sun stood for wisdom, love and light. These were empty words to me. I wanted the thing itself. I told her whole closs of thirty that I didn't care a damn for beautiful talk about life and love. I wanted to live and love and was weary of words.

I will not repeat to you how the psychic visions kept getting clearer and clearer. All my old readers know the road, for they have been with me from the beginning. The hobo and kinsonia left me, and the one Voice remained to comfort and command. My sun telephone ordered me to republish *CHRISTIAN* as the independent organ of the Spirit. You know the paper was being published as a church paper when the cyclone struck me.

My soulmate came to me in vision, and seven years afterwards she came in person. For nearly eight years we have been living and loving and searching here in this beautiful home in the city of mountain and

plain. *CHRISTIAN* is still the independent organ of Spirit, supported by as glorious a company of independent Christians as ever the sun shone on. How have I been led all these years?

By the sun.

Do you mean the spiritual sun or the sun in the sky? I mean the sun in the sky, the good old sun that was shining when the morning stars sang together, and all the suns of God shouted for joy. I mean the sun that shines in the sky, and that shone in my mind when all was as dark as death and damnation. Don't talk to me about two suns, for I know my own, and it is one anywhere and everywhere. I walked through the darkness of Egypt with this dear old sun as my only comforter and commander.

Stop your foolishness.

The cosmos is one. The suns are one. You are a sun of God or a sun of a gun. Be a man or a mouse. Let us stop teetering between the objective and the subjective. Did you ever put a plank across the fence and play seesaw? That is what we called it. In later years they call it teetering. Well, we put our board across the world and call one end spirit and the other matter; then we go up and down, up and down, and get nowhere. All we get is a dizzy head.

The cosmos is one.

Of course, there is a sun within the sun, but they are one and the same sun. What we see with our vision is the photosphere of the sun. Our eyes could not stand a closer inspection. But, silly one, there is an eye within your eye, and this inner sense can see the real sun. If your inner sense begins to open you will see with the sense or spirit of vision. You will hear with the sense or spirit of hearing. There is no outward sound or light, and yet there are inward voices and lights. These voices and lights prove the existence of an inner sense, and it is sanity, not insanity. The sun stands for the sanity of our solar system, as all other suns stand for sanity in their respective spheres. You are an epitome of the solar system. The whole thing is in you, else you could not be in it.

The searching Spirit is the sun.

This little star on which we live is in harmony with all the stars and suns in the universe. There is nothing wrong with the cosmos; there never was anything wrong with the cosmos. It is one harmonious whole acting with infinite wisdom and intelligence. The upheavals in you are part of the process of unfoldment.

If the sun, is the telepathic center of our solar system, and also the center of sanity, why have not the great minds of the world been in conjunction with it? They have. This summer I read the 25 volumes of the Temple Bible by sun vibrations. In other words, the sun did the reading, and I listened and received interpretations from the inner sense. I was astonished at the clearness of vision. The whole record is a sun unfoldment. The battle of the vibrations was between sun prophets and moon prophets. Abraham, the father of faith, was

called out from the city of Ur, where the great temple of the moon-god was located. The Jews were separated from other nations in order that they might come out of the moon vibrations.

The prophets of God were in the secret, but they could not reveal it, for fear the people would idolize the photosphere of the sun. But now, O men and women, in this day of science the secrets of Spirit are to be made known to one and all. The prophets and apostles of the New Testament, with Jesus Christ as the chief, are full of sun vibrations.

The deep things of God.

Can you penetrate beneath the surface and reach the deep things of God as revealed by the searching Spirit of Thought? I told you last month that clearhearing, clearseeing and telepathy must lead to pneumatic phenomena. The prophets of the sun condemned the mediumship of the moon. They knew what a mental fog was in the psychic atmosphere. It takes a mighty mind to walk through the psychic wilderness.

This is not saying that my mind is mighty, but it is saying that I was just fool enough to trust my Guide and obey his commandments. Let him who thinks he is wise become a fool that he may be wise. I did it. The result has been more than was promised. While in the psychic fog the sun shone dimly, but I saw it and fixed my mind on reality. I was searching for the Spirit of the universe. I found it in the universe, and not in the imaginations or musings of metaphysics.

The Spirit of the cosmos is inside of the body of the cosmos. Where else would you expect to find it? The spirit of a man is in the body of the man. How does it manifest its presence? By the eye more than any other way. The eyes are the windows of the spirit. Then we recognize the spirit of the man in speech and in mental and physical movements.

Even so it is with the universe. We see the body of the cosmos moving in its varied forms of life, and then we look up to the all-seeing Eye in the sky. Did you think the cosmos was blind? Not a bit of it, for there are eyes within and without, subjective and objective. The suns are the eyes of the Spirit of Life.

There in the heavens is the mighty Alcyone, a sun so large that our own sun would look like a little electric light by the side of it. It is now claimed that the central position and predominance of Alcyone render it highly probable that it is the central sun of the Pleiades system, and that somewhere there is a central sun which is the center of all the systems of the cosmos. It is too wide a sweep for us until we get to know the Great Light of our own system. Job is said to be the oldest book in the world, much older than any other book in the Bible, yet this is the way that marvelous poem speaks of our heavens:

"Canst thou bind the sweet influences
Of Pleiades,
Or loose the bands of Orion?
Canst thou bring forth Mazzaroth

In his season?
Or canst thou guide Arcturus
With his sons?
Knowest thou the ordinances of heaven?
Canst thou set the dominion thereof
In the earth?"

How long would it have taken me to reach the sun by mortal eyes and earthly appliances? We have been climbing higher and higher in our efforts and have learned many things by astronomy. I glory in what mortal mind has accomplished, but it could not get any nearer to the sun than ninety-five millions of miles. That is not close enough for me. In 1901 I made three visits to the sun. The speaker of the Word said it was the sun, and I heard words of wisdom which I have just now begun to unfold to you. It has taken these seven years for the mind to grasp the sublime but simple truth that everything is all right. I have been growing up to the revelation. The speaker of the Word told me to seek for reality and lift my mind above the moonbeams of mortality.

"Our little systems have their day;
They have their day and cease to be;
They are but broken lights of thee,
And thou, O Lord, art more than they."

Yes, broken lights to be sure, but what dim lights compared to the searching Spirit of Truth.

This sense of visiting the sun, for it was by the sense or spirit of consciousness, prepared my mind for the wonderful revelation of this year. I could not have received it any earlier in my unfoldment. It was the marvelous mental miracle of having the sun come to me. I told you about it in the first article of this series which appeared in October CHRISTIAN. This sense or spirit of sun consciousness is now becoming a part of my every-day experience. The sun is in speaking and hearing distance, and I am conscious of its presence. There is not only the transference of thought, but I can begin to realize that this thought is energy, power and life.

What is it?

It is the fulfillment of the Word spoken to me from the beginning of my unfoldment. In the darkness of the psychic atmosphere the Spirit said it was the opening of the inner sense. It was. I was told that the sun was the center of sanity. It is. I now know that everything spoken by the Spirit will be fulfilled in a scientific unfoldment. There can be no other way. I had to get down from my religious conceptions of God, and my superstitious interpretations of the Scriptures, and learn that Spirit is now speaking to the world in the language of science.

And what a science!

Not the science of evolution dealing with molecules and monkeys, but the science of the sun and a revelation of the gods. Everything is brought right down to you and put together before your mental eyes. Modern inventions are preparing the way. Even the materialism which prevailed among scientists a few years ago was a good thing. It caused a reaction and made men turn towards the Spirit for a deeper insight into life. Step by step we have come into wire-

less telegraphy and the electric light. Electric power is being used as never before. In truth this is the Electric Age, and the sun is the center of electric power.

I am now demonstrating daily that the sun is not mere physical force, a dynamo in the skies, but the very center of intelligence. It is the source of sanity. From it we receive life and light. Love vibrations are from the sun, so that it is indeed the throne of God, who is Love. James calls the Great Center the Father of Lights, and declares that every good and perfect gift comes down from above. There is but one source of sanity. The sun is to sanity what the moon is to lunacy.

I do not worship the sun. I worship God, who is the whole of Light. There is no one sun big enough for me to worship. Nevertheless I know that the sun of God is the saviour of the world, and that everything is worked out according to his will. It is not blind law, but intelligent action in loving wisdom. The vibrations from the sun are always love vibrations, and are indescribable. You are ready to cry out Abba, Father!

Mental healing has done more to prepare my mind for this last movement than any other one thing. Of course I had to put clearseeing, clearhearing and telepathy into a scientific system. Right at the start I began to speak for order among the spirits and positive proof in the psychic. I got the order by silencing all the spirits and listening to the one Voice. As for the positive, it can not be found in the psychic. Psychic phenomena will always be spasmodic and uncertain. It is in the realm of lunacy. You now understand why I made many mistakes in the beginning of my unfoldment. It was in the psychic wilderness, the mental world between the physical and the spiritual. It is all right, but not reliable. We all have to pass through it on our way to sanity. And many die in the wilderness.

I only give you new readers the slightest hints about my unfoldment. Looking backward is a sure sign that you are not going forward. Reminiscence is characteristic of old age and decay. It is one fault of the psychic that he is always talking about former experiences. He lives on phenomena past, instead of looking for and demanding the present. I care nothing for what I have seen and heard in the psychic wilderness. I'm out of it.

What of the future?

We will not only receive our heat, light and intelligence directly from the sun by telepathy, but we will receive our sustenance in the same way. What? Food supply from the sun? You may call it food, but it will not be like we now get it to masticate, digest and assimilate in this digestive tube which we call our stomach and bowels. It will come by telepathy.

Telepathy is the transference of thought, and real thought from the thought center is a substance. If we see, hear, smell, taste and talk by transference of thought, why not eat in the same way? It is the whole thing, and fits our immortal intelligence.

HEALING VIBRATIONS

Modern methods must be used in mental healing, but the principle is as old as mind. I give treatments for all kinds of sickness and troubles, including poverty. Poverty is a disease. It can be cured by mental treatments. I divide my work into three divisions, but all leading to the same purpose, namely, your Health, Happiness and Prosperity.

I. Treatments are given to CHRISTIAN. For many years persons have testified to splendid results from the paper itself. They use it as a medium for the Healing Word. I treat the paper while preparing copy and reading proof, and send it out charged with Healing Thought. You may apply the paper to the body or the parts affected, or you may hold a copy in your hand while receiving the Healing Vibrations. Jesus Christ used mud. Paul used handkerchiefs and napkins. James used oil. Shelton uses paper.

II. Treatments are given to persons who are enrolled in the Circle of Christians. These treatments are given every morning, but at no other time in the day. Persons enrolled in the Circle of Christians are expected to remain in the fellowship right along year after year. The treatments are given for business success, love and marriage, health and happiness. The terms are One Dollar per month, or Twelve Dollars a year.

III. Extra treatments are given for urgent business, distressing sickness or any other exceptional conditions. These treatments are given at all hours of the day or night. They are not different from the regular treatments given in the morning, but are given oftener, sometimes every hour. The terms are Five Dollars per month.

All treatments are given for a full and complete regeneration of the body by a resurrection of the mind.

Two copies of my book or one subscription to CHRISTIAN given for every dollar sent for treatments.

Remit by Money Order or currency in a Registered Letter. Enclose a self-addressed and stamped envelope.

I make no promises.

T. J. SHELTON

1657 CLARKSON STREET - - - - - DENVER, COLORADO