

# Christian

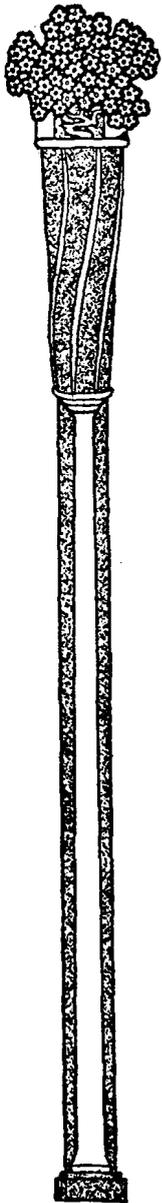
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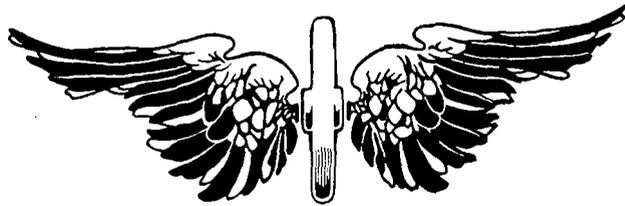
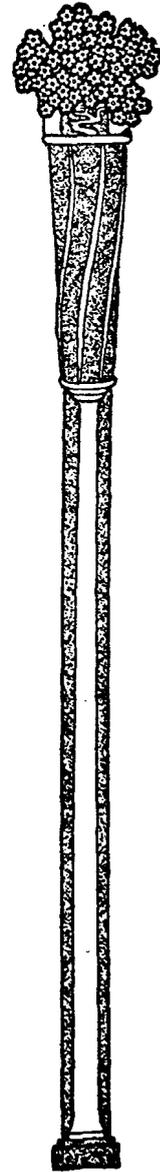
Eighteenth Year  
December, 1911

REGENERATION OF THE BODY BY THE RESURRECTION OF THE MIND.

## I Told You So



Unrest.  
Uncertainty.  
Uneasiness, unsettled.  
Doubt, distress and disturbance.  
This is what I told you of 1911.  
There is a new word for 1912.  
Adjustment!  
Readjustment!  
The word for 1911 has been fulfilled.  
Everybody is in a state of unrest.  
This prevails all over the world.  
It amounts to a fermentation.  
We must adjust ourselves to the new thought.  
Materiality must be adjusted to mentality.  
The new spirituality is working like leaven.  
The melting pot is getting hot.  
It is a resurrection!  
It is a mental awakening of humanity.  
We are coming into our own!



## ITEMS AND IDEAS.

\*\*\* Good-bye, 1911!

\*\*\* Welcome to 1912!

\*\*\* This closes twelve years in Denver.

\*\*\* It also closes eighteen years of CHRISTIAN.

\*\*\* We have to mark time when we do business on earth.

\*\*\* You see, the planet is so small that we have to measure everything by the sun.

\*\*\* They got up a movement for a sane Fourth of July, and they are now getting up a sane Christmas.

\*\*\* There is a National League organized to promote a sane Christmas. But I do not know how you can do it.

\*\*\* They are beginning on the outside to cure insanity, and it has to be healed from within by a mental process.

\*\*\* I think your Fourth of July and your Christmas and all of your other holidays are a kind of madness—but, as long as you are crazy, there is no better Christmas gift than CHRISTIAN.

\*\*\* Seeing that you are already crazy over Christmas, why not give your friends and fellow-travelers a year in the Fellowship at, say, twelve dollars in advance, with twelve subscriptions thrown in as good count?

\*\*\* Mrs. T. J. occupied the center of the stage last month, and she is still feeling very joyful over the new names you are sending in and the paid-up subscriptions that she is receiving. I made an "editorial" out of her essay without her consent.

\*\*\* You see that space has always been filled with an editorial. And I put her essay in there because it was good, if I do say it myself. By the way, the old-fashioned editorial is coming back into fashion even in the daily newspapers. I can remember—but it won't do to remember too many things.

\*\*\* By the way, Betsy Towne, you are showing signs of old age, and I want you to take down the signs. You are slowly but surely turning your back on the future. When Helen Wilms began to do this, she soon quit the game. Cut out Portland and the past, and face the future. If you see any signs in me of looking backward, you will do me a favor if you will give me the gentle hint, as I am giving you.

\*\*\* This lesson is for all of us, and you want to learn it and, as the children say, learn it by heart. When your mind turns back to the past and begins to live over what you have already lived, you are chewing the rag of old age and decay. Keep your mind out of the has-beens; for whatever has been that was worth while is still in existence. That which was passing has past, and you must let it go.

\*\*\* This is the reason why I do not like to say anything about time or pay any attention to it. Jesus was speaking by the Spirit when he said that you had to cut out father and mother, brothers and sisters, houses and lands, and even your own life, if you would be a disciple of the truth. Reminiscence will make your head an old phonograph, with never a new record, but just grinding out the same old tune in the same old way. Live this day! Have no fears for the future and no regrets for the past.

\*\*\* "I am starting on my third year in the five-dollar class, and I don't believe I need to tell you what I want."

Of course not, except mentally. You want to say what you have to say in your thoughts.

\*\*\* "I don't exactly agree with your opinion of Christ's healing; that is, in regard to taking pay for it. You have said recently that much of his healing was drawn forth by compassion. Yes. I think that is it."

Now you are mixing the prophet Jesus with the Christ. Jesus was a person; the Christ is a principle. Christ is the Spirit or Word or Mind of the universe. What Jesus did in the way of healing is a thing of the past. What Christ is doing now through other persons is a thing of the present. Methods and manners change, but the Spirit is the same forever.

\*\*\* "I wonder can you remember the actual needs of each individual in the Circle of US? I am going to think you can."

I certainly can, and much better than I used to keep track of the needs of persons in the flesh. It is much easier to do this mentally than to care for a congregation of five hundred people. I can be the mental pastor of thousands of people and know each one mentally. Some day I will give you an extended answer to this question and show you how it is done. It is the very core and essence of Christianity. Jesus taught that the Spirit of Truth would come to each of us by telepathy. Why, if any one of you people "drop" out for a month, we feel your absence.

\*\*\* "The two dollars enclosed are for Mrs. Shelton, because she is the one who writes the kind, soothing letters to the patient. I have had enough condemnation to last a lifetime, and it hinders instead of helping me."

In giving treatments or writing letters we are One. And we don't want you to make any division in your minds. It was one-sided for a long time, but it is now a dual mentality working as one mind. I have written to the above writer hundreds of letters, and it does my soul good to see her snuggle up to the other fellow.

\*\*\* "A dollar enclosed for November, just to keep in touch with the gang. I feel that I am coming all right and really have hopes of myself as well as you. With kindly regards to the whole family."

That's a lawyer, and many people in this fellowship are sending their dollar a month to keep in the bunch. Well, the bunch is growing in power as well as in numbers, and we have learned how to shake hands without an objective organization or any kind of authority.

\*\*\* "Don't you know I feel that I am improving? It is whispered around among my circle of friends that I have changed, become more considerate and more affable. A few years ago I was nervous and irritable, allowing all of the little things to worry me, chafing over the inconveniences and delays, etc. I feel the change in myself, and I know you have helped me. I want to continue to improve and be able to adapt myself to all circumstances and surroundings with good grace; always saying and doing the proper thing both in a social and business way. Lady Blanche's article, "The Real Beauty Doctor," is a hummer. While I do not notice any improvement in my appearance, I feel that if I accomplish all of the other things I desire it will be reflected in my appearance."

This is from a business woman who works every day in a large establishment. She

usually writes about two lines on a typewriter. I can see an improvement and am glad to call out this long quotation. Get hold of yourself and you will have hold of the whole world. The only handle that you can hold the world with is your own mentality.

\*\*\* "I am well and also a Socialist. So was the Creator when he said 'Let us make man.'"

I don't care a darn what you are, so you are one of US. Shake! And go on your way rejoicing. The beauty of this fellowship is that each one has a right to his or her own brand of goddlemighty. I have several brands of my own.

\*\*\* "I would like to know whether you give treatments for a full month or only to the end of the month, as it is a little hard for me to get my letter off before the fourth or the fifth of the month."

You get your full thirty days of treatments, and then some. I want you to keep your own dates in your own mind. Dating from the date of my pink letter. In the right-hand upper drawer of Mrs. Shelton's desk are slips containing the date with the name and address. These lists are changed every month, but the old lists are kept on hand for over a year; they are always kept for reference a full year. The mental list is soon in our own minds, and we call you up every day. Now, there is no danger of your being forgotten at this end of the line.

\*\*\* "I notice you advise one to eat what is set before him and mentalize upon it. Will you please give an illustration of how to mentalize on what we eat?"

You mentalize on what you eat anyway, but the thought that I wanted to convey is that you must put the right kind of mentality into your food. Did you ever see a dyspeptic sit down to eat and turn up his nose and wrinkle the forehead? That is the way not to do it. Anticipate good from your food, and come to the table with a cheerful countenance and faith in your own spirit. Taste is mental. The most of it has come to us by inheritance. What you like you like, and what you don't like you don't like. But enjoy what you do eat, and eat a plenty to sustain and build up the physical body.

\*\*\* "Is the mental fellowship you are establishing part answer to the promise found in Jeremiah 31:31-34?"

The whole of Christianity is to be a fulfillment of that prophecy, and the New Testament or the new covenant carries with it direct spiritual teaching without any middleman. I will not make the quotation, for it will do you good to read all of that chapter.

\*\*\* "If I could comprehend your teaching, I believe all would be well, even if am what they call an old man."

The writer is a judge on the bench, and when he wrote his first letter I called him William and really felt like calling him Bill, but did not want to shock the judge too much. It is the judge who is the old man. William is the same yesterday, today and forever. We surround the Spirit with a kind of coffin of conventionality. It does one good to get out and play with children and be a boy for a little while every day. It is our environment that has a tendency to make us old and to fill us full of disease.

\*\*\* "Dear Mrs. Shelton: I think you wrote 'The Real Beauty' especially for me,

and thank you for it. I am studying every day and trying to assimilate it. I think each number of CHRISTIAN is better than the last, and this is due to your having reached the plane where you do not live for yourself, and your actions are one with Spirit, open, receptive and responsive to every vibration."

That is exactly where we are trying to get, and you can see for yourself that we are slowly getting there. It is an unfoldment, and there is a great world of mentality or spirit that is serene and changeless. This mighty mentality in which we live and move and have our being is the same yesterday, today and forever. It is God!

\*\*\* "When I read last CHRISTIAN I just gave you both a mental hug."

Now, do you know that a statement like that runs right through a person from the tips of the fingers to the tips of the toes, for it is so honest and sincere. That mental hug is all right.

\*\*\* "I hardly like the way that boy of yours is doing. I should think it would make him lawless."

If you had seen the way that boy's mother bristled up and arched her spine and got ready to scratch! Just between you and me, the boy is an outlaw, a rebel, an insurrectionist, a mental anarchist, just like his Dad; but it is not safe to say so in the hearing of his maternal ancestor. She says that he is obedient and affectionate and a good boy, and she knows. He is her only boy. In the eyes of your mother there was a time when you were great, no matter how you have shown up since that day.

\*\*\* "If Baby Blanche has such a talent for music, she will be something wonderful if she will keep up her practice."

She is already something wonderful; but that is not what we want her to be. There has been an offer to her for the concert stage, but her mother rejected it quicker than you could say scat. We want her to have a healthy and happy childhood. The only way that she will keep up her practice in the evening is for her Dad to sit near the piano and read the evening paper. It is not the practice but the loneliness that the child dreads. If her mother and brother are upstairs, and her Dad in the office with the doors closed, she is all alone in the big drawing-room. And right here let me give you parents a pointer. Children suffer more from loneliness than from anything else. See that your little ones have company. Be with them yourself as much as possible.

\*\*\* "I am going to tell you the truth, and I know you can help me out. I have been running a Ouija board, and got into a dreadful state of mind. You have always helped me out of physical ills, and I feel sure you can help me out of this mental depression."

There is no book in the world that is so new and up-to-date as the New Testament. The psychic atmosphere surrounding the earth is filled with devils. In modern science we call them by another name. But they are devils all the same. Paul called them wicked spirits in the regions of the air. The modern medical men will tell you that they are bugs, to use a plain word. Nevertheless, they destroy, and they produce disease and unrest and nervousness, and finally death. When you sit at the Ouija board you are sending out your thoughts into this unseen and invisible world. Your mind soon becomes a mass of mental fermentation. Your mind is

filled with fear, and the next minute you hope and the very next minute it is full of lies. All that you need from the real mental world will come to you by telepathy, and it will come in the calmness and serenity of the Spirit. God does not have to tap a table or run a Ouija board.

\*\*\* "Enclosed please find ten dollars for another month's treatment. You have certainly helped me a great deal. The dizziness and stomach trouble have left me entirely. I had been dizzy constantly for eighteen months and, not knowing what was causing it, I began to worry and get melancholy. I thought I was going crazy sure, so I called in a Christian Science healer, and she told me to deny with all my might. So I began to deny that thought of insanity, and every time I said I was not insane, the thought would come back to me: Yes, you are insane; and then I would deny it again, until after a few weeks I found myself doing nothing else and thinking of nothing but denying that thought."

And I told you in the Silence not to deny anything or affirm anything, but to keep quiet and go on your way, leaving all results to Spirit. Now, that way of giving treatments would set a sane person crazy. That shuttlecock affirmation and denial, back and forth, is enough to wear the nerves to a frazzle, and turn the head of a saint. I tell you to get still and let Spirit work in you the will to do his own pleasure; and the result has been that all of your symptoms are disappearing. The healing Christ is in you, and all that I can do is to put you into that vibration.

\*\*\* "I am sending the big two-dollar bill. I have been reading through again the letters you have sent me during the past two years, and there are some mighty good ones. They make me feel stronger and more comfortable."

I generally advise people to keep one letter until the next one arrives; but the letters written by the Spirit are immortal, and if you want to make a book out of them, as this man has done, they will do you good in the years to come.

\*\*\* "Have just received and read my last CHRISTIAN. Congratulations to Lady B. on her long article. You know I am more than glad from year to year that you remain a true Individualist. I know you could not be anything else."

I grow more and more into the Spirit manifested in Jesus Christ. He teaches individualism in every word and in every sign and in every movement. There isn't anything else that is worth considering. The only thing that is you, that is your own being, that is your own self, must be inside your own mentality. God, to do me any good, must be in me. Spirit that is of any benefit to me must be my own spirit. This is no sign that individuals cannot combine, and I believe in combinations, in trusts, in unions, in everything that will promote the freedom of the individual. But all of these combinations must be individualistic. The individual must be free to do what he wills in conjunction with other individuals. I shall have more to say on this subject next year.

\*\*\* "When you began treating me, I was so weak I could hardly live. The other day my husband made me mad, and I kicked over the traces and scared him nearly to death. He turned the farm over to me to manage another year. I told him I would make him a better living than he had ever made me, if he would behave himself."

What do you think of that for mental treatments? Here is a woman who is ready to die and a shiftless man who ought to die. She gets a little of our dynamite and everlastingly raises the devil. One poor, lone husband wrote me a bitter letter several years ago, saying that I had put the devil into his wife. He threatened me with all kinds of trouble. I found out that he was a good-for-nothing; and his wife had just simply got a little spunk into her and made him sit up and take notice. I am going to be with this farmer's wife until she gets on her feet and puts that farm in the right condition and the husband where he belongs. I never have laughed over anything in my life as I did over this letter. You ought to see all of it! The farmer thought the woman was about ready to kick the bucket—and she did, but she kicked over the bucket. Oh, it is all right! The devil is in the women, but the devil has snap and energy.

\*\*\* "I have packed that last letter of yours—I suppose you know what 'pack' means, at least part of you knows. The five-dollar business confounded me, because I did not want to go back to the dollar, and to reach the five dollars seemed more than I dare attempt, so I send again two dollars."

Oh, yes, I know what "pack" means. I am from Kentucky. And in that country we "pack" everything when we don't tote. I can't blame you for packing that last letter or toting it about with you; for it was good, if I do say it myself. The other fellow wrote it, and I endorsed it. The writer is writing from Switzerland. I think all of you understand the money part of it by this time. The big work that we are doing in sending out the paper is bringing so many people into the fellowship that we shall have more power than ever before; for it is a concentration of many thinkers in one thought. It is getting to be a vibration of the resurrection, and we are ready for anything. It is not like the hopeless attitude of mortality. We are full to the brim of life and life everlasting. It is the wonderful mind that is coming up and coming down and filling us with the joy of living.

\*\*\* "I want to leave here and I want you to help me do it. I want to go where my life can be broader and better. You have been so wonderfully helpful to me in getting my certificate from the law school at the university and also in getting my license before the Supreme Court."

And this is another one of my women lawyers. You remember I mentioned her, but I made a mistake in saying she had a grown daughter. Her daughter is only ten years of age. She graduated with high honors, and is now ready to be a partner with her husband in business and in politics, and in everything else that makes life worth living. Oh, we are getting there slowly but surely! We are going to have nearly all of the housekeeping and cooking and other things of that kind done by machinery. I should not be a bit surprised if we did not get some scientific way of renewing the body without so much eating. This will do away with drudgery and make life all the better. I have been studying about this mysterious force used by Jesus

in calling food out of the elements. He said that he lived on this kind of food, and I believe he only ate and drank with us to show us that he was human. It will all come out in this scientific unfoldment.

\*\*\* "CHRISTIAN is here. I felt such an uplift even before the postman handed it to me. I knew it was coming. I enjoyed the sparkling wit of the New York dentist. He is surely one of US, right royally. How can CHRISTIAN improve so? Each issue is in itself just what we need, and yet the next is still better. I feel that my little flock is growing in grace, health and the joy of life. Can more be said in favor of your treatments—without which we would not attempt to live at all now since we have known the glory?"

Yes, that New York dentist is one of US, but he didn't know it. He thought he was some other fellow. He comes back at me with another letter which may appear in this issue. Did you know that we are getting into fellowship with the sparkling minds of the new spirituality. There! That is the word I have been hunting for for many years. The new spirituality is much better than new thought. Thought needs spirituality to quicken it and make it worth thinking. The most of us have been used to thinking the same old thoughts over and over, without any snap, energy or life in our thinking. The new spirituality—that is it, sweetheart! Did you know that what you call treatments are in your case a mutual exchange? You have been writing to me for nearly twenty years, and you always do me good.

\*\*\* "That 'Mental Anarchist' has made me sit up and take notice. I begin to have courage to speak the Word and am amazed how it helps. Please help me to gain courage and take possession of my kingdom."

I have heard more from that essay on the Mental Anarchist in August than anything we have said for some time. It does take courage to be an anarchist in your own mind. Anybody can preach anarchy for other people. But to take hold of your own thought and destroy the old and undesirable is quite another thing. There are so many pet things that we have cuddled and coddled until they have become second nature to us. We hate to give them up, and yet we know they are a positive hindrance to our mental unfoldment. Smash things! Clean up and clean out undesirable thoughts. You need not bother about other people. Take care of your own affairs. Put your own house in order. Regenerate your own body by the resurrection of your own mentality.

\*\*\* "I think I must be one of those very slow kind, and maybe it would be a good plan to put some dynamite under me and make me move some and stir me up. I am tired of not knowing very much."

Now, the writer of this is dynamic and is constantly giving forth electric vibrations, and that is the reason why she is calling for more dynamite. You can just see the snap in the few words I have quoted, and they were typewritten. I think the more we know in this unfoldment, the greater our ignorance seems to us. It is when we get a glimpse of the Great Light that we realize the darkness of mortality. This is the glory of this fellowship; for we are all the time collecting thoughts from each other. This little per-

iodical is a kind of sign-board. The real thought is sent out by telepathy.

\*\*\* "Find enclosed three plunks. I shoved fifty of them into the bank last week. Let the good work go on."

You might know this was from the West by the word "plunk." The writer has been with us several years. He came before the San Francisco earthquake, and was a motorman at that time. Since then he has gone into business, and you see he is doing it up brown by putting his plunks into the bank. He is only one of many, and the more we get of this kind, the better for all of us. Do business and enter into the full joy of living. Life is activity. Creation is a continuous performance. Keep agoing! Bergson tells us that we have to keep agoing if we get anywhere. This does not mean that you are not to rest, but you can take your rest mentally.

\*\*\* "The doctor said I had tuberculosis of the lungs. But thanks to you I am quite well again. The doctor, last week, said he must have made a mistake, that he could not find any tuberculosis any more."

That big word has scared many a person into an untimely grave. It scared my mother and father out of this life when they were young people. It scared all of my sisters out, and it tried to scare me. I find, in giving treatments to people who have consumption, the first thing you have to do is to get the scare out of their minds. Then feed them with the right kind of food, and they will soon be in the vibrations of perfect health.

\*\*\* "You are a wonderful pair. I felt Lady Blanche's influence more. She must be a very powerful telepathist."

Now, who do you suppose is writing this kind of a letter—and I only take a few words from a long letter? It is from Scotland, and the writer is a Scotch physician, a medical doctor, and a hard-headed Scotchman. This shows that the new movement is gaining ground everywhere that you can find men and women of vision. Yes, Doctor, she is a great telepathist. She never has to go into her husband's pockets for money. All she has to do is to tell him in the Silence to fork over, and he forks over. It is too bad to make a joke about so wonderful a power. It will soon be so common that we shall wonder why we didn't learn how to think the words instead of speaking with the mouth or writing on paper. If either of us can hide his thoughts from the other, we don't know it. I know I can't hide mine from her. It is just as easy to hear each other think as it is to hear the word of mouth. I have often written on this subject, but I think I will take it up next year with practical lessons.

\*\*\* "You have struck the keynote of power when you say for us all to think together. We are neither an organization nor an institution, but an instrument of God open to the workings of Spirit."

It is not only striking the keynote of power, but it is coming into a recognition that mind is the only power. There is no other force in the universe. It is all under the vibration of mind. We have been thinking together in this fellowship for twenty years. It has made us more powerful than any organization could have made us.

\*\*\* "I like your paper. You are certainly doing a grand work, but I can not quite understand how such a gentle spirit as is manifested in you could acquiesce in the slaughter of animals by eating meat. How do you harmonize slaughter with 'thou shalt not kill'? You know war won't do, and yet this same killing spirit is used in slaughtering animals. It seems to me that we should love all things and do no violence, and there are many good things to eat without using this killing spirit."

This is a very clear statement of the case without prejudice or bigotry, and I give it to you for what it is worth. The one who wrote, "Thou shalt not kill," instituted a regular system of sacrifice and commanded the killing. I don't know why. I can't understand that part of nature. Everything that eats lives by killing other things. The law forbids us to eat any other than vegetable-eating animals. The dog, the cat, the lion are considered unclean. Even the horse and the ass are unclean as food for men. I would not kill a chicken, and if there were no meat eaten except that which I killed, we should all be vegetarians. And yet there is a deep mystery in the whole matter. The whole of nature is in a war with itself. The peaceful forest is filled with what my friend calls the killing spirit. I want to get out of it. I think in the higher vibrations we shall live by electricity. The manna we eat will be the food of angels.

\*\*\* "Now, I want a new body that won't get sick, play out or go on a strike, and I want that mind of mine to get in touch with the Boss of the Job and be able to understand and do what is best; and as this seems to be what you want, let us get in agreement and see if 'Old' Matthew 18:19 knew what he was talking about."

That is just what we all are seeking. The mortal body is too frail to hold the spiritual mind. The new spirituality demands a new body. Now, the new spirituality is not religion; it is not sentiment; it is not emotion. It is electricity. It is science. It is the truth of being. When we get away from that weeping and wringing of the hands, and stand in our own mentality demanding our own, we shall get it. My beloved brother and fellow-traveler, that quotation from Matthew is all right. The two, the twain are in your own mind, your own being. Agree with your own adversary and advocate.

\*\*\* "She asked me did I know anything of Shelton's paper, CHRISTIAN. I did not. She had some old copies—would I like to take them to my room? I would. I did. And inside of fifteen minutes I elected myself as one of US. So here I am this minute, mentally snuggling right close up to every mother's son and daughter of you sun-gods."

How is that for a transient visitor in a small town in the state of Washington? It does pay you people to mention CHRISTIAN, for the whole world is getting hungry for fellowship with all of us. You need not be afraid to talk up and speak out your own thoughts. Ninety-nine times out of a hundred you will meet with a response, rejoice the heart and—find one of US.

\*\*\* "I wonder what you would do if you had waded through the trouble I have been through within the last month. Could you still say, 'God is All Good,' if you had seen your sister die of tuberculosis and just a few weeks after see your brother a raving madman? Can I still say all is Good? Not yet."

I could say it. Satanic science has taught me the truth. God is good and God is all. The transitory, the impermanent is not God. Is there anything outside of God? No, not in reality. There are only things in appearance. Mortality is hell, and hell is not real. It is not real in that it is transient; it passes. It is an experience in transition. We shall look back on all this with a smile when we come into reality. The mind is all there is, and its unfoldment is the only reality. We recognize this when we look at the maniac; and, even if a man is slightly off mentally, we regard him as something other than a man. A man is a mind. It does not matter about the physical, whether he is beautiful or ugly. I once knew a great mind in a man who did not have either legs or arms. He had lost his limbs, but he had not lost himself. Now, can you understand that your sister did not die of tuberculosis or of anything else, and that death itself is a delusion? Your brother did not lose his mind. It was only a loss of the organ of mentality. The physical organ was disorganized. We lose our mind every night in sleep. When we begin to come back to consciousness, we often dream strange dreams. The mind was there all the time, but the objective organ was asleep. What I want you to get fixed in your mind is that reality is the same yesterday, today and forever. It is mental.

\*\*\* "Tell you my mind? Very well, here goes! Nothing will please me better than to be in a position, financially, to send you ten dollars a month for each member of the family. I expect to do it at no distant day, and it is worth it. Your statements and prophecies concerning the conquest of death are inspiring. Personally I have no particular fear of dying, and I have some curiosity to know what lies beyond. But I am very sure I should want to be back on earth with a material body sooner or later, and I do not want to ever again be born and grow up through infancy and childhood. This happy-childhood business has no attractions for me. There is some of my mind. I send the rest telepathically."

She lives in Alaska and is known to me in the Silence as "Sis." Isn't she a dandy and a darling and a daisy? I think she must be getting pretty close to some of the Alaska wealth, else she would not make the prophecy of ten dollars a month for each member of the family. My! There is a pretty big family now, and I do not want to treat for any more—but the temptation is held out. All right, Sis, you and I agree when it comes to this happy childhood and being born over and over again, by incarnation and reincarnation, until we reach the resurrection. I want to get out of it right now. I think I have had experience enough along that line. My whole thought is concentrated on a new body—a body that can be renewed by the resurrection of the mind. Yet, like you, there is a kind of curiosity to know what is on the other side. I have no fear of disease, death or the devil. Whatever is to be can come, and I shall not be afraid to face the music. This is not a reconciliation to the inevitable. I don't believe that death is inevitable. The mind is immortal.

\*\*\* "I have been with you nearly fifteen years. I have learned some things, and one is that I was very ignorant. I need you. I am in good health and learning very fast."

I think that is a very encouraging letter after fifteen years. It shows that there is something in our fellowship, else men and women would not stick to it year after year. There is one very wise thing in the above statement, and that is that the writer, in learning, found out that he was ignorant. That is the very first step toward enlightenment. When a man discovers that he is in the dark, he is ready for the light. When anyone thinks that he knows it all and can't be taught, he is certainly in a hard hole. You will also notice that the writer is in good health and is coming to us for the fellowship and the light.

\*\*\* "Our farm has come to us—a nice 150-acre place 120 miles up the Hudson River. Besides a good tenant, buildings and fruit trees, we have a little creek running in front of the house, in which Mrs. Shelton's ducks and geese will sport next year. Your huckleberries are put up this time in generous quart-jars. Those pint-jars are only built for two. If the tomatoes were to the queen's taste, she shall have some of those too. I enjoyed and appreciated meeting you more than I can tell. Your being so human captivated my heart."

That is one of US who slipped into the Hotel Majestic and was talking to the other fellow in the ladies' writing-room when I entered and caught them with the goods. It sounds like a farmer or a farmerette, and the "goods" were jars of fruit. She is a New Yorker and a business woman, and the farm is a kind of side show for recreation; but she and her brother will make it pay all the same. Yes, we are very human—so very human that the other fellow wanted a broiled squab sent up to her room so she could eat it with her fingers. We are going to make a visit to that farm, and the reference to the geese and ducks fits into the eternal order of things.

\*\*\* "New York City misses you. We all are calling you back and expect you to come."

Now, that is from a New Yorker, of course; and if we had spent seven months in San Francisco it would be the same way. Have been holding mental communications with the writer for more than a dozen years, and yet when we arrived in New York she felt that we had come to her, although we did not see her face or hear her voice. Yes, I believe we did hear her voice once or twice in the telephone. This sense of distance will cling to us in spite of telepathy. And yet, in reality, we are just as close to San Francisco as we are to New York, and as close to Calcutta as we are to Cincinnati. I can see our friends in Calcutta and associate with them every day. I can see those in London and in the uttermost parts of the earth. The world is a very small globe which turns around the sun every twenty-four hours. It is a very small planet. It will seem to be a very little place when you learn mentality. Let us get out of this notion of absence. There is no absence. We live and move in Omnipresent Spirit. I wish I could see you all in the flesh, but it is impossible. Nevertheless, sweet-heart, New York does call pretty loud.

\*\*\* "I don't like to feel that if I should cease to have the help I should fall back where I was when I joined the fellowship thirteen years ago. I know we get help, but I want to get where I can stand on my own feet."

And you have been with me thirteen years and have not known me. It reminds me of the words of Jesus to Philip: "Have I been so long time with you, and yet hast thou not known me, Philip? He that hath seen me hath seen the Father." The personal has nothing to do with it, except that I am the teacher and you are the student. It is not even that way; for I AM the teacher and all of US are students. Aye, we are not only students, but most of us are pupils. The student is one who has advanced in his studies, but the pupil is the beginner. Do you think that I personally could stand on my own feet, as you call it, any better than you can if you should let loose of me and I should let loose of you? Suppose all of you people in this fellowship should drop me, do you think that I could get along any better than any other one of US? I tell you that God is in each of us, and we are all working together. The writer of the above question is a minister of the gospel, pastor of a church, and yet has been with US for thirteen years. I give you the statement that you may see how far we all are from a full realization of the truth of being. We are not dishing out dope that you have to keep taking by the dose, else you fall back into your old place. We are speaking the truth in love for the unfoldment of your own spirituality, your own strength, your own power. Let us get this thought into the mind, so that we may do away with all ideas of institutionalism. You are not leaning on me. You are not depending on me any more than I am depending on you. We are all one in this truth. It is because we are in the same vibration. It is like a great congregation; for we preach every day to a wonderful fellowship. Why, if we should miss your handwriting, it would be a great loss; for we know all such as you are when we see the outside of the envelope. It has been coming so many months, so many years, that we know who you are without opening the letter. When you think of us in the Silence, your thought comes as a benediction and a blessing.

\*\*\* "I just wish that I could be in your presence and speak as it comes to me when I listen to CHRISTIAN, for I never read it. It speaks to me and I can hear your voice."

Well, you see, CHRISTIAN is an aerophone. I have been telling you that for years and years, but some of you are just getting to find it out. Do you suppose a little periodical like CHRISTIAN could stand on its own feet for all of these years, without advertising, and reach over the whole earth, unless there was something in it? CHRISTIAN is not simply a piece of paper with words on it. We give treatments to CHRISTIAN and treatments to our letters. This is the reason why you hear it speak when you read it. It is not a talking machine, for it is alive. It carries with it the healing Word, and real words are always heard. If the printed words do not talk to you, they are not alive. The speaker has not put his own Spirit into the words. Jesus was speaking science when he said: "The words that I speak unto you, they are Spirit and they are Life." The words that I think for you are spirit and life, whether printed by the printing-press or the typewriter, and they are followed up every day by the Word spoken in the Silence.

## RADIANT MIND AND PNEUMATIC BODY.

"Say, Elijah went up in his electric body chariot—didn't he? How many times I have heard my father ridicule the 'absurd yarn.' What do you think of it?"

I think it is science.

Since the days of your father and my father a woman has discovered radium and a man has invented electric lights.

But my father was a prophet as well as a preacher, and he saw the light. He taught me not only to believe the Bible, but to believe it in a scientific way. I have heard him say many a time that the railroad and telegraph were nothing compared to the way that men would learn to travel and talk. He knew that all of these mechanical instruments were the inventions of the mind, and that the mind was unfolding into a higher and more perfect way of expressing itself.

Let us get down to a scientific statement. The whole material world has been left in our hands for us to organize and to appropriate. I had almost said that it was left in a chaotic condition. Do you suppose that God is in a chaotic condition? Certainly not. The order of matter, as you see it, is for your sight. It is given to you to handle. If it had been put in an orderly condition and all blocked out ready for your habitation, you would have had to be blocked out and placed in this machine-made world as an automaton. Instead of this, you are surrounded with all kinds of material, and your mind is urged to appropriate, to grapple with it. This is for the joy of your own living. It is the glory of your own unfoldment.

And who are you?

That is for you to find out. I don't want God to tell me. It would spoil the whole fun. I want him to dare me. To hold out inducements to me. To entice me. To fill me full of desire for attainment and achievement. This is what God is doing. He is always doing just what I want him to do. He and I are one. He is the principle of being and I the individualized expression of the principle. The son can do nothing of himself but what he seeth the Father do. It pleases the Father to have the son follow his example. Infinite mind is the father and individualized mind the offspring. Now, we have been doing a wonderful work in imitation of the Infinite Mind. What we have already done with matter shows that we are in conjunction with universal thought. I will not go over the ground; for one glance of your mentality will show you what we have done and what we are now doing. We have been tossing matter about and forming it and reforming it to suit ourselves. We are not only finding out who we are, but we are investigating our environment. We have found out that we are electrons—that is, atoms of radium.

Radium is immortal.

This has been proved scientifically and is no longer the subject of doubt. A ray of radium will shine on and on forever. It not only shines, but it emits power. It is radiant power. Now, that is what a man is. That is what a mind is; and so we are find-

ing out who we are. The work of our minds at present is to find out where we are and what we can do. We have been doing many wonderful things with matter. And we now want to know what we can do with mind. Disease and death have stared us in the face while we were building monuments to our mentality. Disease has grappled with us and choked the breath out of us while we were inventing new things in matter. The man who has done more than any other one man to harness light is deaf and is growing old. Edison has helped our ears to hear while his own ears are growing dull. It is said that this deafness is the result of an accident, but accidents will not happen in the mental world. The scientific mind will know how to prevent accidents. Just now we are finding out something about the hearing and the seeing, and we shall soon know how to create new organs and an entirely new body. We have been working from the outside, and we can never get anywhere that way. At present the work is mental and begins on the inside and works outward. The subjective is the creator of the objective. This is the reason why the modern physician is looking into the mind for causes of diseases instead of looking into the body. The surgeon studies anatomy, but the medical practitioner studies mentality. There has sprung up a school of mentalists who give their whole attention to mental healing. Thus we are turning the inside outside and making the subjective the substance of the objective. The frailness is in the flesh; the substance is in the mind. The perishable is objective; the imperishable is subjective. This is a long step toward realization, and realization is regeneration and the resurrection.

The Bible is thrown out toward us in the same chaotic condition that we find in our environment of matter. It is ready for a scientific interpretation. The symbols and parables and prophecies of the Bible are not prepared beforehand for the primary class in mentality. Not a bit more than this earth and its environment was prepared for railroads, steamships, telegraph, the wireless, the phonograph, electric lights, aeroplanes, pianos, automobiles, gowns, hats, carpets, houses, steam heat, and a thousand and one other things that we have made out of matter. What! Is the Bible left to us in mentality as a kind of cosmos of mentoids ready for our scientific investigation? Certainly, my dear, certainly. This is the reason why I laugh at religion for its faith in the plenary inspiration of the Scriptures. The Spirit of God is in it, but you will have to search with the light of the Spirit. The earth is glorious for the men of vision. The Bible is divine to divine men. It is full of inspiration to the inspired mind. It is a bundle of contradictions to the mortal mind. But so are the earth and the moon and the stars. The mind of the Spirit is the only mind that can see anything anywhere.

Do you get me?

The spirit of God in Jesus saw everything as it really is, and so he told the men who thought they were seeing that they were blind. They had eyes for seeing objects, they

had ears for hearing sounds; but their minds were so dull that they could not perceive, and their mental ears so dull of hearing that they did not understand. Like the blind man who saw men as trees walking. This is the way the blind man saw after the first touch from the hands of Jesus. But when the tips of the Prophet's fingers touched his eyes the second time, he saw everything clearly. The modern world is just coming into that second sight where they are looking into the interior and investigating causes from the mental side. Everything takes on a new phase. Instead of feeling that we are worms of the dust, we know that we are spirits, angels of Light.

Many years ago I heard Robert G. Ingersoll lecture on the mistakes of Moses. But since then I have heard Moses by telepathy on the mistakes of Ingersoll. There is quite a difference. Both men were perfectly honest. Moses was inspired, and Ingersoll was talking from mortal mind. Just now I picked up a little scrap from one of the advanced thinkers of the present hour. I give it to you:

"We have often heard 'the mistakes of Moses' in the first chapter of Genesis commented upon," says the *Advance*, "but what especially strikes us in that chapter is not its contraventions of science, but its harmonies with late discoveries. How did the writer, many centuries before the story of the rocks had been deciphered, know that there was a beginning and then a pause before life appeared on the earth? Who taught the writer that the earth was 'without form and void' before it was divided into continents? How came it that the long delayed, slow emergence of land should be set forth as it is? Was it mere guesswork that prompted the writer to say grasses were created before animals, and not for animals already existent? Is it a happy accident that life in the water appears before life upon the land? And ages before the scientist dreamed of paleontology we find man last in the series just as he appears today by his remains in the drift instead of in the stratified rocks? Further investigation may explain discrepancies, but what except inspiration can account for these coincidences?"

This is the way men of vision are talking about the whole Bible. Men like Gladstone looked at the Scriptures from a disinterested standpoint. That is, such men are not interested in reading the Bible in order to uphold an institution. They are looking at it as they would look at the Rocky Mountains.

The triangle is triumphant!

On the Mount of Transfiguration were six men forming a double triangle. Jesus was met by Moses and Elijah. This electric triangle was formed by the only men on earth who could form it. Moses and Elijah were electrified and ascended from the earth without passing through what is called death. The pneumatic body in each of these prophets eliminated what we call matter. Jesus was born with an electrified body. Therefore, these three men formed a heavenly triangle, while Peter, James and John formed the earthly triangle. The three mortal men fell into a deep sleep (hypnosis); else they could not have stood the light of this revelation. The three immortals held conversation with each other, and after the departure of Moses and Elijah

the three mortal men were awakened from the hypnotic spell. Oh, you say, they were hypnotized, therefore it was not real. No, it was not real, for mortality is not real. The three mortal men were not in reality. They were in mortality. And mortality is asleep. The reality was in the three men who stood in the presence of Spirit in their immortal pneumatic bodies. There is where the reality is to be found. The hypnosis is absolutely necessary in order to reveal the real.

Moses did not "die," but it was given out that he was dead, and that Yahveh had buried him, for the people were not ready for the full revelation. But listen to this statement: "His eye was not dim, nor his natural force abated." I know the book says that he died. And this was given out to the people; "but no man knoweth of his sepulcher unto this day." He never had any sepulcher. He ascended in the same glorious body that he had when he met Jesus on the Mount of Transfiguration. He is still in that glorious body. The mental kingdom is built on the foundation of apostles and prophets. It will always stand on that kind of a foundation.

Let us now look at the other electric man. Elijah is taken up in a chariot of fire drawn by horses of fire. This was a symbol for the mind of the people. It was a vision given to the young prophet who saw Elijah ascend. The horses of fire and the chariot of fire are the symbols of Truth.

The chariot of fire was the body of Elijah. The horses of fire were his own mentality. It is all very simple and plain in the light of modern science. Elijah was called the prophet of fire. He understood the law of electricity and knew how to kindle a fire by the Word of Command.

Now we come to the third ascension, and there are no disguises of any kind. The third man is not taken away into a mountain, and a rumor given out that he is dead and is buried in a supernatural way. This third man is not taken up before the eyes of his disciples in a chariot of fire drawn by horses of fire. They did not need these symbols. These men had advanced far enough to receive the naked truth. Jesus talks to them on the Mount of Olives, and while he is yet speaking he slowly ascends higher and higher, until a cloud receives him out of their sight. Two men in bright apparel appear long enough to comfort the disciples with the statement that Jesus will reappear in the same kind of a body. As he went away, so he will come again. The picture has been left in our minds long enough for us to get used to it. Modern science is coming forward to confirm the science of it. The man who went away has been here all the time by telepathy. Mentally he has been ever before us. Mortal mind can only see the man on the cross. Instead of wearing a symbol of the resurrection in our minds, we hold a symbol of the crucifixion before our eyes. The man of the cross is no more. The man who was crucified before our eyes is the very man we want to crucify within ourselves. This mortal man on the outside is the one we want to cremate while creating

or bringing into the objective the electric man.

These men of vision are the real men. The mortal man is for a day and an hour. Why, bless you, this Elijah who ascended as in a chariot of fire returned to the earth as John the Baptist. Herod thought he was cutting off the head of somebody! He was only playing with matter. The real John the Baptist was Elijah, the prophet of fire. He came again as a witness to Jesus. You can't kill God, and Spirit is God. When this John the Baptist came before the triangle of mortality and formed the immortal triangle on the Mount of Transfiguration, he came in the splendor of his real being. Oh, what fools these mortals continue to be! The idea of anyone being able to think and then losing personal identity! The idea that I can think immortality and then perish! That my mind can grasp the thought of eternal life and then lose it! It is utterly impossible. "I think: therefore I am." Descartes spoke the truth when he uttered that short and crisp statement. I am is mind, and you can't think without mind.

The mind is radium. Your mind is a spark from the universal mind. But, bless you, sweethearts, a little spark of radium will shine on forever. This radiant spirit within you can create and recreate bodies eternally. The light that is in me! You need no other light for your own personality. In this one spark of radium you are associated with all the light in the universe. It is not only your illumination. It is your motor. It is the power by which you live and move and have your being.

Glorious God!

Did you know that the very words of the Bible are scientific? The tabernacle of Moses was illuminated, as was the temple, by the divine Light, called the *Shekinah*. It was radium! It is that wonderful thing that we have just discovered through the mind of a woman. No wonder John saw a woman clothed in the sun with a crown of twelve stars on her head. It is a symbol of the glory of the radiant woman. That mortal woman, you know, that is called the scarlet woman was sitting on a beast, a great dragon, and she was drunk. That is mortality. You have no need that I should write to you about it. It is all around you, if not in you. The newspapers are full of it. This woman and the dragon! Then she is also called a city, Babylon, the city of confusion. It all has to do with mortality. There is nothing wrong about it in one sense of that word. It is only one part of the unfoldment. How suddenly this scarlet woman disappears in the electric woman! You know that is the way she is to go; for no woman is to be destroyed. The scarlet woman is the electric woman clothed with mortality. The one woman is inside of the other woman. You never destroy the wicked. You destroy wickedness. You do not destroy the darkness. You turn on the light. Now, the woman who sits on the dragon with a cup of wine in her hand, and who is drunk with excess, is the same woman who is electrified and clothed with the sun. It is the bringing of the subject

ive to objective manifestation. All that the scarlet woman needs is to be mentalized. When you change the thought you change the personality.

The symbol of the city, instead of the woman, makes the same sense. Babylon is the city of confusion, and it is also the city of commerce. Everything in the city is bought and sold. The great captains of industry, the great merchants, bring their goods into it and send their goods out of it. It is modern commerce. It is the buying and selling; and the description is very accurate, for it places the souls of men on sale. This is the miserable confusion of disease, death and the devil. But an angel relieves the tension by picking up a millstone and casting it into the midst of the sea, saying: Thus shall Babylon fall. A great cry goes up in the whole earth over the destruction of commerce. Millions and billions of property go up in smoke. Just turn and read the lamentation and see if it does not apply to modern life. Now, all of this is swept out of existence suddenly. It will go as swiftly as San Francisco did in the earthquake and fire. Why? Because we have outgrown it. The men of vision and the women of vision are looking for something better. They are looking for a city that hath foundations whose maker and builder is God. A foundation for reality must be more than dirt, more than granite, more than anything that you call solid substance. The foundation of the city of God is mind. It is built on the mentality of prophets and apostles, the men of vision. They are getting ready to build it. They are building it.

The triangle is the builder.

Keep that in your mind; for the cross is the destroyer. Woman is the triangle; man is the cross. It is just now that we are coming into the feminine mind. The feminine mind is not always the mind of a woman; for mortal mind in woman is the very devil. Satan speaks in the mortal woman. His voice is the Voice of the serpent. It is all right. But we have outgrown it. We have been looking at births and deaths until we think there isn't anything else and that we must go on that way forever. Now, the Spirit speaks in very plain terms and tells us emphatically that there is a new birth from above, the birth of the mind, the unfolding of pneumatic mentality. The religionists have been looking for this new birth by some hocuspocus of magic. Regeneration is just as natural as generation, and by the same law of life. And what is the law of life? Do you think that mortal mind knows anything about it? Certainly not, else it would not be mortal. The law of life is the law of pneumatic mentality. It is Almighty Mind at work in the individual; and the same thing has been from the beginning, and you know there never was any beginning. It is the psychic unfoldment of the Almighty Spirit.

The sun-clothed woman takes the place of the scarlet woman, the mortal woman. But she is not alone. There is a sun-clothed man; and the electrified woman and the electrified man own the earth.

# SUNLIGHT SCIENCE

*"And I saw an angel standing in the sun."*

Our office is in the sun.

The sun is the Spirit of the universe.

The light of the universe is electric light.

It is all in your own mentality for your spirit is a sun.

You are a trinity of body, mind and spirit.

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It is the awakening of your own divinity. It is our business to help you into your own.

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