

# Christian

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REGENERATION OF THE BODY BY THE RESURRECTION OF THE MIND.

## "SURVIVAL OF THE FITTEST"

"And I saw when the Lamb opened one of the seals, and I heard, as it were the noise of thunder, one of the four beasts saying, Come and see. And I saw, and behold a white horse: and he that sat on him had a bow; and a crown was given unto him: and he went forth conquering, and to conquer.

And when he had opened the second seal, I heard the second beast say, Come and see. And there went out another horse that was red: and power was given to him that sat thereon to take peace from the earth, and that they should kill one another: and there was given unto him a great sword.

And when he had opened the third seal, I heard the third beast say, Come and see. And I beheld, and lo a black horse; and he that sat on him had a pair of balances in his hand. And I heard a voice in the midst of the four beasts say, A measure of wheat for a penny, and three measures of barley for a penny; and see thou hurt not the oil and the wine.

And when he had opened the fourth seal, I heard the voice of the fourth beast say, Come and see. And I looked, and behold a pale horse: and his name that sat on him was Death, and Hell followed with him. And power was given unto them over the fourth part of the earth, to kill with sword, and with hunger, and with death, and with the beasts of the earth."—*Revelation*, 6:1-8.

The rider of the white horse is Truth.  
The rider of the red horse is the Warlord.  
The rider of the black horse is the Lawlord.  
The Warlord is not fit to live.  
The Lawlord is as big a liar as the Warlord.  
He is not fit to survive.  
The rider of the pale horse gets them all.  
Only the Truth survives.  
The final government is mental.  
Spirit is King of kings, and Lord of lords.  
His name is Faithful and True.  
And all of US follow him on white horses.  
Read the nineteenth chapter of Revelation.

## ITEMS AND IDEAS.

\*\*\* Survival of the fittest!  
 \*\*\* In the struggle for existence.  
 \*\*\* Isn't that hell on the half shell?  
 \*\*\* Looks like handing us a lemon at the start.  
 \*\*\* I wonder if Eve did eat a lemon instead of an apple.  
 \*\*\* She and that old serpent certainly put up a job on us.  
 \*\*\* A man who knows he will die some day and that he may die any day.  
 \*\*\* Then to have to struggle for an existence and fight for a living!  
 \*\*\* I have my opinion of the whole thing and I could not express it without swearing.  
 \*\*\* My sweetheart, who takes down this talk, will not let me swear, and so you may get my opinion in the Silence.  
 \*\*\* Just think of being on this old earth for all these thousands of years and still struggling for an existence.  
 \*\*\* It is not only a struggle, but a fight and a scramble and almost a riot, and it does not seem to get much better.  
 \*\*\* In the unfoldment I have managed to be tolerably comfortable, thank you, but at the expense of other people.  
 \*\*\* I could not have my comforts unless some other fellow and many other fellows were working for my comfort in the bowels of the earth.  
 \*\*\* Just think of the army under the ground, working day and night for our comfort, and not only for our comfort, but for our very existence!  
 \*\*\* And some man is killed every hour that you may live; for the work of the world is full of peril to life and limb, besides the grind in the regular order of labor.  
 \*\*\* This is not only true of the underground workers, but of all those who are on top of the earth, for all labor is at the expense of the laborer in nerve, blood, flesh and bone.  
 \*\*\* Just think of the army on top of the earth who are exposed every day to all kinds of dangers that we may exist. And we are all in the same boat, for at any moment we may lose our lives in spite of our struggle for existence.  
 \*\*\* Just look around you and think for one moment what civilization is costing us in this struggle for existence. Think of what we are paying for it. Is it worth while? Is life worth the living? Isn't this an awful question to ask after two thousand years of Christianity?  
 \*\*\* Talk of race suicide! Looking at it from the mortal standpoint there is no sense in perpetuating such a struggle for existence. You have gone through the struggle, many of you, and are ready to turn yourself over to the undertaker. But you know that your children are coming right along in the same old calpath that you have been making with your own tired feet.  
 \*\*\* When we are not at war killing each other we are fighting for place and position; and thousands and thousands of us for the bare necessities of life. The business man is no better off than the la-

boring man, for he is also being ground at the wheel. He is between the upper and nether millstones, and day after day the mills of the gods are grinding him into powder.

\*\*\* He is being pulverized in the machine called business. We are not yet gods in the flesh, and while we are in the animal vibration the mentality of the gods is wearing on the nerves and eating up our substance. Say, you business god, do you see that your hair is falling off the top of your head, you wear glasses on your nose, you are tired and nervous, and you are going the way of all the earth.

\*\*\* It may mean business, but it also means burial, and so it goes on century after century in the same old way. The variations are not worth mentioning. The generals of the army have changed to generals in business. The captains of industry have taken the places of the captains of war. But the war is going on all the same as merrily as ever in the struggle for existence. The field of action is changed, but the battle is just as fierce as ever, and the mortality is even greater.

\*\*\* I guess it will be well to change the vibration by changing the tune, for we have been talking about mortality. Appearances are deceptive, and mortality is a liar and the father of lies. Nature is the mother of deceivers, for she can lie right along without a bit of effort. She makes you wonderful promises just to keep you in a good humor. The promises are never fulfilled. They are always and forever moonshine and lies. There is nothing in it. You come forth into life and death grips you right at the start.

\*\*\* It is a part of the game and you don't want to take it to heart. The prophet on the first page of this number tells the story in a moving picture. Life is light and truth, and rides on a white horse at the head of the procession. He is followed by war on the red horse. Then comes the law on the black horse. There is nothing in war but destruction and misery, and it is not fit to survive. It is going out of date. Men are just now learning to think peace. Now, you don't destroy the warrior. He ceases to be a warrior and becomes a man of peace. Nothing is lost except thoughts.

\*\*\* The thought of war is passing from the earth, and this will take with it all war and the whole struggle for existence. It is not the killing of men, for you can't kill a man. It is the death of bodies, and the thoughts that were dwelling in these bodies, for men are immortal. The thought of peace does away with war. The warlord ceases to be. Not that he is killed or annihilated, but that he has changed his thought, and, therefore, he has changed his character. Only truth survives. But you are the truth, therefore you survive in spite of war. It is not the annihilation of the sinner, but the washing away of sins.

\*\*\* The lawlord comes along and begins to call for justice, but he is not fit to live. The lawlord goes with the other lords, for we are not going to be under the law when we come into our kingdom. Truth,

on the white horse, is not under law. You remember the man on the black horse is calling for fixed prices and the regulation of commerce. It does some good for the time, but it is temporary, for commerce itself is not fit to live. It will not survive. The fall of Babylon is the destruction of commercialism. It must all go, for every vestige of mortality will cease to be. Truth is immortal, and we are to enter into the kingdom of the gods.

\*\*\* Look at the moving picture once more, and you will see that the warlord and the lawlord is followed by a pale horse, and the rider is Death. This is the end of mortality. Death and Hell bring up the procession, and everything that is mortal will be cast into the bottomless pit. This means annihilation. None of these things are fit to survive. We don't want to live in a world regulated and controlled by martial law, and there is absolutely no other kind of law. You can't have lawyers and courts without sheriffs and policemen and soldiers. It means militarism all the time and everywhere. It is government by violence. These things are mortal, and never were intended to survive.

\*\*\* What are we going to have? Truth in our own mentality. Truth in the individual. Each one of us governed within our own mind. The rider on the white horse is joined by all of us on white horses. Everything that is worth surviving has to survive. There is no longer a struggle for existence. We are each of us riding on a white horse and clothed with white raiment pure and clean. It means that all of us have caught up with the Leader; and, therefore, we are like him in character and in being. The kingdom of God is within you, and this is practical, or it never would have been preached by the prophets. The prophets never preach the impractical and unscientific. The Spirit of God is dealing with truth, and truth is always practical.

\*\*\* Almighty God is unfolding in the universe, and what we think is hard and a cross is for our glory. It is all right! We do not want to survive until we are satisfied with our surroundings. The struggle for existence must go on until we reach the right kind of existence. Mortality is transient and was never intended to be permanent. Truth will give us perfect vision, perfect hearing, all of the senses will be perfect and the body will be a glorious body like unto a sun of God. All of this poetry and prophecy is to be fulfilled in our persons. It is the illumination of the individual, and the consummation of all the ages. This puts a new face on the whole matter. It is the glory of God in the face of Jesus Christ, and that means the glory of God in all of our faces. Go on with your struggle and glorify God in your mind and in your body, and know of a surety that God Almighty is not handing you a lemon. He is giving you your own. Your own means immortality and eternal life with the freedom of the whole universe. It is all your own. Every vestige of the unfit will perish, and it ought to perish. We don't want it.

\*\*\* What about the *Titanic*? It is satanic. The whole system is satanic. Mor-

tality is mutable. It is intended for time and chance and nothing more. The *Titanic* went to the bottom of the ocean, but it has not been very long since the entire planet was drowned. The preachers tell us that God sent the flood because men had grown so wicked that they had to be destroyed. Science is teaching us that there have been many floods. The planet has also been destroyed by fire several times. The place where I am doing this writing shows that it is of volcanic origin, and many civilizations have been buried on this continent. We have plenty of evidence showing that fire has destroyed many and many a civilization on this little world of ours, and the elements go right on pulling down what we have built up. The reason why you are horrified at the *Titanic* is because so many prominent people were drowned all at once. But there are twice as many people killed in American mines every year. Mortality means misery, disease, accidents, and final destruction in one way or another. It is unfit to survive. In talking about the calamity the preachers all sidestepped the judgments of God, except one fool preacher who wanted to take a slap at John Jacob Astor. But all the preachers and the editors turned to hero worship. One of the heroes was worth one hundred and fifty million dollars. Any system that will let one hundred and fifty men, much less one, own one hundred and fifty million dollars of wealth is rotten. It is a hideous system, and we will never get rid of accidents, disease, and death until we get rid of such a mental system. The men and women are all right. I think we are all heroes when we survive even for a short time under the present satanic system. It must go! There is nothing substantial except Spirit. There is no kingdom except the kingdom of mentality. Anything else is liable to go to the bottom of the sea or up in smoke. "I AM the Lord thy God, and besides me there is none else." There is only Spirit. All else is dust and ashes. Why should men and women live under such a rotten system of mortality? Because they have not come into the mental resurrection. But they are coming! Floods and flames, earthquakes and avalanches, ice bergs and cyclones will force us into a new mentality. Then we will change the whole planet by our thought.

\*\*\* It is not a waiting time with us. This fellowship is already in the resurrection. We have entered into the vibrations of regeneration. The only thing we need to do is to brush aside the cobwebs of thought. I tell you the truth when I say that you can now enter into the full and absolute regeneration of the body by the resurrection of the mind. It has already entered into human thought. We are in conjunction with the center and communications are being received every day from the real spirit world. Heretofore we have been confused by psychic phenomena. The moon mediums have been listening to raps and trying to reduce these communications to mortal thought. You can't do it. If you undertake to hold communication with John Jacob Astor or William Stead, you will get into the psychic, and all that you will re-

ceive will be the old thought of these thinkers. The thoughts they had when they were mortals. We don't want that kind of thought. We have had enough of it. You could not heal a sore finger with that kind of thought. You could not cure a corn with that kind of thought. We want a thought that will heal the sick, cast out devils, cleanse the lepers and raise one above the waters when the boat sinks. These men and women who passed out of mortality are not thinking the old thoughts. They are in an entirely new world of thought. I tell you that communication is now being had with the immortals, and hence new thoughts that have come into the earth are from the sun center. They are coming down from the Father of Lights in whom there is no variableness or shadow of turning. Put aside all idea of communicating with men who were here in mortality, and put your mind into the higher vibrations. Levitation is just as natural as gravitation and the higher thought teaches you levitation. Telepathy is far in advance of wireless telegraphy. The higher vibration of thought will teach you telepathy. Telepathy can place the icebergs and know just where they are located. Telepathy would give you a history of the entire voyage from start to finish. A new thought which does not KNOW is not the right kind of thinking. Why, the old Book is coming to the front now with the newest kind of new thought. "They shall all KNOW me, from the least to the greatest, saith the I AM." We are just now coming into this knowledge. When you know God you know everything there is to know.

\*\*\* Let us forget the foolish things of mortal mind. All thinking people are disgusted with the present political campaign. The spectacle of a president and an ex-president, who were once warm personal friends, throwing mud at each other has brought the high office down to the dirt and filth of party politics. The only respectable figure in this campaign is the "houn' dawg." Let us get away from it. There is a thought that will penetrate the very marrow of your bones. A thought that will quicken every atom of your body. A thought that will heal all kinds of sickness, cast out all devils, and destroy the last enemy called death. I KNOW. It is not a theory. It is not guess work. Spirit reigns supreme in the realms of mentality. There are no accidents in the truth. Let us get away from even the wireless machinery and come into actual mentality. I saw a train leave Denver and reach San Francisco. I saw it by telepathy, and it moved before my vision like a moving picture. It was the train that my wife and her mother took the next day, and it went through as I had seen it. It was not imagination, but actual seeing, the same as if I had seen with objective vision. This is what I mean by telepathy. You need never take a ship or a train that is going to meet with disaster. Spirit knows what is going to be better than your memory knows what has been. It is this kind of thought that you want to think, for thinking is really inspiration.

Putting things together is not thinking. Saying over words is not thinking. The objects in this room can be named, but that is not thinking. It is just naming things. The thought that heals can see everything in your body from the tips of your toes to the tips of your fingers. Light is life. There is no other kind of life. The coming and going of mortality is not living. It is a blind feeling out after the truth. Let us get into illumination and live in that light. Then disease will have no power and death will have no terrors. It is easier than the old thought. There is nothing difficult about it. You have placed all of these obstacles in front of your mind by your false thinking, or, rather, not thinking. You have named all kinds of diseases and so put them in front as obstacles in the way of your own mentality. All of these things disappear like mists before the morning sun.

\*\*\* We keep talking about telepathy as if it were a dream of the imagination. It is more sure and certain than any method of communication that man has devised. Print is not sure, speech is not sure, the telegraph fails, the lookout cannot see without binoculars. But telepathy is the eye of God. The All-seeing eye. It is this kind of light that we are seeking in order that we may enter into life. What do you want? What are you seeking? Mental healing. There is absolutely nothing else in the world that is worth anything. Millions of dollars' worth of property went down with the "Titanic," and the money and diamonds and jewels of all kinds are the playthings of the mighty deep. "What shall it profit a man if he gain the whole world, and lose his own life?" What is your life? It is your mind. Your mind may be stripped of mortality and still be your own mind. Then you want to take the glasses off your eyes, for so long as you have to see through a glass darkly you are not at home with your own thought. It is true that you can get new glasses and keep on fitting your old eyes. You can buy you a new set of teeth or have the dentist mend your old ones. I believe they have something to help your hearing. What's the use? You are a god. The gods rule. Instead of trying to rule some other person or to rule over things in the objective world, turn your thoughts inward and arouse the god that you are. I AM not teaching a resurrection in some future ages, but a real resurrection right here and now on this earth and in this body. I AM in that vibration. I have entered into the regeneration. This is a fellowship of immortals, hence we are not interested in the movements of mortality. I want you to feel the thrill and throb of the Eternal. It is time for us to pass out of the moonshine into the clear sunlight. This is why we are giving mental treatments for the resurrection and regeneration of the mind. This is our work and nothing on this earth can sidetrack us. It is the only thing worth while. It is the only way out of the wilderness. We are in this WAY. Let us join our thoughts together and pull for the shore. Let us get away from the water and slush of mortality into the clear light.

## SHALL THE PEOPLE RULE?

Are you tired of it?

It is enough to make a wooden Indian scream. The question will never be answered in the affirmative. It is simply the call of the demagogue.

The gods are the rulers.

The people never did rule and never will rule, for they are not fit to rule until they are God; and then they will refuse to be ruled.

Who are the people? What are the people?

Let us get the answer from those who know.

Let us start with God: "And God saw that the wickedness of man was great in the earth, and that every imagination of the thoughts of his heart was only evil continually. And it repented the I AM that he had made man on the earth, and it grieved him at his heart."

I don't blame Him for repenting or wonder at his grief.

King David: "I said in my haste all men are liars."

David, you could have taken your time for it.

A French philosopher: "Man is a digestive tube."

Shakespeare: "What fools these mortals be!"

Carlyle: "The United States is inhabited by sixty million people—mostly fools."

This is what the gods think of the people. I could go on and give you a good many definitions from the great ones. But I will give you one from myself. I have just as much right to define man as anybody else, and so here goes: "The people are an aggregation of asses who bray and pray under orders from the gods."

How is that for an original definition?

Who are the gods? The rulers. The ins are the gods and the outs are the devils. The ones who are in command are the gods. All the others are servants of the gods. I know all about it, for I have been one of the asses and am doing my best to be one of the gods. The government of the people by the people will never obtain until we are self-governed individually. This will have to come through enlightenment of the mind.

As we grow in mentality individually we become self-governing. It used to be that the man on horseback was the only god. The gods on horseback were the rulers of all the others. He was not only on horseback, but was clad in steel armor and carried a sword. Did the people rule? I should say not.

Then we invented gunpowder, and the man on horseback had to get down and make money enough to buy up the powder. He did it. He not only bought up all the powder, but he bought the guns and battle-ships and forts and everything else that he could get hold of for money. Did the people rule? It is to laugh! The people marched right along in obedience to the man who had the money. The gods were still the rulers of the earth.

I know all about it. Didn't I hire out to the gods for thirteen dollars a month? I was only fifteen years of age, and did not have very much sense, so the gods got me. I could ride a horse and shoot a gun. They clothed me in a blue uniform, furnished me with a horse, gave me a gun, and so I went forth to rule the world under the orders of the gods. I didn't hate anybody and had no grievance against anyone. There were several millions of us in the same mind. The other side did not have as many men and their money soon became worthless paper, so our gods went right on ruling the world.

Shall the people rule?

I hardly think so. For when you give them the chance to rule they ruin. They haven't sense enough to rule in their own bodies, much less in the body politic. The people once tried to rule in France and they played hell, a horrible hell that is still haunting the minds of men. It would have been like the Kilkenny cats had it not been for the cannon of Napoleon. The man on horseback came along and fired a few shots into the people and they quit trying to rule. They shouted praise and glory to the gods and the strongest and best men among them shouldered their guns and knapsacks under orders from the gods. The people are just what the I AM said they were, and they will continue in that condition until they are born from above. It must be a mental resurrection before they can ever rule.

Are the gods good?

Some of the gods are good. All of the good gods are called God, and all of the bad gods we call Satan. As a general thing the gods are rogues and rascals. The devils are in the majority. This is one great reason why the people will not rule. The bad gods will not let them rule. Now, the bad gods are the unawakened. They are evil because they are ignorant. There never could have been a Nero or even a Napoleon among the good gods. Nevertheless, the bad gods often get into the saddle and rule the nations. I said that all of the good gods are called God, and that all of the bad ones are called Satan. Is this universe divided into two armies in battle array? Isn't there a God who is all good? Yes, there is a God who is all good. And the gods are finding it out. God is Light. And there is no bad light. It is all good.

I used to think there were two classes of men, and said so in former numbers of CHRISTIAN. I saw the distinction so clearly that I thought there were earth men and sun men. It was a mistake. The two men are in the one man. You will find the two in yourself. The earth man is the unawakened. It is your ignorant self. The sun man is the awakened man, and you may bet your bottom dollar that he is not going to hire out at thirteen dollars a month to kill his fellow man. Did you know that the spirit of humanity is being awakened so rapidly that the armies of the world have to conscript soldiers? It is because the bad gods are being enlightened. As soon as your eyes are opened you become a good god and rule yourself, granting all

others the same privilege. So you see the time is coming when the people will be ruled by all of the good gods and then we will spell it in the singular with a capital G, for God will be all in all.

This rule must work in all your affairs. Do you know the reason why there are so many drugstores all along the street? Who are those who support the dope dealers? The unawakened. The gods own the drug stores. The gods manufacture the drugs. If you call them devils it sounds harsh, so we will call them gods. They will manufacture any kind of dope that will bring in the dollars. The men who buy the dope are the same kind of men that hire out as soldiers. One by one we are getting our eyes opened. The awakening is all that is necessary to put down the evils of the earth. Let me emphasize once more that evil is ignorance. It is a want of sense.

Why are there so many saloons? You find them all along the streets and in all the hotels. Look at that army of asses! The same kind of asses that will bray about personal liberty. They are the ones who are supporting the saloons and the gods own the saloons. How could the gods own the saloons if they were not patronized by the people? Never on the face of this earth will we have universal prohibition until the people learn self-government. They are now ruled by suggestion. The gods are dealing in everything and anything that will get the cash out of the pockets of the people. It is said that you can sell anything on the face of the earth if you will advertise it. Just keep on suggesting it and the people will buy it.

Now, don't you women stick up your noses and arch your necks over the asses who patronize the gods. The female of the species is nearly as big a fool as the male. A few men dictate the fashions and you follow like so many sheep. Talk about hard times! The big stores and the little stores flourish because the fashions are changed three or four times a year. Seldom do people wear clothing long enough to wear it out, or to even get it slightly worn, for the gods own the stores and factories. They take good care to change the fashions ahead of the times and manufacture the goods ready for your market. The gods own it all and they own the people. What are you going to do about it? A little more light. Just a little more sense seeps into the common mind. Let it keep on until we are enlightened and become the good gods. It is the only salvation for your soul or sole. You can never own your sole or your soul until you own yourself. When you own yourself you will know that you are your own ruler and that God, the great and only God, is your Father.

And, best of all, you and your father are one. This is the unity of the universe. The people will never rule except as individuals and Christianity is the illumination of the individual. God is light and in him there is no darkness at all. It is the only way. It does not make any difference whether you are a Democrat or a demagogue, a Republican or a rascal.

How shall we apply the light?

This is the question of the ages. How are you going to do what you will to do in the face of the fashions I mean the fashions in thought as well as in everything else. It requires a revolution to change the fashion of our thinking, and, even after the revolution, we often revert back to the old way of thinking. It is so much easier to travel in the beaten path, even if it is a calf path, than to strike out on a new road. Let us just take up the little question of your own clothes.

You must either conform to the fashions or make yourself a freak and call out the caustic comments of your fellows. A few men dictate the fashions for both men and women. They issue their orders and we must obey or rebel. It costs money to obey. It is getting to be quite an item and adds to the high cost of living to keep up with the fashions even in a modest way. It used to be that fashions were changed only once a year. That is a recent order. Go back several generations and the fashions were not changed at all. Men had clothing made that would last them a lifetime and still be in fashion. They could afford to have clothes made out of the very best cloth, for they knew that the garments would be in fashion during the lifetime of the wearer. All of that has gone out of date, and fashions are now changed four times a year. What are you going to do about it?

We, in this family, obey the orders of fashion in a moderate way, and do the best we can under the circumstances. When in New York I met Mr. and Mrs. Towne of the Nautilus, and they were dressed according to the rules of modern life. In the same hotel came Elbert and Alice Hubbard. They prefer to be called by their first names. They were dressed according to their own ideas and attracted the attention of everybody. Wherever they went bell-boys, waiters, as well as guests, turned and looked at them and made remarks. They were following a fashion of their own. So you see it is easier to obey than it is to rebel. It costs more to obey, but you feel more comfortable.

If you can found a society like the Roycrofters, and make fashions of your own, you will save money and perhaps be more comfortable when you are among your own people. But if you go out among other people they will think you a freak in spite of your individuality. Of the two evils choose the least. I would not stand for my wife dressing out of fashion and calling the attention of everybody to her attire. Neither would I stand for her dressing ultra fashionable, and so calling attention as a freak of fashion. There may be a fashionable freak as well as an unfashionable freak.

When I lived in the South I dressed as the Southerners dressed, and wore my Prince Albert coat and silk hat, or broadbrimmed felt hat. When I came West the silk hat was out of fashion, and so I put on the broadbrimmed light hat, with the corresponding suit. When the present Mrs. Shelton arrived on the scene she made me

dress in a business suit in the day time and allowed me to put on evening clothes at night. The last of my silk hats were gone and the Prince Alberts given to the Salvation Army. This is conforming to your surroundings. And you will have to do this or become an insurrectionist and fight for every inch of ground as you go along the way. It is a matter of dominant dictation on the part of our rulers. The packers fix the price that you shall pay for your meats. Your produce exchange fixes the price of your vegetables. The tailors and manufacturers make the fashions for your clothes, and change them as often as they dare to do it. Shall the people rule? I think not. Even in the matter of our thought we are not rulers, but are ruled by the rules of religion and politics.

Mentally you may be an anarchist. I destroy all of these dictators and assert my own freedom in my thoughts. I dare not express all of my thoughts even on paper. If I said all that I think there would be war in the camps, and I would have to keep on defending myself. I like peace. It is better not to go to war. Nevertheless, you can get into the silence and sweep all of this domination of the gods out of your thought. You can stand on top of the Statue of Liberty and assert your own independence. I rise with the eagle and scream freedom. I soar aloft in the blue sky of independence and declare for liberty. Then I go down town and buy a stiff derby hat that looks like an inverted soup plate and press it down on my classic brow. My wife goes and pays as much for one of those outlandish hats as you used to pay for a whole suit of clothes. She has to do it. She could take one of my old felt hats, pin it up at the side and stick a feather in it, but everybody would be looking at her and talking about it. This is the way we practice. No matter how we preach. If we rise up and rebel there will be ruin, for when the mob gets started it never knows where or how to stop. The only way that we can do is to shout freedom in our thought and then keep our opinions to ourselves.

In politics you hear and see the confusion and the noise. There is nothing in it. This talk about the people ruling means that my party must rule. And when I want my party to rule, if I am a politician, it means that I want to do the ruling for the party. Business is nearer free than any other form of life, but at present it is harassed and humiliated and hindered by the politicians. Business would, by the law of evolution, work-out its own salvation, if let alone. It will be left alone before we are done with it. The whole political and religious and social life must be reduced to business principles. Sociology is a science. Business is a science. Politics is hot air. When we get things down to a business basis we will have peace on earth and good will to men, for nothing else pays. What pays is what will go when we reduce things to practical business.

It may be that we will set the fashion after awhile for clothes and food and amusements, and everything on a practical busi-

ness basis. The railroads run things that way now. There is a uniform for their workers, and one man does not dress any better than the other man. The postoffice is run on the same principle. One carrier does not wear expensive clothing while another is dressed in uniform. They all wear the same clothes made out of the same material. The agitation in this city now is for uniformity in dress for school children, and especially for the high schools. The argument against the uniform is that it takes away individuality. I think it promotes individuality. It takes the mind away from the clothes and gets the thoughts on books.

If we all wore uniforms and dressed alike individuality would have to show itself in what we are, and not in what we appear to be. As it is, one outshines another on the outside. It is what we appear to be, and not what we really are that counts for individuality. This leads to a display of wealth. It is vanity gone to seed. It begins with the little children and climbs on up to the adults. One young lady in this city committed suicide because she could not dress as well as her school associates. Suicide is a common way in these days out of all difficulties. If we all had clothes made out of the same material and in uniform fashion we would reduce the high cost of living by more than one-half. Yes, the cost of living would be reduced to a minimum, for when we united on a uniform for the outside we would soon get together and regulate the prices for food and everything else that enters into the life of the community. Is this communism? Is it socialism? It is common sense. It is the doing away with the middle man, the bosses, the rulers, and making the people free to do what they will to do as a people.

Now, sweethearts, all of this must come about by the illumination of the individual. Each one of us must see it. The light must shine in our minds. Then we will get out of these swaddling clothes and enter into manhood and womanhood. This community of interests must begin with the individual, for each one of us is a community, a society, if you will. There are your five senses under your ego. You need your eyes, ears, arms, legs, lungs, liver, heart, all of the whole must be under one government. You must be the king in your own kingdom, the priest in your own temple, the god in your own universe. Then, as individual gods, you will come together and the people will rule. Each one is ruler over himself, and therefore he knows how to rule. Joining hands with all the other rulers, we shout glory to God in the highest and on earth peace and good will. This is the kind of government taught by the Lord Christ. It runs all through the revelation of regeneration in the Bible. It is coming into our own thought. It will soon be the fashion. It does not take long to start a new fashion. Once it gets going everybody adopts it. The mental new fashion is Individual Illumination.

# In the Name of God

"And God said unto Moses, I AM THAT I AM: and He said, Thus shalt thou say unto the children of Israel, I AM hath sent me unto you.

\* \* \* \* \*

This is my name forever,  
And this is my memorial unto all generations."—*Exodus*.

I AM all of US.

I AM from everlasting to everlasting.

I AM mathematical and musical mentality.

I AM the seeing and the hearing and the being.

I AM the cosmic consciousness of all creation.

God has not changed his name.

It is our business to help you into the consciousness of your own divinity. We have no objective organization or official authority.

Our work is in the Only Name of all of US.

Treatments in the Mental Fellowship will be given every morning for twelve dollars a year: payable monthly, quarterly, or yearly in advance. These treatments are for Health, Happiness and Prosperity.

Special treatments five dollars a month. They are for your mind, body and business. This is where we take up all of your affairs, your mentality, your whole environment and help you into the mental kingdom. Physical regeneration by a mental resurrection. It is all in your mentality; we do not make calls or receive callers.

Take one subscription to CHRISTIAN for every dollar sent for treatments. You can have as many copies as you wish for yourself; or you can send in the names of your friends.

Expect only one letter each month, but call on us mentally at any hour. Telegrams are telephoned as soon as received; but your mental message will reach US in the Silence.

We make no promises except to faithfully give the treatments.

We use our own pink paper and envelope; but if you wish your letter in a plain envelope enclose one self-addressed and stamped. Give your full address in every letter.

Money orders in common mail; currency in registered letter.

I AM,

T. J. SHELTON,  
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