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## WORLD STRANGENESS.

Strange the world about me lies,  
Never yet familiar grown;  
Still disturbs me with surprise,  
Haunts me like a face half known.

In this house of starry dome  
Flooded with gem-like plains and seas,  
Shall I never feel at home,  
Never wholly be at ease?

On from room to room I stray,  
Yet my host can ne'er espy;  
And I know not to this day,  
Whether guest or captive I.

So between the starry dome  
And the floor of plains and seas,  
I have never felt at home,  
Never wholly been at ease.

—William Watson.

## ITEMS AND IDEAS.

\*\* May!

\*\* Taurus, the Bull.

\*\* The sign is in the Neck.

\*\* Many valuable things are waiting for the next number of CHRISTIAN.

\*\* "CHRISTIAN has come to us again, and is all right in whatever dress it appears."

\*\* "Received CHRISTIAN. It's good! Want some more original sense. Enclosed is fifty cents for the same."

\*\* Don't write me for terms, but always enclose at least one dollar for consultation. It takes time to answer letters, and my time is money.

\*\* "Tommy—Do you have prayers before each meal at your house?"

\*\* "Willie—Naw! We only pray at night. We ain't afraid in the day time."

\*\* "I have received CHRISTIAN, and am glad to see it in its own dress. I think it more becoming. I believe it has on more skirts yet than are actually essential for health!"

\*\* Clarence Selby, the blind boy, returns his grateful thanks to all who sent 10 cents for the leaflet. It has been a great blessing to him and he feels it. Address him, 225 E. 26th St., Chicago.

\*\* "Dear I Am: I like the change of the paper to its old form. Bully for you. Keep right on with your sledgehammer blows against error; you possess the truth and no mistake. I had to smile out loud when I was reading. Did not think God could be so funny; but now I know He is the most comical, as well as the most serious, Principle in the Universe."

\*\* What and where is God? Has he ever been seen by mortal or human eye?

God is Spirit and is Omnipresent. Yes; why don't you look in the glass? Whose likeness do you see?

\*\* "Success." Nancy McKay Gordon, pp. 45, price 25 cents. Hermetic Pub. Co., Chicago. Any woman who has the good sense and good taste to sign her name "Nancy" instead of the modern "Nannie" deserves success.

\*\* What about Rev. 12:7-13?

It is a wonderful vision of woman's triumph over materialism through the birth of intuition and the opening of the inner sense. As I mention this subject in many articles this year, I will not enter into details here.

\*\* Many new names are sent in to whom we send CHRISTIAN until it is ordered stopped, therefore if you don't want the paper after reading two or three numbers, please write your name and address on a postal card with the word "stop."

\*\* In calling for 100,000 subscribers to CHRISTIAN I mean paid up, or those who are willing to pay at the end of the year. It would be too heavy a load to carry one hundred thousand deadheads, besides I don't want that kind of patrons.

\*\* Nearly 5000 copies of my booklet on "Vibrations" have been sold within a year. Friends advised me to only issue one thousand for fear it wouldn't sell! I will soon have to print a new edition of ten thousand. It is sent postpaid for 25 cents in silver or two-cent stamps.

\*\* I want to tell you that I never send you a dollar unless in some unexpected way I get double the amount in money, and I can't tell how much in soul growth.

That is good, but not the best. There are hundreds who are making ten to one and one hundred to one. I Am money! I Am soul growth!

\*\* What do you mean by matter—dead matter? If all is God, is matter of God also? You say, "Matter is the plaything of mind." Now what is matter and what is mind, according to your understanding of it. CHRISTIAN is putting on magazine airs!

Matter is the mother of form and individuality. It is from matter that we have a man, a tree, a planet, or any individualized form of life. Spirit is life, and mind is the action or reflection of Spirit on matter. The sun is Spirit, the moon is mind, and the earth is matter. You know the moon is the reflected light of the sun, as mind is Spirit shining on the brain.

\*\* If you do not expect to pass through a physical death, why was it necessary for Jesus to go through with it?

I don't think it was necessary. He said that He had received commandment from the Father to lay down His life and take it up again, and that no man could take it from Him. It was not a necessity then, but a commandment. I have received no such commandment.

\*\* I have practiced and thoroughly believed the principles of Mental Science for some time, but am unable to prevent or throw off a cold or overcome certain weaknesses of body. What is the matter?

Thoughts are "catching," and you not only have to overcome your own thought but the very air you breathe is filled with the thoughts of catching cold. I had the grip seven times, caught it from the thoughts of others. Thoughts are things and stings.

\*\* Do you give treatments every day in the month for one dollar?

Yes, the same as I do for ten dollars. Some send two dollars, some four, and some ten; but the most popular numbers are one, two, and five. The majority of my patrons send paper money in the common mail. This is at my risk, if the letter is carefully sealed, stamped and addressed. Silver should be in cardboard, or sewed in cloth.

\*\* I often receive ten and five dollars in bank notes in the common mail, but the other day one of my old sweethearts, who had been silent for a year, enclosed a one hundred dollar greenback in a common letter. The dollar and two dollar bill in the common mail is the rule, postal orders, bank checks, etc., are the exception. My own will come to me, but if you tie the string of fear to your own it may never reach me.

\*\* Was man and the earth created in a single day, or were they evolved from the lower material manifestation of Spirit?

Man is not a creation. He is the creator. The mortal man and the material earth were made in a day; that is, the climax, the consummation was in a day. For instance, in the making of man through generation there is a nine months of preparation before manifestation, but on a day and in an hour we say a man is born into the world. There was a process of preparation when the earth was "without form and void, and darkness was upon the face of the deep;" but a certain day came when there was light. So with the coming forth of man. But the real man, the ego, the Spirit, hath no beginning of days nor end of life. "From everlasting to everlasting thou art God."



\*\* People are always better than their creed. I read a good thing the other day on this point. A little girl was seen to be moping about and seeming to be in great distress. Finally by much coaxing she confessed that she had committed an unpardonable sin, which she just knew could never, never be forgiven. She said that she got to feeling so sorry for old Satan that she filled a glass with cold water and poured it down a crack in the kitchen floor!

\*\* How did man ever come to *think* evil, if all is (and ever was) good?

The real man never did think evil; it was the baby man who thought there was evil in the lightning, the thunder, the cyclone, the ocean, and every element which he could not understand. Therefore he went to work and made a devil for the storm and a God for the sunshine. It is ignorance, and when the light of truth is turned on he ceases to see bugaboos in the dark. Man, the mortal, is a child; man, the Spirit, is God.

\*\* Would it be out of place to write you a strictly personal letter, to ask questions such as you would your family physician, or if I were a Catholic, such as you would ask the priest or confessor?

Certainly, certainly, my dear; I am doing this every day of my life. I enter the holy of holies of many hearts and heal wounds and change conditions. Your secrets can be told to me as safely and confidentially as to your own mother. I Am the Great Physician and I Am the Good Shepherd.

\*\* If Jesus had flesh and bones, and a Spirit hath not, what was He after His resurrection?—Luke 24:39.

A man. In the passage you refer to the disciples used the word "spirit" in the sense of a phantom, something like our use of the word ghost, or spook. Jesus gave them and us to understand that he was not a spook or ghost, but a man. This passage is also important in refuting the idea that it was an hypnotic vision and not a real resurrection. Jesus not only arose from the dead as a man, but still retains the same body in which he arose—a body of incorruptible flesh.

\*\* Many persons chide me for what they call a lack of dignity. I confess that dignity and solemnity are far from me. The one animal which maintains his dignity and solemnity under all circumstances, is the jackass. You may often see a horse laugh, but never a donkey; he never even so much as smiles. I can reverence the sublime; no man has more reverence for sublimity than I have. I am ready to take off my hat in the presence of a woman, a mountain, the ocean or the sun. Of all the mysteries of life I have the greatest reverence for woman. A woman is to me the holy of holies, the Place of the awful Presence of Life. How many silly things are done in the name of dignity! For instance, I have baptized by immersion hundreds of persons, yet it is certainly one of the most ridiculous ceremonies on earth. Of course in a tropical climate, where the candidate was nearly, and often entirely, nude, there was a beautiful symbol in it, but I cut the ice and dipped them, clothing and all, in midwinter! Solemnity of the donkey kind made it all right in the sight of men. Speaking of the jackass, there is one thing I like about him. He never stretches out his neck trying to make people believe he is a giraffe.

\*\* Can you give treatments to a person without their knowledge or consent?

Yes, if the one through whom the treatments are given is in close conjunction with the patient, and is one who has a right to enter the domain of the other without their knowledge or consent. Such are husbands and wives, where the union is real; in such cases wonderful results are sometimes obtained by treating the one through the other. Parents and children are often given successful treatments in this way, and insane persons are often reached through some one who is in close touch with their inner consciousness.

\*\* I do not see why you think we (the human race) came from the sun, or return to the sun. The sun is just as much a creation as the moon or earth. I think it is a great electric battery; sending out light and heat to its system of worlds. Probably it can light and warm Jupiter just as easily and as abundantly as it does our world.

The sun is not only not a creation; but, it is not electrical and not hot or cold. Heat and cold come from light reflected from electrical bodies; that is, material bodies which throw off heat. The earth is electrical; the sun is Spirit. Jupiter is hotter than the earth because it has more surface exposed to the sun and throws off more electricity.

\*\* There is too much talking, too much noise. Yet I am not like the old bachelor who, while driving on a sultry day, overtook a young mother who was trudging along with a big, fat baby in her arms. He invited her to ride under the condition that she should not talk any baby talk. She promised and took a seat on the soft cushions of the carriage. The scenery was lovely and her lips were sealed; but finally, forgetting her promise, she lifted the baby and said, "Baby paby, ridey pidey." The carriage stopped and the crusty bachelor said, "Baby paby, walky palky." That man ought to have been killed! Somebody ought to have scared his horses and made them run away. Nevertheless, there's too much talk!

\*\* Life is too short to spend in chewing the rag.—*Doctor Buckley.*

Whether life is long or short, chewing the rag is unprofitable. When we learn that words are worthless and that the Word (Silence) upholds all things, we will ask what we will and it shall be granted unto us. In mental healing all the power is in Silence. This is the reason why I will not receive or make calls, or in any way depart from the principles of mental healing. As soon as one begins to depend on making personal calls in the physical body, or writing letters to patients, they have departed from the principles of mental healing. You cannot use medicine, magnetic manipulation, or letter writing, and remain a mental healer. When you give your patient a pill, a rubbing, or a letter, as a means of healing, you are a quack as to mental therapeutics. Stand by the Truth, the whole Truth, and nothing but the Truth, if you are going to practice the art, or exercise the gift of a mental healer. This is the reason why I say unto you that I am not a man upon whom you may call, but God in whom you live, move and have your being. It is not the work of man. It is the Holy Spirit recognized by the healer as the omnipotent and omnipresent Word of Truth. I am not a preacher, teacher, doctor, letter writer or nurse, I am a mental healer.

\*\* A few days ago I sent you a card telling you to discontinue CHRISTIAN to me. Since doing so I have read the April number clear through, and indeed I am so amazed at the line of thought it contains that I at once give you notice to *continue* sending it and I will pay you for all I get. I am wonderfully stirred up over your two articles in April, "An I Am Sermon" and "The Living Temple of the Living God." It is so reasonable and I never heard of such before. I wish to study your writings more.

The above is simply a sample of hundreds who read April CHRISTIAN. There are millions! Let us, the hundred thousand readers of CHRISTIAN, put it into the hands of those who are ready for the Everlasting Kingdom of Regenerating Love. The vibrations from April CHRISTIAN are being felt over all the earth. All hail! the power of woman's love. The power behind my throne is Woman!

\*\* You are just wonderful!!! I want to tell CHRISTIAN what you did last week. (By the way, the April number of that dear little paper is the best yet.) . . . On the morning of March 27th, I wrote a note to you asking your help over a certain business matter. By mailing the letter before ten o'clock, you would receive it the next afternoon. Now, the afternoon of the 28th, when the postman in Little Rock handed you my letter, the carrier here handed me your reply. In other words, as I wrote my request to you, you heard it, and at the same time dictated the reply. To us this is one of the most wonderful things you have yet done. I begin to believe you hear my thoughts. If you do, I hope you will help me keep them always on the right side. LIZZIE.

Certainly, I hear your thoughts. When I first began hearing thoughts it had the same effect as odors to the sense of smell. Some thoughts were pleasant while others were otherwise. I soon detect a pickpocket, thief, etc., in a crowd. In sending vibrations, love waves, the recipient is apt to rush for pen and ink. Don't do it! Be still and answer the silent word in the Silence.

\*\* Your two dear letters received. I wrote asking for the treatment for my husband on Sunday. Monday evening he came home half full and told me he was going down town to settle the drinking for good. He would not tell me where. He has not taken a drink since. He is a new man. E. L. S.

I told this man to drink and keep on drinking until he was satisfied that satisfaction could not be obtained in that way. Mortal man is a fool for want of sense! I've been all along there, chewing on the end of a roll of tobacco while a fire was burning at the other end! Filling myself full of whisky, puking, gagging and slobbering like an idiot and screeching like a lunatic. Ugh! Talk about a man descending from a monkey! A monkey is a gentleman by the side of a drunkard. How did I get rid of such lunacy? I got enough, that's how! I'm not a natural fool, and therefore I know when I have made a fool of myself long enough. Let loose of these lunatics! Holding on to them with tears and heartaches makes the fools worse. Let 'em go to the devil where they belong! It is the only way to bring them to their senses. I do not drink, smoke, chew, gamble, swear (only a little bit!), and am just as good as good can be. In fact, when I am asleep I'm as good as anybody; it's only when I'm awake that mischief lurks in my pathway!



\*\* In CHRISTIAN you say the time will come when "there will be no cradles." Now I expect that is true that the time will come when we shall not go to seed; but, dearie me! how can we get along without the children? What sort of a world will it be? What will take the place of them to the grown up folks? Is there anything sweeter than a child's laugh? What will keep alive our tenderness when we are all so perfect? Have you answered all these questions satisfactorily to yourself? If so, give us the benefit of your thought.

Yes, children are the only redemption for mortal life. Because we see in children the renewal of life we can bear old age and death. It is the same with the lambs, the calves, the colts, or even a flock of little chickens. But, alas! the cradle is the coffin; and hence the time is at hand when she, whom my soul loves, must renew herself and stop wasting her substance to furnish subjects for the undertaker and a job for the grave digger. I must see in her perpetual youth the joy of an endless life.

\*\* I am a Theosophist, so believe in the law of Karma. Please tell me how you reconcile the fact of thousands being born in the slums and dying there, with no chance to learn they are God imprisoned.

I'm sorry for you, for your hell is worse than John Calvin's abode of damned infants. How do you know that those born in slums have not as much "chance" to learn God as those born in mansions? Pearls come up out of the slime of the ocean. The purest spirits I have ever known on this earth were surrounded by dirt, not to say filth. You can't make a spirit pure by a process of reincarnation; it is always pure and can never be otherwise. The accident of physical birth has nothing to do with the inherent divinity of humanity. The idea of superiors and inferiors, the high and low, the favored and unfavored, does not obtain in the realm of Truth. This little play of looking down at one and up at another, on account of physical environment, belongs solely to mortality. It is silly.

\*\* Will you please explain Matt. 5:29-30? Our minister today told us that it was absolutely true, and I should like your explanation.

The passage referred to directs the cutting off of the right hand and plucking out of the right eye. If "our minister" believes this to be literally true, he is one eyed and one handed, or else he hasn't the courage of his convictions. I suppose he thinks heaven is paved with gold bricks and surrounded by a jasper wall; also, that the river of life which flows from the throne of God is full of catfish and mud turtles! The passage means something higher than mortal hands and eyes; it is the same as Luke 14:26. It is the new birth, a complete isolation, followed by individualization. Any one could afford to give up a mortal eye for the kingdom of God, it would simply be giving up something which you can't keep. Thousands have given up life itself for fear of being called a coward. Mortality is the cheapest thing in the world. We fling mortal life away every day as we would a squeezed lemon. Eternal life demands the pains, the agony, of spiritual birth. It cannot be explained to one who has not felt the knife which cuts deeper than the flesh. A man may pluck out both of his eyes, and cut off both hands, and yet be very far from the kingdom of God.

\*\* What sort of teaching is it to tell us that if the sense of smell is lost it is because we have at at sometime failed to perceive truth and righteousness? Or, in affections of the eye, that we were not always willing to look for Truth where it was to be found. Or, in affections of the ear, that it shows past willful refusal to listen to Truth?

Such teaching is nonsense. It is a silly kind of lollololy. Just as well tell the red headed man that he colored his hair by thinking of fire, or the freckled faced girl that she had been thinking of speckled eggs, or the pugnosed boy that he had let his thoughts rest on a pug dog. In nearly all abnormal conditions of the body we must look for the cause away back in the generations of the past. The chapter on the "Not I," in my booklet on "The Law of Vibrations," puts this matter in a clear light. It is true that thoughts are things; but whose thought? When? Where? How long has thought been at work on your body? How much has your own individual thought had to do with your present condition? How long will it take even right thought to undo what the generations have already done in you? There is a vast field of inquiry along this pathway. The body is not made of wax to be formed and deformed in a day or an hour. It is the growth of years, aye, of centuries. The unfoldment is also a growth.

\*\* Just to show you what a great company of the elect you are associated with when you read CHRISTIAN, I will say that our readers encircle the globe. Here is an interesting letter from Africa:

Dear Doctor: Although I am in Africa, far away from those who are interested in spiritual life, I am not hindered from going into the Sanctuary within for refreshment and renewal of life. Just before I left Paris I met an English soldier who was home from India on a furlough. He was a major, and, in a way, obliged to lead a very isolated kind of life. But he was interested in self development, and was delighted to get hold of some of my few books. I attempted to explain to him something of vibration, and he was interested. But this is the most interesting part that I, myself, was never so conscious of the meaning of the word "vibration" as when I explained (and since also). I am living in the sunshine and think I am better in every respect. I am trying day by day to put myself in condition to receive the Truth. I am three hundred miles toward the desert from Algeria, which is, by the way, the loveliest spot on earth. This is the end of the railroad here, and I shall soon return to Italy. Have had no mail lately on account of being on the move, so I have not received your letter, but shall get my mail in ten days. Put CHRISTIAN inside your letter each time, if convenient, then I shall be sure of it, as they do not always reach me. Plenty of Arabs, camels and desert sands! I could write you interesting things, but I know you are too busy to be bothered. Good luck to you! Keep on speaking to me.

I often travel around the earth with my patrons, keeping them free from seasickness, robbers and other dangers. I have crossed the Atlantic three times, mentally, with one lady who has always suffered with seasickness, but now I sail the roughest seas with her and she enjoys it. Is it suggestion? Then thank God for the power of suggestion which casts out devils, heals the sick, and raises the dead. The old fashioned suggestion that sickness, sorrow and death were the visitations of Providence has had its wings clipped by a counter-suggestion!

\*\* Dear T. J.: Would like you to answer one question: Do you claim that the working curing power in the republished Caviness case emanated from you? If you should be bold enough to publish the truth that the curative power in every case came from the subjective self (the Father which dwelleth in me) of the person who in each case had the Faith, that by applying to you he would receive the benefit, would it not destroy your paper? In claiming to be or to give the power, are you not claiming an untruth? "Cast thy burden on the Lord."

That is why your treatment did me no good: that is why I cannot receive any benefit from treatments, although I know all power is there ready to do the work. I can't believe in another, for I know (I, subjective me) would do the work. I have not faith (mustard seed) in myself although I know my (subjective) own power. Neither could you help treating me if I so (subjectively) desired, commanded, prayed it. I Am (subjectively) Omniscient, Omnipresent, Omnipotent. Your lover, admirer, GEO. H. P.

The reason you didn't receive benefit from treatments is because you did not open your door; you did not recognize your own subjective self as Universal Spirit and so bring the individual God in you into conjunction with the All God. You are suspicious and full of fear. Instead of recognizing me as the Truth you intimate that I am not bold enough to publish the Truth lest it should destroy my paper, and cause me to lose my job. Yes, the curative power is within, just like the life is in a grain of corn; but I AM the sun to shine on that life and bring it out into active manifestation. It is not a question of faith in me but of actual vibratory conjunction with my mind and will. You couldn't get anything from me by commanding or praying for it unless I so willed. "If thou wilt thou canst make me whole." It is a mutual willing and acting.

\*\* I am a college girl. I am afraid I have always been "heretical." You and CHRISTIAN have made me more so, and I wish to thank you for it. But I am young, and some things still puzzle me. So I have ventured to write you and ask you this: What is our duty toward the masses of people who live ignorant, joyless and wicked lives in the slums of our great cities? I do recognize the divinity in them, but can we and ought we not make the ignorance less dense, turn the joylessness into joy, and, with bettered conditions, will not the wickedness decrease? And tell me, please, what you think of foreign missions. I never could believe in them, and I wonder if you do? Forgive me the trouble I shall cause you in answering my questions, and believe me, your sincere friend,  
M. W. B.

I am always ready to answer questions, especially from college girls. When these girls are in the Truth there will be a great light in the land. The best way for you to do is to live your own life and do good, not as a profession or religion, but because it comes in your way. The INDIVIDUAL is the hope of the race. The so called masses are as happy in their way as you are; they are also as "good" in their way as those who claim to be above them in social position. The "wickedness" of the masses is no greater than the "wickedness" of the classes; the dissipations of the masses will not begin to compare with the dissolute and immoral classes. There are good people among the lowly and good people among the rich; but, environment does not make the man. As to foreign missions, we must educate, and missionaries are educators. Besides, the money spent in foreign missions had just as well be spent that way as in any other method of preparing for school houses and railroads. But don't do anything, sweetheart, because you think you have to do it. Your kingdom is within you.



## AN I AM SERMON.

Jesus.

Jesus, of Nazareth.

Jesus, the Christ.

"And I said, Who art thou, Lord? And he said, I am Jesus whom thou persecutest."

The dialogue between Paul and the Voice is something like this, when properly translated; the conversation was in the Hebrew tongue:

*Voice:* Saul, Saul, why persecutest thou me? It is hard for thee to kick against the pricks.

*Saul:* Who art thou, Jehovah?

*Voice:* I am Jesus whom thou persecutest. But rise and stand upon thy feet: for I have appeared unto thee for this purpose, to make thee a minister and a witness both of those things which thou hast seen, and of those things in the which I will appear unto thee; delivering thee from the people and from the Gentiles, unto whom now I send thee, to open their eyes, and to turn them from darkness to light, and from the power of Satan unto God, that they may receive forgiveness of sins, and inheritance among them which are sanctified by faith that is in me.

Now don't stop to question Paul's credentials, or criticize his sins and Satan. Let us get at the truth, the science, in these statements, for the Scriptures are scientifically correct when interpreted by the Spirit of Truth. Never let your prejudices for or against any book keep you from getting at the Truth. There is plenty of science in a last year's almanac if you know how to get it out; and there isn't any science anywhere for you while you are looking through the spectacles of bigotry or bias. Keep clear of anything which will "darken counsel with words without wisdom." This is one reason why Mrs. Eddy should be read by all of us without prejudice either in favor or against her writings; and it is also a reason why she should let her book stand, or fall, on its own merits. To pass a law making any book the standard is to coerce and abridge the freedom of the individual. Truth is the standard, and it is found everywhere in general and nowhere in particular. "The Spirit speaks where it pleases."

Paul, or Saul, as he was then called, asks in Hebrew, "Who art thou, Yahveh?" And the I Am (Yahveh) answered, "I am Jesus whom thou persecutest." Remember when I use I Am, it is the very best translation of the Hebrew Yahveh, Jehovah, or Lord God, as used in the Scriptures. The name means the Word, or manifesting, controlling, directing Power of *Elohim*, the Universal Divinity.

I AM is in everything and everybody whom He chooses to direct or control. I Am that I Am is "my memorial name unto all generations." This is the Name of God individualized, and when God says, "I Am Jesus," it does not mean that Jesus is God. Get this distinction fixed in your mind and it will save you much confusion. Because Jesus spoke as the I Am, the whole religious world fell down and began to worship God in Him to the neglect of God in themselves and everywhere else. Jesus said, "Before Abraham was, I Am," and the Jews wanted to stone him for blasphemy. It was God speaking in Jesus, and the only way to kill that voice would have been to kill God. Jesus of Nazareth was

accepted by the I Am as the Christ, and so the I Am said, "I Am Jesus." This is true, but Jesus was not the I Am. I Am God. I Am the whole God. But the whole God is not me; yet I Am the whole God, for the whole God cannot be whole without me. Take the tiniest piece from an apple and it is not a whole apple. Therefore, when the I Am in me says, I Am God, he is speaking the Truth. Yes, when the I Am condescends to say, I Am T. J. Shelton, he is speaking the Truth. When the I Am shall say in me, I Am Jesus, the Christ, he will speak the Truth. The words "Jesus" and "Christ" have become impersonal and may be applied to anyone whom the I Am may choose. Jesus means Saviour, and Christ means Anointed; therefore, whomsoever the I Am anoints to be a saviour is Jesus, the Christ, no matter what his personal name may be. Don't locate God, except where He has located Himself; and above all things, don't locate the I Am in one person to the exclusion of all others. God is no respecter of persons, but persons may be chosen of God simply because they have chosen God. The way is open to all who choose to enter in at the Door; the one who claims to be able to climb up some other way is a thief and a robber. I Am can choose all the saviours who will open the way and seek, ask and knock until they are heard.

The I Am has spoken in many others besides Jesus of Nazareth, but at present Jesus stands out as the clearest expression, the mightiest Word yet spoken this side of Moses. The life and character of Jesus are so far above the human that many men have called it fiction. But the men who could invent such a character would be a greater miracle than their invention. The step by step process of the I Am, in speaking in others before Jesus, has made us familiar with his character and prepared us for the wonderful manifestation in the Man of Nazareth. If Jesus had come suddenly on the scene, it would have been such a surprise that men, abashed and confounded, could not have received Him as a Teacher. But the I Am does not do things in this way. There are no sudden jumps in nature. Jesus was an evolution. There were centuries of growth before he appeared. From Adam to Jesus is a long line of prophets in whom the I Am spoke and worked. Such a man as Moses is a landmark for all generations, and the prophets of Israel are matchless in their sublime thoughts. The last book of the New Testament says:

"And I fell at his feet to worship him. And he said unto me, See thou do it not: I am thy fellow servant, and of thy brethren that have the testimony of Jesus: worship God: for the testimony of Jesus is the spirit of prophecy."

These are key words to a clear understanding of Jesus. Worship God. The testimony, or witness, of Jesus is the spirit of prophecy. All the prophets bore testimony of Jesus, and Jesus endorsed and filled full the words of all the prophets. He was the culmination of all who had gone before and prepared the way.

Let us look at Jesus. In His birth there is the full mystery of sex and of regeneration.

Isaac, John the Baptist, and Jesus, are steps in the unfoldment of regeneration. Isaac is a child born of a regenerated man and woman. The regeneration is only transient, a passing expression of the I Am to prepare the mind of man for permanent regeneration. When Sarah, wife of Abraham, heard the promise of a son she laughed at the idea. She had long since passed the change of life and her husband was "well stricken in years." According to the course of nature it was impossible that such a woman should conceive from such a man. The I Am heard her laugh, and when the promise was fulfilled her son was called Isaac, which is laughter. This was, as I said, only temporary regeneration. The old man and woman sink once more into old age and die, leaving the son of the free woman heir to all the promises made to his father. Isaac, the son of the free woman, stands this day as the representative of Truth in contrast with the son of the bondwoman, who stands for night, darkness and bondage. The quickening of Sarah and Abraham, and the birth of Isaac, is a witness that generation is not of man or woman, but of God. If the I Am can generate by quickening dead organs, then He can regenerate by renewing every atom in the body. When the Word is spoken it will bring forth the new man and the new woman without the process called death.

The next step in unfoldment is the conception and birth of John the Baptist. Once more the Angel of the Covenant makes a promise to an old man and confirms it in an old woman. Theosophy will tell you that the old priest, Zacharias, and his wife, Elizabeth, were none other than Abraham and Sarah in another incarnation. I do not so receive it, but will not stop to dispute it. I am after the truth in these handwritings on the walls of time. Here is the testimony of Zacharias, "Whereby shall I know this? for I am an old man, and my wife well stricken in years." He acknowledges that it would be a direct intervention and interference with the course of nature. "And the angel answering, said unto him, I Am Gabriel, that stand in the presence of God; and am sent to speak unto thee, and to show thee these good tidings. And, behold, thou shalt be dumb, and not able to speak until the day that these things shall be performed, because thou believest not my words, which shall be fulfilled in their season."

Zacharias was an unbeliever, but the work of the I Am does not depend on the belief or unbelief of any one. This mysterious Gabriel is introduced once more and the mind prepared to listen to his words. John is born according to the promise, and so two witnesses are on record. Fiction? Well, if it is fiction, why didn't the novelist go on making children in this way? Why are Isaac and John so far apart in history? And why is the third and last witness, Jesus, so close to John in history? Better take it for what it is than to try to make fiction out of facts. Isaac, John and Jesus are witnesses to regeneration, which is yet to be revealed in human unfoldment. There is a preparation of the mind so that what has been may be again on a larger scale without dethroning reason. The world is just now able to talk about re-



generation. Yet Sarah and Elizabeth, Abraham and Zacharias, were regenerated for special purposes a long time ago. It was miracle! Yes, but performed in accordance with the law of life. He who made man and woman by the Word, steps in and regenerates them for the work of witnessing to man that life is not in man but in God, the I Am.

In speaking of the birth of Jesus, the same mysterious Gabriel, who "stands in the presence of God," and who appeared unto Zacharias, comes to a young girl in the full bloom of womanhood. He makes her understand that he, Gabriel, is sent from the I Am to become the father of the Messiah, and that she is chosen to be the mother. This is exactly what Luke says when you read it without theological bias or religious prejudice. Gabriel becomes the father of Jesus in the natural order of generation. This is not the first record of angels becoming the parents of children through human mothers. It is on record that the giants, the mighty men of the past, were born of angels and women in natural cohabitation. If a mighty physical giant can be generated in this way, why not a spiritual and intellectual giant? In the instance of Gabriel and Mary, there is an angel who "stands in the presence of God," and a woman of whom the angel said, "Hail, highly favored, the Lord is with thee: blessed art thou among women." "Fear not, Mary: for thou hast found favor with God." She is today the Woman, above all other women on earth. The Madonna, in rank, sits beside her Son in the affections of humanity. Who is Gabriel? The word means Man-God. He disappears from the scene and is not mentioned any more in the Bible. Why? Because he was the I Am in the form of man, and reappears under the name Jesus, the Christ. I may shock you by bringing your ideal down to the real, but I speak as the I Am has revealed the truth to me. I know that every organ of the body is holy, and the I Am can, and does, use them all. In the generation of Jesus we have the highest and last witness to regeneration. God in man and woman can recreate the body, and instead of producing a third person in the form of a child, will perpetually renew the body of the "twain in one flesh."

It is God who works in us to will and to do. As the I Am works in the tree, the flower, the mountain, the ocean, suns, moons and stars, so he works in men and women. Motherhood in woman is a symbol of something more than it is in a cow. She is a thinking, reasoning, immortal being; hence motherhood with her is more than mere animal life. It is a sign, a token, of a higher unfoldment. This is the reason why a large number of the most intelligent men and women on earth worship the Madonna, the Mother of Jesus, whom they call the Mother of God. She is in art, in literature, in religion, the Descent of the Divine Feminine. But the divine is human and the human is divine. Mary stands for all mothers, the whole of womanhood.

Then, Jesus is half human and half divine? No, he is all human and all divine. Mary was as divine as Gabriel. "All things are of God." It was the I Am in both the angel and the woman. Let us look at the truth;

the I Am was both the father and the mother of Jesus. He was the father and mother of Isaac and John the Baptist. He is the father and mother of us all. Therefore we are all divine beings in different stages of unfoldment. When you get the I Am fixed in your mind as the Only One, you will find rest unto your soul. Then all actions of the body in life will have a new meaning to you. You will know that you live and move and have your being in God.

I Am Jesus! What a wonderful "image and likeness" of the Almighty is Jesus Christ! What God does in the law, on a general scale, Jesus does through the law in a personal, particular way. As a character, aside from His works, Jesus is matchless among men. It is a natural character in spite of its marvelous power. Human weakness is present beside divine strength. Jesus is not a monstrosity, a freak of nature. He is a natural man. Tears flow freely until he fulfills the prophet's words and becomes a "man of sorrow and acquainted with grief." He is full of biting sarcasm and tearful tenderness. Full of melancholy and the brightest visions of glory and power. There is such a human atmosphere about him that we forget his divinity, and yet there is so much of God in His vibrations that we are not surprised when He exercises divine power. Did you ever notice in reading the Gospels that you are never surprised at the miracles of Jesus. They come before you as a part of His character. You would be surprised if he failed, but you are never surprised when he succeeds. It is a matter of course. When he tells the dead girl to arise you expect her to obey. And when the dead eyes open you are not surprised to hear Jesus order the parents to give her something to eat. In any other person, or even in a novel, it would shock you to have a girl just raised from the dead filling her mouth with bread and meat. But when Jesus orders it you feel as if the resurrection from the dead was no more in His eyes than the perpetuating of life by eating. When Lazarus is called out of the grave you expect him to come forth, and it fits the character of Jesus to say, "Loose him and let him go." The grave clothes bind him, and it is but natural that He who called him from the grave should not attempt any dramatic effect, but to calm everybody by ordering the grave cloths removed, and to direct that the risen man should go on his way to his home undisturbed. In all that Jesus says and does there is a sweet naturalness which shows that the I Am was working naturally and at home in his nature. He was not disturbed or surprised at the wonderful words and works of the Almighty.

The sublime in Jesus was naturalized; it was not his second nature, but his first and real nature. Many men have spoken divine words, sublime sentences, and so thrilled the world that their sayings are preserved forever, but such men only touched the sublime and then fell back to the common place of every day speech. But Jesus never spoke in any other than the sublime. The I Am always does the speaking in Jesus. This is the reason why he exclaims, "The heavens and the earth may pass away, but my words shall not pass away." The sublime never passes away. It abides forever.

## HOW TO HEAL.

I once asked a Christian Scientist what he addressed, in healing, and he said, "Mortal mind, a supposed power, as the Ego is perfect." Mortal mind is nothing. How can he address nothing? The subject has caused me much serious thought, and I wish you would treat of it in the columns of your paper. When Christian Science was first brought to my notice I had perfect faith in it, and by that faith did some fine healing. Being told that it was through the *understanding* that healing is done, and striving to understand "Science and Health," as I would like to, and failing, I do not attempt healing any more. Many a person has gone from my presence healed (unconsciously on my part), but I desire to heal *consciously*, though not for gain. I am told that I scatter my forces and need concentration.

The healer who addresses mortal mind will not do much healing. The mortal body is under the power of its mortal mind. The healing mind is immortal, eternal, the I Am, or Word of Spirit. You ought to have gone on healing without trying to understand, for you can never understand. It is utterly impossible for the individual mind, even though inspired, to understand or take cognizance of the creative act. "In the beginning was Reason, and Reason was with God, and Reason was God. The same was in the beginning with God. All things were made by Him; and without Him was not anything made that was made." Do you understand this? No? Neither do I. Yet I suppose I am healing more people than any other person now on earth. Do I understand how I do it? No; I just blaze away and speak the Word as it is spoken to me. "The Spirit searcheth all things, yea, the deep things of God." I don't have to search.

But suppose I should undertake to search? What would I find? Think of the individual trying to find the universal! On what part of the universe would I stand while I surveyed the whole? I am individualized God, and there is always a limit to the individual, else there could be no such thing as a person or individual. It is enough for us to recognize our own individuality and affirm our own divinity without trying to understand the creative act, or the universal Reason. "My Father worketh hitherto; and I work." This is enough. I know that in the sphere of my individual existence I am God; I know as an individual I live, move, and have my being as God. How? I don't know. I Am health, happiness, harmony, because I Am the individualized expression of all the attributes of God.

You say that many persons leave your presence healed unconsciously on your part and that you want to heal consciously. Why? Healing is going forth from you all the time; asleep and awake, conscious or unconscious, knowing or not knowing, the healing power goes forth from you. Many persons are healed by just reading CHRISTIAN. I am full of the gift of healing. It is not something I can bottle up and peddle out like pills or powders. IT IS GOD! Can I bottle up God? I am not always conscious of just where, when or to whom this healing power is going. In the deep slumbers of the night I am answering the call of a tearful mother who pleads with me for her sick child, a wife calling for her suffering husband, a



poor heart in agony over her only friend. Does God awaken the mortal and tell him to open his mortal ears to these prayers? No! The I Am of me never sleeps. He is always awake in the light and His ears are open to the prayers of all who call upon Him. I know that in my name thousands are being healed, and that I am the spoken word of the I Am that I Am.

There is a beautiful illustration of unconscious healing in the work of Jesus. It reads this way:

And a woman, which had an issue of blood twelve years, and had suffered many things of many physicians, and had spent all that she had, and was nothing bettered, but rather grew worse, having heard the things concerning Jesus, came in the crowd behind and touched his garment. For she said, If I touch but his garments, I shall be made whole. And straightway the fountain of her blood was dried up; and she felt in her body that she was healed of her plague. And straightway Jesus, perceiving in himself that the power proceeding from him had gone forth, turned him about in the crowd, and said, Who touched my garments? And his disciples said unto him, Thou seest the multitude thronging thee, and sayest thou, Who touched me? And he looked round about to see her that had done this thing. But the woman, fearing and trembling, knowing what had been done to her, came and fell down before him, and told him all the truth. And he said unto her, Daughter, thy faith hath made thee whole; go in peace, and be whole of thy plague.

Thus you see the power proceeding from Jesus could be called out by faith (love) without his knowing just what particular person had received the blessing. Love begets love. The healing power is LOVE, not understanding, not intellect, but love, the warm vibration of Being. This is going forth from the lover all the time. O Sweetheart, don't try to understand, just love! love!! When I say love, I don't mean sentiment, sympathy, pity, or any of these things. I mean LOVE, the very essence of Being, the Almighty. It will fill your clothes, your bed, your room, your whole house. It will radiate from your presence and fill your aura with the odor of all healing virtue. Aye, you can send it forth by the Word to the uttermost parts of the earth. You become omnipresent, omnipotent, the I Am that I Am. It is not the I Am addressing mortal mind, the mind of the flesh, but the I Am in me speaking to the I Am in you. The Spirit in me quickening the Spirit in you. I know the Truth, but my patient does not, therefore I awaken the dormant I Am in the patient. I tell him what he is and so set in motion the quickening Spirit. It is in accordance with the law of vibrations. The healer calls out the hidden power within the patient. The inflowing Spirit of Jesus met the outgoing Spirit of the woman, and all abnormal conditions disappeared. The divinity in the patient is the same in kind as the divinity in the healer. The healer recognizes both and the atonement is made.

The gift, the art, the science of mental healing is the greatest thing in the world. I am gaining more and more power all the time. I have quit writing letters. I heal. When letters are received they are acknowledged in a few words and then I take each letter into the Silence, and, hour after hour, I let the Spirit of Truth speak the Word for

health, happiness and prosperity. When I first began this work I wrote, or dictated, long letters to each patient; soon the letters seemed to be in the way of the healing. The patient would improve just as long as the influence of the letter held out, and then sink back and wait for another letter. I made my letters less frequent and shorter, and I noticed that the ones who said the least improved the most. One lady is in point. She was treated for success every month for forty consecutive months, but wouldn't receive any letters from me, and only wrote "Success" in remitting her monthly dues. My own mortal curiosity was aroused, and the other day I wrote her to know how successful she had been under my treatments. She answered: "When I began with you I had nothing. Now I am not only making a living, but putting money away for a time of rest—the rainy day."

About the twentieth of last March I began to feel a great change coming over me in regard to mental healing. I had become sound and well from all my own dis-eases and troubles and wanted to speak the Word with more power. One day I astonished my typewriter by telling her to courteously acknowledge the receipt of all letters and then bring them into my private office. I took each letter and answered it in the Silence. Each day I gave orders that the name, address and wants of each patient should be typewritten and pasted in a book for my own personal use; also that all who had ever been on my list should be put into this book. All were taken into the awful stillness of the Spirit for many hours each day, and remained in my mind and heart day and night. What was the result? Such an awakening as I never knew before. My desk is covered with letters full of rejoicing; health, happiness and prosperity is flowing from me into all the civilized world. There isn't anything to be compared to this work. It is a resurrection from disease, distress and poverty. It shows what mental healing can do. But the half has not been told. I shall yet heal by direct word of commandment in the Silence. It is glorious!

If letter writing could heal, the whole world would have been healed long since. There are no better letters on healing than those found in the New Testament; but since the words of Jesus were spoken they have never been known to heal anyone. "The letter killeth; it is the Spirit that giveth life." I am not a fanatic. I am interested in literature, politics and every movement among men. But this art, or gift, or science, of mental healing is my real life. I am interested in gold mines, silver mines, zinc mines, real estate, and other things; but nothing on earth or in heaven is so interesting to me as this power to heal the sick, cleanse lepers, cast out devils, and raise the dead. The hours I spend in the Silence with the sorrowing and suffering are hours of ecstatic bliss, it is joy unspeakable. Distance, space and time are obliterated, and each patient is in my presence, while I am in the Presence of the I Am that I Am.

\* \* CHRISTIAN is fifty cents a year, payable at your own convenience.

## TREATMENTS FOR BUSINESS SUCCESS.

My Dear Sir: Stray copies of CHRISTIAN have come to me from various sources for two or three years. There is a great deal in the paper that I like, much that I admire; but as the man said who, on the occasion of his wife's funeral, found himself in the same carriage with his mother-in-law, "The whole thing has been spoiled for me," on account of your undertaking to treat for "business success." Now, as a man and a reasonable being I want to ask you a question which I would like you to answer in your paper. Under present conditions is it legitimate to give or receive treatment for business success? What are the conditions under which all business is done at the present time? A few facts only need to be mentioned in order to bring out the point I wish to make. Land—in fact, the earth—which we have a right to assume was intended for the equal benefit and use of all, has been monopolized, the private property of a few, and its use denied to the many. The same is true of practically all nature's raw materials, all means of production and distribution; the so-called medium of exchange; in fact, all the material means and social resources needful for a complete life are in the hands of a few, while the majority are engaged in a desperate and deadly competition for what little leaks out in part payment to those who do the productive work. In view of this condition, I want to know by what mental jugglery any kind of "treatment" can be made an honest transaction? With all the truth that mental, Christian, divine and other scientists have got hold of, it seems to me they remain in willful or blissful ignorance of what they all tacitly admit to be the fundamental question of all at this time—that of economics. In the very nature of things the very success of your business treatments is due to their being (at present) a monopoly—simply an unfair advantage in an already unfair game. In the final analysis there is no difference between robbing by superior mental or occult ability and robbing by superior physical or intellectual ability; in either case the result to the fellows "not in the combination" is the same. Where there is not equality of opportunity there can be no honesty in business transactions—what then does "treatment for business success" imply? In all sincerity and love,

H. V. L.

H. V. L. is a fair representative of a class of men who think the world is upside down, because their own minds are inverted. There is no monopoly in land. It is lying waste all over the earth. The only thing that is needed is the right thought and a man can go out into the woods and call a village, a town, a city around him, and so make his land valuable. Of course he couldn't do this if he sat down on a log and put in his time baying the moon. The men who settled the east, west, north and south, put in their time building and booming things. The same kind of men will civilize and make valuable the Phillipines, Porto Rico and Cuba. These islands have been under the control of the Spanish calamity howlers, century after century, and yet their rich soil is a wilderness. But you wait until the men who move this world get hold of these islands, and then watch out for a boom in real estate! Monopoly! Yes, monopoly of brains, energy and push. It makes me sick to hear men groaning about there being no chance to get on in this world. Why, the doors are wide open everywhere.

I didn't think of giving treatments for success until after I had made a success. When Helen Wilms began to give me treat-



ments for success I was buying the moon and living on neck meat and turnips. I had lost my job as a sky pilot, and as I had been looking into the skies all my life I didn't know where else to look. I felt that I was a poor, miserable man, without a door opening to me. Helen kindled a red hot mental fire under me and smoked me out of the nine hole. I got out the first edition of CHRISTIAN in December 1894, when I didn't even have a nickel to pay street car fare. This whole edition only weighed one hundred and fifty pounds, and I borrowed one dollar and a half with which to pay the postage. The postage on CHRISTIAN for April, 1899, was fifteen dollars, and the income on subscriptions alone is over ten thousand dollars a year. This in less than five years in a field already "monopolized" by such papers! What is it? Business success, nothing more and nothing less. I had something to say and knew how to say it. I had been educated along this line; but, like a fool, I thought it had to be in a pulpit and under the authority of a Church. I now have the largest audience of any preacher in the world. You see I didn't know I was loaded until Helen fired me off; and even then the first shot liked to have scared me to death! Success! I wouldn't exchange places with any man on earth, and an archangel would have to "show me the papers" before I would swap jobs.

There goes a man by my window whose success was on the same principle if not quite so brilliant. About the time I began CHRISTIAN this man was confined to his little house with an invalid wife. He was reduced almost to beggary, and didn't know what to do for a living. He could bake bread, and one day he took a couple of loaves in a little basket and sold them to a neighbor. For a long time, perhaps a year, that man peddled home baked bread in a basket. After awhile he carried two baskets, one on each arm, always going on foot from house to house in this immediate neighborhood. I didn't buy from him when he first started, from the simple fact that I couldn't afford it. In the course of time this man got hold of a cheap horse and an old wagon. Just now he passed along the street in a canvas covered bread wagon, a man of business and a man of means. What was it? Business success! He made good bread and the people bought it. He stuck to it and made more bread. Monopoly! Do you suppose that anybody can corner God? Not even a little bit. The earth monopolized! Dirt is the cheapest thing in the world.

Treatments for business success are given by me in every civilized city on earth. What is it? The law of mental vibration; the telepathic communication of a mind knowing the truth to a mind in error. It is all in the vibration. The vibration of poverty leads to poverty; the vibration of wealth leads to wealth. As for places and positions, they change every day; the rich become poor and the poor become rich. There isn't anything wrong with God or the earth, the trouble is in your theory and your thoughts. Your kingdom is within you. There isn't any power in earth, hell, or heaven that can keep your own from coming to you; it all lies within you to bring it or keep it away. I am speaking the word of success for those who are not able to speak it for themselves; and my business is truthful and honorable.

## CHRISTIAN SCIENCE.

Christian Science is the name, by common consent, given to the greatest movement of the Nineteenth Century. It cannot become a sectarian name; the principle is too broad, deep and far reaching to permit of any localizing or sectarianizing of the name Christian Science. Mrs. Eddy did not call her book by the title "Christian Science." The name of her book is "Science and Health," which is a much narrower name. It is a common expression and refers to physical health. But "Christian Science" is the name of a mental movement which sweeps the earth and heavens, and takes in all that man has been, is now, or ever can be. It is a name coupling the highest thought of the past with the advanced ideas of the present. It is a title reaching backward to Alpha and forward to Omega. This name of the mighty movement of mental resurrection was not given by chance. It is from the I Am, the Word of God. No man or woman has a copyright on the name. It is now fixed as the name of the New Thought wherever man is civilized enough to think or read.

The name is not going to carry much honor with it at the start. The reproach of the world will follow it. The sneers and scoffs of the multitude will be heaped upon the name "Christian Science." It even now stands for the greatest folly of the century. Of course for the present the Eddy School will receive the hardest blows; the others have tried to hide under other names, such as Mental Science, Divine Science, etc. This is cowardice. The fundamental principles are the same; and, therefore, I inscribe Christian Science on my banner.

Here is a sample of the preachers:

Pittsburg has a clergyman, the Rev. Dr. David S. Kennedy, who does not consider it either necessary or judicious, just because the jargon of "Christian Science" includes a few perversions of Bible texts and pious texts, to treat with suave leniency the inventor of the pestilent cult, her corps of voluble book agents, or the mushy brained dupes with whom she and they pass for inspired teachers of the higher mysteries. Eddyism, Dr. Kennedy told his congregation on Sunday, "is atheistic, blasphemous, and throws itself athwart the judgment and conscience, experience, and common sense of all mankind"—which is certainly a good description so far as it goes. The speaker apparently felt the inadequacy of his words, for he supplemented this characterization with several others. "It is nothing but a delusion," he said, "a deception, a vain babbling." In the Eddy woman's book he had found no consistency, no sequences, no premises, no logical construction—simply disassociated statements, most of them unprovable and all of them unproved, and a vast amount of egotism, which was not so much offensive as childish. The present vogue of "Christian Science" Dr. Kennedy ascribed to a general revulsion from materialism, and then he indulged in some irrelevant comments on evolution that were calculated to inspire a suspicion that he has not investigated real science quite as carefully as the false. An interesting anecdote diversified the preacher's fierce denunciations. To illustrate the inevitable breakdown of this delusion, when it is confronted with a fact, Dr. Kennedy said that on one occasion a feminine disciple of the high priestess had closed a discussion that had threatened to be interminable by choking that revered personage with great severity. Thereupon the

denier of pain's reality had shrieked long and loud!

It is the fashion now to denounce Christian Science. This is one reason why I put it as a motto on the banner of CHRISTIAN. When the doctors and preachers begin to fight anything you may rest assured that it is something good for the people. Since the world began preachers, priests and physicians have joined together in opposition to the people. "Which of the prophets have not your fathers stoned?" But they will tell you that they stoned the prophets for the good of the people. In lobbying for a medical law the physicians of all the established schools join together for the good of the dear people; but everybody knows that they are seeking to protect their own pockets. They are contending for the exclusive right to rob the dear people; and the antagonistic schools of medicine make peace in order to form a combine against innovators. The preachers haven't sense enough to see that the doctors have taken away the natural prerogative of the preacher. It is the business of the preacher to heal the sick by laying on of hands and prayer. Why did he let the physician rob him of this prestige and power? The education of the preacher is as elaborate and technical as that of the physician. The preacher belongs to the "learned professions," but he has divided his honors with the pill peddler. The hour of sickness and death is when the preacher should be the stay and comfort of his people, but at such an hour he must step aside for the man of pills, and wait for the undertaker. In fact the undertaker and preacher are classed together, for when the undertaker arrives the doctor is not in evidence, he has retired. The doctor is a clever fellow. I like him much better than I do the preacher; but the point is that the prayers of the preacher should not have given place to the pills of the doctor. In the early days of Christianity the preacher was—first, last and all the time— independent and free to give life without calling in the man of drugs. But, alas! the prayers of the preacher are empty forms and his long tailed black coat suggests death rather than life. I'm sorry for him! The doctors in several states are trying to pass laws to prevent the healing of diseases by prayer. If they would only jail a few preachers, maybe the preachers would get up ambition enough to really pray healing prayers and thus restore their lost prestige among the people.

The preacher was not always a booby in the presence of disease and death. It used to be different. At the gate called Beautiful the preachers, Peter and John, didn't tell the lame beggar to go to the devil or the doctor. They told him to rise up and walk. "And he took him by the right hand, and lifted him up: and immediately his feet and ankle-bones received strength. And he leaping up stood, and walked, and entered with them into the temple, walking, and leaping, and praising God. And all the people saw him walking and praising God: and they knew that it was he which sat for alms at the Beautiful gate of the temple: and they were filled with wonder and amazement at that which had happened unto him." Of course



the doctors and lawyers had these two preachers arrested; but who would not be jailed for the glory of being a real preacher with a living God backing his word?

This same Peter had a habit of praying even in the face of death itself. In the case of the widow Dorcas he even called her back to life. "Then Peter arose and went in with them. When he was come, they brought him into the upper chamber: and all the widows stood by him weeping, and showing the coats and garments which Dorcas made, while she was with them. But Peter put them all forth, and kneeled down, and prayed; and turning him to the body said, Tabitha, arise. And she opened her eyes: and when she saw Peter, she sat up. And he gave her his hand, and lifted her up; and when he had called the saints and widows, he presented her alive." Thus it was with all of the preachers when Christianity was a byword and its advocates were looked upon as cranks, fanatics and outlaws. Why did the preachers lose their power? Why do they have to step aside for the man of pills? The doctors have nearly all quit praying and the preachers have quit healing. The preachers are sky pilots and graveyard adjuncts.

The physicians are getting alarmed because an attempt is being made to revive prayer and restore thought to its throne. Here are a few anonymous lines dedicated to the doctors:

God pity the doctor who cannot compete  
With a quack for a medical fee;  
But must have some laws, with teeth and claws,  
To keep the pretenders away.

God pity the men that make the laws  
That would send a man to jail  
For taking a fee for curing the sick,  
Where the licensed doctors fail.

The following clipping will give you an idea of how people are looking at Christian Science:

The *New York Times*, for which Mr. Frederic was the London correspondent, has been the most bitter in the recent attack upon the Christian Scientists. Mrs. Eddy replies specifically to an editorial in *The Times* of Nov. 25, which contains such passages as the following: "Why is it not possible to suppress these murderous fanatics in this country?" and "Why are they not arrested?" "Why not enforce the law against these homicidal charlatans who practice their hocus pocus on patients sick with typhoid fever, heart disease and consumption? They kill, and, so far, kill unpunished. Not one of them could pass the regents examination. \* \* \* The experience of Massachusetts shows that it may be difficult to draft a statute that will net these pests."

Though we consider "Christian Science" in the nature of a monumental absurdity—a huge joke—having none of the elements of Christianity or science about it; that the cures wrought by them are due to suggestion and auto-suggestion, pure and simple; yet are we constrained to believe that the above referred to attack is rather unmerited. Christian Scientists are guilty of many indiscretions and extravagances in their practice, but any honest investigator will find that the number of deaths, due to their treatment or neglect, pale into insignificance when compared with those caused by the administration of poisonous drugs in the hands of some physicians, and by the bungling of incompetent surgeons. Why is the cry not directed against these "homicidal charlatans?"

This "huge joke," this "monumental absurdity," is the most far reaching movement

of the times. Christian Science will pass through its chaotic period and then become an exact science, revolutionizing the world. It will be the organizing thought force to systematize all occult forces and explain their use, causes and laws. Everything now floating in chaos—spiritualism, hypnotism, telepathy, clairvoyance, clairaudience, mental science, divine science, etc., etc.—will be harmonized and become one whole system known as Christian Science. It will not be a sect or a party, but a Science. Healing will be done by mental movement and the healer will command life through the law of vibrations. "All things come to him who waits." But you must wait in the right attitude. I am standing up for Christian Science now in order that it may stand up for me in the day of its power and glory. It is coming by rapid movements into a place high enough for all to do it honor.

#### WHO SHALL PRACTICE MEDICINE?

Under this heading the *Denver Republican* says:

Senate bill 219, introduced by Senator Barcola by request, seeks to confine the practice of medicine to those who hold diplomas from a medical college.

The chief objection to the bill is that it interferes with the right of the citizen to avail himself of the aid of any person whom he believes capable, whether that person has had the benefit of a regular course in medicine or not. The masses of the people are not densely ignorant. They do not require the aid of the legislature in determining who is or is not qualified to treat their ailments.

This is an age of progress, an age in which unwarranted interference with individual liberty is quickly resented. Thousands of people visited the healer Schlatter and hundreds can be found who will say they were cured by him. If it is said that there was nothing the matter with them, it is sufficient to say they believed they were afflicted and this belief needed a remedy as much as real physical disorder.

The most distinguished members of the medical profession admit that many of the ailments of the human family are simply nothing more than a morbid condition of the mind. It is an affliction, nevertheless, and such an unfortunate should be permitted to find relief at the hands of any persons he or she believes can afford relief. It is with all proper respect to the medical profession that the assertion is made that very many people do not believe that the only persons qualified to cure ills are those who have had conferred on them a diploma from a medical college. They demand the right to select their own physician. They resent the imputation that they are not to be trusted to choose either a medical adviser or a method of treatment.

There are magnetic healers, persons physically so constituted that they can relieve the most excruciating pain by the touch of their hands. There is nothing miraculous or supernatural about it. They do not profess to understand the science of medicine, but they are useful in their way. The people are not in need of special guardianship. It will be better to allow them to exercise their freedom and judgment in such things unvexed by legislation of this kind.

This is a very sensible statement from a man who is trained to look at both sides of all questions. If the "dear people" can be protected by laws regulating the practice of medicine, then, for heaven's sake let us be protected by a law regulating the practice of law making. There should be a board to in-

quire into the qualifications and issue diplomas to the men who are elected to make laws for the state and the nation. There should be a county, a state, and a national board to sit in judgment upon the men who are elected to hold office. Why should we be imposed upon by every chump who has cheek enough to run for office? And as for making laws, everyone knows that laws are passed, or fail to pass, not on their merits, but according to the strength of the "pull." It would be a positive help to the people if a law could be passed positively prohibiting the passing of any more laws for a hundred years. As the people grow more and more intelligent they demand more and more freedom. They know how to take care of themselves. Look at their religion. Of course the "State Church" is a thing of the past in this country, and yet we get along. It is a fearful thing to turn people away from the regular clergy to the care of a pack of Salvation Army captains and colonels; but—we'll get along; somehow we have always got along, Drum! drum! Yes, we'll get along. Glory! It is just dreadful for a man to risk his soul in a Methodist camp meeting when he could have the services of a regularly ordained preacher in direct line from the Apostles; but—then, we'll get along. It is "orful" for a man to risk his body in the hands of a Christian Scientist, when he could be filled full of calomel, quinine and morphine by a regular doctor with a diploma printed in Latin, but—we'll get along! It is enough to make orthodox hair stand on end when I tell them that I have been with a thousand women in childbirth within the past year, when my body was a thousand miles away, and yet the mind was more potent than all the physical physicians on earth. It is just wicked to see people getting free to chose their own way for soul and body, and absolutely refusing to be tied by an orthodox string in coming into this world or in going out of it. It is quite convenient to have the people ignorant, and enlightenment has been known to cause certain classes of men to lose their jobs. But you can't keep out the light. Progress is rough shod, and you'd better get out of the way. The time is coming when each individual will be his own doctor, lawyer, priest and legislator. He will be a law unto himself.

\* \* \* Will you give your opinion in CHRISTIAN of the meaning of Christ's saying to Nicodemus, "Except a man be born of water, and of the Spirit, he cannot see the kingdom of God," and oblige.

My opinion is worthless; but I will give you, what is much better, the words of the same Spirit who spoke in Jesus. The birth of water, or mortality, brings one into the consciousness of mortality, but no further. The mortal man is not conscious of, neither can he see, "the Kingdom of God." He can see only matter, and is driven hither and thither by the power of material law. Therefore Jesus said, to this ruler of the Jews, the water birth is not sufficient; there must be a birth of Spirit. The one who enters the second time into a mother's womb is born of the Spirit and becomes conscious of immortality. His inner vision, hearing, and consciousness are opened and he is made to know, to enter into, the kingdom of God. It is a greater mystery than the first birth.