

into the goddess Minerva. The doctor pocketed the money, but as the lady did not feel any more like Minerva than before her bargain, she kicked and wanted her \$5,000 returned. Teed's reply settled the matter. He said that his convert had obstinately failed to put her mind in the proper subjective condition, and it was, therefore, her own fault that she had not been transformed. Of course, there could be no answer to this.

But how will the Floridians in and around Lee county like this new experiment? From what we know of them we are satisfied that they will make "Koresk" and his "angels" behave themselves, and if they cut up any high jinks they will go to court and perhaps to the chaingang. There is no locality in the south where the people will patiently tolerate an imposter who claims to be Christ and a crowd of dupes who insist that they are "angels."

A Colony of Angels.

Dr. Cyrus Teed, better known as "Koresk," the editor of The Flaming Sword, of Chicago, has founded in Lee county, Florida, a New Jerusalem.

Some of our readers are doubtless aware of the fact that the doctor claims to be Christ. He has many followers, some of them well-to-do people, and he has already settled 120 of his "angels," as he calls them, on his Lee county purchase, a tract of 1,000 acres. The idea is to develop the tract into a territory thirty-six miles square. This big square the projector expects to see in the near future full of farms and villages, with a big city in the center.

The "angels" have been at work since last December. They have built a number of houses and about thirty converts have been recruited in the neighborhood. A beginning has also been made on the wonderful temple, which is to be grander than the great Mormon tabernacle at Salt Lake City. The Chicago Mail says:

This temple will be 600 feet square. It will be built in the very heart of the thirty-six miles square. From this temple roads will stretch out in every direction. A big city, it is hoped, will compass this temple about. The city will be octagon in shape. The outlying space between the city and the limits of the thirty-six-mile tract will be divided into squares, octagons, circles and hexagons. The sides of each section will extend clear around the city or section within it. Each division will be allotted to some special purpose. One will be devoted to farms, another to grazing grounds, a third to little villages, a fourth to fruit trees. The plans call for a community containing 1,296 square miles of territory and about 1,000,000 Koreskians.

Conversion is a profitable art as pursued by Teacher Teed. That wily medicine man roped in 340 of his 1,000 acres in Florida by lassoing their owner with the tenets of the Koreskians. Many of these 340 acres are planted with fruit trees. One reason why Teed caught his prey so easily is due probably to the fellow's name, which is Damfuhler.

Meantime, until the disciples begin to chase down to Florida after the sugar plums, the teacher of the Koreskians is sure to hang up, the nucleus of victims already there is trying to live off the natural fertility of the Floridian soil. There are said to be enough mulberry trees on the tract to warrant the beginning of a silk industry. Oranges, lemons, grapes and mangoes are ripening faster than they can be picked off even by Teacher Teed, who is a master of arts in the art of plucking. Corn, cane, cotton, wheat, rice, grass and kitchen garden stuff simply scrape each other's heads off in their irrepressible desire to grow first on that favored spot. Gay plumaged birds flit over the wild orchids and bob gayly through the palmettos and pines. The chamellion walks to the front doors each morning to be fondled, and as a reward for gentle men will sit upon the laps of the Koreskian victims. Thus saith the letters which some of the colony have written to those who linger longer at Washington Heights.

Sober-minded people will read these statements with mingled indignation and amusement, and they will say that it is impossible for Dr. Teed to secure and hold a following. But they do not take into consideration the immense number of cranks in this country. The doctor has for the past four years managed to control quite a large colony of "angels" at Washington Heights, and he may be able to draw many more to his new heaven in Florida. Some of the stories told of him are almost incredible. A year or so ago it is said that a lady convert paid him \$5,000 to transform her