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Christianian

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

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ACROSTIC ON THE NAME OF "THE DIVINE FEMININE."

Bright star of fate, "She Whom My Soul Loves,"
Led by the gods to the soul who received thee.
All your life his, all his life thine.
Nought to affright him and nought to bereave thee,
Clear as the sunlight, pure as the flowers,
Heavenly bliss thy dear lives shall entwine,
Eternally his, "The Divine Feminine."

—The Open Door.

ITEMS AND IDEAS.

*** January.

*** Twentieth Century.

*** In the new Home of CHRISTIAN.

*** Remember the number, 1657 Clarkson street.

*** It is a good number; 1 is unity, 6 is life, 5 the covenant, and 7 spiritual perfection.

*** "Eye to Eye Talks" and many other good things crowded out this month. Will either have to publish CHRISTIAN oftener or enlarge it.

*** *Adiramled* has arrived. It is a monthly, 50 cents a year. There is no name given of editor or publisher, but I think *Adiramled* is a woman. Address Wyoming, Ohio.

*** I get many comical communications, but the woman who wrote saying she didn't want to pay one dollar a month for treatments, for fear she would be healed before the month was up, can take the cake.

*** I have received "A Complete Mail Course in Biochemistry, the Natural Law of Cure and the Materia Medica of the Twentieth Century," by Dr. George W. Carey, 204 McAllister street, San Francisco, Cal.

*** No, I don't exchange advertisements. Each one must pay at the rate of \$5 per inch each month, cash in advance, and no grumbling. CHRISTIAN speaks to 100,000 readers, counting only two readers to each paper sent out.

*** Elbert Hubbard, editor of *The Philistine*, East Aurora, N. Y., was among the first to fill out his blank and send his dollar for CHRISTIAN. Hubbard has no exchange, complimentary or other kind of free list. Happy Hubbard!

*** Thanks for your liberal responses to my supplement. It was not a dun, but was placed in each number of the paper by the printers. Several misunderstood what was said about doubling the price of sub-

scription. The doubling was done in 1896 when changed from 25 cents to 50 cents, and in 1900 when changed from 50 cents to \$1.00. The price will always remain \$1.00.

*** How can I treat 50,000 patients? I don't. My readers are not all patients by about 49,000. I seldom have even one thousand patients on hand at the same time. However, the I Am can speak the Word through me to many thousands of people.

*** I have withdrawn the offer of a year's subscription and a month's treatment for one dollar. There is where I got into trouble. You can't get anything in this shop free, not even love. Treatments are one dollar a month and CHRISTIAN is one dollar a year.

*** The only reason why I do not make calls or receive callers is because it would localize my work. It would make me a Center for a few hundreds in Denver, whereas now I am the Voice and Center for the planet. Do you people in London see the point? You are as close to me as Denver.

*** There's an Irishman down in St. Louis by the name of Sullivan. He publishes a paper called *The Light*. He has paid for a light in CHRISTIAN. See his card. I'm well acquainted with him and have heard him talk. He is conscious of the I Am and is a light to all who walk in darkness. I don't throw in puffs with ads., but say this for your sake, not Sullivan's.

*** R. B. Gruelle, an artist of national reputation, has become so interested in CHRISTIAN that he has sent a beautiful painting for the parlor and has consented to assist Lady Blanche in her search for beautiful works of art. By the way, Mr. Gruelle will visit Washington and Baltimore in February. Will my friends call and see his work? Studio, 12 Hartford building. Residence, 517 Tacoma avenue, Indianapolis, Ind.

*** Hereafter copy for CHRISTIAN will be closed on the first day of the month of publication. You will get your paper about the tenth instead of the first. Advertisers will take due notice and govern themselves accordingly. Heretofore we have followed the zodiac and closed on the 20th of the month preceding the month of publication. This year I am going to run the zodiac to suit myself. See Eleanor Kirk's star dust in this issue of CHRISTIAN.

*** I make no apology for reprinting Eleanor Kirk's reading of the stars about me. She has hit it pretty close, except where she intimates that I use slang. There is where she is off her base, for I

always use the purest United States! Say, fellows, who has or ever had a better right to make language than these same United States of America? English be blowed! It is our own self-made United States, regular home-made mellifluous tongue, that takes the plum pudding. English! Why, they don't understand our language in England! It is an unknown tongue.

*** The vibrations for this year are full of financial success. If you don't get a start in the world this year it is your own fault. I speak the Word for your success in business for only one dollar a month. If I couldn't apply my treatments to my own affairs I would not presume to treat other folks. I began treating in October for \$10,000 in cash to pay for my new home. I got the money and entered my "Home of CHRISTIAN" free from debt, with \$2,000 to spare for furnishings! Twelve is the number of completeness. I called for ten and got an even twelve thousand. I am money!

*** That fruit farm has changed hands again. I bought it from a widow to save her home from a mortgage. I sold it to a man who got so rich that he went to keeping store where he could be in the shade. Edna and Frank bought it. So the other day I bought it back again and made the deed to Lady Blanche (somebody—was it Eva Vescelius?—gave her this name, and as it fits her I use it), and she is treating the trees, the strawberries, etc., to bring forth abundance. The other day, while in Little Rock, I induced my old friend, Bob Tully, to move onto this farm with his wife and their two babies.

*** An anonymous ass writes from Dayton, Ohio, saying that he would see that CHRISTIAN was boycotted in Dayton because it did not bear the label of the Printers' Union. He called me a "scab" and said many ugly things to me without signing any name. I showed it to my printers. CHRISTIAN is printed by contract in one of the largest union offices in the West. Will my Dayton rat terrier take due notice? But I wear no union's label. I am one of the Elect Few who do not belong to anything or anybody. I'm not a member of any union, lodge, church, party or association on earth or in heaven. I'm an individualist.

*** A correspondent writes:

"He spake through and by His Prophets—men who could see. He speaks now, through and by those intuitive, spiritually developed beings who, on more subjective planes, see minor forces working for the accomplishment of spiritual plans—the deliverance from tradition as tradition, heredity as heredity, in the limited sense. Those who see must anoint the eyes of the blind,

that they also may perceive these higher laws. Those who feel, must touch with delicate spiritual touch the pulse of the inert and spiritually apparently lifeless, that they may sense life in its fullness. Those who draw deep breaths in the atmosphere of truth must magnetically inspire others to take the "breath of life." These are they who are teachers and prophets of God. I. D. H. S."

*** Editor Smiley, of *Occult Truths*, sent me a letter and an article from his magazine, asking me to forward to Dean Hart. I did so, and here is Dr. Hart's reply:

"Your correspondent, Mr. Smiley, is one of those people who confound opinions with facts. We have heard of that 'find' in Java, but we should like to know who the 'scientist' was who pronounced it the latest human cranium yet described, and unless a great many scientists of world-wide repute undoubtedly so describe it, I shall consider myself perfectly justified in believing that it was the skeleton of some Indian, probably not more than a few hundred years old. All of these human remains that he mentioned are not old enough even to be subfossilized, and therefore the hundreds of thousands of years indulged in by Mr. Smiley is only an illustration of the nimbleness of his imagination."

*** My Dear Brother Shelton: You proclaim without ceasing that you are God. Do you really mean that? Or do you mean that God is you? It is a question of your progress in which I take an interest. It is the difference between the state of spiritual consciousness and that of Divine consciousness. Human consciousness is when God is perceived as something different from man. You have passed through that. Spiritual consciousness is when it is perceived that, in spirit, God and man are one, and man feels that he is that one. The Jewish prophets never got beyond this. Have you? Its formula is, "I am God." Divine consciousness is when it is known there is but one, and that that one is God. If you have reached this stage, should you not change your formula? Sincerely,—M. G. Lashington.

I AM God, not I am God. The difference is in the way you speak the name of the Only One. I am nothing, yet I AM God, and there is no one beside me.

*** CHRISTIAN has opened the eyes of advertisers. The following private letter from The El Dorado Publishing Company is a compliment to my readers:

Indianapolis, Ind., December 16, 1900.

Dear Doctor: We are inclosing \$5.00 to pay for an ad. in January CHRISTIAN. We wish to say that Hollingsworth's Vision has found its most appreciative readers among subscribers of CHRISTIAN. Your patrons are thinkers. What's more, they think intelligently; they have broken their bonds, cast aside the shackles of a false social system, and stand forth free men and women. Only such are able to read a work like the Vision. To the slave it is a "sealed book;" to the free man it is the door to eternal life, eternal success, eternal happiness. One of your readers, reading in the "silence," has discovered that the Dewey School in Chicago had its birth in the mind of Hollingsworth, and was cast forth as a seed in '92, and only came to "its own" in '96, when it fell in the fertile brain of Prof. John Dewey. Another CHRISTIAN subscriber has found that Marconi received the thought from the same source that has since developed a system of wireless telegraphy. The air ship is coming. A higher order of government is coming. Freedom of mankind is coming; then all things will be possible. We are free to confess that your subscribers have astonished us by their wonderful perceptive

powers, and this rather lengthy letter is but a dim reflection of the sentiments that have been expressed by readers in every state, to say nothing of Canada. We hope this will reach you in time to give Hollingsworth's MSS. at least a brief editorial mention. Wishing you a merry Christmas, we remain, yours very truly,—El Dorado Publishing Co.

P. S.—We are well acquainted with your friend, R. B. Gruelle, of this city, who has developed wonderful powers not only as an artist, but as a metaphysician.

*** These strong words come to me from New York City:

Dear Friend: I am sick and disgusted with the vulgar inquisitiveness and impertinence of some of the readers of your little paper. As I understand it, you are scattering broadcast what you believe to be the knowledge that will surely lead to peace, power and prosperity. It does not follow that every statement will appeal to every one. Why not accept and put in practice what appeals to the understanding, and quietly pass over that which does not strike conviction in the same degree? I believe the capacity to receive metaphysical statements depends on the ripeness of the mind. What we are ready to receive, we drink in eagerly. Perhaps the very pages we reject in some book, others will seize with avidity. Such has been my experience. But I see no excuse for prying into the affairs—private—of any one. Accept what strikes conviction, pass over what does not, but for heaven's sake allow people to live their private lives unmolested. I have spoken my little speech and feel better for it. Yours with great friendship,—Ethel Douglas.

Amen! A true individualist, while making a declaration of independence for himself, makes the same declaration for every other individual.

*** Here is the way Laura talks back at me:

"I return blank filled out according to request. Aren't you prophet enough to see that Socialism is surely coming, despite McKinley, Hanna, Shelton and all the other gold bugs in existence? The brotherhood of man will never be established through any political party. There are other forces outside of politics, quietly and silently working to usher in the Christ reign. You know Jesus tells us his second coming will be 'as a thief in the night.' Only those who have their spiritual eyes opened can discern the signs of His coming. The leaven is slowly and unobservedly undermining the whole present system, until some day ye 'Gold Bugs' will find the bottom knocked out and you won't know where you are. Excuse presumption and bad writing. Yours in friendship,—Laura."

Bless you, Laura, McKinley, Hanna and Shelton are not hindering the new heavens and the new earth. We are helping! There is no stopper big enough to plug up the stream of progress. But, my dear, the bottom is not going to be knocked out. The kingdom of heaven cometh not by violence. It is not a revolution, but an unfoldment. It comes up like the grain of mustard seed sown in the earth. Knocking the bottom out has gone out of fashion, except among howling demagogues.

*** "There are many questions that I want to ask you, but I suppose it will be better for me to try to think out the answers myself. But there is one point in which you seem to contradict yourself that I will have to ask you about. Early in the present year, I think in the March number of CHRISTIAN, in speaking of one of your patients, a little woman with three children,

belonging to the Catholic church, you say: 'She has too many children, she ought not to have any.' From the whole tone of the article I supposed you took the position stated in the little extract from 'Self,' in the December number, which you call the height of nonsense. Now, what did you mean in that former article? I suppose my spiritual perception is very obtuse. I am the mother of two dear little tots, and I have learned through them what I think I could have learned in no other way. It seems to me the experience of motherhood is the most perfect means for the unfoldment of true womanhood. Sincerely your friend,—Alice."

I meant just what I said—that a woman in her physical condition, who had given birth to three children in five years, ought not to bear children until she recovered her health. My dear Alice, your last two sentences are a whole volume, and answer all my carping critics who think I am inconsistent. Consistency is not one of my jewels. I'm growing in grace and the knowledge of Truth. Consistency is the jewelry of fossils. The mortal life is not an accident. Motherhood is not an accident. All these unfoldments are ordered by the I AM THAT I AM.

*** Here is another man trying to rob me of that brass jewel called consistency:

"I enclose the blank in reference to subscription to CHRISTIAN, filled out as requested.

"Your December CHRISTIAN has muddled us all up on the sex question and on politics. 'Are ye so foolish? Having begun in the spirit are ye now made perfect by the flesh?' (Gal. iii., 3.) In June CHRISTIAN, page 2, you say: 'I am a radical individualist and a practical socialist.' Now you spell 'republican' with a big 'R,' flaunt the old flag in our faces, take a fling at the Demo-Pops. and claim all the credit for the election of McKinley. You are welcome to this, so far as I am concerned.

"Again, in the same number of CHRISTIAN, on page 3, you say: 'God would be mocking me if She Whom My Soul Loves was no more to me than a wife after the order of generation. Why all this agony of waiting? Why these visions and revelations? Why this constant teaching of very soul? A cabin in the wilderness and a woman is all that mortality demands. Why should I be given a wife after the law of generation? * * * I am in the Regeneration. 'Old things have passed away. Behold I make all things new.'"

"Now page 3 of December CHRISTIAN sounds very 'fleshy'—very much like generation; and, if I can read aright between the lines, very much like coming motherhood and with just a little fatherhood thrown in.

"The question I wish to ask is, What are we who are trying to learn how to live to do? Were you right in June, or right in December? I am not writing to find fault, but to learn the truth. With love to you and yours I remain, yours truly, D. G. Bruce."

This letter of Bruce is sweet and fragrant with fellowship. I've received a few sour letters about my politics, and the mailing clerk tells me that a few Demo-Pops. have stopped CHRISTIAN. I'm sorry for those who stop, for CHRISTIAN will be "a big sunflower a-bendin' and ab-blowin' in the breezes" this year. It may come out weekly at the same price it is now! As a radical individualist and practical socialist I train with the party of progress and do as I please about supporting whom I will to support. As a Mental Scientist there could

be no sense in joining the calamity howlers when I know that all things work together for Good. An individualist keeps up with the band wagon in the march of progress.

Regeneration means "to generate again." Because I am in the Regeneration is no reason why She Whom My Soul Loves should not be crowned with motherhood. Regeneration, "to generate again," and resurrection, "to stand up again," are very significant words. It means that the flesh and blood man shall be generated again. What is it that you are going to regenerate? The Spirit does not need regeneration. It is the old, worn-out physical man that needs regenerating. "Behold! I make all things new." What "things" are you going to make new? Every organ and every atom of the body, and this will be accomplished in regeneration by the same law and along the line of generation. I'm there! She Whom My Soul Loves is much more to me than a wife after the order of generation. She is my wife, my sister and my mother through the vibrations of the Divine Feminine. Don't get into the skies. Stay on earth. It is the flesh that is to be changed, "in a moment, in the twinkling of an eye." The I Am leads us onward and upward through the joys of life. Have you people forgotten that the Woman clothed with the sun, crowned with the zodiac, and the moon beneath her feet, was with child? "And she being with child cried, travailing in birth, and pained to be delivered." All who think that regeneration is metaphysical moonshine had better re-read that twelfth chapter of Revelation.

The Jews had the same hifalutin idea about the coming of the Christ. But He was born of a poor peasant girl in a stable, and therefore was rejected by those sky-gazers who were looking for a spectacle in the heavens. I am following the Spirit of Nature and getting close to Nature's heart, so that I may know the Truth as it is in the realms of the natural. So far everything promised to me has been literally fulfilled. I expect to go on to perfection.

*** Dear Shelton: "I see you have been writing to Shelton and he scorched you!" So said a newly married lady acquaintance to me regarding my letter in November CHRISTIAN. Now allow me to make my path straight—to get off the grill, as it were—thank you!

You are all right, Brother Shelton, and all wrong, too. Sheltonian love stories will always be popular with the ladies; there will be a niche in the long corridors of Time, and in it the name "Shelton." But remember, the subscribers to CHRISTIAN are those who have taken for their motto, "Truth against the World," and they march ever forward, leaving the dead to bury their dead.

No doubt Mary Magdalen thought Jesus would marry some day, and loved Him in the same old way; but He had come into the world to teach of that quality of love which is known in heaven, and which must be learned by all who would enter therein. He had rehearsed His part in the wilderness and did not forget His lines, at a critical moment, as did Jove Shelton.

How is it that there be those who take a part of Christ's doctrine—the salvation part—seriously, but when it comes to the requirements, the denying of self daily and the deserting those things dear to the

heart, which He declared any man must do who would be His disciple, that part they are willing to account as only the echo of the voice of a dreamer?

Any one who runs can read His doctrine: that they who are accounted worthy of that world must first have overcome this world and the flesh. How shall the Ego governed by the body of desire get away from the earth? God lets people do just as they please—live in heaven or hell—be angel or devil; and creatures of desire are creatures of destiny, not masters of fate and able, as was Christ, to take up earth life and lay it down at will.

God has written His law in the instinct of His dumb creatures: the female knows her mate for generation and generation only. But Eve has, true to the story, cunningly sought out a new knowledge and has defaced the tablet which God has written in the heart of every living thing, and she has taught to Adam the lie and it has grown apace, so that those associations and vibrations, in which are the possibility of the greatest good to man and woman, the world has been taught to call unclean, and to declare any exchange of magnetism as weakening and demoralizing.

With one voice it worships Christ, while with another it declares His example and words about renunciation of pride and the desires of the flesh fit only for the weak or ignorant.

And you say Adam never fell? Oh, don't tell me, Brother Shelton. Indeed, he did fall! Even lower than the beasts of the field: and the sin of it, and the shame of it, and the pain of it, are traced by the pen of passion—written in diseases—on the faces and figures of the children of men.

I know this doctrine is not popular, that they crucified Him who taught it; but His words live, and His name—to bless or curse—is ever on the lips of men. I know, too, there may come a time when man can look into the eyes of her "whom his soul loves," when there is no lack of vibrations, when those potent life currents may be exchanged between lovers, each fed and strengthened thereby, yet where lust is forgotten. Then is the old man Adam reborn of the spirit; henceforth physical organs are not needed for the expression of a perfect love, the Ego is fit for heaven, for soul marriages. Then the wastes of nature are stopped, the flood-tides of the body are transmuted by the alchemic flame of pure love, into the power of spirit, and this is the power of spirit by which Christ rebuked diseases in the old man Adam and which even the winds and the waves obeyed. This is the work of the divine masculine and the divine feminine—each for the other—it cannot be done alone. Herein we learn that Love is God, the Creator of all things; that as mankind must be born of a physical love, so must angels be born of a spiritual love, of that immaculate conception with which Jesus was quickened while yet in His mother's womb. Hear ye, ye women of the earth! and doubt not that He understood the mystery of the new birth, who said: "That which is born of the flesh is flesh, and that which is born of the spirit is spirit." (John v., 6.)

Verily, the spirit of man has sought out many ways.

But mark you, Brother Shelton! Those copies of CHRISTIAN with chapters on "Regeneration," "Degeneration," and "Husband and Wife Turned Sweetheart," etc., much traveled, much worn and much marked, are carefully preserved, for there be those who believe that therein the writer builded better than he knew.—Allan Parkinson.

What do you know about the intentions of Jesus? How do you know that He was not engaged to marry Mary, of Magdala, before the hangman broke up the wedding by hanging the bridegroom? This taking of an

Ideal to point an argument is unfair to the real flesh and blood Jesus. Besides, beloved, the human is always Divine, and the Divine is always and forever human.

THE COUNTRY IS SAVED!

Just after the election I received the following letter from a good woman:

"My Dear Friend—Once more it seems as if I had more than I could bear. I am going to tell you about it, and I am sure in some way you can help me.

"Since the election my husband has not been himself. His faith in everything seems to be gone. He is very intense, and feels that his country is dishonored. I do not think the result would be so bad if he did not have the idea that you approve of the present administration. He has added, little by little, to his faith in you until it was complete when, like a house of cards, over it went, and I cannot, as yet, get him to even try to pick up the shattered pieces. He cannot sleep nights, and eats very little. Will you please treat him for insomnia? Perhaps he will write you again in a few days and send you a dollar. I hope so. I believe, in time, he will come to himself, but just now he feels hurt. Of course, I know that All is Good, and is working for our good, but my husband is not yet in this thought. I am still sounding the word Good for him, but I feel that I must have help."

Let me say, very emphatically, that I am not supporting the present administration; but the I AM is supporting the present administration, or it would not be here. Men may appear to be running things, but they are not. Just as long as you think that Bryan or McKinley, or any other individual, is the saviour, you will think the country is going to the devil unless your particular saviour happens to be elected. Every time we have an election the campaign orators and editors tell us that the country will be lost and everything ruined unless their particular candidate is elected. These things never disturb me, for I know that the Ruler of this universe is never elected. He is the same, yesterday, to-day and forever. When He wants Bryan, He will elect him, and when He wants McKinley, He will see that he is elected. What folly, in persons calling themselves Mental Scientists, to join a lot of calamity howlers.

Did I vote the Republican ticket? I did. Not because I am a partisan in politics, but because the I AM always endorses the principles of affirmation and expansion. The Democratic party has always been the hind leg of progress. They were the advocates of slavery, and the man who was in favor of human liberty had to oppose that party. They are now anti-expansion, and the man who is in favor of the expansion of American trade and commerce must oppose that party. Is this party politics? No. If it had been I would have said these things during the campaign. I silently held to the principle of progress and individual liberty. I make these statements because I want you to understand that I am not ashamed of my political principles.

Nevertheless I would not have been cast down, lost any sleep, or thought my country dishonored, if Bryan had been elected. The man who is always howling calamity, and

reading the papers which advocate discontent, will find himself full of misery. If you plant a crop of discontent, you will grow a harvest of misery. I would be sorry for God if I thought He depended upon any political party for the onward march of Mind. Individuals are only used by the Universal for the common good. It is Principle that always succeeds in the long run. You cannot get at Principle from the howling dervishes who advocate party politics. Put not your faith in princes or politicians.

The country is saved! It was never lost and never will be lost. Men may come and men may go, but God's work goes on forever. The twentieth century opens with brighter prospects for this planet than ever was known before. Health, Happiness and Prosperity have come, and will continue to bless the earth more and more as the years roll on. Rejoice and be glad! Great is the Mighty One who governs the nations and plans everything for Good.

Onward with another century of expansion! Let the mighty ships that have been built and are now building plough the billows of the mighty deep and carry our commerce to the ends of the earth. After all, trade is the great enlightener and civilizer. Money-making will do more to enlighten the world than all the missionaries on earth. Just look at the great arteries of trade that have been built up through the expansion of commerce. All these things give employment to men. And employment brings Health, Wealth, and Happiness.

WHAT THE STARS SAY ABOUT T. J. SHELTON, EDITOR OF "CHRISTIAN."

Having been asked many times to give an astrological reading of the above meteoric character, I finally wrote to the gentleman and asked his consent to do so. This is his answer:

"My Dear Eleanor—Let her go. I was born in Princeton, Caldwell county, Ky., Wednesday, 2:30 p. m., June 13, 1849.

"I was born again, but you don't want that.

"Ta-ta,

T. J."

I know our friend will pardon me for printing this private letter, because it is in the interest of science, and affords such a striking confirmation of the lightness and brightness of his domain, which is the head sign of the air triplicity Gemini.

Let us examine this little letter for a moment. It is kindly, facetious, practical, apparently careless, cautious, slangy, skeptical and religious. For the sake of friendliness and the possible satisfactory explanation of his character to those who love him and wonder at him, he is willing to risk the reading. One side of his nature does not care what is said about it, but the other squirms like a pin-stuck child at a lie, an unkind criticism, or even the truth.

Then, behold the lofty spirituality of this small note. "But where?" some one may ask. In that one line, "I was born again." When Shelton wrote that he was master of all the stars, and was the "I am" sure enough. If Eleanor wanted to look into all those back numbers, all right, but with him the first birth didn't count.

There was also a little rebuke in this line, although he may not have been conscious of formulating it. At that moment one of the twins—Castor or Pollux, his presiding deities—probably suggested that everything preceding the second birth was not worthy to be considered. Then the other twin, or possibly Shelton himself, may have quoted St. Paul's words, "First the natural body and next the spiritual body," and that settled it.

Some of our readers may say, "You have gleaned this all from a letter. Where do the stars come in?"

But this is a Gemini letter, and its style is impossible to any other sign of the Zodiac except *Libra*, the middle sign of the air triplicity. At the time of our friend's birth *Libra* was in the ascendant, and this gives him an added genius in verbal expression. The natives of these signs always have a peculiar and most distinctive way of using words. They toss them about with a recklessness and *abandon* that can never be imitated or approached. This is not because Gemini and *Libra* people are more brilliant than those born in other domains. It is because they fit their tools to their hands at once. An airy garment is always ready for the idea, and the first garment is usually the one that belongs to it. It may be badinage, pathos, or telling slang, but it is seldom inappropriate. It is often subject to the disapproval of the cultured and critical Virgo and Capricorn natives, whose feelings are always lacerated by the use of an unauthorized word or a violation of standard rhetorical rules. Study and culture will tone down the crude exuberance of these natives, but nothing will ever disturb their familiarity with the symbols of thought.

There are Geminis and Geminis—positive, comparative and superlative, and there are Geminis that are all three. Such is Shelton. Such natures invariably have a hard tussle with temptation. Then our friend is polarized in Pisces, and that adds to the marked restlessness of Gemini, for there is nothing more restless than the ocean and the fishes that dart about in its depths. Such a nature, when unconscious of its divine right to be firmly anchored, will sail into heaven or dive into hell with equal facility. Up one moment, down the next, truthful as an angel to-day, lying like a devil to-morrow, repentant the day after, tempted often beyond their apparent ability to withstand, it comes to pass that a man thus environed, who thinks early of the second birth, is a very fortunate individual.

This especial Gemini has from his earliest boyhood loafed round more or less on the outskirts of the kingdom. He must have preached as soon as he could talk, for he is a natural psychic, and so saw and understood many things that others could not see. This psychic realm he for many years mistook for the spiritual. He thrilled, he felt, he was impressed, he believed himself awakened long before the eyelids of his spirit commenced to flutter. Sometimes he did really invade the kingdom, but it was as "a thief and a robber," as Christ describes it.

He did not go in at the main door, and consequently was ejected as often as he entered. But all the time, in light or in darkness, in sorrow, joy, or fierce temptation, this man knew where his possessions lay—where he really belonged. And so it went on until, after numberless awful whacks and bruises—after experiences that have brought him to the verge of the grave scores of times, our friend began to be born again in the true way. It is this inception of the second birth that has kept him in the body. This second birth takes far more time than the first one, and if Shelton has finished the process he is to be warmly congratulated. His stars show him well on the road to self-dominion.

The ascendancy of *Libra* also gave our native a great desire for poise and peace. *Libra* is the balance of the heavenly host, and our intuitive readers can easily imagine what it must be to belong to the most restless, uncertain and unreliable sign, Gemini, and still desire above all things stability of purpose and a true equilibrium. This is a condition of Tophet to one who has not learned the exceeding value of these influences. Without going a step further, without looking for the positions of the other planets, this showing is enough to prove that such a man must have been constantly wooed and many times won by what astrologers call malefic influences. It is indeed a wonder that he is in evidence on this planet and able to give the date of any birth—first or second. He has, however, had the benefit of some good planetary aspects. Now that he is happily born again, or in the beautiful process of the second birth, he can snap his fingers at the whole lot of them. There is no doubt that loafing round the kingdom, as this man has always done, has made it easier for him to get his head in to stay. The psychic realm does often furnish the means for a quicker spiritual birth than otherwise might be attained; and, contradictory as it may seem, it is often the greatest stumbling-block to divine growth. If one steadily mistakes it for the kingdom of God and takes up, as it were, a permanent residence in its domain, the mischief is almost irreparable.

In all the characters I have read there never was one more contradictory than this. That he has attained so much is a proof of the power of the individual over his natural environment.

In looking up the forces that have prevailed for and against this man, I asked the co-operation of Mr. F. T. Allen, our reliable Brooklyn astrologer. I concluded to do my reading quite independently of him and then to compare results. It is a real pleasure to say that there is not the slightest discrepancy in our work.

The following are a few of Mr. Allen's statements:

Shelton has the great benefic, Jupiter, in his tenth house, in good aspect to Sun, Mars, and Uranus, and in what is called an evil aspect to Venus. I will quote Raphael's judgment on these points:

Jupiter in the Tenth House: "This insures success in life, and much honor and esteem among men. Jupiter in this house or in the second are the best 'positions' that can be had for success and prosperity."

Jupiter in good aspect to Uranus: "Success in religious occupations."

Jupiter in good aspect to Mars: "Brave, free and generous, always ready to help any one."

Jupiter in good aspect to Sun: "Success in life—the friendship and acquaintance of great and powerful persons."

Jupiter afflicting Venus: "Squanders money over dress, ornament and females, lives beyond his means, and is proud and high in his ways."

The next position of importance to notice is that of Mercury, which is the planet that always is a powerful indicator of the mental tendencies. Shelton's Mercury is in his ninth house—the house of religion, philosophy and science. In the sign Cancer, in good aspect to Venus, but afflicted by both Mars and Saturn. Once again I will quote from Raphael and leave the blending of these characters to you:

Mercury in the Ninth House: "Fond of study and science, curiosities; quick, active wit, fond of travel," etc.

Mercury in good aspect to Venus: "Renders the mind merry and cheerful; fond of music and singing, poetry and the elegant arts and sciences."

Mercury affected by Mars: "Quick, active wit, fond of wrangling and disputing, aspires to be foremost whether in good or evil, quick at figures, accurate in judgment, but soon offended."

Mercury affected by Saturn: "Bad temper, sullen and malicious, bitter, skeptical and suspicious."

Any aspect of Mercury to Saturn makes the native fond of the occult sciences.

The positions of Sun and Moon indicate that he has experienced more or less trouble through a liability to colds and chest trouble. He is passionately attracted to women, and much of his "experience" has come to him by means of this attraction. He has the fiery, dauntless and pioneer sign Aries ruling his house of marriage and partnership, and in this sign and influencing that house are the three malefics (so-called), Mars, Saturn and Uranus. To be sure the beautiful Venus is well placed, but her influence alone is not sufficient to cope with such a trinity of conflicting forces, especially as they are functioning through the sign that rules the head and brain (Aries). Here is another chance for your alchemy—Mars is representative of fire, heat, evaporation, expansion, force, energy, aggression, daring, etc. Saturn—cold, contracting, crystallizing, limiting, cautious, fearful, suspicious, melancholy, etc. Uranus—unlimited and unbounded, erratic, Bohemian, abrupt, roving, eccentric, contempt for conventionalities, etc. Venus—temperate, loving, gentle, peaceful, etc.

Raphael says of Uranus in the seventh house: "Very evil, shows a most unhappy marriage, and generally separation—it is nearly, if not quite, the worst possible position for marital or conjugal happiness." The aspects of these planets in the seventh to Jupiter in the house of business shows much intermingling of business with his marriage partners, and not always to his advantage.

Mercury in Cancer, by the way, usually makes a person verbose and talkative. Libra rising shows his aversion to financial transactions—he does not keep accounts with his subscribers.

For some years past Shelton's magazine has been in direction with the vivifying and energizing Mars and Uranus, giving great activity of mind, etc. I don't doubt that he has been "born again," but he has not yet risen superior to planetary influences.—Allen.

It will be seen that I have made no prophecies. The man who is really born again need fear no trouble from his houses in the sky. He can sit on the throne of dominion

in his own real house and enjoy himself with the wife he has chosen and the environment he has made. Children of the second birth are ever at peace with themselves and others.—Eleanor Kirk, in Eleanor Kirk's Idea.

INDIVIDUAL OWNERSHIP.

The following letter is taken as a text for a sermon. I am receiving just such letters from all parts of this United States. CHRISTIAN is not a political paper in a partisan sense of the word, else I would have talked politics during the campaign. But I am an individual and have a right to my own opinions, and CHRISTIAN is my own personal organ for the blowing of my own horn. If anybody does not like the music of my horn, they need not listen to it. Here is the text:

Brodhead, Wis., November 15, 1900.

Friend Shelton: Your answer to "Individual Independence" and Ruth's "How Shall We Do to Be Saved" in November Christian is unique in that it answers and yet does not answer; it is away off and yet so near—a jumble of words without any definite meaning or practical, coherent methods of demonstration. Some points are defined excellent and explained well and truthful, yet in almost the next sentence you contradict and attack new and advanced ideas and movements that to my mind are positively necessary and absolutely of the first importance to further progress and a higher life.

You cover much when you say: "Don't misunderstand me. I conform to all the rules and regulations of civilized society. I am not an outlaw. I am not leading any kind of insurrection against the present order of life," etc., etc. I take it that you are satisfied with the greatest curse that ever cursed and does still curse the human race, namely, private ownership of the resources of nature and public utilities of man's handiwork, as exemplified by trusts and combines. This is strange to me, to have so many new-way and new-thought advocates ignore the obstructions that lie across the way, so plain and indisputable a bar to permanent universal progress and amelioration of the race. Without this obstruction removed there is absolutely no hope for further progress and a better humanity.

You are not willing to grant, or you denounce, titles to husbands and wives in each other, but you seem to grant and be willing that individuals, whether husband or wife, shall hold titles and ownership to the resources and material things of earth that the very life and existence of these wives and husbands depend and must have or perish!

Under the present existing order or system of life, our material interests are so opposite and antagonistic to each other that it is utterly impossible to practice or carry out the love principle so much talked and written about by pious people and holy priests; also by many who do not lay claim to piety and holiness, but, as teachers of morals and things natural and basic, many such have much to say about the love principle, and my own will come to me, in CHRISTIAN and in other metaphysical journals and publications. They scarcely, however, discuss or mention our unjust and unequal conditions and environments, that are forced upon us and absolutely oblige us to be just what we are, regardless of the justness and the love principle involved. This destroys my confidence and creates suspicion the best I can do, or must characterize it as foolish, nonsensical and silly. To talk and set up high ideals and urge efforts to attain them in this so-called mortal life, under present material conditions and environments, which no

individual alone and unaided can fundamentally change or alter, is playing with words and empty phrases and a waste of time, according to my ideas and philosophy. So long as the power to govern and control is vested in material wealth, and given or permitted to be in the hands of a few lords and masters (wealth, aristocracy or power), mental force or thought vibration is of no effect, because too weak and sickly. Material poverty, want and misery, insanity, suicide, and a totally debauched and depraved public conscience, and sentiment rampant in all directions, is too strong and potent to be overcome by a sickly, stunted and half-starved mind force or power, thus utterly unable to penetrate the dark and dense atmosphere which continually pervades and overshadows the minds and abodes of the masses. This wealth power must be hammered to pieces and dethroned before the mind can be free to grow and a further upward climb be inaugurated and established.

We are still living and have our being in a gross material world, where material power and brute force reign, and individual power and authority control for private gain and advantage instead of and for the collectivity and the universal good and happiness of all. So long as this brute force and greed for material things hold sway and are not in some way superseded or displaced by a higher order or system of human life and society, there can be no higher lot or conditions for the masses. This is utterly impossible. This physical body must be fed, sheltered and protected better, more leisure and comfort be its lot, before the brain can develop and generate higher thoughts, stronger mental force and life. The subjective and the objective must not be separated and ignored in our efforts, if we wish and desire a higher material life and conditions for humanity.

Since you have mailed me CHRISTIAN for some years and received only 75 cents cash from me as pay, I presume you do not care to waste any time reading what I have to say. If so, dump this into the waste basket without any further ceremony and all will be well. Fraternally, etc., E. P. Hassinger.

I will answer your last paragraph first. How, if capital was smashed to smithereens, could I send you CHRISTIAN six years for six bits? I could not do it. But I am going to keep you on the list at least another year to see if you won't rake up four bits! All this I can do because capital is intact and able to hold its own place of power, and thus maintain the equilibrium of commerce.

My position on all questions is easily understood. I can make it so plain that he who runs may read, and even the fool may get a glimpse of truth.

I am an individualist.

The individualist knows that ownership is unscientific. No individual has a right to own anything. I do not own a wife; I do not own children; I have no real and just ownership in houses or lands, or even in my own life. There is no misunderstanding these statements. The principle of ownership is not in the individual. But, my beloved, what shall I do about it? If ownership is not in the individual, to whom shall I assign the temporary ownership which the artificial rules and regulations of humanity have placed in my hands? If I do not own my wife, she is not owned by any one. Therefore, when I abolish ownership, I am not going to turn her over to the mob. I do not own any houses or lands, because ownership is not inherent in the individual. But, my dear Brother Hassinger, shall I

deed my property to some other individual or to the mass of individuals? Shall I make a distribution of my little possessions and divide my houses, and lands, and money among the tramps? No! As long as any individual has a legal right to property, I shall hold on to mine, for no other individual has any better right to it than I have. Inherited ownership is abominable. I have no right to marry a woman and thus obtain ownership of her person, stamp her with my name, make her the heir to my property, and then beget children and stamp them with my name and make them "heirs and assigns forever" to what I claim to be my own personal property in houses and lands. Such a principle, if followed out, could make the entire planet over to the "heirs and assigns" of one family. It would be only a question of getting enough and keeping the seed healthy, so that it would not run out. After the landlords were in possession of the land, with deeds to their "heirs and assigns forever," it would only be a question as to whether they could keep on propagating their kind or not. It is an abomination in the sight of the Lord—big Lord, I mean, spell it with a big "L." If such principles were carried out, the little lords would usurp the dominion of the big Lord, and God Almighty would find a mortgage on the Universe. Now, do you understand me?

I am an individualist.

But, bless your soul, you, as an individualist, must take a wider view of things than you will ever get from socialism, populism, or any other foolish fancy of man. The masses have no more right to the ownership of property than the classes have. When we abolish ownership, it must be abolished in toto, and not given over from one class to another class. It means that no individual has a right to own anything. Every individual has the right to use everything. I do not own anything. I am everything, in the sense that everything is mine for my use. But I have no right to go beyond my own time of using and keep on using, controlling and managing things after I have left the planet. I have just as much right to the use of my house as any other individual has, for I need a house. All the lands that are necessary for my nourishment are mine to use as long as I need to be nourished by the earth.

There is no question now about the principle. The only question is in the application of the principle. No individual or set of individuals is capable of applying the principle. The I AM THAT I AM is the only One who is capable of managing the universe. He is managing it to suit me exactly. Humanity is growing better in mind and body every day of the world. If you look at their movements every day, you will not see this as clearly as you will if you look at it by the century. Compare man's life a hundred years ago with what it is now. Then go back two hundred years, and so on, and you will see how steadily we have advanced in health, happiness and prosperity. Knowledge, my dear sir, is covering this earth as the waters cover the bottom of the

sea. Knowledge is power. If you were to distribute all the wealth of the world to-day in equal and exact quantities per capita, tomorrow—aye, in sixty minutes—some would have more than others. Before you can make an equal distribution of wealth, you will have to make an equal distribution of knowledge. As long as one man has more sense than another man, he will have more cents than the other man. It is not a question of monopoly of wealth; it is a question of monopoly of mind. The man who manages great financial enterprises is a migatier general than the one who commands armies.

It is a blessed thing that we have these great financial managers, these mighty generals in the manipulation of money, else I could not send you CHRISTIAN six years for six bits. I could not send it out all over the earth, because we would not have any railroads. We would not have any postal system that would carry CHRISTIAN over the earth for a cent a pound. Did you ever read a book called "Cæsar's Column?" It has one good point in it, and that is that after the laboring men got on top all the railroads ceased running, telegraph lines were silent, and the dead bodies of men were left to rot in the streets of the principal cities. When labor forces got possession, there was not anything worth possessing. Let us be scientific. Use good, common horse sense. What would become of this country if it were turned over to the mob of calamity howlers? The very foundation would be knocked out of everything that we call civilization.

Who is running this universe? The great and mighty I AM THAT I AM! Who is he using? In the days gone by he used the great prophets, seers and wise men, who laid the foundations of law and order in the world. Afterwards he used the great generals who commanded armies and shaped the world into a better way. Now he is using the great leaders who are making money, building railroads, opening up new territory, inventing new machinery, and putting the world on a higher intellectual basis. Do you think the great masses would have gained anything by such a general as Edison, if he had turned over the receipts of his inventions to the mob? He is a financial prince, but he has gained greater victories for this world than any man who ever wore the stars of a general. The same may be said of all men who are now controlling the capital of the world. As soon as we had a sound standard for our money, these great generals began to devise great enterprises. These enterprises of capital are not for the advancement of this day only, but for the centuries that are to come. What folly for men to be taught to denounce these men as monsters! To look upon a president of a bank as a robber! To say of a railroad corporation that it is grinding the people!

I used to live in Arkansas, and the "Iron Mountain" railroad came down through one of the most God-forsaken regions that ever was inhabited by white men. These white men, who owned a "yaller" dog and a rifle, called the railroad a "grinding monopoly."

Bless you, there was nothing along that whole backbone, from St. Louis to the Texas line, that could support the railroad. What has been the result? The railroad has supported the country, and all along the line are now healthy, growing villages, towns and cities. A market has been opened up, and each individual has been made richer and better by the coming of this "grinding monopoly."

This is written of every enterprise that capital undertakes. Sometimes capital is mistaken and the result is a failure; but, as a general thing, capital is cautious, and the men who control it have brains enough to look ahead. The individual is always benefited by the enterprises of capital. I am making this statement carefully, and I want to repeat it. The individual is never injured by trusts, monopolies or vast enterprises of combined capital.

I am an individualist.

I am not satisfied with the private monopoly of anything. However, I am not going to turn over a mighty enterprise of individuals—because capital is led by individuals—to the undisciplined masses. It would not be wise. The individualist is always wise. He does not act from passion or prejudice, but from serene judgment. The I AM has placed his own man in command of the financial forces of this planet. He knows his own business. Remember, my beloved, that you have taken possession of part of my capital every month for six years, and only let me have six bits of your own! If all my readers had followed your example, CHRISTIAN would have been numbered with the many other enterprises that have failed for want of individual support. Now, shall we turn the railroads over to the mercy of individual subscriptions? I am perfectly willing to pay my fare. Are you? I only judge from your own statements that you have failed to pay your fare on board the CHRISTIAN train. Now, I do not want to go down to the railroad with my grip in hand, ready to pay my fare, and be informed that there were so many delinquents that the train cannot run. This is just exactly the way things would turn out if the "wealth power was hammered to pieces and dethroned." You cannot hammer anything to pieces that is founded upon principle. I have just as much right to own a railroad as I have to own the lead pencil with which I am writing. I am not going to turn over my ownership of this pencil to any other individual unless he can show a better right to it. I will not turn over my railroad to any other individual. I believe I can run it just as well as he can. And as neither of us have any right, I will make possession my right until a new order of thought obliterates all ownership. You cannot abolish titles, you cannot abolish ownership, until the people are educated up to the point of fellowship. I have had dealings with unions and with corporations. The men who manage corporations are in better mental condition for leadership than those whom they employ. But the great mass of mankind is growing more and more intelligent. And one order of thought is gradually taking possession of

the minds of men. There is no use in trying to get the cart before the horse. Mental revolution must take place before there can be any material revolution.

If ownership is not in the individual, where is it? It is in the public in the sense that they are the proprietors of the public domain. Ownership is in the I AM, or, if you want to put it in a different way, in the universe itself. "The earth is the Lord's and the fullness thereof." The Lord is the Principle of Being, the inherent Word which unfolds, controls, and is the Life of the universe. People—all people—live, and move, and have their being in this Universal Being. Therefore, we will say that ownership belongs to the public. But, my dear sir, in the present condition of human thought, the public is under the control of the leaders. Just exactly what you are calling for we now have in reality—public ownership of all the resources of nature. It is a question as to who shall be made leaders of the public. By public vote the Republican party, through its representatives, is in the lead in these United States. It was a question as to whether Bryan, Croker, Debs, Aguinaldo, or McKinley, Roosevelt, Hanna, Hays, should be chosen. The choice was made by ballot. The public opinion has decided in favor of the Republican party. Now the same public opinion, or the law of vibrations, has elected men like J. Pierpont Morgan, John D. Rockefeller and the Rothschilds as leaders and conservators of capital. Do you say the people had nothing to do with it? Well, I say they did, and back of the people is the Almighty. The same rule has made me the owner and director of CHRISTIAN. If I said that I as an individual owned CHRISTIAN, I would be telling a lie. The votes of thousands and thousands of men and women, in the form of one-dollar bills, have elected me to my present position. Now, can you think of any other man among all my readers who could do this work better than I am doing it? I am certain that I could not take the place of J. Pierpont Morgan, and if public opinion should elect me to his position as the manager of the vast capital invested in the railroads, I should refuse to serve. I am not the man. The public understands, by the law of vibrations, and therefore they never make a mistake in selecting their great leaders. I thank God that such a man as Jay Gould lived! Every time I take my place in a Pullman car, I thank God for George M. Pullman. Let us open our eyes and praise God for the men who are making the earth blossom as a rose!

The trouble with the calamity howlers is that they don't know a good thing when they see it. The millennium is right here at our doors. The kingdom of heaven is at hand! It did not come through angel wings flapping in the skies, but through the unfolding power of progress. The very men who have made this world what it is and have prepared it for what it is going to be are the inventors, investors and money magnates of the earth. There never was a time when brain commanded such a price. Genius is recognized and paid for as it never was be-

fore. The world is ready to rise up and pour gold at the feet of any man who will make it better by inventing any useful article, writing a good book, painting a beautiful picture, or doing anything that will promote the happiness of humanity. I can feel the vibrations of this Twentieth Century, and I can see humanity rejoicing in the kingdom of Truth. Praise God for this utilitarian age! The time has passed for sky-scraping rhetoric, and mansions in the sweet bye and bye. We are now scraping the earth and enjoying the sweet now and now. Wake up! Don't you hear the bugle blowing? The trumpet of the resurrection has already sounded! Get your harp! Put on your golden slippers! "Swing low, sweet chariot, swing low!"

I AM THE BEGINNING AND I AM THE END.

No. 2 Wellington street,
Boston, December 15, 1900.

Mr. T. J. Shelton:

Dear Brother "I Am:" I hasten to send you one dollar for renewal of my subscription to CHRISTIAN for the year ending June 1, 1902 (if my dates are correct).

December CHRISTIAN is a strong number. H. Martyn Hart's article is of inestimable value just now, when old philosophies and systems are being carefully scrutinized and even questioned in the light of the more spiritual view point of the "new thought," and while so many new thought advocates still try to harness their fiery steeds to the old materialistic ideas, unmindful of the signs of the times, which point to a new order of things, with a more spiritual philosophy concerning Man than the Darwinian.

The other day I went into the Peabody Museum at Harvard University, and my guide said he was going to show me my ancestral line, pointing to a row of skeletons, ranging all the way from the lowest monkey up through half a dozen higher types of monkeys and anthropoid apes to man. But alas! for his demonstration. It only proved the contrary—the impossibility of the monkey origin of man; for in all these monkeys and apes the superciliary ridge was the highest point of the skull. But when MAN was reached, behold! immediately there was a wonderful change in the size and shape of the brain. Instead of falling back from the summit of the superciliary ridge, a forehead rose directly upward high above, showing at once that we had suddenly come onto a being of a superior order, intelligence and power. We had, as it were, entered a new world, where intellectual brain was in evidence.

With you, I believe that man has always been man; that the Divine Idea can never change into a different idea. Everything is true to its type; every idea of Divine Mind is true to itself. Maple was always maple—not willow differentiating into maple, monkey differentiating into man. When the earth was ready for willow it appeared as willow; and when it became dry enough for beech, beech appeared. That is, when the exact soil-matrix and atmospheric conditions were prepared for the adapted plant, that plant appeared in the fullness of time. The (willow) Idea omnipresent in Omnipresent Mind found its receptive womb, and willow was born; (willow) Thought came into visible expression. So with beech and every other plant of the field. "He made every plant before it was in the earth, and

every herb of the field before it grew." (Gen. ii., 5.) This is the law of expression in a nutshell, as given by some Mystic. Thus the Divine Idea (willow or beech), "made" from all eternity, always awaiting its adapted matrix of soil, that it may come into expression as soon as this adapted, receptive matrix is found, is born into visible expression, as willow or beech tree—everything conforming exactly to the unchangeable Idea. Every day this is going on everywhere throughout the world.

The "second growth" of timber, almost always unlike the first growth in kind, is a constant exemplification of this law of expression. Evelyn, a writer of the sixteenth century, who had given much attention to timber culture, narrates: "When my grandmother's woods, consisting entirely of oaks, were cut down, there sprang up spontaneously, not oaks but beeches; and when these in turn felt the axe, there sprang up again not oaks nor beeches, but birches." The great pine forests of Wisconsin and Michigan, which the ruthless lumbermen have destroyed, are now succeeded by a growth of deciduous trees. Whence came they? From the Omnipresence.

Why don't men open their eyes and see how the Divine Mind is continually bringing its perfect ideas into visible expression?

The Divine Idea is the Spiritual Germ, which requires no nut or seed for its birth, if only its adapted, receptive womb is found, empty and waiting for it. This is an immaculate conception in the vegetable kingdom. And it is by the same unerring law that the Spiritual germ, the Christ germ, is conceived in the mind and brought forth to consciousness, giving one the New Birth, the Christ born within.

Now, while we are able to recognize the law, whereby lower forms of life have appeared, and are continually appearing, on the earth, as lower forms of expression of the Divine Mind, and whereby the highest expression of the Divine is manifest in consciousness, as the Christ conceived and born there,—who shall say that the same law of God has not power to bring into expression every form of life in the universe? "For once find a Divine Law, and it is a universal law operating on all planes without exception," says Swedenborg.

I claim this to be that "Universal law," by which God has peopled this earth with every conceivable form of life, by the direct appearing on the earth in the fullness of time of each separate form exactly after the pattern of the Divine Idea.

Dean Hart has struck a hard blow at the old theories when he, quoting modern scientists of eminence, made 3,500,000 years dwindle down to 3,500, as appears in your December issue, showing on how frail a thread our material philosophies hang.

Yes, tree has always been tree; fish has always been fish; elephant has always been elephant; monkey has always been monkey; and Man has always been Man; because God has always been God.

"I am the Lord; I change not; therefore ye sons of Jacob are not consumed." If the Divine Idea were not always true to itself, the universe could have no permanency.

R. C. DOUGLASS.

I had no thought of saying so much when I began. D.

A public speaker isn't necessarily a thief because he takes the floor.

Every man is bound to hear the truth occasionally, even if he doesn't recognize it.

IMMORTALITY.

(Written for Christian.)

I.

Oh! Mortal Being for a day!
Thou canst not keep this spirit down,
For I must soar above, away
From all thy care and scorn and frown.

II.

I care not what the world may say,
Opinions true are rarely given;
They cannot waft my bark astray,
Nor keep me from the peace of heaven.

III.

Could you but look within this heart,
And read the love that lurks therein,
Then blame and scorn would bear no dart,
To pierce the sacred hopes within.

IV.

I fain would rise to yonder heights,
Where all is love and light and peace;
There, too, where my own soul delights
In joy and happiness that cannot cease.

V.

My own from out you starry deep,
Must gently bear sweet love to me;
And with each message bid me keep
In memory's storehouse naught but thee.

VI.

Yes, I will hold thee ever dear,
For what availeth strife and pain?
Love! Stay thy haste! Come, linger near!
For life without thee is but vain.

VII.

Can you not see where'er I stand,
With face averted toward thy heights?
Come! Give me Love; thy helping hand;
And speed me onward in my flight.

VIII.

Oh Life! Oh Love! Thou art real, thou
art fair,
Thou hast light and truth to mortals
given,
And raised them from their deep despair
Unto thy hopes and joys of heaven.

IX.

Yes! Thou art wondrous, truly fair,
Thou art all the world's and thou art
mine.
Then why dost mortal beings fear
To trust thee and thy Truth sublime?

X.

Oh! Mortal Being! Why such strife
To keep this spirit chained to thee,
When all is everlasting life,
And peace and happiness belong to me?

XI.

Yes, they are mine, and I am they;
So loose the claims thou hast on me,
And let me soar above, away
Unto the joys of Eternity.

JENNIE MAY HARRIS.

The traveler in a desert is a well-wisher.

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