

"Know all men by these presents: that Cyrus R. Teed, of Chicago, Cook Co., Ill., is a recognized brother in full membership, and fellow of the United Society of Believers (called Shakers), and that, by the authorization of the appointing power of our body, and endorsed by our Ministry, he is hereby anointed in confirmation of his authority to preach the everlasting gospel of purity and the presence of the Lord in the revelation of the Motherhood of God."

The above notice has been "turned down" owing to your hypocrisy.

You are any thing to suit circumstances, particularly when \$28,000 is in the scheme, I have heard from a party not a hundred miles from Mr. Lebanon who has given me the detail of your knavery with a certain Society on which you endeavored to play a game for their money, and because you failed to win the game you denounced the Society in bitter terms, I have three lengthy letters from headquarters, I told these people that they never would have seen 28 cents of the 28,000 had they loaned it, They were too smart for your rascality.

We hate to hear your vile name mentioned in our family, we thoroughly despise your blasphemous dogma, We speak of you with disgust and disrespect and as a "Bad Man".

A neighbor of mine - who I see every day - is from Cannonville - Trout Creek N.Y. He has given me an outline of the family history of the "Tied's" - as by this name they are all known - Insanity is in your strain of blood, you have, or had an Uncle, brother of your father, who was crazy clear through, he went by the name of "Crazy Tid" He also says that the whole family were "slippery" and "tricky" all wanted to get their living without work but you in particular played the role of "Social Shirk", (this man lived with your nephew Vermillion "Tid").

One of the affidavits I have from your turned out dupes tells me that you deserted an invalid wife, that Mrs. Babin was starved to death by your orders - I have the particulars, you know them. "Illuminated in one night were you?" I presume by the Devil when he gave you a smell of brimstone.

You big fool you are just insane enough to think you are, As our folks say "He is either a fool or a knave" I tell them that you are both, Fool enough to invent your blasphemous dogma and Knaveish enough to try to pass it off as an Illumination.

Furthermore an affidavit speaks of your making Mrs Esther Stotler lie to some of your business transactions, She said "I hate to debase my womanhood by these lies but he makes me do it."

For shame you low bred hypocrite disguised under the cloak of religion, there is no more christianity in you than there is in our big bear hog.

I am informed by a man on board of a Steamer running from Myers to Punta Corota that he has seen you in a compromising position with Mr Ordways wife Anna, this is known all over Myers - it was told to me and five others in the Barber Shop at Myers.

You fool you might know better than to think such a man as you would ever be selected as a Messiah, The Messiah must be a Virgin Man, You are not in it. You have been ^{married.}

How about the woman you got in bed with and after "fussing" around her told her she was Messiahically impregnated and would give birth to a son in Seven Years, O! you fool.

Rissed Mrs Harriet Wright, you want to do the kissing act for the Korushans, this can be proven by a witness present.

I have an account of some of your "work" from Gustave D. You are an Anarchist at heart, I have heard your remarks against our Government and Constitution, I was living at Estero as Private Detective and have my daily and nightly notes of all that was going on in that great City (?) O! how you did fool your poor dupes, I was "on to" all your games.

3

You missed your calling, you should peddle Patent Medicines or act as "Book Agent".

You have always made your living by Tampering on the financial blood of poor people, You will stoop to anything for money, Lie and deceive in all directions for money which you squander and then look for more "Buckers" I should think you would be ashamed to lie and deceive so, You know you are acting the hypocrite and fraud to gain your living.

Where is your abominable "Isin" just where it started from one step forward and one step backward, it is as a drop of water in the Ocean, Where are all your crazy schemes, "10,000,000 population city", "36 square miles", "Great Temple", Florida soil would not hold up a 5 story brick house, Great line of boats down the Mississippi River and across the Gulf to the "Great-36-mile-square-city", What fools to believe such stuff, I ~~would~~ would sit in your meetings and look at the poor half starved dupes taking ⁱⁿ all your fool business, Two of the men after leaving a meeting were talking, here is part of what I heard: "I think he is a lunatic, every thing he promises fails to appear or transpire, I would get out of this if I had \$5⁰⁰" the other remarked "I would get out if I had 2⁰⁰". You see the poor devils were disgusted with your lies.

You lie when you say that you did never run down the Catholics, Mrs Ramsey got up and went out of one of your Sunday Afternoon meetings while you were lecturing off one of your tirades on ~~the~~ her religion, that settled you in her opinion, Mrs West tells some fine tales on you, It is only your "Brass"-which enables you to look a person in the eyes after one of your long harangues on your fool business,

You obtained the P.O. at Estero through fraud but I exposed the method to the P.O. Dept and it was taken from you.

After you found you could not win the 25,000 from the Society at Ichabon you sent Mrs Boomer and Mrs Andrews there but "Nit" Could you read the letters I have from the Society you would open your crazy eyes which can never look straight into the eyes of another.

I received a letter from a party asking me whether I thought you sincere in your teachings? I replied, No! he knows he is lying but his living is in it. They asked me about your relations with women? I quoted from the many letters of many correspondents.

You approved of the dishonesty of Jimmie Ball's (assumed by you Jimmie Newcomb) smuggling to Punta Gorda, Jimmie told me that he dare not show himself from Cincinnati to P. G. Crazy Dave Strain was as deeply in the fraud as you.

I am watching your movements and will expose your fraudulent business whenever an opportunity presents itself.

How about the "New Breed" you were going to produce with the Seminole Indians and the Whites? I met one of the head men of the Seminole Tribe in Myers and told him about you, he said if you came fooling with their business you would have your hair raised.

I have enough material in my possession to fill a large volume against your damnable fraudulent dogma, I am in correspondence with many of your dupes and one of them is right at Washington Heights.

Your hater

Bomb or gladeria for in ta flama loquatur.

You are dubbed with the following titles

Old "Calamity Howler" "Conceited Fool" "Fraud" "Liar" "Blasphemer" "Hypocrite" "Imposter" "Shark"

I have documents to verify your claim to the above list titles, I could name many more symptoms of "ROT" which belong to you.

What ~~are~~ are you in South Florida today? A dirty law scamp despised by every one who has been disgraced by coming in contact with you, I have contributed 9/10 of the information which has exposed and thoroughly aired your nefarious character, I went to Hotels, Barber Shops, Stores, Boats and any place which offered a favorable opportunity and ventilated your dirty character, I was welcomed and listened to with interest and my sentiments were endorsed. You don't own a friend either in Myers or Punta Gorda you are looked upon by every body as a Bad Man in every sense of the name, You have robbed Widows of their money and character and then turned against them, you have robbed them of character as to ever be or have been connected with your damnable Asylum for Insane is a lasting disgrace.

I have a letter from an Attorney in Florida he says he cannot understand how a man who professes as you do can LIIE so, you will lie when ^{you know} the person to whom you are lying knows it to be a lie, Take this from me **You are a Liar.**

You told those poor dupes at Estero that if they would give their will to you (as well as their money) that

they would become thoroughly soaked with your dirty 'ism
and never die - how about Cy Baldwin? he said he
 was "soaked" clear through, I think you must have gotten
 some of your other trash with it so that the real 'ism wouldn't
 do its work. Where are the "Thunder Daughters"?

Misses Turner, Ball, Mealy, Watson, Williams & Shuster

think you have one thunder left, where are the men who
 were at the "Creek Camp" when I lived near there? a few
 of the Incurable Insane are still keeping body and soul
 together by selling kindling wood in Myers, they would "get out"
 if they had money to pay their way.

Made much gold lately at 6⁰⁰ per ton?

Don't you think it about time to make a hole through the
 earth to let the air in? You blasted fool.

A Mr Henderson of Myers went through the act
 of Poor Gustave when you were going to part the ship and bring
the parts together again, Mr H - performed this act on
 board a steamer going from Myers to Punta Grorda in the
 presence of quite an audience, I related some experience
 which "brought the house down".

They had many hearty laughs at my two hour
 expose, now they laughed at the "A. B. business" from
 Oct 18th 1839, Then I had fun for them in my stories
 of a character which I dubbed "Old Vic" poor deluded
 woman - I saw her on her knees on your 56th birth day
she was praying to you - pretty near as big a fool as you are.
 For shame - making poor Mrs Mary Esther Stotler lie
 to accomplish some of your nefarious ends - this is a black
 mark against you which may some day cut quite a figure.

That letter of Mrs Harriet G. Wright's which was published in the Fort Myers Press of Jan 19th 1899 is a ~~great~~ heavy blow to your already rotten character, I have had it printed and intend getting other articles printed.

Are you in the "Napoleon" role now?

a runt like you with this face could pose better as "Punch". The man



ALL ROT.

who lived with or near your nephew Vermillion says you could pick cherries with both hands hanging on to the limb by your "short shell" Mrs W - says that when you kissed her she smelled your foul catarrhal breath and she wonders how "Old Vic" could stand so much of it, (she then relates some of your quarrels and make ups with
RISSES &c

"Face of Judas's Lion" or "Face of Punch"?

Hattie Turner - now married - tells some things about you which "gives you away" badly. In the list received from Estero there are but 4 who were there when I was there the few others are "new suckers", George Ordway became "Daddy" before he married I felt sorry for Leila Williams.

I am going to have that fool song "Yous I come to thee" printed that has not had much circulation yet and it's blasphemously disgusting.

You and your rottenism are both rearing the ends of their strings. You are about well known enough to pose as a freak in a Chicago Home Museum or as clear tender of an Insane Asylum. I have proof for all I accuse you of. You told me a big lie once but I did not know it was a lie

until I saw a certain entry on a public closet in Myers.

If you know of all I know about you from Eleven Correspondents and Four Affidavits you would be a surprised man.

I made many notes of your remarks when you would shoot off your mouth for two or three hours in Estero. I used to hate the very sight of you.

I don't think you ever saw the two columns ad I gave you in the Philad^a Evening Bulletin. The Editor told me that he would not mention the Living Inside the Earth business as it was too childishly foolish to disgust the readers of the Bulletin with.

You claim that my ads of your business do so much good toward advancing your lunatic dogma but I notice you always get mad at them. You "eat your own words". Oh! you old hypocrite.

The old post you stuck in the ground in the Woods at Estero to mark where the water closet of the "Temple" was to be and must be in the way now that the Temple is being built(?) You should sell your old horse show flag either to the Anarchists or the Chinese.

Crystal Lake - Fresh Pond you mean. What brand buildings we can build on paper and flags.

Publish this letter in your puny paper with about a hundred circulation. You don't get any more Rail Road ads, I told them that all you wanted was free or reduced transportation, that your paper had no readers from whom the slightest benefit could be derived by the R.R. Co. All your ads come from a lot of wild eyed, long haired fanatics who compose all those crazy ism societies.