

journals from the mails). All agree the Cain of the primal couple was sired by Quimby and dammed (*absit omen!*) by Mrs. Mother Mary Baker, etc., and the parents were only "spiritually" married! But the accident of names is as nothing. All names sit lightly on the consciences of these ladies. So under any other names the epidemic must have come. The conditions were such that the result was inevitable.

The psychology of eddyism, best illustrated in the latest sectarian degenerative end-products, is familiar to all alienists and students of insanity. A healthy mind cannot read the so-called "new thought" journals for an hour or two without the overwhelming conviction that these people are really insane. The wonder is that they have preserved so much commercial cunning. The money aspect, pay-in-advance for reading notices, for absent treatments, for "psychometric readings," for books, for "vibrations," for insuring "success," for shares of mining stocks, for letter pads, for journals and lectures, and all that—this is never forgotten. It goes on, however, at the same time and in the same columns with the dreariest waste of reverberating words, words, words,—utterly without meaning, and utterly without end. There are tons of such printed stuff as this going out every month:

Unity is Non-ethical. It simply is. God is! Energy is! Power is! Light is! Life is! Thought is! Love is! Attraction is! Electricity is! Man is! Existence is the beginning of our search for happiness. Existence is non-ethical. It is a mistake to call God good.

I see that my strength is God, and therefore I know no weakness or tired feeling. I am eternal energy. My peace is God, and therefore I am eternal harmony. All presence is God, and there is no presence of sin. All existence is God, and there is no existence of evil. I affirm the allness of truth. I am the truth, for there is not anything for me but truth to be. I am the whole truth, as it is undivisible unto parts. I see that I am truth and all goodness there is. I can not be sick for my life is the almighty.

Grammar and spelling are matters of indifference also. Prior to Mrs. Eddy, the fashion of scorning the accepted meanings of words, had been well set by inflamed egotism and transcendental enthusiasm. But to call an unfaith "Christian," and an idiocy "Science," was left to that daring lady and her followers. The habit of misapplying words, of making any word express any fact at pleasure, is characteristic of insanity, and when words themselves lose all meaning and become a jargon of monologue—then the end is not far. In the same sequence of sentences, a mental healer will claim that all drugs are violent *poisons*, *poisons*, *POISONS*, and that they are also inert, dead, wholly without effect on the system. Left without support of religion or government, relieved from duty and poverty, with not a scrap of knowledge, the wrecked mind must feed upon its own vanities and fancies, call itself God, and sell "healing vibrations," "cash always in advance."