

## JOHNSTOWN, PA.

Frank H. Leonard lectured Sunday, June 19, in the Majestic Theater. He was introduced by H. W. Storey, a prominent lawyer of this city, who spoke as follows:—

We are living in the most exalted period since the dawn of light. There never was a moment when public sentiment was so tender and courageous to overthrow wrong and install right. Ignorance and prejudice have given place to learning and intelligence, and righteousness is becoming the dominant rule in all things in state and church. This desirable epoch has only been attained through ages of cruelty and inhuman wars; intellectuality is the conqueror and is bringing peace, happiness, and prosperity.

*Correspondence.*

## PHILADELPHIA, PA.

On the evening of June 26, the opening day of the new church edifice, Bicknell Young delivered a lecture on Christian Science. He was introduced as follows by John F. Braun:—

In the name of First Church of Christ, Scientist, of Philadelphia, I wish, first of all, to bid you welcome to this our new church edifice. It seems especially fitting that on this day of all days we should have here a lecture to explain to the people of Philadelphia what Christian Science is and why these churches go up in every city of this broad land of ours. The lecturer of this evening will give at least an outline of what Christian Science is and why people find in it health and happiness. The purpose of these lectures is not that of proselyting, but of removing misconceptions and placing the issue squarely before each one, leaving to each one the task of weighing the evidence calmly, dispassionately.

If we have come here this evening as seekers for the truth, then we should put aside for the time being the fact that we may be members of this or that denomination or of no denomination at all, and let us all meet on the ground of unprejudiced investigation of Christian Science. If it be of men, you will pass it by; if it be the truth and therefore of God, you cannot afford to pass it by. I bespeak for our lecturer your earnest attention.—*Correspondence.*

## LECTURES TO BE DELIVERED.

Unless otherwise stated in the notice, it is assumed that the lecture will be given at 8 p.m.

Canajoharie, N. Y.—Willis F. Gross, Wagner Opera House, 3:30 p. m., Sept. 11.

Canon City, Col.—Francis J. Fluno, M.D., Church Edifice, 824 Main street, Sept. 13.

Cheyenne, Wyo.—Judge Septimus J. Hanna, Elks Hall, 3 p.m., Sept. 4.

Punxsutawney, Pa.—Hon. Clarence A. Buskirk, Jefferson Theater, 8:15 p.m., Sept. 9.

Rome, N. Y.—Hon. Clarence A. Buskirk, Chapel Auditorium, 409 North Washington street, Sept. 12.

San Diego, Cal.—Francis J. Fluno, M.D., Church Edifice, Second and Laurel streets, Sept. 9.

Telluride, Col.—Judge Septimus J. Hanna, Stubbs and Jakway Hall, Sept. 12.

Thou hast given of Thy goodly store,  
Enough today to strengthen me;

It will suffice.

I ask for nothing more,  
For through the mists Thy light I see,  
And surely know I walk with Thee.

S. G. H.

## TESTIMONIES OF HEALING.

I wish to acknowledge the many blessings that have come to myself and family through the teachings of Christian Science. Our family consists of six, and for the last nine years Christian Science has been our only physician. It was first brought to our attention about twenty years ago, when my husband's aunt was healed of a malignant growth on the breast. This relative has enjoyed good health ever since, but even this demonstration of the efficacy of divine Love was not sufficient to convince us, and we remained skeptical for eleven or twelve years.

In February, 1899, my husband was healed by Christian Science treatment of a serious trouble for which he was using drugs under the direction of a physician; but, as his condition grew worse, we called in a Christian Science practitioner, under whose treatment he improved rapidly and was able to go about his business as usual within two days. He then began the study of Christian Science, reading "Science and Health with Key to the Scriptures" regularly, and by this method he was permanently healed, during the following summer, of a rupture with which he had been afflicted for twenty years. Besides this, severe cases of croup, measles, whooping-cough, and fever have been successfully treated by Christian Science in our family. But the real test of our faith came in February, 1907.

Upon going to the door one morning of that month, I was informed that our sixteen-year-old son had met with a most serious accident. He was delivering morning papers in company with another boy about his own age, who, while examining a 32-caliber revolver, accidentally discharged it into our son's face, the bullet entering just beneath the right eye. The boy was badly frightened when he realized what he had done, and dropping the revolver he fled, without telling any one of the accident. As this happened at an early hour, our son lay unconscious for about forty-five minutes, when he was found by a milkman. We were immediately notified and my husband hurried to the spot, only to find that the boy had been removed to a hospital. As soon as we learned of the accident we began to declare the truth about man and his relation to God, and I immediately summoned a Christian Science practitioner. When the news came to me, I might say, in the words of David, "I had fainted, unless I had believed to see the goodness of the Lord in the land of the living."

On arriving at the hospital, my husband found our son on the operating-table, unconscious, and the doctors in attendance said they could do nothing for him, as the bullet was in the base of the brain. They gave him only two hours to live. Without having any material remedies administered, my husband had the boy removed to our home, where he was put under the care of a Christian Science practitioner and a Christian Science nurse. The boy had lost a large quantity of blood; was chilled through, and it was only after a great effort that we succeeded in restoring some circulation. While we were trying to realize Life and the perfection of God's creation, newsboys on the streets were selling an "Extra" announcing the accident and our son's dying condition, but in Science and Health we read (p. 358), "Can a leaden bullet deprive a man of Life,—that is, of God, who is man's Life?"

For eight days and nights we scarcely left his bedside. He partook of very little nourishment for several days, and we had to know that "man shall not live by bread alone, but by every word that proceedeth out of the mouth of God." Also, in Science and Health (p. 495), we are told that in time of trouble we should "cling steadfastly to God and His idea. Allow nothing but His likeness to abide in your thought." We were striving to do this, and day by day we knew the victory was ours. On the sixth day the boy brightened up and asked what the trouble was. We called

the nurse, who gently told him what had happened; but he could not remember the occurrence, and soon fell asleep again. From that day, however, his memory gradually returned, and on the twelfth day he was able to give us his explanation of the accident. He told us that during all this time he had suffered no pain. No drug had been used, either at the hospital or at home, to alleviate pain, but Christian Science alone was used throughout this case. Neighbors would hardly believe us when they were told that he was not suffering, as some had predicted that he would, if drugs were not used.

As a result of the accident his face was covered with grains of powder, which had penetrated the skin, and it seemed as though we must resort to material means to have them removed; but we left this problem also with God, and in a few days the powder marks had disappeared and we found that "the word of God is quick, and powerful, and sharper than any two-edged sword." When he became stronger we found the sight of his right eye was totally destroyed, the sight of the left impaired, and he was deaf in the right ear. We turned again to that inspiring book, *Science and Health*, and on page 214 we read: "Neither age nor accident can interfere with the senses of Soul, and there are no other real senses." The right side of the face was paralyzed also. The right eye was partially shrunk, and covered with a white film, and it did not seem as though it ever would be restored. The sight of the left eye returned in a short time, while the sight of the right and his hearing returned gradually. People who saw him weeks after the accident would remark to him, judging from appearances, that it was unfortunate that he had lost the sight of his eye; but he would tell them that his sight was returning, that he could distinguish light from darkness. Later he was able to read the large signs on the bill-boards, and so on, until he could read the small print in his Bible without any material help.

Six weeks from the day of this accident our son was able to take a position in a bank, which he held until the following fall, when he resumed his studies in the junior year of the high school, graduating in the mid-year class of January, 1909. During the last year in school he was captain of the football team and helped to edit the high school paper, besides keeping up his studies. On his return to school the teachers and pupils were surprised to see the improvement, and many told him that they did not think he would ever see out of that eye again. So unsightly at first, it is clear and normal today. The scar of the bullet wound can scarcely be found, and to see him one would never know that anything had happened. I can say, with the psalmist, "Oh that men would praise the Lord for his goodness, and for his wonderful works to the children of men!"

When Christian Science came to us we were a divided household. My husband was an unbeliever, while I had been reared in the orthodox faith. Now we are "of one accord," and are striving for that Mind to be in us "which was also in Christ Jesus." It is impossible to find words to express adequately our gratitude to God for this truth which enabled us to see the perfect man in God's image and likeness. Is it any wonder that we love Mrs. Eddy, who has labored so long and faithfully to give us this understanding of God and the real man? Christ Jesus said, centuries ago, "Ye shall know the truth, and the truth shall make you free." This testimony should prove to all that the day of miracles is not passed, but that God is, as the Scriptures declare Him to be, "the same yesterday, and to day, and for ever."

MRS. JESSIE B. TAYLOR, Chicago, Ill.

This testimony written by my wife is true, and as I was at the hospital about thirty minutes with our son, I saw everything that transpired there. I fully corroborate everything she has written.—C. A. TAYLOR, Chicago, Ill.

I wish to give this testimony of healing to the readers of the *Christian Science Sentinel*, because if I did not, I should lose my own respect, and be placed in the category of the nine lepers who never returned to give God the glory. I have been a lifelong Bible student, a truth-seeker, and as I look back, from my present standpoint, through the long vista of years, I can now see, as I never saw before, the leading hand of God in all my researches. If years ago I had recognized the source, and paid heed to the message, it would have been better. I was born and raised in the orthodox faith; my father, grandfather, besides uncles and cousins, were clergymen. It was a current remark that our family took to theology, just as a duck takes to water. I, however, proved an exception to that rule, and was considered wilfully obstinate. Seventy years ago sectarianism was rife in our land. Different religious denominations were at swords-points over their creeds, and hurled the dirk of defamation at each other with the greatest dexterity. Such was my early environment. Before I was eighteen years of age I was married to a member of my father's church, the superintendent of our Sunday School. The next year, through his influence, I united with the church. I consented to this, providing they would accept my confession of faith. This was fifty-eight years ago, but I never felt fully satisfied; so twelve years after, when we moved from Ohio to Michigan, I put my church letter into my bureau, and my husband his into the church. Later we both united with the Universalist church, in which faith he passed on.

I am now an old lady, seventy-seven years of age, and a little over six years ago I had a fall that severely injured my right knee. I was helped into the house and the usual remedies were applied. In two or three weeks I was seemingly as well as ever, but nearly a year after, I had an illness, then rheumatism settled in this knee. I sent for a doctor and during the next four years had three doctors, all well-read, skilful men. During the last year two of them told me that there was no cure for my knee, save by an operation, that the bones had become carious, but that owing to my age, they advised me not to have it done, as probably I could not endure the anesthetics. This was my condition a little over eight months ago,—doomed to be a "shut-in," and to use remedies for temporary relief of pain. A friend who was taking Christian Science treatment told her practitioner of my case, and she sent me word that if I would lay aside my medicines and bandages, take Mrs. Eddy's book, *Science and Health*, and read it carefully and prayerfully, she felt sure that I would be cured before I had finished the reading of the book. My prejudices were very great against Christian Science, so it was merely to please my friend that I consented to read the book. The day she telephoned for me to come after it, I said that I could not walk there (one block), as my knee was so swollen and painful; so she brought it over. It was three o'clock in the afternoon when I hobbled up to my room, book in hand. I put all the medicines into the closet, took off the bandage; raised my heart to God in prayer, saying: "Dear Father, if there is any healing power in this book, let me find it," and began to read.

I was perfectly astonished at what I read, for I had often been told that it was a mass of nonsensical twaddle, but I found it pure, deep, and soul-inspiring. I read about three hours that evening, slowly and prayerfully, and the same the next afternoon, about eighty pages out of the seven hundred of the book. The next morning when I awoke I was surprised to know that I had not been awakened once during the night with pain in my knee, something that had not happened before in five years. I examined the knee, and found the swelling, inflammation, pain, and soreness all gone. The English language is not adequate to express my feelings, as I hastened down to tell the glad news! My son laughed heartily and said, "Now, mother, do not tell

the neighbors, for they will surely think you have gone crazy. Just wait until a change in the weather comes, then you will see where the pain is."

But after more than eight months, with the worst changes of the weather during the whole year, there is no return of pain, no sign of any trouble whatever. If my knee never regains its former elasticity, I shall still have great cause to be thankful to Mrs. Eddy for my release from pain, and for the good refreshing sleep I now enjoy, and, best of all, for having my spiritual strength renewed. No one can ever say again, in my presence, that Christian Science is all a humbug without receiving a reprimand from me. I trust that by faithful study I may yet understand and accept all of its teachings.—MRS. MARY M. SAGE, Alma, Kan.

I give this experience with the hope that some one, through reading it, may be encouraged to take up the study of Christian Science, as set forth in our text-book, "Science and Health with Key to the Scriptures" by Mrs. Eddy. In the fall of 1906 I was troubled with a peculiar skin disease. A few weeks after its appearance I left my home in the middle West and came to California; but the change of climate caused me to feel much worse, and I began to realize that the time had come when I must choose whom I would serve.

Some years previous I had been remarkably healed through Christian Science treatment, and from that time until my arrival in California, I had used no material remedies, but had always looked to my mother, who was a Christian Scientist, to help me. During these years I had been very negligent about the study of Science, and preferred going to other places rather than to church. In one sense of the word I was a thief, trying to get something for nothing, desiring the physical healing and doing little or nothing to merit it. Like many others, I had to be divinely driven to do what I had for a long time known to be my duty. My healing was slow, but from the start I gained steadily, and I began to see that what I needed was moral and mental reformation. I am glad to say that the physical trouble has been entirely destroyed. The use of profanity, with other evil habits, has been overcome through the understanding of this beautiful and practical Science.

For the physical healing I am very grateful, but in no way does it compare with the spiritual uplift and moral reformation. One passage in our text-book reads, "Truth will at length compel us all to exchange the pleasures and pains of sense for the joys of Soul" (Science and Health, p. 390). This passage has given me great comfort, and is also teaching me that the pleasures of sense are more harmful than its pains. For the many blessings which Christian Science is bringing into my life, I am more thankful than words can express. I am thankful to God, the giver of all good, and I am also thankful to our revered Leader, Mrs. Eddy, who has so kindly and lovingly brought to our notice this great truth which meets our every-day needs.

ALBERT M. CHENEY, Long Beach, Cal.

I wish to express my gratitude for what Christian Science has done for me. It came to me at a time when I was depressed in mind and sick in body. For many years I had not known what it is to feel well and strong. I was a constant sufferer, and, although I had every material advantage, I never enjoyed anything, because of my ill health. Christian Science has lifted me into joy and strength; it has brought to me peace of mind and health of body. It has never failed to help me, even when the most severe tests have come. Within the past two years it has cured me of a condition which is considered very alarming under *materia medica*. My baby is strong and happy, and has never had a sick day.

I should be most ungrateful if I did not have a deep appreciation of and love for Mrs. Eddy, the one who stood

alone and endured everything to give to the world this new-old truth which Jesus said would make us free. It has made me free indeed, and I thank God with unspeakable joy for the understanding which I have of Christian Science.—MRS. ETHEL W. MOTHERSHEAD, Pasadena, Cal.

With the hope of giving encouragement to some despairing one, I will state a little of what Christian Science has done for me, although the half cannot be told in one testimony. Always of a nervous temperament, I received, when yet a schoolgirl, an injury to the spine which caused constant and untold suffering for ten years. Doctors could give no relief, and I became a nervous wreck. I then tried osteopathy for two years or more, which did relieve me somewhat; but my system was so weakened that I could not take the necessary treatment.

After another five years of semiinvalidism, I hopelessly turned to Christian Science through the advice of a friend who had been healed by it. I commenced to read Science and Health, also the Lesson-Sermons and the *Sentinel*. While my healing has been slow, it has been sure. I am not now conscious that I have a back, so far as pain is concerned, and the bowel trouble which I had endured since infancy has been wholly removed. I now can do without fatigue work which once would have been impossible, and am better physically, mentally, and spiritually, than at any time during my past life. Is it any wonder that I praise God, "that girdeth me with strength," or honor that noble woman, Mrs. Eddy, who has made it possible for suffering humanity to find heaven upon earth—now and here?

I will gladly answer any question in regard to my case.

MISS ELLA S. PRATT, Roseville, Ill.

I was first helped by Christian Science in 1903, and ever since then Truth has met all my needs and given me untold happiness. I would like to tell how it helped me in a fire. One morning, some time ago, I heard a woman scream, and I ran down the road to find the thatched roof of a cottage blazing. The woman told me she was not sure that the children were out, so I went in to see, but found only the father of the family, upstairs, hurriedly collecting his belongings, and I stayed to help him. Other people soon appeared, and the man and I passed the things down to them. It was getting very hot, and I had suggested we had better go, when they shouted from outside that we must come at once, as the roof was falling in; but we found it was impossible to get down, as the stairs were entirely blocked.

Then, instead of fear, there came to me an absolute certain sense of God's presence, and of our safety in His care. It was some few minutes before the way was cleared, and then we ran downstairs. The roof fell in with a crash almost directly after. Shortly after this a heavy scaffolding-pole fell on my head, and for the moment half stunned me. Then, almost immediately, I began to declare, "All is infinite Mind and its infinite manifestation, for God is All-in-all" (Science and Health, p. 468). Then the intense pain and sickness were gone. In about ten minutes I was able to go on, helping to carry furniture and pass buckets, till at the end of two hours we had saved one cottage and emptied the other, which was burned to the ground. Though there was a seemingly deep dent in my head, and for two or three days there was a stiff feeling up my spine, I felt no more sickness and very little pain.

I can never be thankful enough for Christian Science, and to Mrs. Eddy for giving it to us.

DOROTHY MAUDE, Horsmonden, Kent, England.

My little son was delicate in every way from his birth. He could not breathe naturally because of growths in his nose, and these were constantly growing larger. When he was two years old, he came down with a fever, and this was

followed by another severe illness, which left him with a cough for two years. A specialist on lung trouble said that the right lung was in a bad condition, and that there was no chance of his ever being any better.

A friend who had been healed through Christian Science talked with me, but although I knew of her healing I thought there could be no help for my child, because he was so very ill. I felt that he could live but a short time, and I had given up all hope when I first went to a Christian Science practitioner for treatment. After two treatments I could plainly see a difference in the child, and he himself got out of bed, much to my surprise. One day I started to give him a drink of water, telling him that it would stop his cough, when he said, "No, mama; that would be medicine." This seemed wonderful to me, because no one had talked Science to him. At the beginning of his treatments I let him go to school, but the teacher sent him home, because his cough was so bad that some mothers were afraid for their own children. After a few weeks' treatment, however, he went back to school, and is now completely healed of the growths in the nose, also of the lung and heart trouble, which before seemed a hopeless condition.

I thank God for the great blessings I have received through Christian Science, and I am so thankful to our beloved Leader that I shall try to walk in the path which she has shown us.—MYRA A. PESTELL, Boston, Mass.

I have been in Christian Science for something over three years, and have often seen its beautiful teaching worked out in my family, but being of a robust build from childhood I had little need of physical help until the occasion which I here relate.

I was on duty as conductor of an interurban train and some sixty miles from the terminal, when suddenly I felt a severe pain in my back, which rapidly became worse and soon affected my whole left side. It was with difficulty that I finished my run, and by the time I arrived at the terminal, two hours later, I could scarcely walk and could not lift my left arm at all. When I arrived home, after another half hour's suffering on a city street-car, my left side above the hips was useless and my face drawn so that I did not look like the same man. My wife then called a Christian Science practitioner and asked for help. I tried to lie down, and in the course of an hour or so I fell asleep, and when I awoke I was greatly improved and was able to get around fairly well. I kept on improving through the next day, and the third day I was completely well and able to resume my duties.

I am indeed very grateful to Christian Science, for it gave me almost immediate relief in this case, and I feel sure that if I had not known of it and had turned to material means for help, the result would have been very different.

A. C. WRIGHT, Malott Park, Ind.

I write in loving gratitude to tell of the peace that Christian Science has brought to me. I joined an orthodox church when quite young, and for twenty years I struggled for something I could not find; but I have found it all in Christian Science, the Principle of which was made plain to me in the study of "Science and Health with Key to the Scriptures" by Mrs. Eddy. In 1906, when my baby was eight days old, I took cold and was seized with pain which was almost unbearable, and a sister-in-law who was present suggested Christian Science treatment; so I gave my consent to call a practitioner who lived just across the street (I then lived in Canyon City). The practitioner came at once, but I was fearful, not then knowing anything about Christian Science, so I asked her if she thought she could do me any good. She said, "God can." She gave me treatment, and all pain left me and I arose from the bed. But my fear was not all destroyed, so she treated me for a week, when I was perfectly healed.

My husband also was healed of rheumatism, and from the result of an accident, in three treatments. One of my boys was also healed in one week of a severe attack of fever. My boy was healed of acute lung trouble and a supposedly inherited cough, in one week. I have seen ear-ache, croup, headache, and cough overcome by a knowledge of this truth, and I can say with the psalmist, "Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits: who forgiveth all thine iniquities; who healeth all thy diseases."

Since leaving Canyon City I find that I am able to demonstrate for myself this Principle, and I find Christian Science a "very present help in trouble." For all this I give thanks to God.

MRS. DAISY DOOLEY, Curlew, Texas.

I am very grateful for all the blessings that Christian Science has brought to us in the past five years, beginning with the healing of our little son, who suffered from bronchitis from the time he was nine months to six years of age. After the doctors held out no hope, we turned to Christian Science, and in one absent treatment a severe attack was overcome which past experience indicates would have lasted anywhere from one to two weeks under *materia medica*. From a delicate child, he has developed into a strong, healthy boy, able to be out in all kinds of weather and capable of taking any amount of exercise.

For five years Christian Science has met our every need. It has helped us in business also. We feel very grateful to dear Mrs. Eddy, that she has made this truth plain to us, to help us at all times and under all circumstances.

MRS. LOUISE G. FITZ GERALD, York, Pa.

Words can never express my gratitude to God, and to our dear Leader, for the healing and the understanding which have come to me through Christian Science. I had suffered for more than twenty years from internal hemorrhage, and from 1897 was a confirmed invalid, spending most of the time in bed. For eighteen months before hearing of Christian Science I had lived on the ground floor, and when I was able to go out was wheeled in an invalid carriage. My doctor advised me not to walk or exert myself at all, and I had not been out since September, 1907. I was just waiting patiently for the end to come, and perfectly resigned to what I believed to be the will of God. I had been an active worker in an orthodox church for more than thirty years, and had taken a prominent part in religious, social, and temperance reforms of the day, therefore the hardest lesson I had to learn was to be still,—to be obedient to the command, "Be still, and know that I am God." The Bible was very precious to me at this time, and I believed I was still serving the Master while lying in bed, because the ministers of the different churches who visited me said that my life was an inspiration to them.

At the beginning of May, 1908, a lady called to see my daughter on business. She was a stranger to me, but for convenience was shown into my room. She began to talk to me, saying she had often heard of my being an invalid, and asked me if I had ever heard of Christian Science. I said I had not. She told me that, according to its teachings, it was not God's will that I should lie there, but that I should be active and useful. At first I felt that the faith I had in God was perfect, but as she talked and related to me a wonderful case of healing, I began to see that what she said was true, and she promised to let me have some *Sentinels* to read. After she had gone, I thought over her conversation, and asked myself why I should not be healed. I professed to be one of God's children, and I knew that He is no respecter of persons; but I thought it would be marvelous if it were so, after all these years.

As I opened my Bible, my eye lighted on the text, "For with God nothing shall be impossible." I gave a start, and said, "Why, that is for me!" and I believe the hemorrhage

was healed immediately. This was on Friday afternoon, and on Sunday and Monday I got up to my meals, and there was no relapse. On Tuesday I asked for my clothes, but my daughter begged me to be careful. I assured her that it was all right, and I was dressed for the first time in nearly two years. Each day I got up a little earlier, and the following Sunday I went out to tea and also to church, and after the service walked about half a mile in the country. I never had any relapse. All my other ailments gradually disappeared,—cough, chronic bowel trouble, and various other ills,—and today I am feeling younger and more vigorous than I can remember doing; in fact, life is now worth living. I am an astonishment to all my friends; I have just returned from a two-months holiday among the Derbyshire hills, where I have been able to walk miles in a day, continuously. The joy of being able to help myself and to minister to others makes life a pleasure that words fail to express.

Divine Love has truly met our need, and I pray that my life may express what words fail me to do—my gratitude for “Science and Health with Key to the Scriptures,” for it has unlocked the precious Bible promises for me.  
MRS. ELIZA HUDDART, Blackpool, Lancashire, England.

I wish to tell what the knowledge of Christian Science has done for me, as I was instantaneously healed of stomach and bowel trouble. I had been subject to the latter disorder from girlhood, but I have never had to use any remedy since going to a Christian Science meeting for the first time. For about thirteen years I had suffered with my feet so that I could not stand, and at times I could not walk. It took about five months to heal this ailment. I used to think before my feet were healed that even if I did not get any more blessings, I would not give up Christian Science, for I felt so much happier and I knew God so much better.

I did not think it possible for any one to be so happy as I have been since I got to know of Christian Science. I had never expected to walk again like other people, and standing was out of the question. I had been to many doctors and could not get cured, so I had given in to the thought that I should always be lame. I am deeply grateful to God, and also to Mrs. Eddy, for showing us the way.

HANNAH MOORE, Cottingley, Bradford, England.

For years I was subject to severe headaches which lasted several days at a time, and which were constantly growing more frequent and more severe, but since I have been studying Christian Science I never have headaches. I once had a felon on my thumb, and for years feared that I might have another; but when I caught the sweet tone of reality, I would joyfully say to myself, Disease cannot frighten me. Now I never have any symptoms of its return. We can thus protect ourselves from every suggestion of error.

Would it be reasonable to expect us to enjoy all of these blessings, without expressing boundless gratitude to the one who made this understanding of the truth of being possible for us?—SARAH R. WOODS, Cottage Grove, Ore.

“Fear not, little flock!”  
Words that are wondrous sweet—  
Fear not, little flock,  
Close to the mercy-seat.

Oh, may I love so tenderly,  
That when Christ comes to me,  
I shall behold him walking  
Upon a quiet sea.

ELIZABETH MALLORY.

## FROM OUR EXCHANGES.

[Standard.]

What is a church? It is not an organization or institution *per se*. It is an aggregation of persons who conform their lives to all things right, just, and pure, whether ecclesiastics or not. It includes, in large part, those identified with various religious organizations and many not connected with any such organization. Many who are regarded as unorthodox belong to the true *ecclesia*, and even those who do not adjust their lives to all the accepted social standards of their time. The church of Christ is constituted of all who make up the local organization and who follow out the teachings of the Master. The church, then, as an organized entity, consists of persons and principles; of those who build their lives upon the foundation truths of life enunciated by the Lord. The church is not a formulated creed to be adopted by all who enter it. It requires every man to have a creed of his own, which shall be accepted by the Head of the church. The church of the local community is not the numerical sum of those who constitute the church-roll, but includes all lives that are acceptable to God, and its work includes all moral, social, and political reforms, by whatever name designated. The church, then, is much broader in its essential constitution than we have been accustomed to think. It has been defined too largely in terms of ecclesiasticism and its communicants limited to defenders of a particular faith. In judging of the state and activity of the modern church, all these things should be taken into the problem.

[Christian World.]

We need today a strenuous preaching of the higher loyalties. We need, by some means or other, to convince every brother man, whether in the church or outside, that he can never come to his true self, that he can never touch the heights or taste the finer essences of life, till he is won to a supreme allegiance; till he yields his personality to the central personality; till his visible is caught up to the love of an all-holy invisible. In the loyalty that begins here, we find all the other loyalties worthy of the name. It is because of the weakening in society of this first allegiance that the other and more visible ones are today so much in peril. When people talk of eliminating God from modern thought and life, they cut at the root of all the loyalties. For loyalty is, first and last, an affair of personality. Chivalry, devotion, trust, love, these respond to one touch only, that of soul to soul. You cannot be loyal to the law of gravitation, to a chemical analysis, to a proposition of economics. For perfect love we want a perfect lover. When we have dismissed God, we have cut off the food supply of all our higher nature.

[Churchman.]

The desire to reduce the Bible to a set of theological abstractions obscures the real purpose for which the Bible was given to man. It fosters the baneful belief that the Bible is a mere doctrinal treatise; it is wrongful in method because it leads to laying down for man's acceptance a series of propositions that transcend man's intellect. The Bible is a record of life, a record of divine revelation to persons in particular circumstances and at particular seasons, and the great value of critical inquiry is the vindication of this real and human vitality in the Biblical records. Critical methods show how the authentic Word of God was given to man. . . . After a long isolation in the pale and thin abstractions of dogmatic statement, and after its reduction by apologists and defenders to an armory of sectarian polemic, the Bible, through the untiring labor of scholarship, is being brought into right relation with humanity, because it is treated as the record of man's living aspirations for God and of God's life-giving help to man.