



A JOURNAL OF CHRISTIAN SCIENCE

Christian

Monthly: 50 Cents a year. JULY, 1899. New Series, Vol. 5, No. 7.
Thomas J. Shelton, 2222 Chester St., Little Rock, Ark.

JUL 6 1899
PERIODICAL DEPT.

MISS FRET AND MISS LAUGH.

Cries little Miss Fret,
In a very great pet:
"I hate this warm weather, it's horrid to tan.
It scorches my nose,
And it blisters my toes,
And wherever I go I must carry a fan."

Chirps little Miss Laugh:
"Why, I couldn't tell half
The fun I am having this bright Summer day.
I sing through the hours
And cull pretty flowers,
And ride like a queen in the sweet-smelling hay."

—M. E. SANGSTER.

ITEMS AND IDEAS.

- ** July!
- ** Cancer, the Crab.
- ** Sign in the Breast.
- ** Positive Pole of the Water.
- ** It is time to go in swimming.
- ** CHRISTIAN is already in the swim.
- ** Fifty thousand copies is the regular edition of CHRISTIAN for July!
- ** One-half of the 100,000 subscribers has been received in less than six months.
- ** Books received: "The Logos, or the New Dispensation of Time," by Sara Thacker; pp. 107, paper, 75 cents. Apple-gate, Placer county, California.
- ** "The Law of Vibrations" is a booklet of 104 pages containing my first lessons on the I Am Science condensed and concentrated into twelve chapters. Sent postpaid for 25 cents.
- ** CHRISTIAN is 50 cents a year, payable at your own convenience. If you haven't the money send a card with name and address and you will be enrolled on our permanent list of subscribers.
- ** Helen Wilmans is getting out another book entitled, "A Conquest of Poverty." Her publishers are selling the book before it is printed. Anybody could conquer poverty if he could sell his books in advance of publication.
- ** Cast not your pearls before swine! The reason is plain. Hogs do not eat pearls; and hogs live to eat; therefore, anything that is not eatable is not acceptable to swine. The swinish mind in mortals is to be avoided by all who are wise. Keep your pearls of thought to yourself. Don't attempt to convince an impenetrable hog-mind that God is Good, or that God is anything except a huge stomach.

** I'm not asking for anything; I am giving, giving, giving more, a hundredfold more, than I receive. "It is more blessed to give than to receive," and I am asking for the greater blessing.

** Names and addresses of persons whom you think would be benefited by reading CHRISTIAN are wanted, to which we will send paper until it is ordered to stop; but don't send names haphazard or hundreds from the same little town.

** Part of my jubilee talk in June CHRISTIAN was in fun, as there is no such thing as time in Spirit. But I feel jubilant over the response given me in new subscribers and other testimonials of appreciation. I will repay you an hundredfold.

** CHRISTIAN is not filled with advertisements and contributions. It is the condensation of the best thoughts of its editor; and as he does not write for any other publication you can't get what is in CHRISTIAN without getting CHRISTIAN.

** Can you explain the antagonism that sometimes exists between brothers and sisters? I have a boy born October 5th and a girl born December 30th and they are decidedly antagonistic to each other, though perfectly harmonious in every other respect.

It is the influence of the zodiac. The boy is Libra, the middle pole of the Air Triplicity. The girl is Capricorn, the negative pole of the Earth Triplicity. The boy is a dove and the girl is a goat; the one belongs to the air and the other to the earth. Let them study to overcome their faults.

** There isn't any use in trying to do the work of God by affirming and reaffirming that you are doing it. "It is God who works in you to will and to do His pleasure." Only God can do God's work; and He will do it in spite of your mortal mind. The only thing you have to do is to become fool enough to let the light shine in you. It takes a mighty big fool to become wise enough for God to use. I don't mean a fool for want of sense; but, a fool with plenty of good, common sense. God is not calling idiots or working in numbskulls. Paul said, "Let him that thinketh he is wise become a fool, that he may be wise." Now, Paul was not a fool for want of sense. He was a wise man; but he learned, by experience, that "the foolishness of God is wiser than men." When the Spirit is leading, you often think that every movement is foolish, if not silly; but, when all is over and you look back, you see the wisdom of God. It is always the right way and the right thing.

** "My Kindred Spirit: I picked up your paper this evening, and find it is filled with the presence of Living Light. I had been despondent and weary; but all this feeling was immediately dispelled by the clear sunlight of Truth radiated and diffused by the Word. I understand Myself and my God better every day. We are getting acquainted, and find that we are old friends, closely united, and not separated by some millions of miles of ethereal nothingness. Thanks to you, doctor, for introducing us!"

** "The Influence of the Zodiac," by Eleanor Kirk, is to be translated into German. All right; it is worth translating into Filipino or any other language. It gives all that is necessary for you to know about the influence of the zodiac on human life. There is a lot of nonsense taught on this subject, and many people get rattled over it; but this book teaches, in every chapter, that the influence of the zodiac and all other influences can be overcome through right thinking. Price, \$1. Address the author, 696 Greene Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

** The usual Spring attack on me came in May this year. It was a little late but it got here all the same. It came in the form of a mess of hash-truth and falsehood—written from Little Rock to a St. Louis daily. The young man who wrote it sneaked into my daughter's house on the plea that he wanted to see her baby, as his wife had one about the same age. He then went out and re-hashed a pack of his lies from away back ten or twelve years ago. I am not afraid of the light, and any one can tell the truth about me any where and at any time.

** "A Baby's Birth-Year Book," containing signs and symbols, facts and fancies of the hour, day and month of birth and name, as well as place to record everthing pertaining to babyhood—the astral influence of flower, color, stone, prophecy and horoscope. A beautiful book with original designs in water color written especially for each baby. Send date of birth, hour (if possible), with day, month and year. Price, \$2. Address Irene C. Hill, 1524 North Madison Ave., Peoria, Ill. I want to say, of my own free will and accord, that Miss Hill is a very close friend of mine and that she can write a better horoscope than anyone now on earth. For two dollars she will give you more information in regard to yourself, your children, and your friends than you can get elsewhere for a hundred dollars. She is honest enough to tell you that sometimes it hits and sometimes its misfits; but it is worth trying.

*** *Freedom* is the only paper published whose leading and constantly avowed object is to overcome death right here in this world and right now. If you want to learn something of the newly discovered power vested in man which fits him for this stupendous conquest read this paper, and keep on reading it.

The above statement is printed in italics in every issue of *Freedom*. Say, Helen, you can't overcome death until you learn to tell the truth. There are a dozen papers advocating the same ideas, and constantly emphasizing the truth that death must and can be overcome right here in this world and right now.

*** The one who is grasping after money, or anything else, drains everyone with whom they come in contact; and, they will also drain themselves as dry as the desert. The way to get is to give. Always make yourself a dispenser of blessings. The secret of success in reaping is a bountiful sowing. Men do not gather grapes from thorns, or figs from thistles; and men don't reap success from thoughts of saving, scrimping and hoarding. The prodigal always has plenty of money, else he couldn't be a spendthrift. You want to cultivate business sense, and do business in a business way; not for the sake of being a miser, but in order to be Prince Bountiful.

*** I'm not soliciting subscribers or patients for the sake of making money. I've got plenty of money. I Am money. Therefore, come to me of your own free will and accord and leave in the same way. I think just as much of you for stopping CHRISTIAN or stopping treatments as I do for your continuing; therefore, don't apologize for what you do or don't do. You are under no obligations to me, and I'm not under obligations to you. *Freedom* is priceless; let us claim it for all the earth. I make these statements because some people think they can't stop CHRISTIAN without apologizing to me, or abusing me. This is all bosh. You can come or go as you please. I don't care anything about it.

*** What relation do the planets have to our bodies?

The same relation that one planet has to another planet. The earth is a planet and our bodies are earth. There is a whole universe within us—the body is earth, the mind (mortal) is moon, the spirit is sun. Of course we are more or less influenced by the zodiac; but, as the sun governs the planets, so should the spiritual mind govern the body and its mortal mind. In order to do this you must understand the law of mind, mortal and spiritual, and govern yourself accordingly. You must learn these things the same as you learn music, mathematics, or any other science. You can't do anything until you learn how to do it; and God can't do anything in you until you are taught of God.

*** By the way, the New York Board of Health decides that Mental Scientists can't practice healing. The regular physicians in New York must be pretty "hard up." They've been trying to do that in Massachusetts for quite a while, but so far she seems to have sense enough left to let people select their own doctors. Besides, there are

so many regulars adopting the mental treatment under different names, that it, too, puts on a sort of regularity.—*Rockland (Mass.) Independent.*

Sure! The drug doctors will soon become irregular. The day is at hand when every clergyman of education and ability will be a mental healer; the diploma will come from Headquarters, the I Am will start a University of His own. Every consecrated woman who visits the sick and sorrowing will not forget to take God with her instead of looking for Him in the skies.

*** When Christian Science affirms that matter has no existence in reality it is telling the truth. Matter is not substance; it is not substantial. Substance is Spirit. Substance is known by vibrations, movements, and is always and forever invisible. Matter is substance in forms, images, words, shadows. The substance is unchangeable being; the forms are forever changing. Therefore that which is transient is not a reality in being; it comes and goes and is never still. Fire will reduce any kind of a form; the solid iron can be burned to ashes. You cannot call your body substantial when it is subject to accidents which may entirely change its form in a few moments. A man walks the earth today; you talk with him, eat with him, see the gleam of intelligence in his eyes, hear the melody of his voice, and tomorrow you put all that is visible of that man in a small urn and place it on your mantel. Body, eyes, ears, voice, everything is represented by a handful of white ashes which you have brought from the crematory! Aye, and even this handful of ashes may be further reduced to nothingness. Therefore it is true that Spirit is the only substance.

*** It is unscientific to revile, accuse, or condemn. If you are going to make your science practical you must learn to declare only Good. It is always the best policy. The man who strikes back at an adversary will keep up the quarrel and get many other wounds and bruises. It takes two to make a quarrel; never make one of the two. When you are abused and accused praise your adversaries. It is scientific. The true resistance is in the Silence. Take out and keep out of your own heart all bitterness, denunciation, anger and envy and you will be armed against all the devils in other people. The only way you can be hurt from without is to open your own door and let the outside come inside of your own sanctuary. Let the dogs, sorcerers, whoremongers and liars howl outside in the darkness. Keep your own light within and you are in no danger. But I just can't stand it! Oh, yes, you can. It will be easy after you have practiced it awhile. You will find non-resistance powerful and practical. It is the only weapon fit for the warfare against mortal mind. When you recognize opposition you lend it your own power.

*** "It is with a heart full of joy and gratitude that I report to you my daughter's convalescence. She is a living wonder. The doctor had no hopes of her recovery. Temperature was 105. She was almost lifeless when I wrote you, but there was a change for the better in a few hours after I

mailed the letter. Her little girl is so amenable to your treatments. She, also, became ill. Imagine my mental agony! I mustered mind and courage enough to say: 'Hurry, Dr. Shelton! She must not get sick, for it will just kill her mother in her weakened state.' She stopped crying, as quick as lightning, and was sweet and nice about being put to bed. Next morning she was all right, and quite content. Another peculiar circumstance. A few days before the mother went to bed so ill, the little daughter sprained her wrist. She cried for three hours. I suddenly thought of you, and said, in the Silence, 'Doctor, my granddaughter has sprained her wrist.' To the wonder of her mother, father and nurse, standing around, she stopped crying and called for the kitty. She was all right after that. God is in you, and you are in God. I trust and honor you."

*** There is a vast difference between mortal consciousness and spiritual consciousness. Until you know the difference you are liable to be deceived and disappointed. It is pitiful to see persons blowing, sweating and affirming health, wealth and happiness through mortal consciousness. They go on saying they are well when every outward sign shows grievous sickness; they affirm wealth when the wolf is howling at the door; they tell you that they are perfectly happy when every breath is a sigh of sorrow and suffering. You will also see this mortal affirming regeneration and perpetual youth when old age is apparent in every movement of the body, every glance of the eye, and every pulsation of the heart. Well, don't we conquer by affirming the truth? Yes, but only the Truth can affirm the Truth, only God can affirm God. When spiritual consciousness affirms health, wealth and happiness all these things will come forth into the light. When the God-consciousness says, "I Am the Resurrection and I Am the Regeneration," all those who are in their graves will come forth. It is the Voice of the Word speaking in you and not a mere mortal echo.

*** The power to heal is in the Silent Word; therefore, the true healer never makes an effort to heal. Those healers who exert themselves and "treat" with a great expenditure of time and energy are not healers; they are exhorters. The true healer takes no thought as to how or what he shall speak, for it is the Spirit of Truth speaking in him and through him in the gentleness of life and growth. The grass grows gently and silently all the time, day and night, because the Silent Word is speaking in the sunshine and in the shower. The warmth, the glow, the love which is constantly at work in the true healer is always bringing health, happiness and prosperity. The secret of healing is in repose. You send your Word to do the work while you retain an attitude of perfect rest. The centurion understood the law when he told Jesus not to bother about going to see the patient. "Speak the Word," said he, "and my servant will be healed." The Word is the one who does the healing, and you send it forth from the center of your

being. If you get restless, anxious, and attempt to follow the Word with your physical body or mortal mind, you are incapable of speaking the true Word of Power. Be still and know!

*** You are afraid to follow your own Spirit? Then whose Spirit will you follow? Where can you find a guide? Will you run hither and thither after jack-o'-lanterns? Or will you hang to the coat tails of some one else! Suppose you seek advice from others; from whence are others to get the advice which they give you? Will you go to books; but, my dear, from whence came the books? If one man shall teach another man and the other man another man and so on down the ages, if the truth is taught, the first teacher must have received it from his own Spirit for there is no other source of knowledge. So you must drink at the Fountain through your own Spirit or drink at the branch a long, long way from the Fountain. If you can't trust your own Spirit how can you be sure of trusting any other Spirit? God is no respecter of persons. He can and will give you knowledge and wisdom direct from the Central Office. You may make many mistakes before you learn how to receive inspiration; but, do you not make blunders in receiving second hand knowledge? It is better to be confused in an attempt to understand your own God than to be forever dependent on some other fellow's God.

*** I can fill a paper ten times as large as CHRISTIAN with testimonials from my patients; but, I want each one to come to me of their own free will and accord. I am healing all kinds of sickness including poverty. Poverty is a disease; it certainly is not ease. I was born in the vibrations of poverty in a log cabin in Kentucky. The cry of hard times was about the first thing I can remember. Since I began studying the situation I can see it was a mental vibration which held the family in poverty, for they were a bright, quick witted Scotch-Irish people. But the word of poverty had been so fastened in their minds that they continued to say, "We are poor folks." I have changed the vibration; and, even when we didn't have a nickel in the house, I said: "We are all right. I am money and we have plenty of everything." It was a true saying, for it was not I who spoke it but the Spirit of my Father speaking in me. I repudiated the words of my mortal father and took my rightful place as an heir of the universe. It has been seven years since this consciousness came to me and now everything I touch turns to money; and thousands of men are making money through the power in the vibrations of my Word. You are an heir of God in everything visible and invisible.

*** Did you ever! People, calling themselves Scientists, have organized "The International Divine Science Association," with headquarters in San Francisco; the "International Metaphysical League," with headquarters in Boston; and the "International Scientific Association," with headquarters at Seabreeze, Florida. Now, these

institutions are not even national, much less international. They were organized by a half dozen or so of people, and they remind me of the nine tailors of London who began a preamble to their resolutions with "We, the people of England." How long will it take people to understand that God, the Truth, never calls an institution, but always and forever calls individuals? Just as soon as an individual begins to lose force he organizes an institution to perpetuate his memory and—sell his books. God Almighty is in the individual and the devil is in the institution. It has been so from the beginning of thought and will remain so until men understand the meaning of the institution. The institution is any kind of an organization of individuals, from a political ring to a secret society. This includes all churches, lodges and associations. They are all of the devil, the adversary, and opposed to individual progress. The devil is all right in his place, but I'm onto his tricks.

*** Is not money made by speculating on the "Board of Trade" as legitimate a way of gaining as buying and selling in many other ways? Speculating and gambling are among the few subjects you have never touched upon; therefore you will oblige a number of your readers here by expressing your opinion.

Gambling is dealing in a possible turn of a card or the market. Just as long as men can make "corners" in the necessities of life the poor will suffer and the laboring man will be left to chance in determining his living. Nearly all so-called "business" is under the control of this gambling mania. The desire to get something for nothing, to suddenly acquire wealth at some other man's expense, to be the lucky ones, is unscientific and demoralizing. You can't win unless some other fellow loses, can you? Then your gain is your brother's loss. Can this be God's way of doing business? Certainly not. Besides the well trained psychic would have all the advantage. For instance, I have named each president, from Grant to McKinley, before they were elected. Suppose I had bet on each election, knowing for a certainty that I would win? It would have been more than gambling, more than highway robbery, for I risked nothing. In all important business matters I know the future as clearly as I know the past; yet, I never deal in "futures;" the Spirit of Truth would leave me if I took advantage of my less fortunate fellows.

*** I would be pleased to have you explain the following statement (which occurred in April CHRISTIAN): "Without this shedding of blood there is no remission of Sin; no possible chance of escaping the death penalty passed on mortal man."

I was speaking of the blood and water of menstruation, which was represented in the blood and water which flowed from the heart of Jesus on the cross. Woman is the Lamb slain from the foundation of the world, and without the shedding of her blood life would cease to exist on the earth. It was the feminine principle, the Woman which suffered in Jesus Christ for the Sin (not sins) of the world. In 1 John 5 we read: "For there are three that bear

record in heaven, the Father, the Word, and the Holy Spirit: and these three are one. And there are three that bear witness in earth, the Spirit, and the Water, and the Blood: and these three agree in one." In the same chapter it is said: "This is he that came by water and blood, even Jesus Christ; not by water only, but by water and blood. And it is the Spirit that beareth witness, because the Spirit is Truth." I know more on this subject than I am at present permitted to put into words. Suffice it to say that Woman is the explanation of the whole Bible. She is the tabernacle in the wilderness, the temple in Jerusalem, the Old Testament and the New Testament, the Church of the Living God.

*** Mental Scientists treat for business success the same as for physical disease. Are we to infer that that is another form of disease? Supposing a man wants to get rich somehow and hasn't any scruples as to the how, as many of them haven't, what do Helen Wilmans and Dr. Shelton do in that case? They are earning a good deal of money that way, and though I haven't any money to pay them retainer's fee, yet I shall expect an answer right off.—Rockland (Mass.) Independent.

God is not a gambler, thief, robber or swindler; therefore, the man who comes to me for treatments must have scruples about the way he succeeds. He who gets rich must declare riches for every one else; he cannot succeed by pulling some one else down, or robbing another of his just dues. I don't give treatments for speculation, lottery tickets, or any other form of gambling. The law of gambling is hit or miss—maybe you will and maybe you won't—but God's law of success is sure and certain. Your own will come to you; the true man doesn't want anything which belongs to some one else. I give a hundredfold more than I receive, and I like it; for, it is more blessed to give than to receive. In fact the capacity for giving is the measure of your ability to receive. The man who cannot give is not fit to receive. It is said that if you are faithful over a few things you shall be made ruler over many things. He who knows how to serve will learn how to rule.

*** "Dreams of the First and Twentieth Century," by Annie Wigmore. Price not given. Address the author, London, Ontario.

*** "Life Thoughts," by Mrs. Aldin Chamberlin. A book of poems on religion, love, temperance, kindness toward the lower animals, etc. Price, \$1. Address the author, Charlevoix, Michigan.

*** The study of the Science is to many persons a positive injury, because they get only one side of the Truth; and one-half the Truth is just the same as a lie. There is Spirit, which is the immortal principle of being. There is matter, which is the mortal principle of being; or rather, the mortal manifestation of being. People get the thought of Spirit in their minds, and they soar away and lose their business sense. In the objective, or mortal world, we must open our eyes, look at things from a business standpoint, and keep our wits about us. Then, when we go into the Silence, we open our spiritual eyes to the visions of things that never change.

FOUR-LEAF CLOVER.

I know a place where the sun is like gold,
And the cherry blooms burst with snow,
And down underneath is the loveliest nook,
Where the four-leaf clovers grow.

One leaf is for hope, and one is for faith,
And one is for love, you know,
And God put another one in for luck—
If you search, you will find where they grow.

But you must have hope, and you must have faith,
You must love and be strong—and so—
If you work, if you wait, you will find the place
Where the four-leaf clovers grow.

—ELLA HIGGINSON.

AN I AM SERMON.

Soul!

"What shall it profit a man if he should gain the whole world, and lose his own soul? What shall a man give in exchange for his soul?"

The word soul means life, individuality, personal life, the life which belongs to you as an individual being. The idea is the loss of your own self. There is nothing about losing a soul in some future judgment, but the loss of yourself in the present judgment. The comparison is between gaining wealth, even the whole world, and losing your own individuality, your own self respect, your mind and judgment. This is the contrast and not the loss of something called the soul in some far off time and place called hell and retribution.

In this sense, how many saved souls can you count among your acquaintances and friends? How many walk in the freedom of redeemed speech and actions? Not many. All we like sheep have gone astray from the home of our own individuality. Ideas are borrowed and passed from one to another until they are worn slick with much using; and, if a new idea is born it is left a lone orphan, unnamed and unknown, for fear it might not be a thoroughbred. If the new idea grows up, by rough usage, into the strength of a giant it will force its way into recognition. Then, of course, after it is once recognized, everybody is ready to do it homage. Once more the rubbing process is begun until all the new is worn off, and the idea, which was once new, becomes polished with age and takes its place with the few old relics of ancient thought. The lost souls! They are everywhere. The preacher carries them around in his prayer book; the politician pins them to the lapel of his coat; the doctor fills his pillbags full of lost souls; the lawyer pulls them out of the mud which he himself has created; oh! they are everywhere. Few men think and act for themselves. The man or woman who undertakes to think and act in the Truth of their own being will find that hell is still burning with fire and brimstone. Crank! crank! crank! will follow you like the voices of wild geese. Don't be alarmed; the cry of crank! crank! is the voice of a goose, but not a wild one. It is a very tame old goose with wings clipped so that it can never get over the barnyard fence. After awhile, if you keep on acting on your own judgment and playing your own music, you will hear something beside crank; it will be fool! knave! rascal! impostor! etc., etc.

But go on your way; it is the same old goose.

The thinkers, the individualists, however, are multiplying on the earth. Even the great corporations are feeling the effects of individualism. Strikes are but indications of the individual. Get the common herd in a bunch and you can drive them all right, if you keep out the individuals who have an idea that man is something more than a machine. The individual thinker is raising hell on the earth; but, a little hell prepares the way for a great deal of heaven. This individual thinker may not think in the right way every time; but, that he thinks in any old way is the redeeming feature of the present age. Better to think wrong than not to think at all.

Sam Walter Foss is one of the great preachers of the present day, although, in his "Calf Path," he protests that he is "not ordained to preach." Here is the way Foss preaches in a recent poem on "The Dialogue of the Spirits":

Says the Spirit of Today to the Spirit of All Time:
"Have you seen my big machines?"

My fire steeds, thunder-shuttlecocks that dart from
clime to clime,
Hear the lyrics of their driving rods, the modern chant
sublime—"

Says the Spirit of Today to the Spirit of All Time:
"Have you seen my big machines?"

"Hear the thunder of my mills," says the Spirit of
Today,

"Hear my harnessed rivers pant.
Men are jockeys with the lightnings, and they drive
them where they may,
They are bridlers of the cataracts that dare not say
them nay,
And the rivers are their drudges," says the Spirit of
Today.

"Hear my harnessed rivers pant."

This is splendid! Just speak these words, in your mind, when listening to the breathing of a locomotive, or the rush and roar of the factory. Man is marching on, marching on, conquering his dominion. What man could not do with the strength of his hands he is doing with the power of thought. It is a great world of rush and hurry, and more or less confusion, but we are going forward. This forward movement is endorsed by the Spirit of All Time in reply to the Spirit of Today:

Says the Spirit of All Time to the Spirit of Today:

"Haste and let your work go on.
Tap the fires of the under world to bake your bread,
I say;

Belt the tides to sew your garments, hitch the suns to
draw your sleigh."

Says the Spirit of All Time to the Spirit of Today:
"Haste and let your work go on."

"But," says the Spirit of All Time to the Spirit of
Today:

"Tell us, how about your men?
Shall they, like live automatons, still drudge their
lives away,
When the rivers, tides and lightnings join to help
them on their way?"

Says the Spirit of All Time to the Spirit of Today:
"Tell us, how about your men?"

Preacher Foss asks the question of the hour: "Tell us, how about your men?" What shall a man give in exchange for his soul? There is a vibration, in this age, which says, "Keep the machine going; no matter about the men." It is a command to move on, don't stop the procession, get out of the way. Even in religion this Spirit

has taken possession of the people. An old preacher is not wanted. About the time a man gets ripe and ready to be of some use, the machine throws him to one side to make room for a younger man. Get out of the way of the machine. Can't stop now to look after men. Sick? Well, get out of the way and let another man take your place. Crippled? Well, we can't run the machine with cripples; just hobble out of the way and a healthy man is ready to take your place. Old? Well, bless you, the machine can't stop to take note of Time. Thanks to births, young men are here ready to take your job; get out of the way, old man. Thus does this modern Moloch hold sway on the earth, devouring men, women and children. It is progress! But, thought is at work, and thoughtful ones are asking: Tell us, how about your men? How about your children? How about your women? What are you going to do with the machine when we are all worn out?

It is a big machine, isn't it? It covers the lands and the waters and is seeking to enter the domain of the air. How can we stop all these ocean steamers? They must go on making their "regular trips," for are we not waiting, every day, ready to embark? It takes men to run these ships. Oh, yes, but men are cheap; the cheapest thing in the market is a man. Go down to the market place and you will see thousands of men "standing all the day idle." You can buy men, for a few dollars, to do almost anything, from killing each other to the most menial labor. Men are very cheap in the world's market. It is becoming so that these men fight each other over a chance to do hard labor for the meanest kind of a living.

Myron Reed added an eleventh commandment to the original Ten. It reads, "Thou shalt not snatch another man's job." Of course, "Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's ox," etc., would have filled the bill; but it is well to re-state old truths in new language. To snatch another man's job is the same as to steal his ox, or his ass, or anything that is thy neighbor's.

But while the machine is grinding men it is also grinding the grist of civilization. The children of the men who run the machine are going to free schools, attending free lectures, reading books from free libraries, and reading newspapers and magazines in free reading rooms. This is saving souls, giving individuality, and a chance to think, to the coming generations. The machine is good, as everything is working together for good.

The world is running on time; the clock, the almanac, the steam whistle are consulted, and men move on time, or get left. The man is becoming a machine, and here is where Foss waves his danger signal:

"Yes, harness every river above the cataract's brink,
And then unharness man.

To earth's reservoirs of fire let your giant shaftings
sink,
And scourge your drudging thunderbolts—but give
man time to think;

Throw your bridles on the rivers, curb them at the
cataract's brink—
And then unharness man."

Yes, let man protect himself from the products of his own genius. It is a waste

of energy for man to harness the lightnings to simply find himself a slave trudging at the wheels of his own chariot. The inventions of the age should give men more leisure, more time for recreation, better shelter, better food, and more play. "Unharness man" is the watchword of the Twentieth Century. Let us care for men. It is all coming out right in the day when all men think and speak in the freedom of their own consciousness. Lost souls will be saved. Men will discover that they are more than the machine, more than all worlds, more than all time. There will be nothing which they will receive in exchange for their souls. The man of thought will say to the doctor, "I do not need you as a salaried official to look after my body, I have become acquainted with the laws of health and am no longer in bondage to my ignorance." To the priest and preacher he will say, "I am very much obliged to you; but, excuse me, my soul is my own, and it is saved." The lawyer will find that the average man has been reading and thinking, and is able to manage his own estate. The soldier will have to retire from his job of fighting, for the man of thought will be a man of peace. And so with all the taskmasters, who compel us to make bricks, we will bid a joyful farewell. How we are bound by our want of knowledge! There is not an old livery horse in the world so completely harnessed as man. I once heard a colored man say to another:

"Say, Sam, I say, which'd you ruther be, a hoss or a man?"

"Sho', Jim, I ruther be a hoss."

"Why so?"

"Kase when de hoss git sick he don't git docked for los' time; and he don't hab to pay de doctor bill. Den he git rub down night an' mornin' an' plenty ter eat. Cose I drudder be a hoss; man got no show in dis world 'side a hoss."

The man is coming up higher, however, and will stay there when he gets there. It takes time to adjust ourselves to new conditions, but when once the adjustment is made we take no backward steps. When a man once finds his own soul he is not apt to lose it again. The one who learns to know his own soul falls in love with it; and "love never fails." Men have thought that they wanted this, and wanted that, but when it came to where they were losing their own souls they soon found out that the real want is to get possession of ourselves. Self possession is more precious than all other possessions. Give man himself and he will add all other things. Let man once own himself, soul and body, and he will soon own the earth. Aye, give man a title to his own soul and body and he will soon gain a warranty deed to the earth and be able to "read his title clear to mansions in the skies." Yes, and "he will bid farewell to every fear, and wipe his weeping eyes."

Man is prone to drop into ruts and make a machine out of himself. The body seems to get along better if run by the clock. Men of regular habits live longer than those who are irregular in their habits; therefore, men get into the habit of going over and over again, the same routine every

day alike. There is danger in this machine-like method, for, once in the ruts, and they wear deeper and deeper, until you lose sight of everything else. You become a mere "live automaton," going with the whistle, and living the humdrum life of an animal. It is better to live in two worlds at once; the world of thought, and the world of action. The man who mechanically moves with the machine can have his hours for reading and meditation. There is time to be a man, even while you seem to be a part of the machine. It is another world entirely, this world of the Silence and of thought. It prepares the mind for exit into the realm where the machine never goes; for, this life is artificial, unnatural; the other is natural. Man is in the image and after the likeness of God, and will ultimately awaken to this fact. He is a thinking, unfolding, immortal being, and not a mere machine lashed to the laws of chance. The blossom of Hope blooms in his heart, and he expects to give up the machine after awhile and go up higher. Let the good work go on—but keep your mind open to the Spirit of Truth:

Says the Spirit of All Time: "In this climax of the years,

Make no machine of man.

Your harnessed rivers panting are as lyrics in my ears,

And your jockeyed lightnings clattering are as music of the spheres.

But 'tis well that you remember, in this climax of the years:

Make no machine of man."

Not only is man avoiding the machine; but, also that other Reaper, called Death. The thoughtful men of the age are asking that some means shall be invented for the destruction of the "last enemy," death. Tell us, how about your graveyards? This is slowly coming to the front as a question worth asking. It has only been a short time since anyone was brave enough to ask such a question. The man who, a hundred years ago, had even hinted that disease was a mistake, and that it could be abolished by right thinking, would have been locked up as a lunatic. And the man who even thought that a man's soul could be saved without the ordinances of the church was an outcast, a disreputable person. But we now challenge priest, preacher and physician. Death, disease and the devil no longer have the right of way. Man has not only taken possession of his own soul, but is beginning to claim dominion over his body.

* * * Don't get excited, don't get in a hurry, don't try to force information from God. This lesson has been one of the hardest for me to learn. Being a twin Gemini I am impatient, restless, anxious by nature. I find that when I wait for the Spirit to reveal the truth to me it always comes when I am ready to receive it; and, it always comes straight and clear. When I try to ring up Central and fume and fret because I can't find out what I am anxious to know the Spirit just lets me fume; then, when "the voice of gentle stillness" tells me the truth I feel ashamed of myself and declare that I will never do so any more.

THE NEW TESTAMENT TREATMENTS.

II—TELEPATHY.

Telepathy is transference of thought from one thinker to another without wires or other artificial means. Healing by telepathy is the sending of thoughts of health to take the place of the thoughts and imaginations of disease. The healer thinks health, commands health, until a sick one is whole. I will not mar these pages with references to books and chapters but quote from the Gospels the record of healing by telepathy:

"And a certain centurion's servant, who was dear unto him, was sick and ready to die. And when he heard of Jesus, he sent unto him the elders of the Jews, beseeching him that he would come and heal his servant. And when they came to Jesus they besought him instantly, saying, That he was worthy for whom he should do this. For he loveth our nation, and he hath built us a synagogue. Then Jesus went with them. And when he was now not far from the house, the centurion sent friends to him, saying unto him, Lord, trouble not thyself; for I am not worthy that thou should enter under my roof. Wherefore neither thought I myself worthy to come unto thee; but say in a word, and my servant shall be healed. For I also am a man set under authority, having under me soldiers, and I say unto one, Go and he goeth; and to another, Come and he cometh, and to my servant, Do this, and he doeth it. When Jesus heard these things, he marveled at him, and turned him about, and said unto the people that followed him, I say unto you, I have not found so great faith, no, not in Israel. And they that were sent, returning to the house, found the servant whole that had been sick."

"Then Jesus went thence and departed into the coasts of Tyre and Sidon. And, behold, a certain woman of Canaan came out of the same coasts, and cried unto him, saying, Have mercy on me, O Lord, thou Son of David; my daughter is grievously vexed with a devil. But he answered her not a word. And his disciples came and besought him, saying, Send her away; for she crieth after us. But he answered and said, I am not sent but unto the lost sheep of the house of Israel. Then came she and worshiped him, saying, Lord help me. But he answered and said, It is not meet to take the children's bread, and to cast it to dogs. And she said, Truth, Lord: yet the dogs eat of the crumbs which fall from their master's table. Then Jesus answered and said unto her, O woman, great is thy faith; be unto thee even as thou wilt. And her daughter was made whole from that hour."

"And Jesus came again into Canaan of Galilee, where he made the water wine. And there was a certain nobleman, whose son was sick at Capernaum. When he heard that Jesus was come out of Judea into Galilee, he went unto him, and besought him that he would come down and heal his son: for he was at the point of death. Then said Jesus unto him, Except ye see signs and wonders, ye will not believe. The nobleman saith unto him, Sir, come down ere my child

die. Jesus saith unto him, Go thy way; thy son liveth. And the man believed the word that Jesus had spoken unto him, and he went his way. And as he was now going down, his servants met him, and told him, saying, Thy son liveth. Then inquired he of them the hour when he began to amend. And they said unto him, Yesterday at the seventh hour the fever left him. So the father knew that it was at the same hour in the which Jesus said unto him, Thy son liveth: and himself believed, and his whole house."

This sounds very familiar to me now for I am speaking the same Word every day for the healing of all kinds of sickness. This record of the Gospel is being raised from the dead; and that which is ancient is becoming modern. The science of telepathy has been confirmed by the wireless telegraph and telephone. I have been using telepathy constantly for the past ten years, and it is now as natural to me as speech with the mouth. My daughter and I are in such close telepathic conjunction with each other that we seldom communicate in writing, though thousands of miles apart. I heal the sick, answer letters, and transact ordinary business through her by means of telepathy. I will give you one instance out of an every day occurrence. I was in Denver and she in Little Rock. She wrote me there was not enough "copy" for the printers. I knew it would take from three to four days to communicate by mail, so I sat by desk and said: "You will find in my desk three articles, headed, 'Getting Religion,' 'Who Are You?' and 'Half Truths and the Truth'; give them to the printers." In this same package there were at least a dozen different articles, but she had no trouble in selecting the ones I named. But this goes on all the time until it is as perfect as the word of mouth. If I am absent she seldom thinks of sending me a letter but answers it as I direct by telepathy, and in thousands of letters she has never made a single mistake. In ordinary business, the other members of the family are used to hearing her quote me whether I am miles away or in the next room. She is the real healer, though unconscious of her power. All genuine healing is done through women. The man speaks the Word and woman does the work. Now, we did not cultivate this; it came to us in the ordinary course of business, and has grown into a regular habit. I am often absent from home (in the physical sense), for I practice what I preach. I am omnipresent; therefore, my office is in me, my kingdom is within me. I must make this truth practical; therefore, I go where and when I please. Every day Edna and I talk to each other, and so we are never separated. The healing Word goes forth all the time without regard to distance or space. I could relate astounding instances of where my word has healed the sick, prevented suicides, and done many marvelous things; but I had rather introduce other witnesses to the truth of telepathy. I quote the daily press:

The newest thing in wireless telegraphy is the theory of the novelist Ian Maclaren (the Rev. John Watson) that costly electrical transmitters and receivers are not always necessary for the sending of messages to any quarter of the globe. He says waves of

ideas and emotions may be sent back and forth between persons widely separated, just as electrical waves travel between two points without wires. He declares sympathy is the medium that carries the thoughts, and that distance makes no difference. According to his theory, to be successful in sending thought messages one must be unselfish and be filled with love for his fellow men.

Here is the startling statement of the world famous novelist, theologian and preacher:

"I believe it is possible for people hundreds of miles apart to signal to one another without wires. Between you and the person there must be a common feeling. It must frequently make itself felt in the hour of trouble, and is often a call for help. The correspondence here is between heart and heart, and the medium through which the message passes is love.

"Indeed this invisible medium for carrying the waves of thought and feeling is the body of the risen Christ. It is Christ who unites the whole race, and especially all Christian folk, by his incarnation. Into him are gathered all the fears, sorrows, pains, troubles of each member, so that he feels with all, and from him flows the same feeling to other members of the body. He is the common spring of sensitiveness and sympathy who connects each man with his neighbor and makes of thousands a living organic spiritual unity.

"In exact proportion as one abides in Christ to that degree will he be able to communicate with his brethren, seen and unseen. Have you not noticed how one of delicate soul will detect secret trouble in the failure of a smile, in the subtone of a voice, in a fleeting shadow in the eye? How did he know? we duller people say. By his fellowship with Christ, is the only answer. Why did we not know? On account of our hardness and selfishness.

"If one lives self centred, ever concerned about his own affairs, there is no callousness to which he may not descend; if one lives the selfless life, there is no mysterious secret of sympathy which may not be his. In proportion as we live for ourselves are we separated from our families, our friends, our neighbors; in proportion as we enter into the life of the cross we are one with them all, being one with Christ, who is one with God."

What Dr. Watson calls the Christ is the Word, the I Am. Jesus said, "Before Abraham was I Am." The Word is incarnate in every man. Jesus is an exception in that he recognized the incarnate I Am. Music is incarnate in every man, but the recognition of incarnate music by a Beethoven or a Padarewski make the exceptions. You are all there is in yourself, if you only know how to bring it out. The trouble heretofore has been that the majesty of these exceptions so filled us with awe that we stopped to worship instead of looking within for our own kingdom. Thanks to the searching Spirit all men are seeking their own kingdom. Even as far back as ten years ago such an utterance, as quoted above, would have caused Dr. Watson to have been suspected of being a crank, if not unbalanced.

In giving his own experiences in telepathy Dr. Watson says:

At the conclusion of his lecturing tour through the western states Dr. Watson was asked what experience he had had in his career which corroborated his new theory of thought transmission. In answer he referred the interviewer to a book entitled, "In Answer to Prayer," wherein he has narrated several of his strange experiences. Perhaps the most remarkable case cited is as follows:

"It was my privilege, before I came to Sefton Park Church, to serve as a colleague with a venerable minister to whom I was sincerely attached, and who showed me much kindness. We both felt the separation keenly, and kept up a constant correspondence, while this good and affectionate man followed my work with spiritual interest and constant prayer. When news came one day that he was dangerously ill it is natural that his friend should be greatly concerned, and, as the days of anxiety grew, that the matter should take firm hold of his mind.

"It was a great relief to learn, toward the end of a week, that the sickness had abated, and when, on Sunday morning, a letter came with strong and final assurances of recovery, the strain was quite relaxed, and I did my duty at morning service with a light heart. During the afternoon my satisfaction began to fail, and I grew uneasy, until by evening service the letter of the morning counted for nothing.

"After returning home my mind was torn with anxiety and became most miserable, fearing that this good man was still in danger, and, it might be, near unto death. Gradually the conviction deepened and took hold of me that he was dying, and that I would never see him again, till at last it was laid on me that if I hoped to receive his blessing I must make haste, and by and by that I had better go at once.

"It did not seem as if I now had any choice, and I certainly no longer had any doubt; so, having written to break two engagements for Monday, I left at midnight for Glasgow. As I whirled through the darkness it certainly did occur to me that I had done an unusual thing, for here was a fairly busy man leaving his work and going a long night's journey to visit a sick friend, of whose well being he had been assured on good authority. By every evidence which could tell on another person, he was acting foolishly, and, yet he was obeying an almost irresistible impulse.

"The day broke as we climbed the ascent beyond Moffat, and I was now only concerned lest time should be lost on the way. On arrival I drove rapidly to the well known house, and was in no way astonished that the servant who opened the door should be weeping bitterly, for the fact that word had come from that very house that all was going well did not weigh one grain against my own inward knowledge.

"He had a relapse yesterday afternoon, and he is * * * dying now." No one in the room seemed surprised that I should have come, although they had not sent for me, and I held my reverend father's hand till he fell asleep in about 20 minutes. He was beyond speech when I came, but, as we believed, recognized me and was content. My night's journey was a pious act, for which I thanked God, and my absolute conviction is that I was guided to its performance by spiritual influence."

Dr. Watson should have sent his friend healing thoughts instead of responding with fear and anxiety; but, his religion taught him that suffering, sickness, and death were sent by the providence of God. The time is coming when the trained mind of the clergyman will heal the sick, cleanse lepers, cast out devils, and raise the dead. They will answer these calls by telepathy and always be a present help in every time of need.

In reference to Dr. Watson's theory regarding communication through space by telepathy, E. W. Roberts, an electrical engineer of Scranton, Pa., said:

"I have made a number of carefully conducted experiments in this line and have succeeded in obtaining results far beyond my expectations. I have been able to communicate with persons so far distant as 400 miles, not in a single instance only, but re-

peatedly. I have also succeeded in receiving a message of this character from one who was over a thousand miles away. At distances within the limits of an ordinary room I have made any number of successful experiments. Not only this, but I have abundance of evidence which goes to prove that this ability to send and receive telepathic communications is possessed by every one.

"Dr. Watson's theory is certainly a new one to me, and he may have a good foundation for the same. My experience seems, however, to point to a theory based on the well known laws of sympathetic molecular vibrations."

Bishop Samuel Fallows, pastor of St. Paul's Reformed Episcopal Church, Chicago, said:

"Telepathy has been proven beyond the possibility of a doubt. It is no longer a theory; it is a fact. I have been interested in the matter of thought transference for years, and the thing I am pondering now is how to bring the system into common everyday use.

"Telepathy, or spiritual telegraphy, or whatever you may want to call it, works on precisely the same principle as the new wireless telegraphy. In the first case, thought waves travel through the ether and in the other electric waves. To call thought a physical substance may sound strange, but it is true nevertheless, and the waves of ideas travel from one person's brain to another instantly in entire disregard to distance or intervening obstacles such as buildings or mountains.

"Before thought telegraphy lies limitless possibilities in sending messages to God and our fellow men in all parts of the earth. I hail him as a benefactor of his race who will teach people how to use this tremendous psychic force."

These are only a few witnesses to modern telepathy. The whole of the New Testament could be printed in the daily papers as news, by changing names and style, and none would think it out of place. The raising of the dead will soon become a matter of every day occurrence. The strongest proof of Bible inspiration is to reproduce it in every day inspiration and constant renewal of its miracles. I can see how the seed of the Word has been hidden in the Bible for all these years and is now beginning to spring up and bear fruit. Well did Jesus prophesy when he said, "The heavens and the earth shall pass away but my words shall not pass away."

"O GRAVE! WHERE IS THY VICTORY?"

Here is another letter following the inquiry of Alice Carrington and the strong words of Elizabeth Lois Struble. Many will fail to understand the writer, while others will wonder if it is anything more than a theory; but it will call out thought. I am waiting for women to call out the real and true Word on this subject. If mortality is to reign forever life is not worth living. If the undertaker and gravedigger are to win at the end they had as well win at the beginning. There is a key to unlock the gates of death and hell. Has this woman found it?

Dear Doctor: I do not want to answer Alice Carrington's letter to you, neither do I want to explain your explanation; but I do want to say my little say on the subject of "Thy Maker is Thine Husband."

This passage of Scripture is not sentiment alone; it is a statement of truth, which involves the greatest principle ever given to humanity. It is a truth, the principle of which I have been practically applying for several years. Hence, I feel that knowledge

gained by me, through this application, may be helpful to those you are not where I am on these lines.

When this text first took possession of me, I was like many others, barely receiving enough to "keep soul and body together," by charging the customary price for healing and teaching.

When I saw that the "Providence of God" was the meaning involved in these few lines, I reasoned out a practical method for myself. And I can truthfully say, from that time to the present I have never hinted for, borrowed, begged, or charged a cent for services rendered my fellow man.

If my Maker, The Lord, was my Husband, He was Honor itself; just, generous, and, in fact, everything that is, and infinitely more than any woman could desire or conceive. If He was all *this*, I would be a loyal, true and noble wife unto Him, and I would not do or say anything to mortify him, or that would imply lack of confidence on my part. No wife whose husband owned the earth would bemoan her poverty struck condition to her neighbors; she would never even admit as true what might appear on the surface; her pride would hold her back.

I found when I took hold of God, in this matter, that He had hold of me. Everything increased and multiplied, and always plenty of money to meet all demands.

Being an old maid, I had many things to learn on this line. I learned that no mortal husband gives his wife the money for all expenses at one time; but just enough to meet all bills when due, with some over for "pin money." In this way I learned that my heavenly Husband—when I held firm, without doubting, planning, or counting expenses myself—gave me plenty of money for all expenses if I would pay the bills when presented. I learned this by hard experience; hard, because I must also learn not to interfere with this affair of His. I was really to "take no thought for the morrow," but *know* the "Lord will provide."

And now let me say here before leaving this part of the subject, that the "Providence of God" is a Science, as much as the healing of God, and must yet be taught and lived by all.

"Thy Maker is Thine Husband." To know why he is thine Husband we must look at another side of this question.

Thy Maker is He who made thee. It is the Life or Spirit within your organism; your own individual I Am. Your own individual life is one with the life of all other individuals. It is Spirit—human life. It is the life of hosts of people—the life of all human beings; therefore, "The Lord of Hosts is His name." "The God of the whole earth shall He be called;" or in other words, the "I Am that I Am" is His name.

Remember in common version the passage reads, "For thy maker is thine husband, the Lord of Hosts is his name, and thy redeemer the holy one of Israel."

All life is One. All life is dual: It is both masculine and feminine. Every human being is both masculine and feminine. The masculine nature is represented, or outwardly expressed in the male creature, and the feminine in the female creature; but *all of life* is back of each one. Life being both masculine and feminine, the outer or objective expression in men being the masculine, then the inner or subjective *must* be the feminine, or Woman. On the same principle the feminine nature of life being manifest in women the subjective or spiritual *must* be the masculine, or Man.

Then the woman's maker, her I Am, is her Husband, and the man's maker, or his I Am, is his Wife.

And, Dr. Shelton, you stated an almighty truth in June CHRISTIAN when you said, "Then the I Am, my Maker, is my Wife, and my Wife is my Sister and my Mother." This truth when fully understood, and lived by mankind, will revolutionize the world. Indeed this truth, understood and lived, will

bring the millennium. And the millennium comes only through Regeneration.

My Maker is not only my Husband, but He is my Heavenly Father. I have known him for many years as a Loving Heavenly Father. Also for some time as an Elder Brother. Later, as I said, I learned he was my Husband. Now I am beginning to understand that he is my Son, the one I must bring forth into the world.

He says, as plain to me as was ever spoken by mortal tongue, "Densie, I am your Father, your Brother, your Husband, your Son." As Father, He must be obeyed. "I can of myself do nothing, but the Father dwelling within he doeth the works." As Brother he is my companion. Where he goes I go, and where I go he goes. "Lo! I am with you always, even unto the end of the world." First, known as Father and Brother, afterward known as Husband and Son.

Any mortal woman can believe in God as her Father and Brother, but it is the dawn of the immortal that sees Him as her Husband and Son, and later *knows* Him as such.

When we have a race of beings on this earth who are absolutely controlled by the I Am, then we will have the millennium. But the millennium must be brought about by Regeneration; and you say, "What is that?"

In generation mortals marry, and mortal children are born into the world like unto their parents. Because God's law from the beginning was "Let everything bring forth after its kind." In Regeneration the Immortals marry, and the child born into the world is the Immortal Son, like unto its parents.

What do I mean by this? I mean that the same law works both ways. When the mortals manage and control all things in marriage, and the Spirit, the I Am not recognized or known at all—His wisdom and management ignored entirely; generation will be the result of this union, the same in the man as in the beast. Reproduction is the great fundamental law of life, and each *must* bring forth after *his kind*. Man brings forth no higher type of man than the dog does of dog, or the plant of plant. Each brings forth only what he knows; and, as God is not *known*, he is not reproduced. Yes, He is talked about, and barked after, *but not known*. When He is *known*, seen and understood as He is, He will be known as the inner subjective Husband or Wife. This subjective Spiritual side of you, this I Am, will see and know the I Am of some other individual, and be joined together by God. What God joins is welded together and stands as One throughout eternity.

I am *not* talking of "soul mates." I am talking of the union of Spirits. There is as great, if not greater difference, between the Soul and the Spirit, or the Soul and the I Am, as there is between the body and soul.

When this same Law is used by God alone, it "brings forth after His kind" on a higher plane. As the union of mortals brings forth mortals when God is ignored, so the union of Gods brings forth God when the mortal is wholly ignored. God, your own I Am, must have the full "right of way." Human wisdom, intelligence, opinions, and all knowledge belonging to the mortal must give way. You must become a "fool that you may learn wisdom," "must become a little child" in order to enter the kingdom of heaven.

When the Feminine in man is united to the Masculine in woman the "twain become one flesh," and the One Flesh they become is the Son in the world.

The man's subjective side is Woman, and is his Mother and Sister. As he becomes more conscious of it, it becomes his Wife and Daughter. This Daughter in him, as the Son in woman is brought forth into the world by the marriage, or union of the Feminine in him with the Masculine in her, the absolute marriage of the two I Am's. The law of generation is the Law of Regeneration; only it is the Feminine principle in

man that conceives and brings forth the child of the Masculine principle in woman. And the offspring of this union is the twin becoming one flesh, masculine and feminine in One, as it was "in the beginning." The woman's spiritual Son, and the man's spiritual Daughter made One. Two human individuals controlled completely by the I Am, conscious of all things as He is conscious, so that in reality they are One, and the I Am that I Am is their only Father, Mother, Brother, Sister, Husband, Wife, Son and Daughter. I Am, DENSIE HERENDEEN.

I will add one thought to the above. In the temptation of Jesus the dialogue was between the masculine and feminine in Him. Satan, the adversary, was the masculine demanding conquest, power, riches, glory in the objective. All the hell of war, rapine, plunder, murder, horror, of earth has been caused by men; and all the heaven of gentleness, goodness and mercy has been caused by women. The masculine in Jesus said, "Fall down and worship me and I will give you all the kingdoms of this world and their glory." The feminine said, "Get thee behind me, Satan, for it is written, Thou shalt worship the Lord thy God and Him only shalt thou serve." The true feminine principle revolts at bloodshed, strife and vain-glory. It is only the masculine in women which falls down to worship war and deeds of blood. It was the Woman in Jesus who did all the healing, wept over Jerusalem, and agonized in Gethsemane. It was the Woman who was crucified and it was Woman who arose from the dead and ascended into heaven.

WHAT CONSTITUTES IMMORALITY?

The following letter was sent me by a woman who signs her real name and gives her address, which is Hartford, Conn. My waste basket is filled with letters from anonymous writers and "smart alecs," who think they know what I am talking about when I use the words sexual vibration. Let me say, in as terse language as possible, that SEXUAL VIBRATIONS HAVE NOTHING TO DO WITH TIME, SPACE, OR PHYSICAL CONTACT. They are just as effective when the male and female are separated by ten thousand miles of space, as they are when the physical bodies are face to face. Aye, they are more powerful when coming direct from the sun than in any other way. Here is the letter:

Mr. T. J. Shelton: Dear Sir—You are indeed an honest man, inasmuch as you tell the unvarnished truth regarding yourself, morally and spiritually. But do we who are not in the New Thought Vibration understand you?

Your June paper raises many questions as one cons its pages, and leads me to ask the above question of a man who deals in plain answers. You will not shirk it, I think, as it constitutes your own tenets.

Mr. Shelton, you speak of your love for woman and your right to love any and every woman, and of the sexual privilege as if there was nothing immoral in the act or acts for people, married or single. You are living in a law abiding monogamous community, and yet advocating—if we read rightly—the unlawful freedom of a Free Lovist's Doctrine! Contradictory to this, you claim to be following in the footsteps of Christ. How can one understand you?

Your June paper is one of the best ever sent out, and contains many points of momentous import; still, it makes you a devil incarnate or a much misunderstood man.

If you live in harmony with your wedded wife, she is one of ten million and so far above the average woman that her superiority should make every other inferior, even to nauseousness. If your children love and respect you, it is because they understand their father to be a man far different from that his own writings would make him appear. So then you cannot be that incomprehensible quantity you seem to many of your readers. Hence my question at the head of these lines. I shall watch for a reply to this in your next paper with much interest, and trust I shall be able to understand better your wholesale statement as to your love and loves. A. G. C.

"What constitutes immorality?" It all depends upon the place where you are raised. Morality is governed by the head chief of the tribe, the king, the legislature, or the traditions of the country in which you live. In a progressive community morals change with the unfoldment of the minds of a majority of those who constitute the community; but, in a semi-civilized or savage country, morals remain the same for thousands and thousands of years. In this country I can remember when it was good morals to own human beings as slaves. Ministers of the Gospel bought and sold human beings in the public market. While members of the Church prayed for the salvation of souls they applied the lash to the quivering bodies of men, women and children whom they held as their rightful property. When, in the unfoldment of mind, the time came to abolish slavery a number of the people took up arms to protect their human chattels. The majority called these people rebels and declared that they were guilty of an immorality worthy of death. Many thousands were killed on both sides, slavery was abolished, the rebels surrendered, and by murdering a number of people, under the name of war, we established another standard of morals. After many years we have forgiven the rebels, and now strew flowers on the graves of their dead; but it is immoral in this country to own human beings, to buy and sell our fellows and hold them in bondage.

In many lands on the earth it is good morals to have a plurality of wives, while in other lands wives may have a plurality of husbands. In Turkey, for instance, a plurality of wives is the fashion, and therefore is not at all immoral; but in Thibet this order is reversed and women have a plurality of husbands. So you see it is all in the way you are raised. In the ancient days the mother of the child named it any name she was a mind to choose, and reared it to suit herself. The male was unknown and his part was not considered of any importance, as the mother gave to the child flesh and blood and brought it into the world. It was only by brute force that the sovereignty was taken away from women and our present artificial and unnatural methods adopted. In all English speaking communities, in fact in all so-called civilized nations, it is good morals to have one legal wife. Our moral laws are taken from Moses, who wrote for a people who had just come out of four centuries of slavery. Moses practiced polygamy as his fathers had practiced it before him. The foundation of the Jewish race, from whom we get our Saviour and our morals, was laid in polygamy. Jacob, who was afterwards called Israel (the Prince of God), practiced polygamy, for in his time

it was good morals. I am not advocating polygamy or monogamy, but simply showing you that immorality in the sexual relation is governed by different standards in different times and countries. It is a fad or a fashion made by men. God and women have had very little voice in shaping the morals of mankind. God has no religion or morals; morals and religion are institutions often fashioned after their fears, prejudices and superstition.

What am I? An individualist. I know that the truth is in the individual; and error and evil in communism, whether you call it the family, the tribe, or the nation. Your own God, your own Spirit, must after all determine right and wrong for you. Therefore I am a radical individualist. Freedom for the individual man, woman and child is the only salvation for the race. Communism has been weighed in the balance and found wanting. At the present time communism has gone to seed, which means the beginning of the end. Communism began with the family and has developed into the tribe, the kingdom, the nation, the church, the lodge, the club, the union, the trust. This is the end. It will break to pieces with its own weight. If two people have a right to form a trust, called marriage, and found a perpetual family to hold in trust millions and billions of property for their heirs and assigns forever; then, there is no limit to the number of people who may form such a trust. Why are men and women in the slavery of poverty? Because other men and women are heirs and assigns of the centuries; they belong to trusts which give them a title to the earth. Your communism makes certain persons the heirs of eternity. They will die, but their heirs will live forever. It is the same principle which calls a certain family royal, and gives them a throne for themselves and their successors forever and ever. It is unscientific. The truth lies in the freedom of the individual to live a life which gives the same freedom to every other individual. A man, or woman, has no heirs or assigns in the truth. What right has a woman to change her name and assume the name of a man; and then name all her children after him, and claim the right to deed the earth to their heirs and assigns forever? What right, or what power, has a mortal to deed eternity to other mortals? Oh, you are a socialist, anarchist! No, I am not. I am an individualist; and when you learn what that means you will be one too. At present I advise you to live, as far as practical, in accordance with the morals of the community in which you happen to reside; but, at the same time consult your own Spirit as to the real truth of being. Your kingdom, the Kingdom of Good, is within you. I have no wife, no children, no father, no mother, no brothers, no sisters, no houses or lands, no life of my own. I cut all of these things off long ago when I took Jesus Christ at His word and accepted the declaration of Truth found in Luke 14:25-33. This truth is not only practical, but it is the key to life and everlasting repose. I am not the heir to anything or anybody on the earth; therefore, I cannot have any heirs or assigns, as I haven't anything or anybody to assign. It is true that I hold property and transact business, but I do not claim anything. The I Am, the Spirit of Truth, holds everything, and I sign my name when I am ordered to do so. How do I, the individual, know what is best to do with things, or even with my own life? I cannot tell what an hour will bring forth, or what changes may occur in a minute, therefore I literally "cast my care on Him who careth for me." I do not do this as a religionist, but as a scientist. There isn't any sentiment, moralizing, mouthing of prayers, or anything of the kind about my mind or manners. I am following a scientific statement of Truth, which has been demonstrated in my individual experience. I know the Truth, and the Truth has made me free.