







x
17

ISRAEL BY ISRAEL

In His Appointed Time God Opened His Founding of
the Earth to Men, a Belief in which
Required Faith

In His Appointed Time God Opens His Founding of
the Earth to Man, a Belief in which
Requires Knowledge

OR

THE SECRET OF THIS SPHERE
BY
THE SECRET OF THE SPHERE

BY

ELIJAH FRANCIS ISRAEL



ISRAEL BY ISRAEL

In His Appointed Time God Opened His Founding of
the Earth to Men, a Belief in which
Required Faith

In His Appointed Time God Opens His Founding of
the Earth to Man, a Belief in which
Requires Knowledge

OR

THE SECRET OF THIS SPHERE
BY
THE SECRET OF THE SPHERE

BY

ELIJAH FRANCIS ISRAEL

Copyright, 1907, by the Author

123

LIBRARY of CONGRESS
Two Copies Received
JUL 20 1907
Copyright Entry
May 13, 1907
CLASS *a* XXc., No.
178110
COPY B.

BF 1999
I 824



DEDICATION

Grandmother, you of the Eighteenth century,
did God have His hand on me when you were
writing of Jesus and His world.

Father, you of the Nineteenth century, did God
have His hand on me when you were writing of
Jesus and His World.

Then as a foolish child and as an imbecile
man I cried to Thee, O God, thru life to make me
immortal thru life of this earth.

Thou didst grant me.

Then I forgot. O, my mercenary brain.

In the Twentieth Thou didst prepare my son.
Tearing my heart I closed the door on—only
death.

Then the boy opened it and looked back.

I saw, O God, all Thy Hand.

I drop the sphere, lay all herein and all there
to thy power.

THE AUTHOR

PREFACE

Israel saw in a vision a great net drawn over the earth, then caught up by the four corners to Heaven. A voice then came, crying, "Arise Elijah, kill and eat!" "Not so Lord are they not thy servants also?" But again came the voice, "Kill and eat!" One, a sucker fish, rose up and said, "The moon did come from the Pacific deep." A jack snip, gaudy plumed, and with a Darwinian scroll from which he read. Pre-natal memory carries my life back to an infant in the arms of a flat nosed ape ancestry. The voice cried, "Broil him over the coals, for I will give thee. Elijah, pre-natal memory thru all the earth, or that life everlasting, eternal, of Jesus, my Son." A great pickerel stood up and said, "Don't eat me for I am small, my

mouth did touch America's coast while my tail rubbed old England." "My servant stands in the western net breaking vegetable forms till they cease to come after their kind," said the voice again, midst lovely fruits and flowers new, and the vision was gone.

If I were to tell you that my cousin and I, under father's bidding, stole away from a sinking ship three thousand years ago while all hands were bailing, and that this ship had passed over Florida, Alabama, Mississippi, Louisiana, Arkansas, Oklahoma, Kansas, Nebraska and Minnesota on an open sea, it would please God's enemies and surprise my friends.

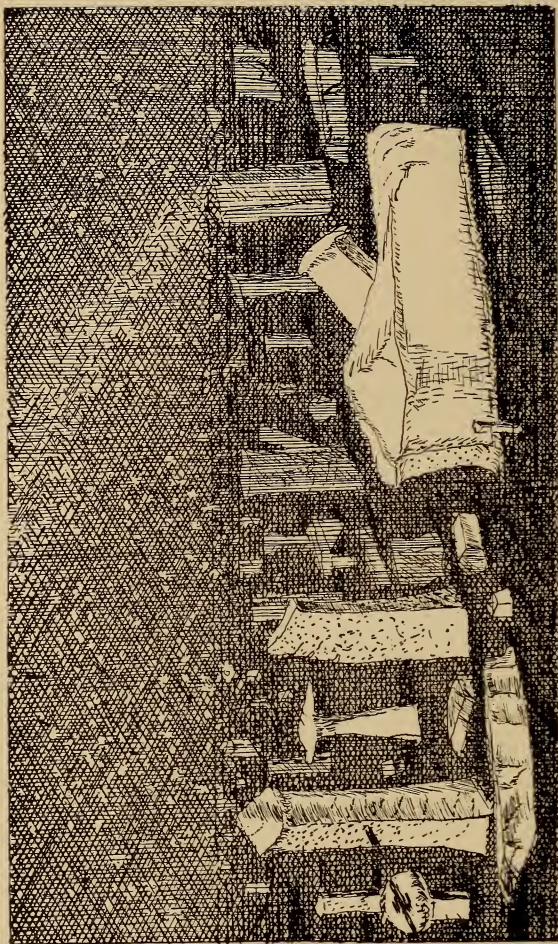
Should I tell you that if Mr. Edison had the sphere secret with his mind and laboratory we would soon lift a ship and sail it in the air as a condor sails, my enemies would whisper, "crazy."

And did you not know for yourself that Jesus Christ, the son of God, were here, you would not believe me if I declared it.

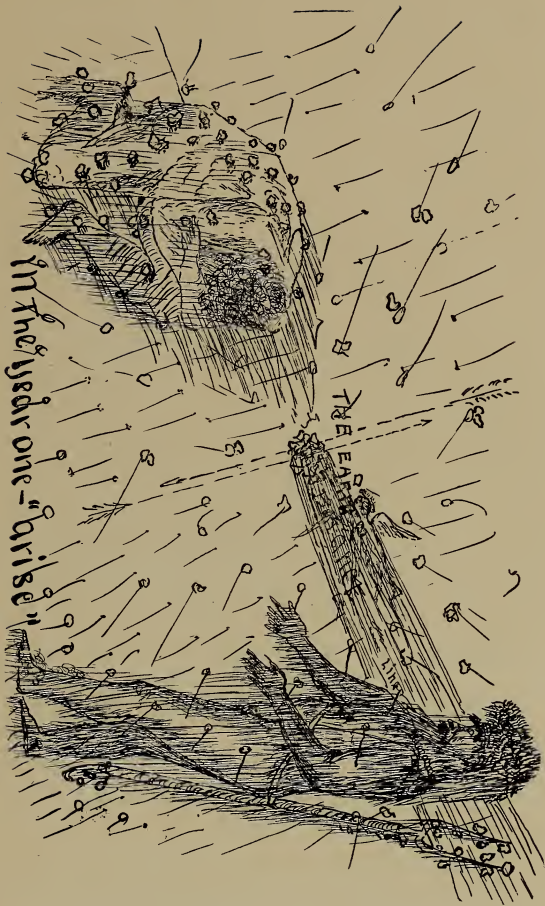
Unfortunately I came, the fool, of a family of thirteen, eight of which developed, and, according to the most approved fashion of hell, are all scrapping, on speaking terms only with the fool, who, not being likely to meet them all together again on this plane of sorrow and death, may be perfectly safe in imparting the truth that we were all imbecile, but one.

Yours truly,

ELIJAH FRANCIS ISRAEL.



First scene on earth, a hillside after the burn over Cuba.



in the year one - "baris"

BY THE EARTH

Israel by Israel

Traveler—"Hand over hand, ascending up my lariat, my head is dizzy, swimming am I in space, no heaven below, above no earth beneath my feet. Yet not falling, standing, kneeling, Jesus to Thee I cry, come quickly, awake me; freezing, my blood is cold, I am not here."

Nicholes Factus—"Suppress thy fears mortal, arise, thou hast cried thy life thru, to me, to be brought here."

T.—"Jesus is not in that form, was I kneeling to you?"

N. F.—"Acquaintance blunts the vision. Thou art my sweet child, and as thou"—

T.—"Thou art devils, thou didst lead me thru the telling of it by the story, but king, thy mask has fallen."

N. F.—"I will leave thee sweet child, in this dark abyss of space alone (aside). But I will send a thousand trusties to hang on thy pen."

(exit visible devils)

That God inspires man to write to men is too evident to the intelligent mind to be denied. The knowledge, thus given, is handicapped by hatefulness from persistent devils; that others, or the authors themselves, may have enlarged upon these inspirations; that language is a poor interpreter of thought, especially between minds of different tongues, all are factors, obscuring the way, but disappearing as knowledge increases, or to be plain, the Bible says, "We are to reach God in Hell thru suffering and knowledge," and this life here on this earth is the hell that the Bible refers to, and in this work I propose to show it.

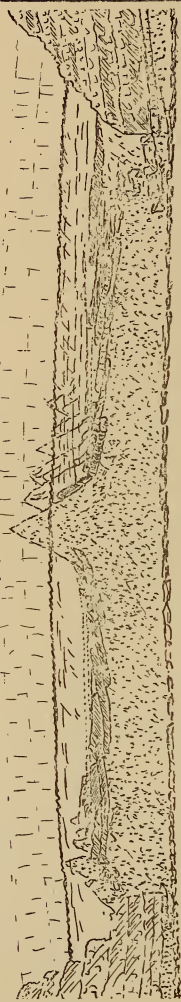
As I sit down to write I hear from the breakfast room: "They are digging up the dead, using them for food," reading the morning dispatches from China, "bring me another glass of milk, sister." Such things are so thoroughly mixed with our daily life that they afford not the least tremor of horror. And so the story, born of inspiration, given in answer to prayer, with a thousand devils hanging on my pen, did bring me to the same.

"This is hell!" I will close the story here, as thru God's chastening I can cast the visible devils off, and tell you in language plain, that which He has hidden from me for a time, after He had given it.

Reader, I propose here to give you in the following pages such portions or extracts from a 30,000 word story, of which the dialogue above is a beginning, as will the more quickly lead us to a realization of the fact that this story, to be published later, is a complete history of the origin of the earth, the geological



These illustrations are of different periods of the same sea level. 1, Ice Plain; 2, Old Ocean Line; 3, Strata in Old Ocean; 4, Primitive Putty Rock



The above shows the ice weight pressing the mountains up through the center of the ocean bed. The following is the present islands of the seas.



formation of its strata, continents and waters, also a correct understanding is given of the creation of life on the earth, its mythologies, its philosophies and its fossilizing and nonfossilizing periods.

“God help me to tell the truth, and be merciful to me a sinner.”

In this work there is no attempt to follow the conversational style of the story as it was given, but rather the deductions from these conversations.

As the conventions of the most learned of men are a jargon of dissent, we may reasonably suspect that the densest of ignorance prevails. In his own mind the reader may call these jargons, but we give here the evident intention of inspiration, with proofs most apparent.

“In the beginning God created the earth.” That the author refers in this to near the time of man creation is evident. Facts against it are the apparent great age of stone, evolution of animal life, etc. Men study the crystals, gold nuggets, diamonds, etc, and reproduce them. The Devil swells the scientific creature’s head; it swells away out and says: “See what I have accomplished in a few minutes, it takes God millions of years to do.”

O how God missed it by not having him there with Him at creation. The fossilizing of a pocket knife while you wait must be an eye opener to the Creator, it never seems to enter the scientific creature’s head that God could pack us in snow, then press us out one-half inch thick, and four feet

ISRAEL BY ISRAEL

wide, fossilize them to a plate of lime in one year's time, and, incidentally, the rest of the surface at the same time. Take a measure of equal parts of ground elements without the factor, heat, then adding heat from above, at the end of a week a greater change would take place than will follow in millions, yes, billions of years. Speculation on the strata in this measure at the end of a year would take the scientific mind back into the dim vista of common sense, at least if there was any there, and there is where sweet Jesus has had His trouble with the world that God gave him to bring up to Heaven, and this Herculanium task Thou must perform. Hogs and imbeciles cannot enter.

An avalanche taking the home of a mountain torrent rushing over the soft wet scar will cut deeper in a year than in years before or in years after, when the sun and wind have hardened the new made surface. We all admit a continent lifted from the ocean. Now widen our infidelic minds and lift a continent from the ocean bed. Take away all but six thousand years from the age of the earth, watch the action of the winds and waters and see a work done in hours, slightly modified in years.

Do you believe that all knowledge comes from God? If you do reader, then God takes me one hundred and over billions of miles thru space to the north not six thousand years past and I see this earth in embryo as the angel gave it motion above that of the way. Thru this motion sudden massing of long accumulating matter brot pressure to bear, liquifying solids, mixing, changing to gas. This gas boring outward by minute chamber ceiling falling, hardly starting till reaching the

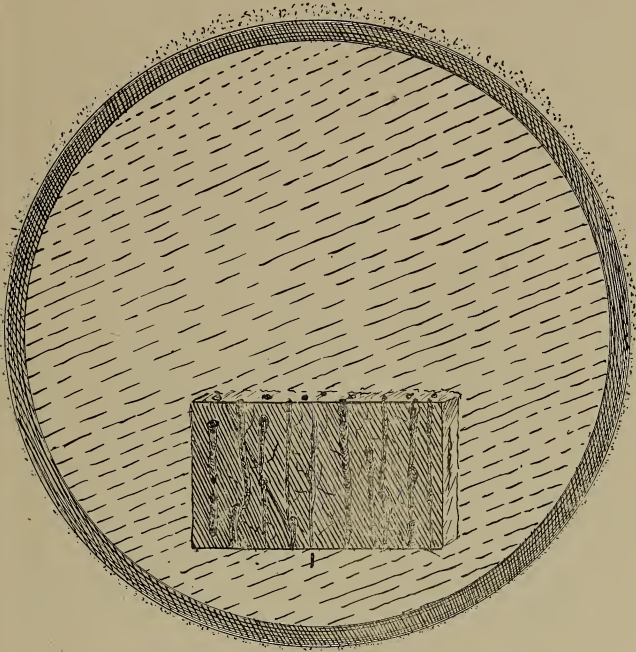


Fig. 11

[The figure in the center shows the gas cells boring upward, as can be seen in any clay and most lime rock. The large figure shows the rim recongealed by a reduction of pressure.]

one above, thus the liquid and gas mains were laid thruout the earth as the earth was lain. Further out pressure, releasing then recongealing, formed a shell one hundred and sixty miles thick, one thousand degrees below zero, cracking, bursting, heaving and covering a chemically warm and porous earth beneath.

Emerging from a canyon a score of miles in depth, a split in the shell formed by the swelling of a visible earth beneath,

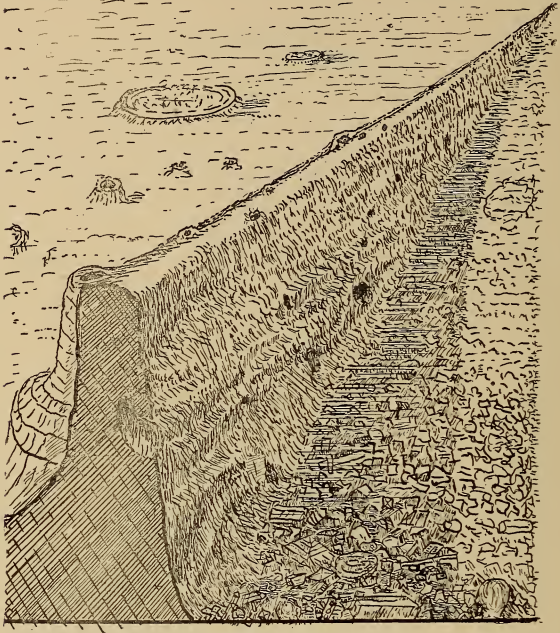


Fig. 15

[The artist has cut this wall to show both sides. It was a circle several hundred miles across]

traveling for the zenith whose stars were growing to dark discs with faded crescent crowns, passing thru them to beyond the horizon and into the rear zenith shrinking to stars again, fading to a band of white.

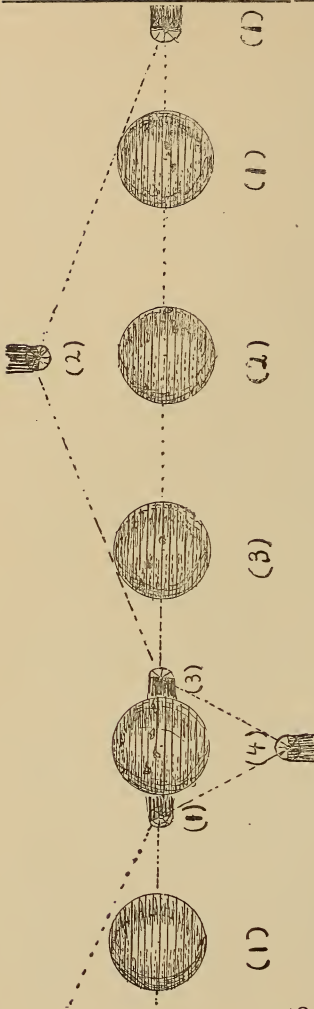
Ringed walls were forming, growing, duneing higher and outward, some hundreds of miles across, appearing like uncircular, gigantic Chinese walls. Their enclosures floored with

crystals, more brilliant than hand cut, hand polished jewels, some weighing tons. Fading the sun turned to blood and sank below the horizon. Were these the work of an ancient race? The light on the edges of these crystals was a beautiful white, growing to a border of strange color as we crossed the first orbit, changing and adding a new strange color for each orbit passed, until upon the seventh there flashed out our seven prismatic hues.

Ten years from that embryo world, upon the balance way of space, this primitive earth came tumbling thru the orbits, and had our wise astronomers been located on the small planet then occupying the seventh orbit, and in twenty-seven hours rotation, with their strong glasses, given them by a myterious hand thru the hand of a female child, in the eyes of science, a working man's she young one, they would have discovered this earth rolling in from north Heaven and would probably have immortalized their names thru the rest of that whirld, or with those left there in that hell

On these orbits we stood, then dashed away our own wild impulse, a fable then, a fable still.

As the stars, of which our sun is one, are all traveling together, and as nature has set no landmark in space, their speed is indeterminate; that they have apparent motion indicates that their motion is irregular, or eddyng. As the sun carries us with it thru space, we circle around it crossing once in front and once in the rear, calling this time one year, and in which we travel double the width of the orbit further than the sun. As no two points on the rim of a wheel travel at the same speed, so, too, the earth changes her speed each second



on the orbit. Granting that the speed of the sun is such that none of the planets are stopped and returned to drop across behind it, and allowing the speed of the planet on the slow side to be one mile per second, to cross around to the opposite side six months later the velocity must be near forty miles per second. This velocity must be given and taken once each year. In these rapidly changing velocities what becomes of that pipe dream of the scientists, initial motion? When the earth stands on the slow side in its flight, what becomes of that past-used vagary, called gravity? Were gravity and momentum features in this affair all the planetary orbits would widen and point toward a certain star.

They tell us that the larger the planet, the less the density, the slower the speed; the farther away they swing, the smaller, swifter and more

ISRAEL BY ISRAEL

dense the closer they are to the sun. Nebular hypothesis reverses the law of gravity. Centripital and centrifugal force accelerates rotation without a cause, throws us into chaos, mixes us all up, constructs us all different out of the same material. Expanding material under the deep seas of Saturn to the lightness of cork. The raising of a column of water shows us rapidly increasing pressure. Decreasing weight as we ascend is the result of attraction letting

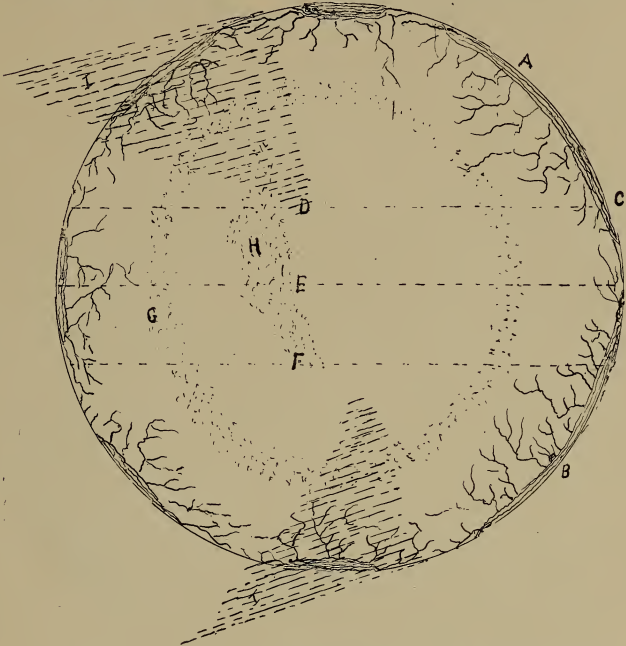


Fig. 23

[E, the Equator; D and F, Tropic; I, Sun Shadow. On the lakes Right Angles with the Equator are the Present Site of the Continents; G, Snow Ring; H, Snow mound, Building After the Earth Stopped.]

ISRAEL BY ISRAEL

loose. If the earth were a thousand miles greater in diameter a pound on the surface five hundred miles above us would weigh a pound and over. The moon would shorten her orbit. The Bible says that planetary speeds are decreasing in "the earth will be melted by fervent heat."

Science is indicative of averted collective destruction, using attraction to knock us about but missing one another in momentum coming at each other. Science crosses her way. There

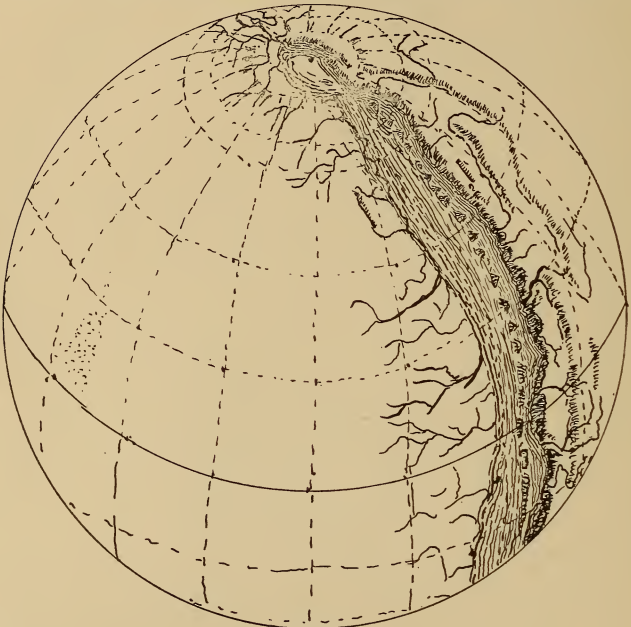


Fig. 26

[Before the earth started, showing the peaks of the Scandinavian, Adirondack and Brazilian mountains, being pressed up in the center of the open sea.]

is one difference between her and inspiration, the inspired writer tells us that intellect will obliterate that difference, however. Gen. 3-22.

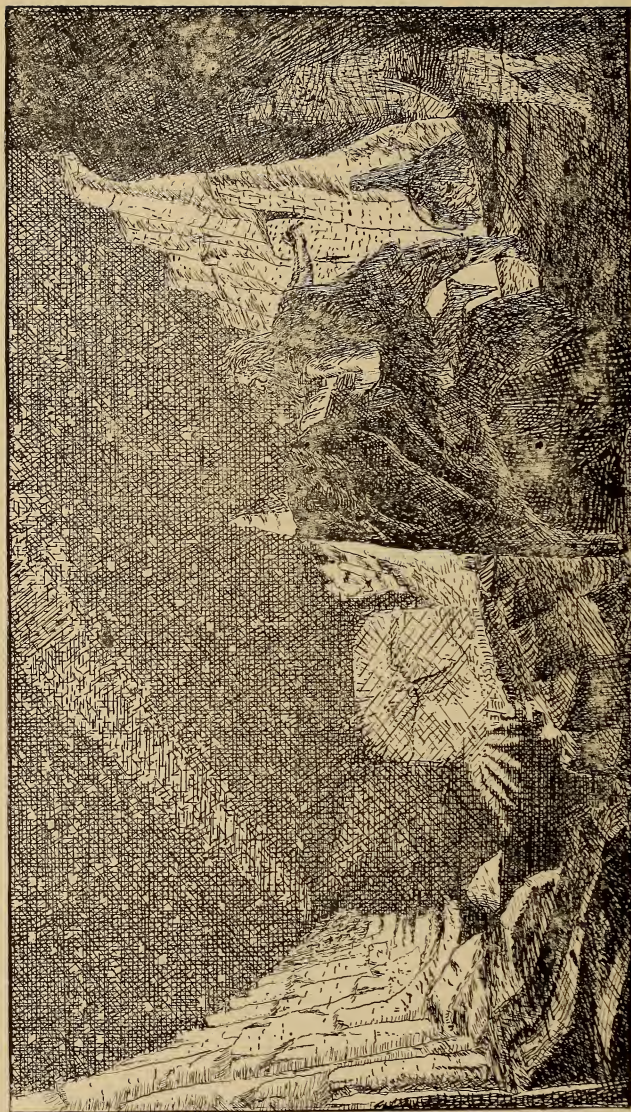
As the planet's motion changed from the straight line of creation way into the lines of the orbit, inertia raised the heavy side above the sun and, falling back, took a double burn across Cuba, Haytai and Yucatan. The burning, by decreasing the weight added to the momentum of this falling movement, carrying the planet thru two revolutions, balancing the yet heavy side out toward the stars with Borneo burning under the sun.

At this point the earth takes on a new movement, oscillating, with Australia on one end, falling back over the poles, and with southeast China on the other.

The rotation had left the earth divided into hemispheres by a valley, the oscillating movement had marked it with divides, rivers, and seven immense lakes. The shadow of the sun in receding fell across the north land for about twenty-five degrees and stopping short of the south land the same distance, never to return till after the fall.

The frigid earth burned away under the sun as dust under the air blast, fuseing to fog, fog falling and spreading as white as milk. Heat lay in basins as water on our world covering its depressions, cutting the surface into gullies just as rivers and streams wind away to our oceans. Rocks above falling and fuseing with a hiss and exploding beneath the surface. Foggish floods ebbing and flowing with the shifting sun.

In the shade of the fogs, frigidity drawing from below freezing, bursting up to a dry, warmth-holding alluvial powder



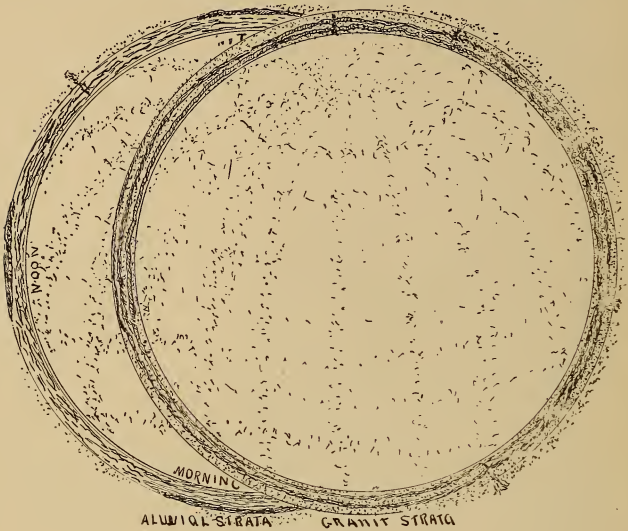
thutch, and on the sun approaching turning into a wet, slippery slime, rich in oil and greese, fresh as butter.

Along the ocean river, from the south lands came life on the flood. Water, lime and oils forming great stratas of paint, which set into granite. Fogs in the intense heat of the sun becoming clear as crystal, allowing the heat of the sun to boil, bubble, bake and burn the surface of the earth into red, gray, green and black slate. Floating sand-steam-gasses swirling and condensing on the earth surface, plating it with thousands of thin layers of glass.

The oscillating motion of the earth having receded to the tropic of Capricorn on the south and to the Scandinavian peninsula on the north, and still receding, began a new movement, east (35 years), leaving the sea half way across the earth. Its central beds, great washed-top mountains, pushed upward by the great ice plains splitting back, and pushing in. The rifts filling in with wash from primitive slime, baked black, many shades in the future, mysterious rock lines of the sea and land to come. At this time a mountain range ran from the sea on the north, longer than the Scandinavian, Apalachian, Cuban and the Brazilian mountain land, finishing on the south in the round ocean there.

As the sun receded to the Brazilian mountains we met the Angel of Life with this generation under the polar star in the valley of the south land and hid in the rocks, from the power around about us in fear. We heard the decree of protection to the winds, which seemed rash in this floundering

Fig 29, on opposite page, shows where life was first placed on the earth by the Angel of Life, our present South Polar Sea.



Figs. 31 and 32

[Showing six stratas in one day of one year's length.]

earth with the sun's terrific destruction, and the press of mountain snow at the fall of night. As the ocean advanced, life spread down every meridian, pregnatng the earth with life everywhere, higher forms reaching around into the ebbing and flowing sea behind the sun, its remains baking in rocks at noon, piling higher strata, higher forms, preserved and fossilizing under the snows that night. And children of hell, with Thy word shelved, are taught that millions of years intervene, yes billions; between morning, noon and night.

Six great stratas laid thus in one round. Heat penetrating outward, and heat penetrating inward set chemical fires

going. Great geysers undreamed of shot, volcano-like to heaven. Sea bed stratas there laid below heat made rocks, matrixed with burning snow between granite, marble and lime beds, soft as putty.

Should our day now be lengthened to a year the land following the sun would be a red, green and black vitrified earth and the ocean would be a bed of salt encrusted.

Rock strata and quick lime fill great basins with putty to

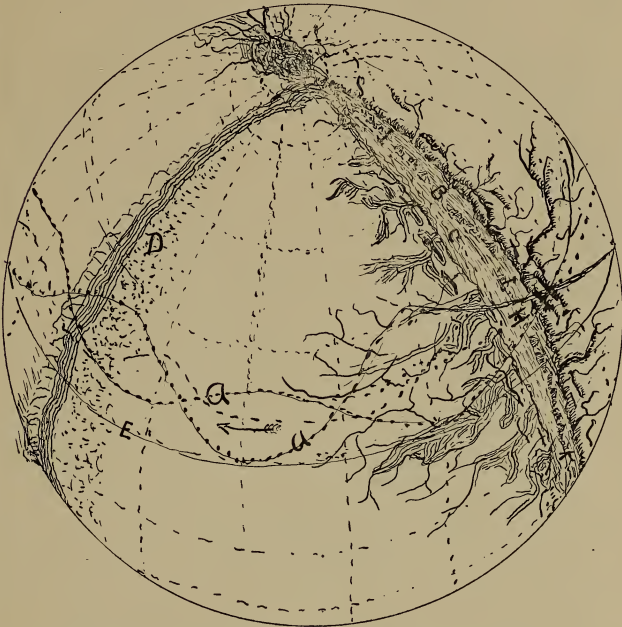
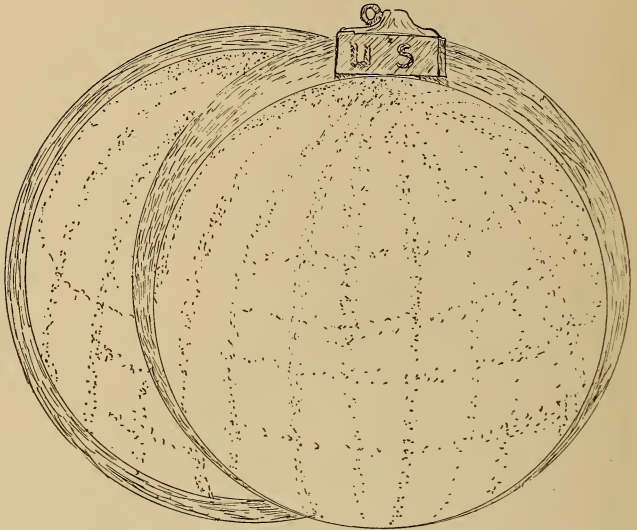


Fig. 34

[A, Sun Path; B, Traveling Ocean Leaving the First Line of Mountains on Earth; D, the River Shaped Ocean,]



Figs. 36 and 37.

[Fig. 36 shows a sphere covered with water. Fig. 37 shows a weight lifting it to one hemisphere by changing the sphere center.]

be shot under the red, green and black snow-planes of night into permanent lines of mountains beneath the cutting-back snow feet as the sphere moved around. Snowfall balances the movement of the non-rotating sphere. Us two, walking from pole to pole, changing the equator of a non-polarized earth. The sun's path in this round was westward, irregular, along the tropic of Cancer. This movement was caused by the drift in space, throwing the sun's fu: eings west into a line of ice mountains at the line between sunlight and darkness. The drift of its heat duneing westward, drawing the earth east. Snow conglomerates, filling the oceans, their sedimentary strata

creeping back with the earth, going under the pressure of mountains of weight in recongealings behind the sun.

As the heavy side of the planet held toward the front in space way, here on the orbit it divided with the sun, thus one part, our arctic land, was always in the chill of the drift of space, tho always in the sun and upon the van. The opposite part, our antarctic land was always in the drift of heat, tho always in the earth's shadow, the land on this earth where God created

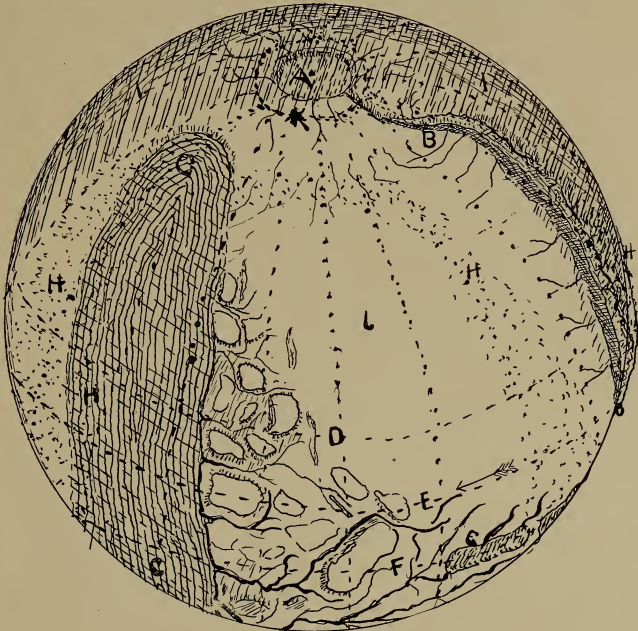


Fig. 39

[As the movement of the earth stopped this ocean, C, drew into a round deep pit under the vertical sun; H, H, H, snow fall; A, creation pit; B, ocean torrent; K, beyond which direct sun light never past; I, earth shadows.]



Fig. 44

[A, First Line of Mountains; U, Ural; H, Himalayas]

the life of this generation, "which shall not pass away until all these things (bible) be fulfilled."

This river at the base of the sunrise cliffs of Paradise widened to a roudner ocean ten thousand miles across the earth to the other side, somewhat nearer in under the sun. This hot hemisphere, with its morning stream of life, its three rock stratas, its two snow conglomerates and its salt sea ocean of monster life, its remains later pickeled in ice, crushed out flat

between two stratas as the ice went out in springs of the sea (flattened as baby's butterfly in mamma's bible). The great mound following the dark side of the earth around our north hemisphere, with the warm air stratas thatching its plains, growing vegetation rank, only the animals born with feathers or fur living to develop.

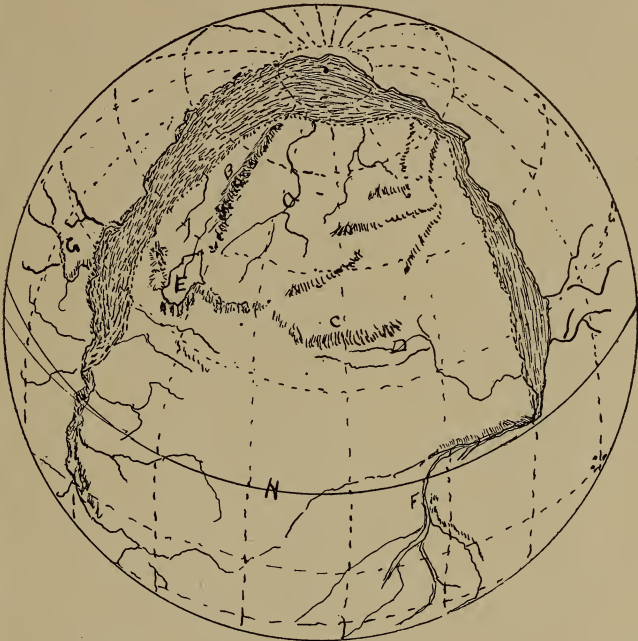


Fig. 45

[Showing the round ocean after it had become shaped like the horseshoe. A, Obi River; B, Ural Mountains; C, Himalaya Mountains; D, Ganges River; E, Caspian Sea.]



Figs. 43 and 40

[Fig. 43 shows where the ocean beds would be if they had not moved to the sphere line as shown in Fig. 44.]

Over all the earth gases forming stratas as oil and water, in parts peculiarly breaking up the light, forming mirage ceilings above. Air movements seldom whispering the pines. These stratas growing heavier the precipitation coming down more suddenly as the earth moved them out to the chill. Thus the balancing ring hemisphering the earth at right angles to our equator, held the earth in a neater poise. The traveling ocean shrunk to a pit in the center under the sun, the sluggish river ocean at the ice cap feet, narrowed to a mountain torrent stream. Then the ice weight drained its central bed, thatched with mud steaming beneath the fog, matted with myriad of

shells, piled and washed in sudden dips of the ice beds. Hugh reptile beasts, clothed with scale, skin or shell, all forms dead amongst millions, new, a living.

Then we will go to where the planet hangs to the night, over the steep ice mountain ranges, off to the night of a sealess earth. Factus took us above the rain of the rear; behold a glorious day, for were he not gone (thought comes) and I



Fig. 46

[The central broken portions are great ice fields, or the present site of the Atlantic ocean.]

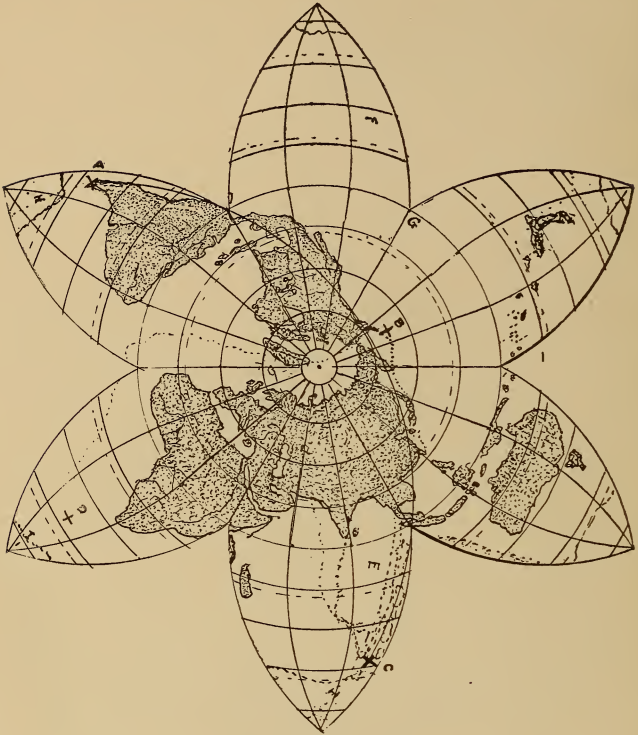


Fig. 50

[A to C is the extreme ends of the straight mountain line. B and D would be the two holes of this old equator, between the sun and moon hemispheres. E, the old site of Australia, and from India to I the old site of the islands in the Pacific. The dotted lines show where the continents divided.]

would ask what permanent light hangs in the west, neither moving up or down. Brazen spirits whisper: "Two sisters rise from the night to feed her, then sink for more." She is changing to a brilliant crescent, then falls across the night

land and day land, paradise, against the stars, lighting in the zenith to a silver disc seventy hours full, then falling to night out of heaven, with two stars that rise to meet her, bidding her good-night followed slowly on. Brazen spirits whisper: "You are with the stars, she is forever gone, eaten by the night." Yet another came from her place in the west.

Up thru rain and sweat of the life land, great beasts weighing tons, sliding on their rear, in the mud and slime. Shovel mouthed reaching to mailed shell life, gianting away from fellowship, conjugal relations with the mud, classifying a snake's son with a turtle, his daughter with an eel, virile millions, without sex swarms. Few coming on, millions disappearing, monstrosity our nature, like after like a freak, beasts in sluggish combat, great heads torn away, heart engines pounding on for an orbit round, still spawning and developing.

Traveling with us higher, not restrained by the chill, were fleece and feather. We went together from cypress knees and water vines to great oaks; cypress pines, great birds, serpentine, skin sea wing birds, a score of feet in spread, spawning in the fog bark of the thousand foot timber, living on their offspring, working up and down as trojan, their offspring birds, serpentine forms, beasts and fungi, and stranger still, a few breeding after their kind.

In the night and day of earth, I am, Oh God when the evil spirits are gone, I and the beasts of earth alone. Am I with Thee only then, I think of the, around the rings of Paradise, down to the brink of hell I wander above the deep fog ocean, riding the bloody sea. Where did my Traveless and Disky go,



Fig. 55

[1, Ice Cap; 2, Primitive Putty; 3, Piles of Debris, Coal, Shells, Petrified Wood, Bones and Fish.]



Fig. 65

[1, Sunshine; 2, on the right, is Ancient Land Line Covered with Shell Life. Below the Fog Line, marked 2, on the left; 3, Ancient Sea Level; 4, Ancient Sea Strata; 5, Viscid Rock from Frost Drawing; 6, Ice Weight; 7, Our Present Sea Line; 8, Our Sea Strata, the Point Between the Ice and Rock is Our Headland.]

am I to finish alone? Jesus, wilt thou be here again, or was it Thee on the deep canyoned life sea, in times long gone by? From down that stream as the earth rolled round, thy setting spread universal. Factus knew of Thee then, now he spoke of the sixth and gone. Another setting crescent, will I hide in this chamber of rot bark four paces thick, till dawn of a new crescent in the west. Oh night, will thy maw never flame? How many hast thou swallowed up since my sweet Travelless and I looked cross Thy hell (46.) Bid one like Thee in mutual despair, a long good night? Thou art gone, yet then held in each others' doubts and assuageing there, I recall the blush that answered "yes," that lit the dark and ran. As I ask, "Is that silver disc with you dear child?" Jesus, 'tis Thee, Thou Son of God, it can be no light but Thine, yet so tender in my sins Thou dost startle me, in Thy earnestness, in this long dreary night. Thy mission, this earth here. Oh Father give me a waste sphere of space. Thy form, God's form, Thy form as I follow on in love doth startle the beasts of Heaven. Men in flesh and blood doth come, bent to thy fashion. Great God I see Thy hand. The war with the beasts in innocence is on. The mark of the head, heart and hand doth guide round the circle band. Verdure spread white as snow, thy footstool, Heaven is Thy throne (Fig. 63).

The rolling round ocean, thru which the Scandinavian, Appalachian, Brazillian mountains sprang in the earth's first stop on the orbit, stopped again (40). Thru its center the Urals sprang, and as the ice feet cut back circleing rings of mountains pressed, some reaching to the surface of the ocean. This rear round traveling ocean, as the Paradise side builded higher, ran out to the narrow sea, becoming shallower at the

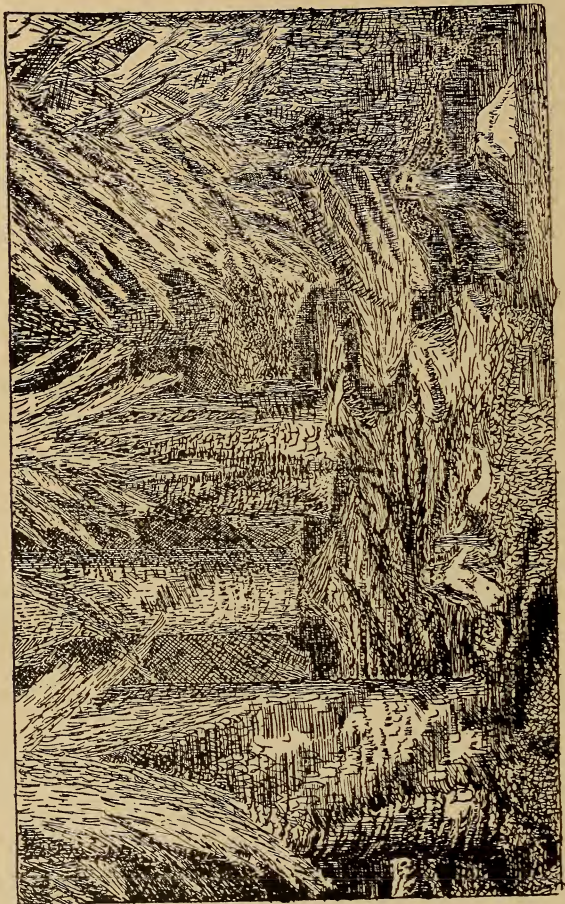


Fig. 60

[In the Earth's Green Circle.]

center the water rose up the perpendicular canyon coast. The land pitched rapidly away from the sea, breaking with a roar, went in successive waves to a ring around the earth. The sea bed center became dry land, the Euphrates divided out of the sea into four heads, clams, fish and creeping things slid from out the ocean. The great beds split two ways and settled four ways, back against the ice cap of paradise. Men are born in heaven, snakes and creeping demons of hell creeping in the slush and slime. Out from the south land along the great Euphrates, we found people and heard man's natural voice, and the name Israel came to the ear. In killing a toad (toad) the traveler, in striking at a serpent, killed the only being of this earth, crying aloud for help without a natural protector. With a great party of criminals, the traveler was led over the divide down the death gulch, Styx. Beneath great caverns, thru towering canyons, admitting the light of light, not to the height of the walls. Fighting our way against the Israelites cast before, choosing the right to waste the earth. For thousands of miles we whirled down the stream. A roar of Belzebub met us stretched at the sea, upon the sands. As our canoes shot out upon the seas of blood, its narrow band girding the earth, they led us across the sea, following a beautiful river for thousands of miles, skirting in its broad depressions, by ferns and mosses, rising and crushing in the orbit's swing under the snows, pressed in thin stratas, forming beds of coal. The head on the left, as we pass up the stream, were the Scandinavian mountains. Opposite the hills of New Hampshire, the Apalachain] chain. Ireland, Porto Rico, Yucatan and Spain were all one ocean bed. Passing Gibraltar on our Mediterranean sea bed along the river, we saw criminals, cast down from heaven, were tearing each other's blood.

As the ice cap builded higher the ocean ring around the earth grew no wider but quietly arose up the perpendicular cliffs, the outer lines drew in, as the old ocean beds drew for-



Fig. 63

The planet as it stood before the fall, showing the split in Paradise or Heaven, also the Atlantic side as a field of ice; the stygian sea at the cap feet.

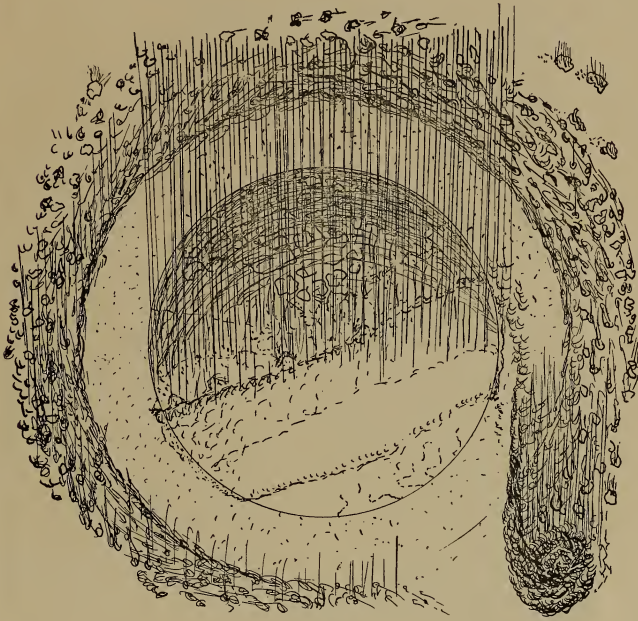


Fig. 66

[The debris of the earth slid on top of the standing air as smooth as a peel runs over a knife, much of it followed the little planet away, the rest settled to a ring

ward great seas deluged the surface, under the ice fields of falling snow. The ocean beds ground their way, doubling, faulting and folding. Each fold striking the ice fields above, mount in top; breaking, falling and lagging behind, engulfed in the conglomerate drift, sand and mud, some turning on end into the deeper seas, filling sinks with duplicate beds.

Brazen Spirits whisper, as you greasy foreigners emigrated

to America in your flesh time: "Traveler, you brot not only your dirt but your weight in water to its shore, and more, your industries sank its lines, proportionately raising those of Europe.(37) Sinking, as the ocean beds slid over the earth, leaving ice sea continents behind. Adam lived on a high thatched sea, the streams had gulched it all around. Not even the gentlest breeze and the winds had never blown upon the earth, nor flowers after their color. The air lay unmixed in stratas, the mountains had never smoked, the devil startled creatures here with an offspring—springing up the trees."

With the shells of the thatch, six miles high, Adam found himself resisting mischief in the garden, under the north star of heaven in the form of God, and darkness was on the face of the deep. God had not moved upon the waters, nor had divisions of time come over the cast-off men midst the great ice walls of the deep. Then Factus brot to us the power and

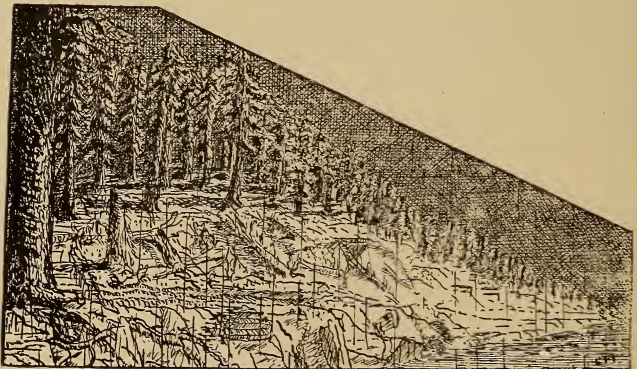




Fig. 60

[The Destroyed Timber of California.]

[Fig. 68, on opposite page, represents sections of timber on the Japan side. That which the artist represents as water is the surface of several miles depth of fog.]



Fig. 73

[At the end of four hundred and twenty years. The stone and gravel had fallen to the earth and the ring had broadened to a sheet with great openings similar to the spots on the sun. All of the last falling rock went into the sea along the torrid zone, falling mostly on the Pacific side, for reasons made manifest to him whom God gives the secret of the sphere.]

over the fogs we flew, over the moon day of earth, over the circling, towering land, twelve thousand miles broad, leading us against a wall of white, momentum dashed us on, enclosing us in an unadulterated dark we floundered. The distant roar had grown too, as if all the world's of space were tumbling across a sound-board floor above. I cried aloud but did not hear my voice, when Traveless took me by the hand and pointed it to a red light leading on. I wondered, is this creature nearer heaven than I. The light in the lead is gone into the light across a plain, dazzling, shining white as the sun. A thousand miles or more, when plunging into the wall again, under the thunder's roar out over the earth of the south life land, under the northern stars strangely lighted by the light band on the top of the wall of fog, the ring thru which we had passed beyond. Traveless, wildly dazed, talked on of the holy city, its walls of jasper, its streets of crystal gold and metals as glass. "Did you not see!" I wondered why, when brazen spirits bold warned me, wicked one, surely, in flesh, I had not read that record of John of old. I hung my head.

Down from upper Heaven, crossing Paradise life bands, out toward south Heaven, over toward our north pole land, here the greater mound had been builded. Animal life, fleet to climb, with great meek mild eyes, in love, did greet us. Traveless petted them, as the shepherdess her lambs. Ravenous beasts and wolves had never come. Further out great beasts, on lower bands, of the mastodon, elephant and dromedary kind, with silken fleece, and clumsy bovine beasts, armed with club limbs on their feet. On lower circles, further around, beneath the higher cliffs were dogs in roving mongrel bands, chasing

the hare and butchering the young. Upon this circle further out, the vegetation changing to green, seldom a gorge where the goats could climb. Rivers leaped from the cliffs above, spreading spray in floating mists, disappearing. Snow draped^d vegetation hanging from every cliff and crevice, in every heat filled canyon.

Here in Paradise birds and beasts, under a double moon, were setting, mating, two of a kind, tho, as the faces of men, no two alike, setting, and, with their periods, also setting to

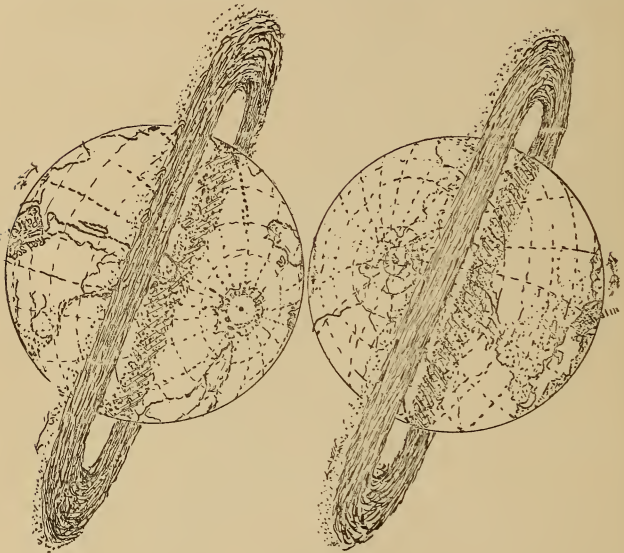


Fig. 75

[Showing Palestine in winter and summer, 85 days apart, and lower Africa's 70-day season.]

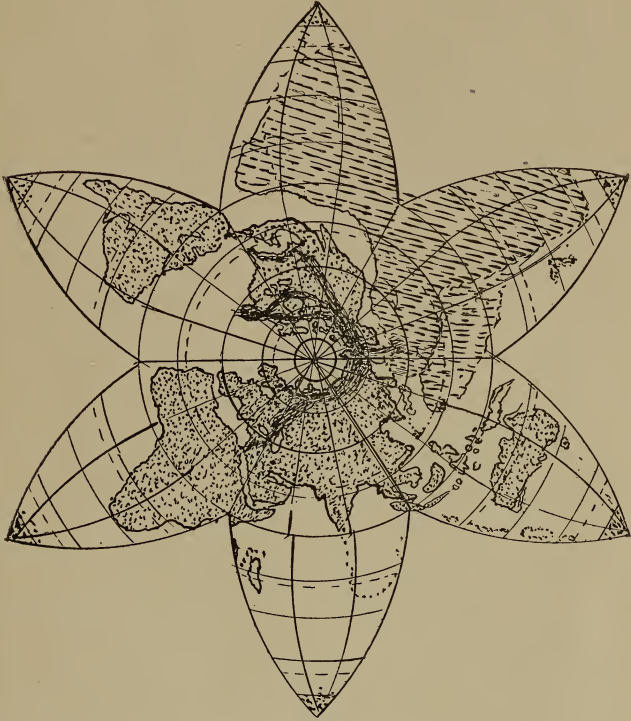


Fig. 87

[Heavy shading shows first flood path; the Pacific shading the position of the elevated ocean]

four weeks' time, nocturnal, laying in the night and digging in the slime. Further around, where Japan now is, the snow had packed the pickling sea and frozen it to ice, separating its saline substances to pure stratas of salt beneath. While around toward America, on the open seas, great stratas were periodically hurled to the earth from above in snows. Along the ice

cliffs, steep as ice would stand, cutting back from Colorado to California in ninety years. War on the beasts in Heaven broke the forms down here, all retiring on feeling pain. Ape forms with skins white as snow, nude as man. Men with horns and without arms. Men with perfect double sex and those with neither and with a barren breast where sex should be found. Men with face between the arms, and with no lower limbs, others without eyes, without ears, without hair, and upon still others fish tails were setting in the place of lower limbs, and those perfect forms found floundering in the forehead mark of Heaven, with trailing hair, winding neatly over the person, reaching down to the feet, as well as those in heads of strange and common beasts. All were cast from Heaven. Some rising, looking around, gasping for breath in the sulphurous heat, roared and cursed to God. Others, relenting, cried aloud and assayed to climb, in desperation born of terror, back to the Christ. Up the ice faces, steep as ice would stand and pointing up Factus said: "The gulch, this which the devil slid, a slimy dancing brooklet bed, a thousand miles and more."

Arising on the power over the Paradise cliffs to the first Paradise plane, its outer edges breaking, falling, leaving successive balconies, thousand foot timbers, collonades towering to canopies of needles above. A little way back, dark as night, save for the eighty-hour moon falling thru the riffs in perpendicular shafts. Mermaids hotter than fish, many with human limbs, beautiful white silken hair trailing to the ground, with pink eyes and with forms white as snow. These were coming in most part after their own kind. The beast heads were slid down the slippery beads unless kindness marked the brain,

head and hands, subordinate to the heart, the mark of man. Not men of perfect human forms with the devil's brain.

God whispers in the ear of his children: "Cast them down, crimes never lay hidden from them, for they know and they are known." There Traveless saved the Traveler. Splashing and tumbling, climbing the timber, cliffs and vines with one powerful turn of arms, hiding themselves in the loam and trailing their hair with the hair mosses indistinguishable.

Thru shell life, mist, visible darkness and all, we trailed our way from the primitive rear land where snow had never fallen and the sun had never dawned, as God had promised since the tumbling of the coming earth. Now on the upper waters of the great Euphrates, here in Paradise, birds, animals, and 28-day fruits, under a double sized moon, were setting to 14-day periods. Here, too, as with the face of men, no two of a kind, those without procreative powers, those with double sex complete, birds in myriads of hues, those with silken hair, four footed beasts with plumes and useless wings, chicks with double pairs of wings and four developed feet, turkeys with white, smooth skins, men with hair as apes, docile and lovely white beast forms behind which bickering devils slid, snakes and myriads of hot blood forms, white and nude as man. Down thru wider canyons where mists above admitted little light, white as alabaster, marked in the mist with jetted black, the highest developed of men had trailed their way down the streams of earth, to where the ocean beds were spreading and sliding. Their weight reducing the ice in front to water and mud, the water piling along in their van, leaving a dry ice plain thatched with mud and sand. At first rivulets formed,



Fig. 95

[Represents the mound above the fog line; 7 coming to a melted state.]



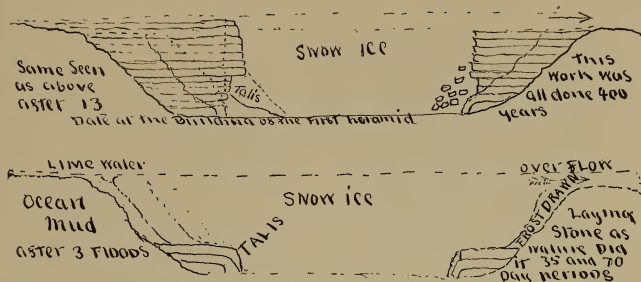
Fig. 96

[Represents it liquifying and falling, kettle fulls at a time, striking the water and exploding into sand at 3; filling or making granite dykes at 2; 6 is the ice cap weight.]

gulching into canyons, lakes forming, broke and went out with a rush, after the sliding ocean beds.

The land we are now leaving, inclined by the weight of Paradise, in latitude, directly opposite, pitched this ice sea, always keeping it drained of water, a high land from the Cape Horn end of the horseshoe ocean to the opposite end of the ocean, below southern India, the old site of New Zealand. The line of new pressed up earth, under the ice cap weight, lay in a straight line from the cross mark on figure 50, at Cape Horn, nearly circling the earth to the cross mark south of India, crossing two points exactly opposite on the equator, passing short of the north pole about as much as it lapped over the south pole, widening the land side of our earth, by the rocking motion of our standing sphere, and the horizontal sun reaching beyond an equatorial line, consequently the land hemisphere of the earth is about one thousand miles wider than the water

ISRAEL BY ISRAEL



Figs. 98 and 99

[These cuts represent lime water-formed bluffs on the old ocean bed valleys by drawing the frost from the snow ice after the glacial period. It will be seen how the talis and all were molded as they stand today]

hemisphere, or the Pacific ocean. This straight line follows from Cape Horn, along the Andes, the Rockies, thru Colorado the Aleutian islands, Kamchatka, the Japanese group, the Philippines, the last ones not being moved.

While the mountains west of Colorado were forming, the island of Australia broke away from the southern part of India, moving the islands of Borneo, Java and Sumatra. The line of islands to New Zealand floating further along, out along the newly made ice coast. Tasmania with her mountains being grounded, and every mountain and every island changed its place. All moving, inanimate things were god's of these people here. All earth, aside from the horseshoe sea, was drained by the building weight. Life, universal, spread over the earth, death only was in the horseshoe ocean. Canyons widening to gardens, wide as the canals of Mars. Heat at a hundred and ten degrees filled the earth. The streams, as mountain torrents,

rushed along by the ice cap weight, thousands of miles toward the chill end of Paradise. Where the heavier thatched top tables, draped in mists, just admitting light, men were still white as snow. Puppy love days were passing, face love, divine, had come, breeding from a single breast. Out still further, down the mist filled canyons, under the heavier thatched table seas, stood timber two thousand feet tall, reaching the canyon tops and burning to green in the horizontal sun. Here lived men black as jet, unadulterated night. On the ice table blocks, molten granite, molten slate, molten glass lay in lakes, tables splitting, explosions, volcanic in force, spurting gas and sand with steam clear as air.

Lakes of molten rocks, matriced in dust, deep down in the canyons, flexible glass, hotter than hell. Ice water brooks, numerous springs from under the edge of the sea. Numerous white skinned millions, creeping white reptiles and beasts. Within five miles of the table tops, in the clear band of light above, beings black as Egyptian darkness, killing, crying life to eat, gluttonous, lying down to sleep in security in hot beds of moss, under the walls of the sea.

A river widening on a more level pitch, an ice sea lifted from under, it breathed a breath upon the river, a cake shell on its surface, sagging while forming, falling with a crash into a dry bed, the waters above and below stood as a wall, rushing back and on, all as an instantaneous quake. All was over, the river flowed peacefully on. Great lizard-like monsters, feeding upon the shore, transformed instantaneously into shells of chalk, one of them holding aloft a ton sea hog in its beak.



Fig. 93

[The storm breaking ocean at Behring sea's flood]

The earth was dark and void, God created visible darkness (see fig. 39). God moved upon the waters, separating them to one place, causing the land to appear (see fig. 45). The flaming cherubim had returned to the east. God had taken the dead that lived upon the earth and the sea, and His dead that lived under the sea, and the oceans gave up their dead in Him. God had found and numbered every one, for there will be a new heaven and a new earth among the spheres of space (see fig. 66).

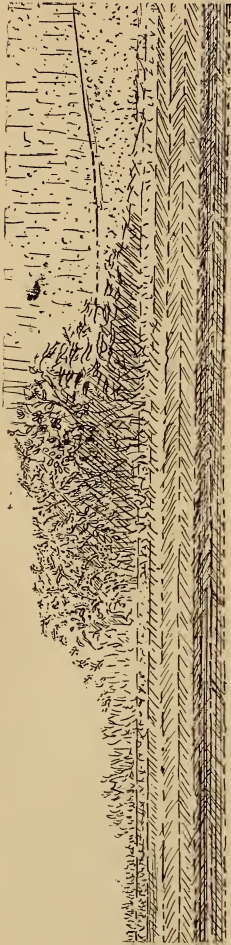


Fig. 78

[One section represents mosses grown; one represents them being pressed by snow; one represents them springing from the cake again and done in season swings of the sun, thus piled moulded cakes a half inch thick.]

Paradise hung back to the sun, congealings at Japan had stopped the movement of the earth. On the east the timber stood destroyed to an old fog line, as evenly as tho done with a gigantic header of hell (see fig. 68).

Fogs had fallen again, the earth trembled, earthquake waves rolled from the west. The angel hurled me into space, Paradise split in twain, the feet of the western half in the ice cake became bedded and the east half crushed into the sea. The pine gods arose into whisperings, growing suddenly into a devil's roar, their branches went with the wind, the first wind of the earth. Their trunks fused, the rock faces, viscid in frictional heat, six miles per second. We saw no more, we arose to the stars, crossed heaven on a cloud of fire, and in the

ISRAEL BY ISRAEL

clear, a great world held the half of heaven above, a black round sphere, growing to a little world passing beyond the stars. Heaven, it was rolled as a scroll and taken. (See fig. 66.)

The moon fell a day and six hours away, then the Factus took us into the clouds of night and set us on a sphere, and there was no more sea, nor ocean on the earth, and no more earth, for God had hurled it into a whirl, and red hot mountains were falling from a ring above the air three thousand miles away, and granite shot and slate shot were raining on the ground.

We saw them dead and dying, we saw them bleeding and torn, we saw them, by chance lifting their heads up in hell, from the cavern and springs, walking, caked with dust, elated in arrogance, at their life among so much death, and from whence they came the gods from which they sprang. They were as bigoted as a cow, tearing the torn and dying.

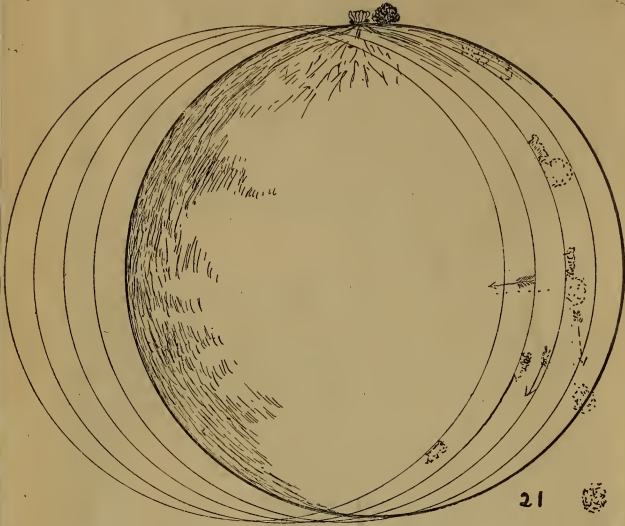
Every mountain and every island had changed its place (See fig. 50.)

God caused a great wind to blow upon the earth, and an earthquake, such as was never known. God separated the light from the darkness. God separated the waters of earth from the waters of heaven, and God placed a strong seeing band between, widening it and set in the sun, and then the moon. As the mists disappeared He set in the heavens the stars also, passing the mists beyond the stars.

The world polarized and fell from end to end. Sweet Jesus smiled as Adam counted snows in its oscillating swing (see fig. 75), each thirty-five days of the year. Thru under the

bow of heaven, whose breast trembled with forked lightnings, whose crown of fire flew with the wings of the wind (See fig. 73). His protection always coming between. Setting animal periods at five and a half times a year. We saw him falling from the steep shell thatched heights, as the earth unbalanced and fell. He was wounded and after a deep sleep God gave him back his life. Factus hastily beckoned us on, as a beautiful maiden, hair wound in flight down the garden gulch, stumbled and stopped upon his form, frightened, down over the wounded, kneeling. "Tis none of mine," we heard her cry. "Am I with strangers alone? His breath yet comes. His blood is wasting. Oh God breathe not thy angry breath again!" And Adam said, "Child did God too breathe on thee? His breath did carry me. Men's angry roar was louder than Belzebub's cry, and rent my ground asunder, turning the earth upside down." The Maiden—"Thy breath still comes, thy sleep is deep, in thy pain thou wilt be kind to me, I will remain with thee." God breathed upon Adam, the first man, His attribute, love, that branch of life, the tree of knowledge, and took away that tree of God everlasting life, for that heaven of His was rolled as a scroll and taken away from hell and passed on beyond our sphere. God gave Adam one son, in His own likeness, and the sons of man took wives from among the children of men.

Five hundred years have passed, the dip in the orbit, the only season swing of the sun. The oscillation is gone, and a great equatorial ocean rolls on the Pacific, eight miles above Indian and Atlantic lands, with their cities of stone and millions of men. The ring has flattened to a canopy of heaven. The earth, including the polar lands, a hot-house world. The sun falls thru the windows of heaven. The windows are open. The



21

[NOTE.—To illustrate the fall and rotation of the earth balance a rubber toy baloon with a paper wad, as shown in this illustration. The wad at the end of a half turn, if held up, will fly loose, allowing the baloon to rotate while rising to the ceiling. While the rings of Saturn are several, the ringa round this earth was only one, and those of saturn lay three times and over further away than those of this earth and will last many years longer before they spread into a canopy and fall.]

ice ring gives away at Behring Strait. Rivers cease to rush across the universal land and ice ring. (See fig. 93.) The Pacific ice submerging the northern continents. As the blizzards rolled down from the north, across the rolling plains, we saw them leaving their mines and clam streams, hurrying south ahead of the glacial drift. We saw them shivering and dying in their grave-like huts. In the lonesome caves they were crying to the great spirit of life. Lying down around their camp fires the snow gods gently tucking them in, packing them, to be undisturbed in death, by the mountains of drift and seas, sliding over the plains, became their sepulcher, beneath the great sexton's mound. Jesus, hast Thou found everyone?

We saw them dead and dying, still trampling over the bleeding and torn, lift up their eyes in torment from the springs of wicked mind, walking balls of dust, and in what manner they came the gods from which they sprang claiming the right to murder their fellow men in idling opportunity. Left here in demons of hell, crowding out death to reach oneness [with Him in God thru suffering to knowledge. The wicked to run thru this hell fire forever, or turned. I bid you good night in this, near the end of the sixtieth century of this earth.

Advertisement

We will soon begin the publication of the full text of the inspiration, and this publication will be taken in exchange at the full price paid for it if returned in good condition properly signed.

It is understood that I am not to loan or allow others to read this work except those upon whom I am dependent, or those dependent upon me, nor to leave it in any public place.

Signed.....

Israel by Israel

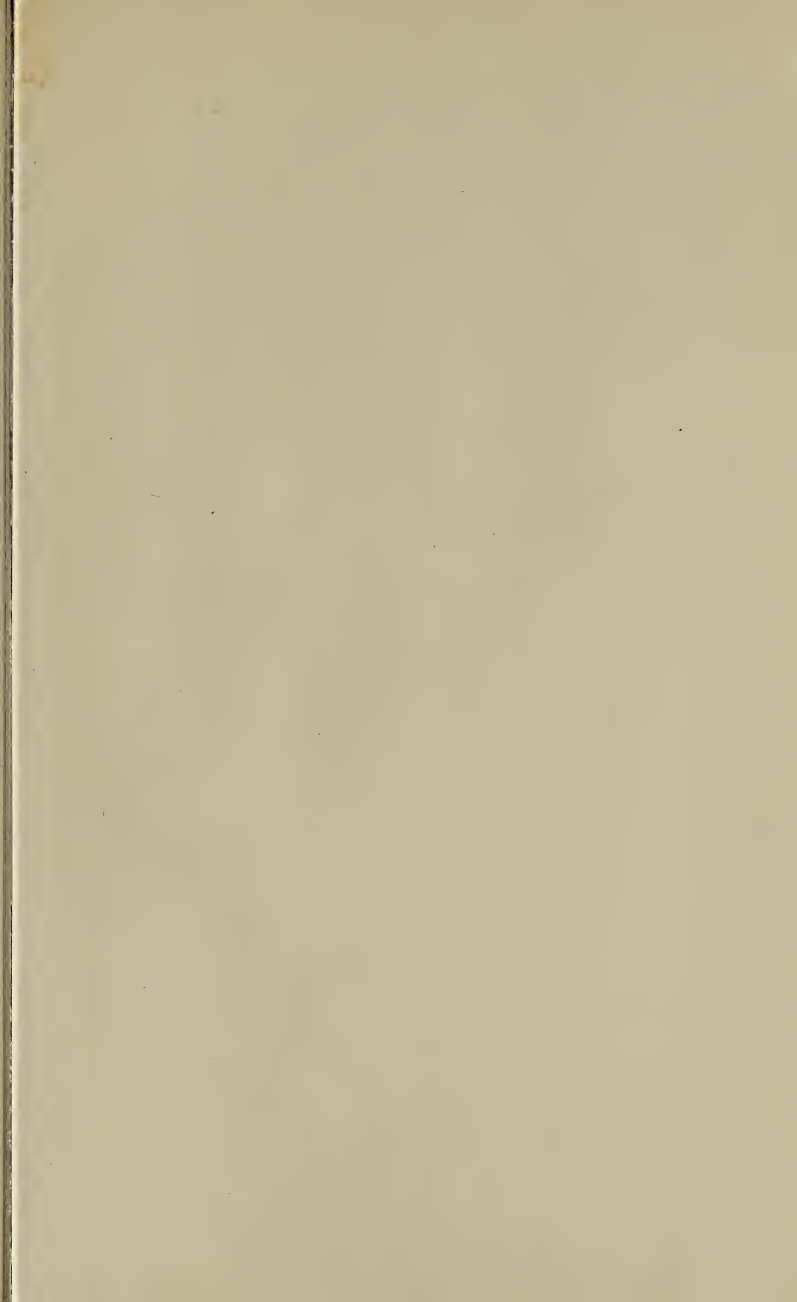
The large book, Israel by Israel, when completed, will be sold at \$2.50. This volume will contain a complete elucidation of the present volume, the seeings of a pre-natal memory extending back thru the entire life of this earth with many startling disclosures of our prehistoric earth.

We are intending to establish a periodical, in which all answers to queries within the scope of a sight seer of the earth will be answered, especial attention being given to those of dissenting opinions. Regardless of any preconceived notions or theories of men this publication will speak out in no uncertain tones truths concerning the earth and the world.

Address all Communications to

ISRAEL BY ISRAEL

Wichita, Kansas







DOBBS BROS.
LIBRARY BINDING

ST. AUGUSTINE
FLA.



32084

LIBRARY OF CONGRESS



0 022 190 162 9