

"Well, they took me over there and washed me out and filled me up with stimulants and electricity until I felt so good I thought I was healed. While I felt so well, they put the statement, you saw, under my nose for me to sign, and got my photograph. But after I had been home two weeks I was worse than ever I was before."

The faithful healer, however, is thus encouraged, thus encourages herself, or himself, or itself:

What matters if others reject you when you have once perceived the wondrous potencies of your Personality, the Shrine of the Infinite, the Tabernacle of Genius?

Another Journalistic illustration of the new miracle-mongering, is called *The Golden Rule*. It exemplifies the fact that "Christian Science" is a great promotor of that type of insanity which is not inconsistent with financial cunning. This journal claims 10,000 readers, and even if this is not true, the ability to pay the printers' bills on the part of the hundreds of these wild and morbid periodicals, tells of the vast amount of such mental alienation and of how near a great part of the race is to absolute insanity. It is plain that we may not safely ignore the fact, and that "smiling it aside" is not wise. From page after page of *The Golden Rule* not a hint of real thought is to be grasped, except when it comes to the "cash in advance" commands, and then it is all very clear and business-like. Two brothers seemingly edit, but it is "I" that speaks, very ungrammatically, but as "I" says, "graffically" We cannot spare space for interesting examples of psychopathic word-rubbish, in which Brother "I" proves himself divine, and more; that "the universe is a man, male and female;" that "the universe is my institution, I heal the sick, etc." When "a devout member of organized religion," he-they got "catarrh of his head and stomach in fighting the devil, and other troubles," but "when truth came to his vision," he ceased to deny "his desires for tobacco and dancing."

I kept on eating everything that my appetite craved until there was perfect agreement established and my stomach trouble was cured. To my catarrh of the head I said, go ahead if there is something about my head that needs to be taken out or destroyed, I want you to do it. I am Spirit and nothing in heaven and on earth can hurt me. I have healed all kinds of diseases and casted out devils. Every day I am laying hands on the sick and they recover. I have taken up serpents and drank the so-called deadly poison and it did not hurt me. I speak with a new tongue in the way of explaining the Truth. Not only have I casted out devils out of one or more persons but out of the whole universe.

I think infinitely. There is no limit to the harmonious power of my life. I help people far and near.

Terms for treatment is five dollars per month, cash in advance.

RATZLAFF BROS.

"M.D.'s are requested not to send him-them their circulars, and telegrams and cablegrams are not desired, as he-they are so "busy giving treatment, till late at night, for all kinds of diseases, including poverty, and writing letters. Five dollars per month in advance." Mother Eddy has much to answer for.