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Have We Lived Before?

Is there an evolution of the soul as there is an evolution of the body? Are we part of a great plan by which we shared the burdens of early man and according to which we will take part in a Utopian future? Is it accidental that some are born in healthy bodies and to good fortune while others enter life in crippled forms and die for want of food?

Is it that we see but a segment of the perfect round; that justice rules and law obtains and that all are reaping exactly as they have sown? That life is woven on a loom of time that takes its count in many lives on earth, each marking failures and successes, lessons learned, virtues gained, and character made true and strong and noble?

This doctrine has been strange to western thought. The East has never questioned it. The time has come for us who have so long discarded this ancient wisdom to examine it, and if we find it logical and true, to let it prove its fruitfulness in daily word and action.

The knowledge that we have lived before on earth and that we shall return again in fleshly form, that it is thus we grow in soul and that we rise in spirit power, and the knowledge too, that it is of ourselves we suffer, that none else can make or mar, this knowledge may well transform our lives and bring to birth another and a better world.

The time is ripe for western man to know that Rebirth is a fact and that the Law of Consequence governs in the moral world even as it does in physics. All is law.

Rebirth and Consequence, twin laws, central to our teachings, these we teach from platform, in Center classes, in our various publications, and in correspondence courses.

If you are unconvinced would you like to inquire further? If you accept the doctrine, would you like to enlarge upon that knowledge?


Every issue of this magazine deals with some phase of these twin Laws. For two dollars you may receive it regularly for a year.

Note also our book list. Our entire literature is written in the light of the transforming fact of Rebirth and of Consequence.

We are at your service.

THE ROSICRUCIAN FELLOWSHIP.

OCEANSIDE, CALIFORNIA.



EDITORIALS

The Healing Ministry

OCCULT LAWS UNDERLYING HEALTH

THE CHRIST gave to His disciples a double command when sending them out into the world to do His work, namely, to preach the Gospel, and heal the sick. From the Bible records we learn that they were successful in fulfilling this dual mission.

So too was the early Church. For a time it retained a sufficient measure of the power imparted to it by its Founder to make real to men the Kingdom and to heal them of their diseases.

Gradually the light dimmed and the power failed. Preaching continued; healing ceased. The former may continue even though its words be lifeless, but disease will yield only to the healing touch of the spirit.

The time has now come for a restoration of the healing profession to that high and sacred ancient days when priest

Revival of the Ancient to such return. It holds side of life. By its aid disease is an external dent in subtler vehicles. cure therefore it is primal cause, and to do taintly a first essential is laws that govern health.



estate which it held in and healer were one.

Wisdom points the way the key to the causal we discover that physical ization of disorder resi- To effect a permanent necessary to remove the this with scientific cer- a knowledge of the occult

The beginnings of disease and death reach back into the remote past, when in early Lemuria primitive man fell into generation under the tutelage of the Lucifers. Man became impregnated with their fiery, impulsive nature, and as his mind at that time was not sufficiently developed to control the impulse given, the desire body ruled. The creative force was misdirected, the body hardened, and he took on "coats of skin." Prior to this time he was innocent and pure, living truly in the likeness of his Maker. The keynote of his body was in perfect harmony with the music of the spheres. Parturition was painless, health perfect, youth eternal, and death unknown.

The light bearing Lucifers taught man how to generate new bodies at will. But as the will of the spirit was not yet in control, this meant generation prompted by impulse regardless of planetary conditions. The act of generation which had hitherto been a holy sacrament then became a sensuous indulgence. Jarring lines of vibratory force were

thus introduced into the archetype, from which it followed that discord and disease manifested in the vehicles built according to its pattern.

The Old Testament opens with the story of Lucifer, the false light; the New Testament closes with the redemptive work of Jesus the Christ, the true Light of the World. Jesus, who became the vehicle of the Christ, was immaculately conceived. He realized harmonious oneness with the Father and brought healing in His wings.

This is the great ideal of the world—generative purity, immaculate conception, a regenerated humanity. In the realization of this ideal mankind will arise to a new estate of health, wholeness, and immortal life. Then shall there be no more sorrow, no more tears, no more death, for the former things shall have passed away.

A proper understanding and application of the laws of health involves reference to the twin Laws of Rebirth and Causation. In the light of these laws we learn that when passion wrecks a body in one life its record is stamped upon the seed atom for liquidation in a succeeding earth day, and as man's creative force builds the brain, its misuse will result in an impaired mental organ and a corresponding crippling of mental function.

Physical abuses in one life react upon the mind in a later one, and conversely, mental perversion in one incarnation manifests in physical abnormalities in the next. The seed of life when wasted also results in thyroid afflictions, impediment of speech, cancer, leprosy, and other dread diseases. Materialistic thought tends to crystallization and takes its physical toll in tuberculosis. Resistance to the word of truth and refusal to accept its guidance reacts in a later life as deafness. Loving selfishly and trifling with the affections will ultimately tell their story in a weakened, ailing heart. These examples will serve to illustrate the principle involved.

The Order of the Rose Cross has been identified with healing from its earliest origin. Encyclopedists generally take note of this and comment upon the healing practices of such Rosicrucians as Paracelsus, Fludd, Helmont, Culpepper, and others, as differing from the general practices in that no fees were ever charged and that it was generally recognized that it involved a spiritual factor apparently known only to the practitioners themselves.

Clairvoyant investigation throws further light on disease as vibration. It reveals the atoms of diseased portions of the body as rotating negatively, or counter clockwise. Their motion is slower and their color unlike that of the healthy, positively charged atoms of the body.

This knowledge gives a key to the control of the physical atoms, and through these, of disease, by the power of mind. By positive thought the physical atoms may be charged with new force; by persistent, constructive mental activity directed to the sluggish atoms that are manifesting as disease, their vibratory rate may be accelerated to normalcy and health restored. By the renewal and the power of our mind we may indeed be transformed and once again know perfect health and harmony.

The Effulgent Light

THERE IS A LIGHT in the world today such as man has never seen before. The shadow that it casts is deep and dark. Most men see that shadow only, and therein, for the most part, lies our tragedy.

To those who see both the shadow and the light, while there is compassion for all who suffer ignorantly and in darkness, there is an exaltation of the spirit in the presence of the light that is breaking through anew.

Let all those who have seen that light proclaim it. This is the time for such to testify with a seer's zeal. We want no inane emotional vaporings, no affirmations based on blind denials, no self-induced hypnosis that there is no want, no sorrow, no imperfection.

We do want a fearless recognition of all that is—the perfection of the Absolute, the incompleteness of Its parts; the harmony in the Cosmos, the discord in its lesser creatures; the light upon the summits, the shadows in the vale. The illumined, while facing all the facts, ever remains at one with Light, though working to dispel the darkness.

Our philosophy is too often more of books than it is of mind and heart; and so it is that we have, all unguardedly, sometimes let the unenlightened multitude, while walking in the shadows, enroll us also in depression.

Those who do not know are filled today with fear, despondency, and hopelessness. They are overcome with a sense of failure and futility. Nor will reopened banks, a rising index, improved exchange, and better markets prove the cure. The cause is at the heart of man. Its root is of the spirit.

Let man regain his faith, recontact his light within, distinguish the realities in the midst of manifold illusions; then work, substance, hope, and joy, will reappear.

Revive the spirit! All else will follow. Let those who know speak out. Let such make clear to timid, fearful, faltering men that God is, because they are.

For those who know, these are not the times for lamentation; they are days for great rejoicing. Though the tribulations of the world be painful, yet they purge, correct, eliminate the useless, and make way for new and better forms.

To those who have the eyes to see, the heart to understand, these are days, not of darkness but of light, not of failure but of promise, not of sadness but of joy. A transformation is under way and the Light Effulgent breaks forth on man anew.

Whispers

A Personal Story

BY ARLINE CRAMER

THE EVENING on which this incident occurred, while my husband did some writing, I slept soundly on the couch for three hours. Thoroughly refreshed in body and mind, I knew that I would need but little further sleep that night.

Retiring to my bed I composed my body in perfect relaxation, and started to concentrate. Max Heindel informs us that concentration is a state where the outside world is shut out as in sleep, but the spirit remains within, and in full control of the faculties, as in the waking state. While following the processes of our instruction, presently I found myself hovering above my physical body.

We were living about three hundred feet from the Atlantic Ocean and I constantly enjoyed the plunge and wash of the surf upon a shell and pebble strewn beach. The sound of the surf was the first thing of which I was conscious in my detached state; but instead of the noise of rush and ripple, I was hearing overtones of an exquisite harplike quality, as if giant hands were playing magnificent arpeggios, up and down the full gamut of my hearing.

While intently listening in an ecstasy of delight to the grand tones, I became aware of a weary little voice that pleadingly cried, "Will you please listen to me? I am so weary of talking to people who do not seem to hear me." I changed my mental attitude to one of assent, and the voice continued: "I shall be so relieved if you will give this message to the world in which I suffered. Please tell the women of the world to be kind, *kind*. She then related the following story:

"My father was one of the officers of a garrison on the island of Mindanao. My mother and I were there with him. Other ladies and children were there also. The servants were Chinese and lived in rooms built in a line some distance to the rear of the officers' quarters. Chang, our steward, was rather a nice fellow, having quite some artistic ability. He gave me a little bamboo screen with panels painted on silk for my dresser.

"All of the children, and especially the girls, were impressively warned to keep away from the servants' quarters.

"Early morning is the most pleasant time of the day out there, and I often stole down to the beach at sunrise to amuse myself until breakfast time.

"One day curiosity led me where I should not have gone. I saw Chang seated beside his door, painting; and I drew nigh to watch the process. Chang looked up and shook his head at me, but I would not be denied. I would learn to paint.

"Suddenly I heard my mother frantically calling my name. Terror stricken I darted into Chang's room, and into a closet, where I hid myself under many yards of calico which Chang was going to use to cover the walls. Shortly my mother shouted my name to Chang and he pointed to my hiding place. Fainting and sobbing with shame and mortification, I was dragged forth to the view of my father and others who had gathered there. They all seemed to think it a very serious matter. I was taken to my room and put to bed. The doctor was sent for and he questioned me. Then he told mother that there was no cause for

alarm. Gradually I came to understand, and was humiliated. I would not leave my room, nor face anyone for three days. Oh, the misery of it all, and—for nothing!

"At length, innocence, youth, and health sent me forth, but I was one 'set apart.' Chang had disappeared.

"How cruel those girls were! They stayed away from me, and when I approached them, they drew away, *whispering*.

"I was indeed glad when shortly afterward, father, mother, and I went to San Francisco. Mother died there some time later of heart trouble. Then father began to drink heavily. To fill my cup of sorrow, people again began to *whisper* about me, and I lost many friends.

"I was thankful for the next change. Father was sent to a military post in the middle West. There I was happy for a time and made new friends. Then some one must have received a letter. How women love a little scandal to use as a branding iron! They seemed to enjoy seeing their victim wilt, and fade. I could not fight it. No word came to me, I just was avoided. Then father passed out. My heart broken—I stood alone—alone. Something hard seemed to grow where my heart had been.

"I went to live with relatives in Brooklyn, New York, and all was well. I made new friends and was popular. But the army world is small and I was still of it. The *whispers* like birds of ill omen followed me. I lost my women friends, one by one, but the men were loyal, and when sisters did not invite me to their homes, the men made up parties, and I entered into 'restaurant and theatre' social life.

"I did not care so much now; I loved pleasure, drank a little to help me not to care, but at times I suffered, vainly clutching after the world that had cast me out so unjustly. I was haunted by sidelong glances, nodding heads, and hissing *whispers*.

"One night I joined a gay party that was going to visit Chinatown. We went to the largest and gayest of the restaurants. To be assured that we received the best of everything, our host called the head waiter to him. I looked up—it was Chang!

"Ah! I was very gay. I drank too much, I know. My head was singing Chang! Chang! Chang! Of all heathens, for it to be he! Was it fate?

"When Chang obsequiously approached for commendation at the end of the dinner, I jumped to my feet and cried out, 'Oh Chang, the world of which I was a part, has thrust me out! It claims that I belong to you! I am weary of it all. I am heart sick of trying. Take me and hide me somewhere.'

"'You are mad!' cried the others, and they hurried me home.

"When alone, the full meaning of my insane outburst appalled me. It was the end! I could never try again. The *whispers* had finished their work.

"Like a spectre, I stole from the house. Chang took me—and hid me—and gave me something that made me forget. A long time passed—in dreams.

"Then one day I awoke to the full horror of my situation. I screamed—raved—prayed—crouched upon the floor of the gaudy room, in an agony of self-abasement. I could not go on. I must end it all now. One overdose of opium, and I fell asleep. But I woke again here. It is dark, yet I cannot bear the light. I feel heavy and hollow—and all are sad here. We see many passing on in glad astonishment, but we cannot go with them.

"Perhaps when all this is known, and the lesson of my wasted life becomes a warning to others—I, too, may pass on; but please, *please* beg the women of the world to *be kind*—to be kind!"

The voice faded away in a little sobbing wail; and again I became conscious of the music of the waves.

Amazed at my strange experience, I awakened in my body and thought it

over. I had contacted the spirit of a suicide.

Many years later we came to California, and I met a Mrs. F. at our Los Angeles Rosicrucian Center. She was looking for subject matter for a scenario she hoped to write. I offered to tell her the incident of *The Whispers*. As I entered upon the account, I noticed a lady, a Mrs. W., who was seated across the room from us. She had been reading, but stopped, and finally came over to us and begged to listen to the story. As I recounted the incident which had blasted the life of the suicide, she interrupted in astonishment, saying, "That is true, I was there when it happened. My husband was also an officer in the United States Army stationed at Mindanao, during the Spanish-American War."

There was corroboration.

But what does this mean to us as students of the Rosicrucian philosophy? We know the Laws of Cause and Effect, and Rebirth; we know that God is Love, and God is Just. How reconcile the apparent injustice that hounded this good, pure girl to her suicide?

Being disciples of Truth, we lay the meditation upon the life of the suicide, paralleled with the perfect law, *as ye sow ye shall reap even though the reaping come not for a thousand years; for a*

thousand years are but as a day in God's sight.

Not for one life on earth, but for many lives, the personalities reflected by the spirit of the suicide had been guilty of vicious gossiping until the time came, when under God's perfect law, reaction was due. It became the most important lesson the spirit must learn in this earth life. In all future lives this spirit will have a conscience against gossiping. Charity, kindly judgment, a respect for the truth, and many other virtues will be born in this spirit as a reaction from this one terrible experience.

And what were my gleanings in spiritual values from this encounter? The spirit of the suicide did not come to me by chance—there was work to be done. We learn either directly by our own actions, or else vicariously through the actions of others. From myself, the admonishment came, "May my heart this lesson keep, that in all lives to come, I may not be guilty of the error committed by those women. From the spirit of the suicide, the gratitude and compassion aroused, led me to say, "I thank you for the lesson your sorrow has taught me, and I will try to get the help of the Holy Order of the Rose Cross to you that you may make best use of your condition and rise to liberation."

Look Up

JULIAN R. HOVEY

Look up to God

And laugh and smile;

Look up to see

That life's worth while:

Look up and know

That all our woe

Is of the past—

We made it so.

The Priceless Gift

BY MARIE WHEELER

"Verily I say unto you, inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of one of these my brethren, ye have done it unto me."—Matthew, 25:40.

THE doorbell again! Who could it be? It was the front door this time.

When the door was opened, there he stood. Tall, with stooping shoulders. One's first impression was of a scarecrow. His trouser legs, stirred by the slight breeze of a glorious spring day, hung flapping loosely about his legs. His clean white collarless shirt seemed much too large. You automatically observed a battered, grimy brown felt hat which he removed to disclose thick white hair cut rather close to a finely shaped and proudly poised head.

You saw his eyes! Eyes that were young and alive, and hopeful despite the network of tiny wrinkles etched by time. You forgot while you looked into them that his face bore the marks of his years. One was given a glimpse of the man's spirit, which knowing its true heritage looked out at you proud, courageous, indomitable.

Then he spoke, and somehow you felt, subconsciously, that something was wrong with the picture before you. His voice was mellow and pleasant. It was the well-bred voice of a man of culture. But after all, despite his appearance, you rather expected it would be so—it matched his eyes—strong, clear, fearless!

Yes—oh yes, but what was it he was saying?

"Has madam any odd jobs she would like done? Perhaps some work in the garden?"

"No—no—I'm sorry."

"I'm sorry too. Glorious weather, isn't it?" And he turned toward the

steps. Then he hesitated—stopped and turned.

"Pardon me, but it has been a long morning, and so many steps, and so many doors—I am a little tired. One grows weary easily at my age. I would be so grateful for a glass of water."

I suggested that he sit on the steps and rest while I went for the water. When I returned with it, I carried a brown paper bag. He sipped the water as though it were nectar. As I reached for the empty glass I held out the paper bag. His head went up, his shoulders straightened. And as he looked at me with his clear, direct gaze, his fine lined cheeks flushed—he hesitated but a second, then said, "Oh—I'm sorry—but—"

I held the bag before him as though it were an offering to a god. I had the feeling that I must make him accept it. It seemed to matter so very much.

"Please," I pleaded, "it is just a bit of fruit."

My feeling seemed to communicate itself to him. He bowed his head slightly as he took my offering but he spoke not a word. Only his eyes gave me his message, shall I say of "thank you"? I say "only his eyes," but it seemed as if his whole being had become suffused with light. As his gaze lingered on me a moment longer, it was as though I had received a benediction.

He turned, went down the steps and on down the street. I stood looking after him a moment, then closed the door softly, still under the spell of his gaze.

That afternoon as I worked in my garden, my neighbor called across the hedge: "I see the old beggar caught you this morning. He came to my door, but I saw him from the upstairs window as

(Continued on page 486)

The XXIII Psalm

In Relation to the Zodiac

BY MRS. F. V. McLAREN

Introductory Note:

THIS beautiful psalm of aspiration, of praise, and of assurance has ever been a favorite, especially in times of trouble when human help was insufficient and the soul cried out for Providential aid.

It was at such a time that my mind turned to this psalm for comfort, and very unexpectedly came upon the correlations as given below. The circumstances briefly were these: I was about to undergo an operation. It was a serious case, but with my philosophy of life I had no fear whatsoever of death. The appointed hour arrived; the surgeon was late. To occupy my mind I turned to the twenty-third psalm and attempted to correlate it to the zodiacal colors as I had learned them from Mr. Fraetas of Capetown. To my delight the idea seemed to work out perfectly. Thrilled with the discovery, I forgot all else and set to work on further correlations. When the surgeon arrived I pleaded for just another minute lest I might lose what was unfolding for me so clearly and beautifully.

"Writing your will?" asked the surgeon. "No," I replied, "I am correlating the twenty-third psalm with the zodiac." "Good heavens," he exclaimed, "fancy thinking about a thing like that at this time!"

It was a good time for just that sub-

ject! It had already carried me into an atmosphere of light and peace. In a moment more I was floating into a merciful oblivion during which the operation was successfully performed and from which I made a surprisingly rapid recovery. Then followed further correlations as set down herewith.

It might be interesting to note that the three primary colors, red, yellow, and blue, the colors of the Holy Spirit, Christ, and the Father respectively, appear in the three fiery signs, Aries, Leo, and Sagittarius; red as action in Aries, yellow as idealistic love in Leo, and blue as devotion in Sagittarius.

That which follows is offered not as an exhaustive and authoritative treatise on the subject but rather for such suggestive value as it may have to the inquiring student who has become aware of veils beyond veils that are to be lifted in the eternal search for truth.

Editor's Note: Readers may be interested to know that the colors correlated with the Signs of the Zodiac as taught in our School are to be found in Max Heindel's *Message of the Stars* where the correspondences are given as follows: Aries, red; Taurus, yellow; Gemini, violet; Cancer, green; Leo, orange; Virgo, violet; Libra, yellow; Scorpio, red; Sagittarius, blue; Capricorn, indigo; Aquarius, indigo; Pisces, blue.

| THE PSALM IN RELATION TO THE TWELVE HOUSES | THE SIGNS OF THE ZODIAC | THE SUN IN THE SIGN |
|--|--|--|
| <i>The Lord is My Shepherd</i> Personality, the first thought, confidence, courage. | ARIES Fire Spirit Red | The pioneer, the beginning; ac- tions, perceptive qualities. Wants facts, and his own way. |
| <i>I Shall Not Want</i> Governs finance, building, farm- ing, seeks opportunities to gather wealth. | TAURUS Earth Body Red-Orange | Constructive, persistent, ac- quires, banks, sows, peaceful un- less roused, then furious. |
| <i>He Maketh Me to Lie Down in Green Pastures</i> Shows ability with letters, ad- vertising, mechanics, requires rest from nervous strain. | GEMINI Air Mind Orange | Restless, clever mind and fingers, require rest and a quiet time to carry plans through. |
| <i>He Leadeth Me Beside the Still Waters</i> Still and fixed possessions, old age, death, quiet, rest. | CANCER Water Soul Yellow-Orange | Reflective, emotional, and sen- sitive, must have quietness and peaceful environment for the best results. |
| <i>He Restoreth My Soul</i> Love, pleasures, cheer the heart, the cheerful spirit sheds illumina- tion around, kinship of father and child. | LEO Fire Spirit Yellow | The loving, idealistic heart, rules and possesses with kingly wis- dom. |
| <i>He Leadeth Me in the Paths of Righteousness</i> The server rather than leader. The hopeful one who keeps to the path pointed out. | VIRGO Earth Body Yellow-Green | The vestal virgin works along the right paths of routine, discipline, cleanliness, purity, and trust- worthiness. |
| <i>For His Name's Sake</i> Shows the individuality and a striving after justice, equality, and the ethics of right is right. Practices "God is Love and Har- mony." | LIBRA Air Mind Green | Helpful, sympathetic, kind and honest. Loves harmony and beauty, uses tact to secure peace and poise. |

THE PSALMS IN RELATION TO
THE TWELVE HOUSES:THE SIGNS OF
THE ZODIAC

THE SUN IN THE SIGNS

*Yea, Though I Walk Through
the Valley of the Shadow of
Death, I Will Fear No Evil*

The eighth house is related to birth and death, to creation and to inheritances, to pain and its alleviation.

*For Thou Art With Me; Thy
Rod and Thy Staff They Com-
fort Me*

The house of religion, ritual, philosophy, and concrete thinking, thought given to visioning.

*Thou Preparest a Table for Me
in the Presence of Mine
Enemies*

Shows worldly power and position coupled with his enemies of worry, melancholy, and difficulties, but strength to succeed.

*Thou Anointest My Head with
Oil; My Cup Runneth Over*

Knows himself to belong to the new ideas and ways that help progress, makes friends in many strange places.

*Surely Goodness and Mercy Shall
Follow Me All the Days of My
Life: and I will Dwell in the
House of the Lord forever.*

The philanthropist who helps in a practical manner with the sorrow and wreckage of human life; shows limitation in dwelling in one house, but helps willingly and mercifully.

SCORPIO

Water
Soul
Blue-Green

High idealist and mystic is without fear of death; this powerful sign can create mentally as well as the lower part can create in the physical and fulfill desire.

SAGITTARIUS

Fire
Spirit
Blue

Fond of traveling and open-air pursuits, impulsive and independent, interiorly reverent, likes an outward sign of an inward grace.

CAPRICORN

Earth
Body
Blue-Violet

The persistent climber on any plane, keeps goal in sight, with intelligence to work for it but often makes enemies by methods and manners.

AQUARIUS

Air
Mind
Violet

The intellectual mind knows it is anointed and able to help as a leader in thought and action to assist the evolution of humanity. The sign of Brotherhood pours out the message of the New Age on earth.

PISCES

Water
Soul
Red-Violet

Asking little for self, lives to help and work for the "under-dog." Pisces has much to do with the house of our Lord and His compassion and mercy.

Remembrance Antedating Birth

BY MRS. KARL GUIOTT

IN THE spring of 1918, while cleaning house, I requested my son, who was then twelve years old, to climb on a stool and take down some pictures that I could not reach. I noticed that his attention was attracted to the picture of a mountain summer resort, portraying a large group of guests. He seemed to be absorbed in deep meditation for a few minutes, after which he spoke excitedly, asking, "Were we there, Mamma?" I told him that we had not been there; that the picture was a very old one. He then asked where it was we had been and seen people sitting around tables, eating, drinking, and singing. He also mentioned that we did not go to the tables. "And you, Mamma," he added, "did not go to the table; you knew only one lady there."

As he was explaining, the recollection of other events seemed fairly to bubble forth: "Oh, yes, he added vividly, "there was a band, and the men wore uniforms with brass buttons, and one of the men came down from the platform and talked to papa, and papa went up and talked to some of the others, and part of the time papa stood beside the seats opposite us." He further stated that the bandstand was enclosed on three sides by canvas, and that there was a road running along toward the back of the stand. Intensely interested I questioned him about the sort of seats we were occupying and what direction we were facing. He answered quite promptly: "Facing the sun." Asked what he was doing while there, he replied, "Part of the time I was on the bench by you, and other times playing on the grass in front of you. Don't you remember? I was right by you all the time."

On reporting this incident to my hus-

band he unhesitatingly named the place where the related occurrence took place. Then he questioned the boy himself, with perfectly satisfactory results, receiving even more details.

On the last Sunday of July, in the year 1904 while taking a vacation trip by train we had arrived at Boise, Idaho, about 6 A. M. After a few hours' rest at the hotel, my husband started for a walk up and down the principal streets of the city, and accidentally met an old band master whom he had known intimately at our home town, Pendleton, Oregon. The band leader invited him to attend a picnic that afternoon in a grove where he was furnishing the music about one mile above the Boise natatorium. We were glad to accept his invitation, and at the picnic my husband was introduced to the rest of the band musicians. I myself knew only one woman there, whom I had met casually in Pendleton, Oregon.

So the description our son gave was a perfect one of the scenes and happenings at this picnic. Our son's birthday was August 20th, 1905, and the event described by him therefore took place *one year and three weeks before his birth.*

We were at that time beginners in the study of the Rosicrucian philosophy, but having only partly accepted the teaching of rebirth, we were both anxious for some proof of it. About three or four months after the startling disclosure made by our son, we read an article in "Rays from the Rose Cross" edited by Max Heindel in which he stated that an Ego often hovers around the prospective mother for some time awaiting an opportunity for rebirth. This statement made clear to us the occurrence here given.

Through the Gates

BY CLYDE RITCHIE

SUCH a lazy road, deep-rutted and bounded by tired and dusty trees.

It wound an indolent way over little hillocks, across tiny streams, on through a straggling village, past an unkempt cemetery, until finally, as if in despair, it ended in an indefinite maze of crossroads, leading to nowhere in particular.

It was like the thoughts, which pursued an endless rhythm, in Elsa's mind, bringing her to pause beside a large tree. Leaning against it, she exclaimed, "Well, it really does not matter much which road I take. I shall leave it in the lap of the gods." Lightly she dropped to a resting place beneath the tree.

"Oh, I say, you are a fatalist." Elsa, startled by a voice coming from above her, glanced up trying to pierce the thick foliage. "Who are you, and whatever are you doing up there? Are you in training for some sort of contest?"

"On the contrary, I am up here trying to get my bearings, but whichever way I look it seems hopeless. Just a jiffy and I'll be right with you. Here I am, considerably sticky. Rosin does play the deuce with one's clothes. I believe you are undecided which path to take. The one to the left leads past a large farm. The one to the right goes down to some sort of factory. The others just wander aimlessly."

While the boy was speaking, Elsa took careful note of his splendid physique, the bronzed skin and rebellious hair. His eyes of clearest blue had such a direct way of looking at one. His hands fascinated her; they seemed to contradict all the opinions she had formed of him. They were slender and long, like a woman's. They belonged to the artist or musician, but the body was that of an ath-

lete. She flushed in embarrassment when he stopped speaking, as he suddenly realized the interest his hands were causing. A brooding look of resentment filled his eyes as he stuck his hands quickly into his pockets. Then impulsively, he held one out to her with an engaging smile. "Permit me to introduce myself. I am Jerry Carstairs. I have just completed my course at Kingston. Dad wants me to go to work for him but I want to paint. At the present, I am on my way in search of the illusive lady, Muse, who directs the destinies of painters. Dad and I have compromised. He gives me a year, and if within that time I am unable to show him something worthwhile, I am to go into the factory."

Jerry put out his hands for closer inspection. "Imagine these working with steel," he exclaimed. "Oh, but why am I telling all this to you, an absolute stranger? Yet right on the expression of that thought, comes one which denies its truth, for I seem to have known you a long while. Do you consider this strange?"

"Indeed no, and I am glad you have told me. I will admit I was terribly curious about your hands. My name is Elsa Nordstrom and I am hiking across country in search also of the muse. I wish to write."

"Not Nordstrom, the Arctic explorer's daughter?" exclaimed Jerry.

"Yes, do you know my daddy?"

"Not exactly, but I know my father is a great pal of his, so this binds our introduction. But tell me, how has your father allowed you to take this trip alone? Is it not unusual for a girl?"

And no wonder Jerry expressed it so. She was such a tiny thing, a vest pocket edition. Her head was a mass of dancing golden curls, and great eyes of tarnished

copper as guileless as a child's, gazed from behind curtains of dark, gold-tipped lashes. She seemed more fitted to a lovely garden than the roughness of hiking.

"Isn't that just like a man. I have never met one, except my dad, who gives women the right to live except on silken cushions. He brought me up to take knocks, and consequently I can ably defend myself. You see, ever since I was a wee thing I have studied the art of jui-jitsu. Perhaps, if my mother had lived, I should be more like other girls, but dad, poor darling, had only one line to follow—his man's point of view in regard to life."

"All right, don't feel offended. I have no desire for a first-hand exhibition. Let us sit over there by the stream and perhaps you would enjoy a bit of lunch which I brought along."

The girl acquiesced, and soon they were chatting happily in the way best known to youth.

"Tell me, Jerry, just what sort of things are you most interested in painting. You must have something very definite in mind to be so determined not to do as your father wishes. Can you not find time for both?"

"Elsa, you surely cannot mean that. When the mood takes holds of me to paint, I forget all else. I certainly would be a fine one to place any reliance upon in the business world, but Dad cannot see it that way. He also thinks, I could manage to work in the factory and dabble, as he calls it, at odd moments. I am afraid, though, that the factory would get the odd moments, and that would hurt him a great deal more than the stand I am taking. You asked me if I had anything in particular I wished to paint. In a way, yes, but it is an intangible thing, perhaps only a foolish fancy, but I cannot rest until I prove or disprove its fallacy."

"It all sounds very mysterious to me, Jerry. Would you care to tell me about it?"

"Why, yes, but unless you understand and believe in such a thing as rein-

carnation, I am afraid it will prove very uninteresting."

"But how exciting, Jerry. Of course I do. You forget my dad is Norwegian and we believe in inner sight. Please do tell me everything!"

"Very well, then. The other night in my dreams I seemed to be living over again lives which had passed. The first episode was in Egypt. I shall describe it to you as nearly as possible:

"The time was about 55 B. C. I saw a vast desert and two weary travelers making their way to an oasis. All day the sand had burned silver-yellow against their tired spirits. A desert never ending in the dull monotony of rising hillocks. Little gusts of blistering breeze whipped their garments against limbs too weak to rebel. Despairing of ever reaching the seemingly receding oasis, the girl uttered a little whimper of pain. The man, if hearing her, ignored the unspoken plea, and strode on ahead.

"The yellow glare gradually left the silver of the sand, and heat suddenly turned to an unexpected chill. Stars, pale in comparison to the glare of noon, began to appear in a deepening sky. Sounds of purling water, and a gentle frow-frow of palms, mingled in the stillness all about. The man reached the pool first and without stopping to refresh himself, turned to the girl. 'Poor child,' he said. 'Poor little Tan-See. Have I seemed so very cruel? Come here by the water's edge so that I may bathe those tired feet. How every beautiful, just little baby things.'

"Gently, now, the man crooned over the girl, cradling her in arms gentle as a woman's. Her eyes, soft as a young deer's, thanked him, and presently closed. Her gentle breathing soon told of much needed sleep. Lifting her quietly, he placed her in a sheltered spot and sat beside her to watch. 'Little thing, so trusting. What has this and other lives in store for thee? Not always will someone be there to shield, unless those who rule our destinies see fit to let us

meet in each life. But how am I to know her, and will she always know me? Oh, painful thought.'

"Stark fear now etched his strong face. Awakening, the girl saw his distress. Touching him gently, she whispered, 'What is it, oh my beloved? Why dost thou grieve so sorely? My poor weakness, does that delay the progress thou wouldst make alone?'

"'Nay, dear one, thou art but a feather weight to the load I carry in my heart, the fear of losing you now or ever.'

"'But, heart of love, why speakest thou so? Have I not spoken my eternal love to thee, Abdul, my heart one? Where is thy faith?'

"'Oh, my Tan-See, it is not the Now which I fear, but the Hence into beyond, a foreboding that I may not find thee again.'

"'Then, dear one,' she answered, 'perhaps we may find a way in this life to recognize each other in the next. Think thee, Abdul, that such love can ever die? Nay, our thoughts will ever fly together, just as homing birds. Sleep now, Soul's delight; tomorrow we will measure a way. The gods will listen and grant our plea, of this I am assured.'

"Ages passed, again life lifted the curtain for a moment, brief, in the space of eternity. And now I found her in Bethlehem. It was in A. D. 55. Look carefully and I will show you the picture of her as she stood by a well, dreaming off into space, when a youth, seeing her there, paused and a look of expectant wonder clouded the clear blue of his wide set eyes. Hesitating for just a moment, he advanced toward her, his manner plainly nervous. He spoke as one awaking from a dream, scarcely cognizant of that which he said.

"'Think me not over bold, sweet child, but what see'st thou in that so intent gaze?'

Slowly withdrawing her eyes from their distant visions, she brought them to rest upon the speaker.

"'I know not, oh youth, except my

heart does bid me prepare for the coming of one dear to my soul.'

"'And will thy heart know him, then, oh maiden?'

"'Even so, and always will my heart know him, for he has dwelt therein for many lives.'

"In the next vision, time rolled ahead, into the great stadium of Rome in 600 A. D. and this was the discussion I overheard.

"'But surely, yonder frail creature can have no fixed ideas upon a subject so weighty as religion. Knows she not that they who question or defy the edict are given to the lions?'

"'Sire, even that threat has no power to dismay her. A strangely beautiful child with whom I have already spoken; she has no fear; but life without her beloved would be more frightening to her. It seems her betrothed met his fate within the arena but a few hours since.'

"'If this is so, why her wish to depart in like manner? Is not life sweet to one so fair, and are there no other loves which could replace the dead one?'

"'And indeed, sire, so I also thought and said as much. Her answer was strange. 'I go to meet him, the lover of past lives and the lives to come. This is not death which faces me, but a door through which I go to him, who awaits my coming. Just a little while and we shall be together.'"

"Elsa, when I wakened, I wondered where next she would lead me. It was into a beautiful almond grove in China, about the year 1200. Listen to our parts as played in that far off time.

"'Lovely flower, thy unworthy lover begs thee to accept this, his humble gift.' Reverently, he placed within her tiny hands as exquisite jade carving.

"'But, Chiang, it is much too beautiful for this so lowly one.'

"'Then it pleases thee, Tsing-Tee? It is to be our house god. Come now, little one, and sing for me, 'One Lone Star Gleams Palely in a Deepening Sky.'"

"'Chiang, thy words are vaguely fa-

miliar and seem to call a melody out of the past. Perhaps thou hast spoken them ere this to me.'

"I also, heart of gold, have felt as if our love were part of a beautiful dream.'

"Jerry sighed as if trying to recapture the fragrance of those other lives.

"What is it, Jerry, that is troubling you? Can you not recall her features enough to paint them?"

"No, it is hopeless. I start, but the picture is illusive since so many made the whole. In the last dream she spoke of finding me again and that she would always have the jade god, and I feel certain if I could find that, my search would be ended."

Jerry's eyes were cloudy with dreams, so he did not notice Elsa's quick movement in search of something in her kit. But his eyes widened in surprise when she placed within his hands a tiny jade god.

"Elsa, wherever did you get it?"

"There is quite a history attached to that piece, Jerry. It has been handed down for generations in the House of Chiang until about the year 1800 it came into ours when a Nordstrom, on a trip to China, met and married a Chinese lady. I, being the last of our family, came into possession of it recently. It seems to be particularly mine and I wouldn't part with for a great deal."

Jerry was looking at Elsa now, very intently, his eyes deep with the wonder of the revelation. "And I called you a fatalist in a jesting moment. It is I that am but lately become one. Up through the gates of time to meet each other here. I am bewildered with the discovery. But now since I have found you, my girl of the dream lives, you won't refuse to help me paint my desire?"

"Jerry, of course I'll help you. How could you suggest otherwise. I have known you from the first moment I heard your voice. We will go over the hill together to paint our memory."

Eyes That See Not

FELICIA B. CLEM

Would you know Christ if you should
meet

Him face to face upon the street
Today?

What would you expect to see—
Sandals, robes, and a staff?

Would you then say,

"That is He,"

Or would you whisper, "Freak!" and
laugh?

And if He came today

Garbed like many prosperous business
men,

And if we looked into those eyes,
Think you we would recognize
Divinity?

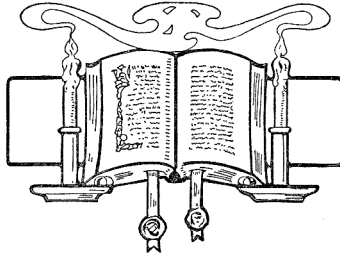
Or would we turn, indifferent,
And, satisfied with self, pass by,
Again refusing Wisdom sent . . .
And thus—again—to crucify?

The Bible and Mythology

The Legend of Phaethon and the Twelve Signs of the Zodiac

BY CORINNE S. DUNKLEE

EVERY religion that has been given to mankind contains in some form the story of the passage of the sun through the twelve signs of the zodiac.



In the Old Testament of our Christian Bible we have the account of Jacob, who represents the sun, giving an especial blessing to each of his twelve sons. These blessings refer to the characteristics of the different signs which the sun passes through during his annual circuit of the heavens. This account is to be found in the 49th chapter of Genesis.

In the New Testament we have this same description outlined in the various events in the life of Christ Jesus and His twelve disciples as they are portrayed in the Four Gospels.

These star groups, or constellations, as they have come to be called, were probably first noted and named in Chaldea where the early shepherds during their long night watches in the hills occupied themselves by tracing among the distant stars the principal events in the lives of their favorite gods. Passing from one generation to another they were finally incorporated into the folklore of the early peoples and became an important factor in all their religious books, including astrology, the spiritual science of the stars, which formed a component part of the esoteric instruction of all teachers and priests.

The lovely, poetical mythology of Greece carries the same story in this manner:

Phaethon, the son of Apollo, the sun god, watched his father drive his golden

chariot across the sky and longed that he too might drive that shining chariot through the splendor of the clouds. Going into the palace of the sun, he entreated his father to

permit him to show to all Greece that he was truly a child of the sun, by being privileged to drive for one day along that radiant path of gold.

Apollo finally gave a reluctant consent. The ambitious youth leaped into the dazzling chariot, grasped the reins of the celestial steeds, and started along the great highway of the zodiac.

Ancient poets describe this daring ride and say that the heart of the earth trembled as she watched the snow-white horses of the sun god dash wildly up the flaming eastern sky.

Phaethon experienced great difficulty in passing each one of the signs of the zodiac. He reached the midheaven, and succeeded in passing the ferocious Lion, and was just beginning to become more calm as he left the Virgin and the Scales when to his great astonishment and horror he saw that terrible creature, the Scorpion, almost blocking the highway of the sky. Unable to control either himself or his horses, he turned aside and blazed a new pathway across the sky, which glowed awhile with the glory of his passing; but when it grew cold, left an ashy-gray trail along the way. This path is now called the Milky Way.

Here we find a most subtle allusion to the temptation and fall of man through the beguilement of the Lucifers, the Spirits of Fire. Through their influ-

ence, man turned aside from the guidance of the twelve celestial Hierarchies and blazed a new trail for himself which soon lost its pristine splendor and became the ashy-gray trail of mortality with the attendant limitations of the "Sorrowful Star."

The horses rushed along the horizon toward the West as Jupiter hurled a thunderbolt and knocked Phaethon out of the chariot and he fell a "charred fragment" into the river Eridanus.

"And Phaethon caught in mid-career,
And hurled from sun to utter sunlessness,
Like a flame-bearded comet, with ghostliest hiss,
Fell headlong into the amazed Eridanus."

Phaethon's three sisters, the Heliades, wept so bitterly on the banks of the Eridanus, that the gods in sympathy and compassion changed them into poplar trees—trees which never cease their sighing. And their ever-flowing tears were transformed into gleaming amber.

Ovid in his "Metamorphosis" pictures their eternal grief:

"All the night long their mournful watch
they keep,
And all day stand around the tomb and weep."

Cygnus, Phaethon's friend, also grieved deeply and watched the waters of this "River of Tears" for many days, until the gods in pity for his grief transformed him into a swan and placed him, lonely and white, on the banks of the misty river of stars men know as the Milky Way.

Phaethon represents humanity which fell through the influence of Scorpio into generation. Cygnus represents the way of regeneration for those who, through sorrow, find the way that leads to the pure and lonely swan on the path of Initiation.

Virgil sings of Cygnus and Phaethon:

"For Cygnus loved unhappy Phaethon
And sung his loss in poplar groves alone,
Beneath the sister shades to soothe his grief.
Heaven heard his song and hastened to his relief,
And changed to snowy plumes his hoary hair
And winged his flight to sing aloft in air."

Are You Remembering---

That we get just what we attract

And reap exactly as we sow?

That evil speaking will not return void,

And blessings scattered will yield harvest of their kind?

That earth life is for gathering experience

And after-life the period for building these into faculties?

That we are gods in the making,

And that the goal is Perfection?

The Light of the World

Excerpts from a Sunday evening address given by Andrew C. Lohr at Mt. Ecclesia to the students of the Summer School.

The great Christian mystic, Thomas a Kempis, in his *Imitation of Christ*, tells us that the teaching of Christ exceedeth all the teachings of the holiest of men and that he who is of His spirit will find in His teaching the spiritual fire which is the hidden manna.

In the early ages there were many who received the teachings of the Christ, but then as now, there were comparatively few who were able to discern in these the true bread of life and to really penetrate to its inmost spirit.

In our own day the Great Ones have given us new light on mystic Christianity in order that we may find that hidden manna. We will do well to search diligently for this inner meaning and not rest content to follow simply the letter of the law.

In *Freemasonry and Catholicism*, Max Heindel gives us the legend of the building of Solomon's Temple. We are told that this was the work of King Solomon, Hiram Abiff, and the Queen of Sheba, all of whom represent certain principles within man himself. Hiram attempted to cast the molten sea but was thwarted in his mighty effort to achieve a blending of the two principles of fire and water. Upon meeting failure, Hiram, obeying the voice of his Master, leaped into the flames, whence he passed into the earth, penetrating it to its very center, thus taking the path of Initiation that we shall all one day follow.

Hiram was then told that he would return to earth at a future time when one greater than himself would baptize him with water and with fire. This prophecy found fulfillment ages later when Solomon returning as Jesus raised Lazarus, the returned Hiram, from death. What Solomon and Hiram had failed to do, was then accomplished by Jesus and Lazarus—the fire and water principles were successfully blended. Herein is concealed a profound mystery. It points the task of the aspirant, and reveals the work of Initiation.

Every man carries the fire of God within him. So long as this fire is asleep he is not the bearer of the true light. By the awakening of this fire within we may light the lamp of the world.

At this time we all feel the world unrest; we hear about destruction, calamity, and chaos. But there is more ahead than this. Even though we should lose our physical bodies, and all the earth were to melt away, we as spirits would remain untouched. It is in Him who is independent of all form that we really live and move and have our being.

If we are negative, we are subject to depression and fear. This is because of the intensity of the new light that is breaking upon us. If we are positive, we shall become one with that new light; we shall then be walking in the light as He is in the light.

Gleanings

IN THREE OF FATHER'S FIELDS

Religion

Names hold power. Whatsoever we ask in His name, that shall be given unto us. Such is the promise; which promise rests on occult law. In the name of Christ Jesus the disciples healed. Greater works await us by that selfsame magic power.

The transposition of the word *name* gives Amen, which, rightly used, becomes a vehicle of occult power. Hence its prominent place in ecclesiastical ritual. The Initiates of the early Church who knew the value of the Name also utilized its power in the form of Amen.

All Invisible Helpers who belong to schools of white magic, when seen on the inner planes, emit a beautiful radiance. They really shine. Shun the advice and guidance of all not possessing this radiance.

The garments of light in which angels are clothed are graduated in effulgence according to intelligence. The most advanced wear flames of fire; others glisten with light; yet others of lesser knowing have garments white without effulgence, while classes of lower intelligence are garbed in variously colored robes.

Art

Music brings on spiritual nostalgia. It echoes the tonal, or the Mental World where spirit and form make direct conjunct.

Every great composer has a certain key through which his greatest work is given. Inner plane investigation reveals this keynote to be that of the composer's ascendant.

Every great musician has his own particular keynote in color as well as in sound. This color forms the dominant chord of all his work, and is easily discernible by the clairvoyant. Chopin's color-tone for example, being a most exquisite azure.

Science

Esoteric science is twice occulted: It is unperceived by the unenlightened; it is undisplayed by those who know.

The particular mission of some advanced souls in incarnation is to directly assist the nature spirits in their evolution just as it is the mission of others to work especially with the mineral, the plant, the animal kingdoms, or backward races of the human family.

The Lily of the Valley

By C. S. D.

THE ANGELIC LANGUAGE OF FLOWERS

Editor's Note:—In flower land the whispers of heaven may become audible to the children of men, for the celestial hosts too, have a way of "saying it with flowers." To those not versed in their mystical language the interpretations that will be offered each month in these columns may be welcome.

"God could not be everywhere and so He made mothers."

ONE DAY the great angel Gabriel, who causes all the flowers to grow upon the earth, summoned his angels together and filling their hands and hearts with the sweet peace of heaven, sent them forth to scatter it abroad over the sorrows of the world. He also charged each one to bring to him at the close of the day the most beautiful thing on earth, so that he could transform the loveliest one into a rare and perfect flower, and give it back again as an aid and inspiration to earth's children.

Joyously the troop of angels swept away on their gladsome mission, while one who was younger and shyer than the rest loitered far behind. "What shall I ever find," she thought, as she silently floated above the peaceful valleys and the cloud-shadowed hills. "All the world is so beautiful to me."

Swiftly the hours passed and she saw one after another of the angels triumphantly returning to heaven, laden with some fair and wonderful thing each had found upon the earth. One had gathered the pearl mists of dawn; another the dew that sleeps in the heart of a rose.

One carried the music that, is wafted above a great cathedral; and another had lifted the dreams from a young girl's heart.

As the shadows of evening began to lengthen, the little angel grew disconsolate and her wings droop wearily above her head; then passing near an open window she suddenly paused and looked in. A young mother was kneeling in rapt adoration above a little bed where a baby lay sleeping. Upon its flower face dimpled smiles were playing, and as the angel bent to listen, the mother murmured: "Ah, little love-flower, so recently transplanted from the heaven land, in your slumbers do you not seek again the angel-companions from whom you have been so short a time separated? Bring into my heart some of heaven's own light whereby I may guard and guide you." And as she bent to kiss the smiling face, she whispered reverently: "Dear God, I thank you for that most perfect of all gifts, the Crown of Motherhood."

As she lifted her head, a teardrop sparkling with all the wonder and the glory of a mother's love gleamed upon the brow of the sleeping child. Suddenly there was a soft rush of wings, and the little angel with the tear held close in her heart was joyously returning to her home in heaven.

As she entered the waiting portals, the angel Gabriel was seated upon his great, white throne; and the other angels were gathered all about him.

"Ah, little laggard angel," he chided tenderly, as she came closer, "what is the most beautiful thing that you have brought to me from the earth land?"

Shyly she slipped from her heart the teardrop all weighted with a mother's

(Continued on page 485)

Rosicrucian News Review

The National Conventions

The symbolical and spiritual significance of the national conventions in Chicago are dealt with in the August issue of *The Light of Truth*, a metaphysical monthly issued by The School of Liveable Christianity in Chicago and edited by Ida Mingle. The extended exposition gives the usual evidence of the editor's capacity for keen observation and penetrative analysis of current events. The editor concludes that,

"The holding of the national conventions for both the Republican and the Democratic parties in Chicago, for the first time in forty-eight years, is symbolical of the completion of partisan politics and the parties being overwritten by the New Spirit of Government. Chicago, ordained as the central nucleus of the forces of the United States, spiritually, became during convention time the pivotal center for the dual forces represented by both parties, the two in the one spirit symbolizing the end of the old forces of politics and the beginning of New Principles of Government. Whenever two of an opposite nature polarize to a given center, it is because the One that transcends the two is arising and controlling. This is a scientific fact, whether it pertains to the polarizing of forces within the individual consciousness or to the polarizing forces within the consciousness of the country. The One of the New Government has been active, with central throne in Chicago, since 1922, though it was not until 1929 that the Inner Powers carried over to the external plane and began to make themselves felt as the controlling factor of adjustment and chastening now going on in the race.

Let those who have despaired over the inanities of party politics and its inability to deal frankly and honestly with even so grave a situation as that which confronts us today take heart in the above. That which ceases to fulfill its function will sooner or later disintegrate as a result of its own inherent wrongs and weaknesses. Our present political machinery seeks to serve itself

first, and secondarily the people. But only those institutions that will truly serve the good of the whole will be able to survive the present transition and function in the coming order. Already that new spirit of government is abroad, and those who have the eyes to see are rejoicing as it is already becoming manifest at key points and in decisive situations.

Do Animals Survive Death?

The above question is raised by a writer in the July issue of *Our Dumb Animals*. In the commentary on the subject it is observed that as the oneness of life is increasingly recognized, the hope grows that that unseen something which we share with the animals and which we call life persists even after death. We learn that Luther, Wesley, Cowper, Southey, Shelley Kingsley, Dean Stanley, and Agassiz believed in animal survival. Plato also held this view and Darwin declared it an "intolerable thought" that animals with all their capacity for devotion, affection, loyalty, and suffering should suffer total annihilation at death. It is also incredible to many, adds the writer, "who have been the recipients, for example, of some dog's unfailing affection, that anything so akin to the love that is at the heart of the universe, can be blotted out."

Animals, though not individualized, live on for a time in the inner worlds functioning, first like man, immediately after the death of the physical body in the etheric counterpart and later in the desire body. In animals this desire body is composed solely of the substance of the lower regions of the Desire World

and hence its activities in that world are confined to corresponding levels.

The Ego, of which a given body was a projection, is resident with its Group Spirit. In the more highly developed and domesticated animals the Ego is so near the point of individualization, whereupon it attains to a stage corresponding to the human kingdom, that it is possible for it to establish ties of affection with human Egos that will survive successive forms. Just as a human Ego, passing out in childhood may reincarnate shortly after with the same parents, so too may an animal Ego, return in more than one form to the master for whom it has developed an affection and established a link in the love that binds.

Rebirth and the Press

The Boston Sunday Advertiser of June 26th last contains a feature article entitled, *Each Has His own World* from which we quote the following:

"We are such tiny creatures, building in our little world, units that will be made into a greater and better world. We shall not see it unless the theory that we return again and again be true. But it is not necessary to see it in order to work happily and gladly at the task within our reach."

"This is the first time," writes a friend, "that I have ever seen a newspaper refer to this theory." To which we venture to add: It is not likely to be the last time. As Arthur Brisbane observed in his column *Today* several years ago: "It may not be long before newspapers will carry the headline: 'Caruso Born Again.'"

Human Radiations

Researchers at Cornell University have given added demonstration that the human body sends out rays. The finger tip and the eye have been shown as emitting especially strong currents and

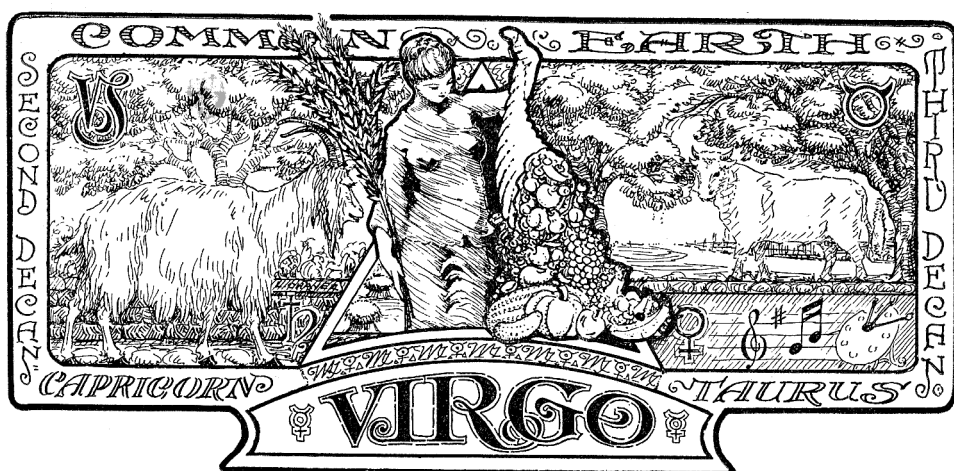
of a sufficient potency to destroy certain micro-organisms. The bewitching and killing eye has been proved experimentally to be a fact at least so far as the microscopic life in yeast is concerned.

The eyes and the hands are the most powerful channels for carrying and disseminating the etheric light. Gloves impede its flow, hence their removal when it is purposed to heal by the laying on of hands or to transmit vitality through the hand to another, or again, to make a friendly contact by the handshake. The handclasp was an occult practice in ages past.

In this connection it is interesting to note that this specialized solar force is said to emanate most strongly from the tip of the third, or sun finger of the left hand, and that the sensitiveness of the tips of the fingers is four times that of the palm of the hand. A positive clairvoyant very easily studies a person through his eye and finger radiations and is attracted or repelled according to their nature and quality.

Substance and Shadow

This "too solid flesh" of living human bodies can now be melted into a three-dimensional, transparent shadow figure, and set out into empty space. This was successfully demonstrated recently to medical and technical men at Sydenheim Hospital, New York. By its use a physician can thrust calipers into the disembodied shadow and measure certain internal body cavities as if he were laying a tape upon his patient's insides. This suggests the subtle body replica, made on the inner planes of a pledged probationer by his chosen Teacher, and by means of which the development proceeding in its substantial counterpart may at all times be accurately observed. Science is making it ever easier for the cautious and the skeptical to accept many of the occult teachings which have hitherto seemed too remotely possible of belief.



Virgo, the Immaculate

Virgo, declared by some to be the most mystical of all the signs, is the home of the Madonna. This virgin mother it is that brings to birth the Christ, the Christ within the soul of man.

When in the early autumn the sun passes through this sign, the forces of the Cosmic Christ begin anew their annual descent upon the earth. During this passage through Virgo the descending Christ permeates only the higher spiritual envelopes of earth. It is not until the autumnal equinox that this Cosmic power penetrates to our globe's circumference. By Christmas, at the winter solstice, it reaches to the very center of the earth.

We now stand upon the threshold of that Holy Season. Poets and mystics, inwardly mindful of this truth, have sung of the divine beauty and tender melancholy of these early autumn days.

Fortunate is he who can lift his consciousness to the illumined level of that great White Light, which at this season floods the upper air and tenderly enfolds the earth and all humanity within its chaste caress.



MEDITATION FOR THE SOLAR MONTH OF VIRGO

The basic keyword of Virgo is *Service*. The subsidiary keywords are *Purity*, *Reason*, and *Discrimination*. Very sacred are the spiritual impulses which come to us at this time, for their purpose is to prepare us to serve as Christ, the Good Shepherd, taught us how to serve. Only when our hearts are pure, only when we can discriminate between the true and the false through our reasoning faculty, can we really become like the Good Shepherd. Then shall we know the truth of His words, "It is more blessed to give than to receive."

ASTROLOGY

The Planet Neptune

The Higher Octave of Mercury

Excerpts from a lecture given by Alfa Lindanger at the National Astrological Convention.

NEPTUNE is described by Max Heindel, the mystic, as "the planet of the spiritual realms of the universe," representing the subhuman and superhuman intelligence much in the same way as Mercury represents the human intelligence. For Mercury rules the nervous system, conveying intelligence to the brain, while Neptune rules the spinal canal and the pineal gland, the organ of superintelligence or spiritual consciousness, the orientation faculty on the fourth dimensional plane.

While Mercury rules the motor segment of the spinal cord, the sensory nerves, and the vital fluid which flows along the nerves, it is believed that the rays of Neptune are gradually forging a double spinal cord, kindling the dormant superintelligence of future races of humanity.

The influence of Mercury in the chart is mostly neutral, convertible. The influence of Neptune is similar, though on a higher plane. Mercury fosters knowledge and enlightenment through thinking and observation of visible facts. Neptune enlightens through the inner perception. It gives a direct knowledge of facts that are not visible nor tangible, going beyond the mere mental, yet it knows the *reason* why. Therefore, on the celestial scale Neptune does strike a true pitch, a harmonious concord, as the higher octave of Mercury.

Neptune's mission is to lighten, to make light, to "throw light upon." Its nature is penetrating, probing, aerating, almost like yeast in dough, gradually leavening the dark, heavy mass of materialism both in humanity and in the earth. As yet the mass mind chiefly responds to its negative side, which is disrupting, disorganizing, distorting. Its witching light often throws a glamor over the mind and emotions.

Neptune, as the god of the sea, was worshiped by the ancient Etruscans, a maritime power in Italy. The Greeks called this god Poseidon—he who rises out of the sea. Astrologically, Neptune is indeed appropriately assigned the rulership of Pisces, the sign of the sea.

Neptune, the wanderer on the outermost rim of our solar system, whose distance and magnitude, until recently, were beyond human measurements and observation—completes its cyclic journey through the zodiac in a little less than 165 years. Therefore its high-frequency rays are tremendously important, lasting over a long period, nearly fourteen years in one sign, bringing about radioactive changes in the chemicalization of all matter leading to highly scientific advances in the field of physics which corroborate ancient occult facts hitherto unrecognized and derided by material science.

The true Neptunian is distinguished for his selflessness. Platonic love and service, renunciation and sacrifice, are characteristics of this type. He does not usually recognize arbitrary rules and conventions as to conduct. He reverences a higher spiritual code of honor, hence he yields and avoids any assertive or positive claim to rights and liberty.

Mundanely, Neptune is "The Spirit of the Times," often indicating revolutionary changes in the world's affairs, bringing about a new and different standard of living and thinking.

Going back in the world's history we find that the most decided and important events since the time of Christ have usually occurred when Neptune was passing through Virgo, seemingly creating uneheavals and changes preparatory to its entrance in Libra.

Neptune will be in Virgo until 1942, turning its probing light into high and low places, uncovering the sham and bogus, that man may truly understand his destiny—that he may attain PEACE, LIBERTY, AND JUSTICE when Neptune enters the Sign of the Balance.

SATURN

BY ISABEL AMBLER GILMAN

I am obstruction—judge of Right and Wrong.

Saturn, or Satan, evermore I stand

Where pilgrims from earth's ignorance and hell

Are searching for the peace of heavenland.

They call me "bad" because my influence

Runs counter to their animal desires;

But "bad" is "good" to the evolving soul

Who pays his debts and righteously aspires.

I guard the bridge of Dharma. None may pass

Who carry skeletons of greed or hate

In consciousness. Thought tips my Libran scales.

'Tis man's own acts which bar the heaven gate.

Malefic? Yes,—to fools in wisdom's guise,

To tyrants, weaklings, hypocrites, and thieves;

But he who overcomes defeat grows wise,

Calls me his "friend," and steadfastly achieves.

Relativity in Astrology

BY S. BERING

WE HAVE heard much about relativity as applied to astronomy, but astrologers, too, observe a certain phenomenon, a kind of relativity in the workings of progressed combinations.

Experience teaches the futility of trying to interpret the meaning of a direction in terms of itself alone, for no two people react to life's influences in exactly the same way. Often we see that an identical direction which coincides with difficulty and hardship in one case (the shadow phase of the aspect) marks a time of opportunity and gain in another instance. It is seen therefore, that it cannot rightly be judged as an independent influence, separate and distinct from the rest of the chart.

A direction must be analyzed in relation to other factors. Hence the dictum that a progression must be analyzed in terms of the Radical Chart. In other words, the ever confronting question is: "How will this type of person react to this progressed aspect?" We observe how various radio sets interpret a certain broadcast in different ways. One receiver, sensitive and well tuned, gives a well nigh perfect rendering. Another gives a result that is "not so good." The human receiver, also, will interpret a planetary force in accordance with his mental, emotional, and physical makeup, and no two will play life's music in the same way.

As an example, let us take that interesting planet Uranus; interesting because so generous with surprises, pleasant and otherwise. The student learns that Uranus signifies sudden, unexpected events; radical changes; reversal of direction in which the affairs of life are moving. These changes may be welcomed or deplored, according to circumstances, but

they come to us under Uranus aspects whether or no. Uranus is the planet of progress, but experiencing the bumps and curves on a roller-coaster is a process accompanied by shouts of glee, or groans of misery, depending upon who is doing the riding. Relative reaction is a big factor in astrology, because it is a big factor in human nature. It is not motion nor speed that hurts. Mankind travels swiftly today and enjoys the experience. But let a nervous passenger cling to a telephone pole while the train is starting and he may expect to get hurt. This may seem a far-fetched comparison, but it is analogous to the effect of Uranus on the one who clings to the past, whose Saturn is so strong that any change is painful. He fears to let go of the old, mistrusting the new, and the result is sometimes very different from his wishes. He puts his faith in the visible, tangible, solid Saturnian world of matter rather than the invisible Neptunian world of spirit, which would give him faith, hope, and confidence in the reality of the unseen, and which makes every change just another great adventure.

It is a fact that an explosive produces greatest effect in the direction of greatest resistance. Uranus, the "great awakened" sometimes plays the part of an explosive in our affairs, and the havoc wrought is in proportion to the tenacity with which we cling to the things of this earth.

Fixity, rigidity, inertia, are the Saturnian rocks which Uranus powders to dust. *Fear, intolerance, stupidity,* are the mountains of obstruction which Uranus disintegrates with his tremendous detonations. Of course one must remember the foregoing does not paint Saturn's ideal picture. A good Saturn in the makeup is a blessing which cannot be

overvalued, and may well be a rock of refuge when the Neptune in one's make-up is misbehaving. But, sometime, somewhere, every soul must experience the liberating ministrations of Uranus in some measure, through the discipline of Saturn's sorrow, and thus lay a foundation for a still better Saturn when his turn comes again to enter the doorway to earth life.

What does Uranus accomplish for the one who has exchanged the sublime faith of Neptune for the gloomy doubt of Sat-

urn, the confident hopeful gaze toward the shining future for the backward look which crystallizes one like unto the proverbial "Pillar of Salt?" The elastic and fluidic Neptune blends better with Uranus than with Saturn and cooperation with the forward march of life obtains instead of rebellion and resistance. Saturn typifies the past; Uranus the present; Neptune the future, and when Uranus beckons, it were better to be looking toward the future rather than the past.

CYCLES

(Opus XI)

BY BERNARD B. TRINSEY

*I revel in the beautiful entities
Of amethyst and rose, the peaceful lamb,
The union and the trinity of man,
His seven roles in seven acts of being;
Incense, wine, and bread, the subtle ethers;
Spring and summer, fall and snowy winter—
Each three quadrant moons, the single night,
The spectrumed day in morning, noon, and dusk . . .
The whole world's a symbol, the universe—
Its overtone; the earth and man—the tone
And color, rhythm of a moving form
Encycled by infinite significance;
I revel in the art, so much revealed,
Inquiring after what may still be sealed.*

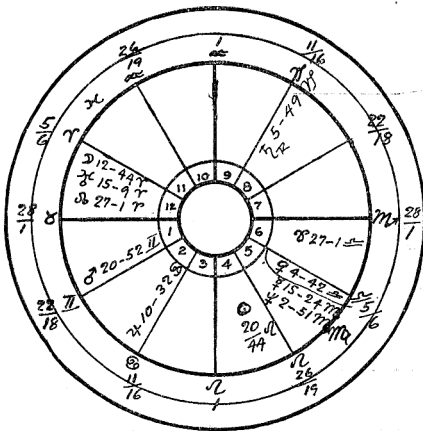
An Astrological Delineation

By G. D. J.

RAYMOND D. P.

Born August 13, 1930, 11:20 A. M.

Lat. 47 N., Long. 114 W.



Though Taurus is rising at the moment of birth in this child's horoscope, there are really only two degrees of this fixed, earthy sign in the 1st house, and 22 degrees of the sign Gemini, a flexible airy sign. And though the planet Venus is the life ruler, and will give its influence throughout the entire life of this boy in all his outlook on the world, the planet Mercury will also be a vital factor in all things concerned with the personality, with the immediate environment, and also with the character.

The degree of the sign rising in the east at the moment of birth is said to be the window out of which the Ego looks upon life and the world in general. Taurus is the sign of harmony; it is the sign that rules the family, and everyone born under the influence of this sign is more or less closely connected with his family. When humanity was going through the Taurian Age, we had the

old patriarchs mentioned in the Bible—Abraham and Jacob, when the fathers kept their sons about them, living to great ages and handing down to their descendants their property, their religion, and their traditions. Taurus is called the sign of finance, of wealth, of possessions. In its highest expression it is also known as the sign of liberation—of liberation from all this accumulation.

Though this boy comes under the sign of acquisition, he has enough of the flexible quality (Gemini) to make him a distributor of wealth as well as an acquirer of it. Gemini is a go-between, and is all things to all men. This lad will have the ability to meet every one on his or her own plane, and will undoubtedly be known as a good mixer when he is old enough to enter the business world.

Venus, the ruler of Taurus, and the foremost influence in his life, is placed in its own positive sign, Libra, the sign of the public, of partnerships; but is in the 5th house, the department of pleasure, of education, of investments, of children, of love affairs. He will need amusement and relaxation to offset the fixed quality of his ascendant, as well as to balance properly the activity, both physical and nervous, signified by the three planets in the 5th house.

Mercury, the coruler of the 1st house, the personality, is also in the 5th house, in its own sign Virgo, where it is in close proximity to Neptune, thereby being in a position to blend its own nature with that of its higher octave. The power to think, which is the endowment of Mercury, will gradually become the faculty of knowing, which is the power of Neptune. With his two personal rulers in the same department of life, this boy will

undoubtedly become a power in his own sphere of life in one or more of the vocations signified by this placement of these two powers. The primary power of Venus is attraction. Mercury is sextile to Jupiter, giving opportunities for growth and advancement in whatever lines of endeavor he may choose; but it is also square to Mars, indicating that it will be best for him to make all his plans before he undertakes to carry them out, thus by preparation forestalling all possible objections or obstructions that may arise. A square is only a hurdle that has to be jumped in the race of life. It takes a little training and preparation to jump these hurdles, but the strength of character gained in this training and preparation builds for future endurance and resistance.

Mars in the 1st house in Gemini will give dynamic energy to the thinking powers of this lad; Mars will give great strength to his arms and shoulders—provided he lives much in the open air and works with his hands and shoulders. Mars is only energy, after all, and energy needs to be used rightly or it runs amuck and destroys. Mars is the fire that makes the water boil in the boiler, and the steam thus produced runs an engine, heats a large building—or it goes up in steam, sometimes bursting the boiler. If this lad is kept busy he will be happy. There is so much energy in his little body that he will need to be wisely directed in using it. But Mars being in an airy or mental sign, he should balance his mental activity with adequate physical exercise. He should be taught early to do little services for others, for his mother, for his father, for the neighbors—always constructive outlets for his energy.

The Sun in Leo always indicates a strong independent nature, especially when it is as well aspected as this boy's Sun. The Sun represents the individualistic nature, the part of us that is like no one else, the Thinker. The Sun is in its own sign, giving a masterful

nature, a keen sense of honor and a never-failing integrity. Leo is the sign which rules the heart, and all who have the Sun in Leo are staunch in their friendships, but they are equally strong in their aversions. The position of the Sun in the 4th house, the home, gives a strong love of home with its comfortable surroundings, and though the early life may be one of tests and trials, the older the person with the Sun in this position becomes, the sunnier will his life be. The Sun in sextile to Mars gives zest to life, and many opportunities to act as leader and organizer in the group with which the person is affiliated in his own sphere of life. The Sun trine to both the Moon and Uranus indicates good health and functioning ability, with great activity in such institutions as schools, hospitals, or other large organizations or settlements. The trine to Uranus makes this boy ingenious in his manner of service, with new and original ideas of an altruistic nature which he will endeavor to incorporate into all his activities. He should be encouraged while still a child to make his ideas practical and of service to the world.

The Moon, which always denotes the habits, traits, and tendencies to which we cling, is here in the sign of Aries, indicating the ambition to act always as leader, no matter in how limited an area. Placed as this boy's Moon is, in the 12th house, the house of limitations and self-sacrifice, he will often be called upon to sacrifice his personality in order to perform his greatest and most worthwhile achievements. The Moon is conjunct Uranus, giving him originality in all his undertakings. It is square to both Saturn and Jupiter. The square to Jupiter from the house of finance will cause him to expend much of his income on his family, sacrificing his own comforts often for the sake of those dependent on him; the square to Saturn will bring him to the place where he will recognize the need for self-control and regeneration. The opposition of the Moon to Venus will intensify this aspect

when he reaches the age and the development that will eventually bring this condition about. The parallel of the Moon to Mercury and Uranus gives a quick, highly original mind, with a brilliant and sometimes eccentric sense of humor. This boy will dislike exceedingly to perform humdrum, monotonous duties. He will like to change his occupation often, and his tendency will be to start many things—and then leave them for others to finish. He should be trained early to finish what he starts. This will be the best training his parents can give him while they have him under their care.

Mercury is the planet that rules the mind, and is in Virgo, its own sign. In this sign it gives great powers of discrimination and clarification. The mind dwells on the things signified by the house in which Mercury is placed. This boy's mind will dwell on amusements, pleasures, on persons of the opposite sex, on his children, on his investments, on the matter of diet, and foods in general. Being of a versatile mental turn, he will think of many things in a short period of time, and Neptune in such close proximity to this planet of the mind, he will often find himself thinking of several things at once, which means chaos. But the sextile to Jupiter will bring about the aid of the higher mind to straighten him out. Mars square Mercury will make him act and speak impulsively at times, but this will be corrected as he grows in years and wisdom.

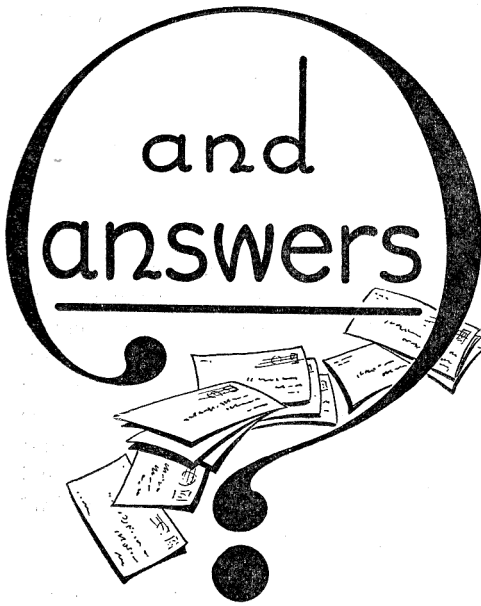
Venus, his ruling planet, in the 5th house, indicates where he will feel most at home—in the public, with his partner, or his mate to cheer and sustain him. He will often feel lonely and isolated because of the few aspects this planet makes, but his strong heart and lively wit will carry him through these periods with little or no damage to his good nature.

Jupiter, the planet of growth and expansion, is exalted in Cancer, and sextile to Mercury, giving it much power and strength. The square of this planet to

Moon and Uranus and the opposition to Saturn will only serve to check and hold in rein any excess or too quick growth of money or power. In other words the outgo will balance the income to a great degree.

This boy has many vocations from which to choose. He may select the business life, the professional life, or the artistic life, and whichever he selects he will probably rise to the top. He dominates any situation and conquers all obstacles. He has five planets in cardinal signs, giving him an intensely active nature. He is essentially spiritual, with Sun, Moon, and Uranus in fire signs. He is also sufficiently practical, with Neptune, Mercury, and Saturn in earthy signs, and especially when Mercury and Saturn are essentially dignified in the signs in which they rule. With Mars and Venus in mental signs, he has a strong analytical trend of thought, with the added power of Venus to classify and synthesize the results of his analyses. His emotions will be well under control most of the time—except when he lets rashness carry him forward too fast (Mars in the 1st house).

This boy will have a hearty appetite, which will be the main source of trouble to him if he overindulges in rich and heavy foods. Temperance in all things, and especially at the table should be impressed upon his mind while he is still very young. Good habits started young will carry him through to a hale and hearty old age. Love will rule him where harshness will only irritate and make him stubborn. As soon as he is old enough to understand, give him in a loving, truthful manner the reason for all demands made upon him. Teach him to tell the truth without fear, and explain lovingly to him wherein he has been wrong rather than punish him. Corporal punishment will only embitter him, whereas love will always bring about the right results. May the parents of this boy enjoy to the full the promises held out to them in the chart of this strong little soul.



WHERE IS JESUS, THE NAZARENE?

QUESTION :

Will you please answer the following questions which have bothered me for some time? How old was Jesus at the time of the baptism? After he left his body so that Christ might take possession of it, did he cooperate with Christ in His work, both using the same body, or did he go through the process which we call death? I would also like to know whether Jesus' mother, Mary, knew of the change that took place.

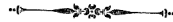
ANSWER :

Jesus was thirty years of age at the time of the baptism. When it occurred he relinquished his dense and vital bodies entirely, and their seed atoms also. However, at the time of the crucifixion the two seed atoms were returned to him. During the three years' interval between the baptism and the crucifixion he gathered a vehicle of ether in the same manner as an Initiate Invisible Helper who has passed out of earth life gathers physical material whenever it is necessary to materialize all or part of the

A Question for You to Answer

What Is Genius?

Send your answer to the Editor. (Not over 200 words). The best answer will be selected and printed in next month's issue.



body; but material not matched with the seed atom cannot be permanently appropriated; it disintegrates as soon as the will power which assembled it is withdrawn, and this body was therefore only a makeshift. When the seed atoms of his dense and vital bodies were returned to him, he formed a new vital body and in that vehicle he has been and is still functioning. Since his death he has been working with the churches from the invisible plane *and has never taken another dense body* though perfectly able to do so. Presumably the reason why he has never taken another physical body is that his work is entirely unconnected with material things.

Of course Jesus cooperated and does cooperate with the Christ in His work. But the activities of Christ, the archangel, are much more comprehensive than are those of Jesus, the high Initiate belonging to our human life wave.

Mary, the mother of Jesus, was a high Initiate and therefore was cognizant of the great Cosmic Event that was taking place at the time of the baptism.

"INFORMATION, PLEASE"

QUESTION :

I have read in your literature that when the obsessing entity gets control of the person's desire body, as is often the case in mediumship, it may keep him out

of the use of that body after physical death for millions of years. Now, what I should like to know is the grounds on which such a statement is made and how verified.

ANSWER:

The statement to which you refer was made by Max Heindel who was an Initiator of several degrees in the Rosicrucian Mysteries. Max Heindel functioned consciously out of his body and did a great deal of personal investigating in the Desire World, and the World of Thought. Many of his statements were based upon first-hand knowledge obtained while functioning in these higher regions. Others were based on the word of the Brothers of the Rose Cross who, at the present time, have charge of the evolution of the Egos on the western continents.

"AS THE TWIG IS BENT"

QUESTION:

Should the young child be definitely instructed as to the crime of war before the age of fourteen? Would you forbid the use of swords, pistols, soldiers, tanks, et cetera, as toys for young boys?

ANSWER:

Certainly the child should receive such instruction. The period previous to the age of fourteen is that in which the vital body, the vehicle of habit, is developing rapidly. Habits of thought in altruism implanted during this time are bound to be of the utmost value in fostering practical altruism in the adult, and will do much to eradicate the war spirit in our youngsters.

We do not think such toys as you mention are necessary to a child's happiness. Constructive pleasures based on nature studies, the adventure of camping, the construction of machines, making useful things to use about the house, and other play-work of this type will satisfy the

craving for excitement, but will not develop a morbid interest in war and other forms of cruelty.

DESIRE THE INCENTIVE TO ACTION

QUESTION:

In the post-mortem state man sees in the reflecting ether the panorama of his past life in pictures. His consciousness is then focused in the Etheric Region of the Physical World. When he withdraws into the Desire World these pictures again pass before him. What forces cause this, seeing that the real Memory of Nature is in a higher realm?

ANSWER:

The purgatorial experiences are due not to any *memory of nature*, (of which the reflecting ether is the reflection), but are due to the fact that pictures in the reflecting ether, plus the ether which contains the pictures, have been etched into the desire body, the vehicle of feeling and action. These same pictures thus furnish the basis for the purgatorial experience.

THE EVOLUTION OF THE ANIMAL

QUESTION:

Are not the fur bearing animals here to furnish us with their fur the same as the hog was created in order that we might have pork for food?

ANSWER:

The lower kingdoms of life were not created simply for man's benefit and convenience; that they are valuable to him as producers of food and raiment is merely one of the wise economies of nature. All life waves are composed of divine sparks created within the body of God which is our universe, and the destiny of each divine spark, no matter to

which life wave it may belong, is the development of its own inherent divine potentialities into dynamic powers which will raise it to the status of its Creator. The individual spirits belonging to each life wave are Gods in the making. The spirits belonging to the mineral and plant life waves are as yet not conscious of their physical vehicles and therefore do not know and suffer pain when they are deprived of them. The animals are beginning to be aware of their bodies and the higher they are evolved the more conscious they are of them and the more experience they are able to acquire while living in these vehicles. It is their desire for experience that causes them to build their forms and when we take them away we deprive them of their opportunities for gaining the very thing for which their forms were built. Man is rapidly approaching the point in his evolution when he must absolutely cease to live at the expense of the animal kingdom.

THE ARCHITECT OF OUR UNIVERSE

QUESTION :

I have always been under the impression that occultists do not believe in a personal God. From the wording in the "*Cosmo*" and in your lessons this does not seem to be the case. If you would clear up this point for me I should appreciate it.

ANSWER :

You are mistaken when you think that the Rosicrucians do not believe in a God distinct and separate from the Gods of other solar systems. There is one great Being, known by the name of God, who is the Architect and Creator of our entire solar system. The following is given in the *Cosmo* in relation to the creation of a universe:

"When God desires to create, He seeks out an appropriate place in space, which

He fills with His aura, permeating every atom of the Cosmic Root-substance of that particular portion of space with His Life, thus awakening the activity latent within every inseparable atom. . . .

"When God has thus prepared the material for His habitation, He next sets it in order. Every part of the system is pervaded by His consciousness, but a different modification of that consciousness in each part or division. The Cosmic Root-substance is set in varying rates of vibration and is therefore differently constituted in its various divisions, or regions."

In this manner our universe came into existence and was fitted to serve different purposes in the scheme of evolution.

BEWARE OF THE SUICIDE IMPULSE

QUESTION :

What is the reason that so many people commit suicide and why do such people suffer so severely after death?

ANSWER :

The suicide is an individual who endeavors to play truant from the great school of life. He is one who thinks he can disobey the laws governing the universe and get away with it. Unfortunately for him he does not find out his mistake until after death. Then it is that he becomes aware that the real *I* is as much alive as ever, and that he is in a most pitiable plight, for he is earth-bound as long as his physical body should properly have lived. During all this time he suffers a torture which can only be likened to the pangs of extreme hunger. The reason for this sensation is that the seed atom in the heart which is the center round which the atoms in the physical body gather, has been removed by death, the center is leaking, and although the archetype of the dense body keep on vibrating until what should have been the limit of the life has been

reached, no physical matter can be drawn into the shape of the archetype, hence the dreadful gnawing pain. The sooner people learn that suicide is not a means of escape from sorrow and pain, but on the contrary, that it increases them about threefold, the sooner they will cease attempting to dodge the responsibilities of life and begin in real earnest to learn the lessons which have been given them in order to further their evolution.

MEETING THE ILLUSIVE "DWELLER"

QUESTION :

In the experience "Seven Minutes in Eternity" why did not William Dudley Pelley meet the Dweller on the Threshold? He was conscious while leaving the body.

ANSWER :

The neophyte does not ordinarily meet his Dweller until he not only is conscious out of the body but leaves it voluntarily. In other words, until we are going through the process of Initiation we do not have to meet the Dweller, though we may at times catch a glimpse of it under various circumstances.

William Dudley Pelley simply found himself out of his body accidentally; he did not deliberately, consciously, and by an act of will, go out. Therefore, he was not forced to meet the Dweller.

THE DANGERS OF USING INCENSE

QUESTION :

You advise against using any but especially prepared incense. Do you have any that you could sell to me? Or if not, can you advise me where to secure some?

ANSWER :

We do not manufacture incense at all, and Max Heindel advised against the

use of it under all circumstances, since it is practically impossible to secure the properly prepared incense. We know of no place where you can get such incense prepared by a properly qualified seer. We always admonish our members against using incense in any form whatever. We can make just as rapid spiritual growth without it as with it, and incense improperly prepared may become a real menace.

Astrological Questions

RULING ONE'S STARS

QUESTION :

I have been under the impression that one can transcend or live above the natal chart. This idea I have passed on to those students who came to me with their problems. Have I been wrong in doing so? If we really serve humanity selflessly and lovingly, is there any reason why we cannot overcome our bad aspects instead of becoming their victims?

ANSWER :

You are quite right in your conclusion that it is possible to transcend or live above the natal chart. For instance, a natal chart may show a square between Saturn and Mars. If the native knows nothing of this fact he will most likely express all the adverse qualities indicated by the square when it is in operation. On the other hand, if a student of astrology, he should look up the trine between Saturn and Mars and endeavor to express these qualities at that particular time. One does not need to lose his temper because Mars is in square aspect. On the contrary, he should control this extra energy which he finds in his possession. Saturn usually obstructs, but he also gives persistence. Knowing that the square aspect is in effect the native could use persistence in overcoming obstruction (Saturn), and direct his surplus energy (Mars) along useful lines. If one will practice the habit of exemplifying the

trine qualities when a square aspect is in effect, he will in time change his squares to trines through the effort of his own will, and therefore become greatly strengthened in spiritual attainment.

We feel sure you are working along the right line and wish to encourage you in your efforts. If one is earnest enough and persistent enough, there is no reason why he can not transcend the effects of his squares and rule his stars for they do not compel; they only impel, and that can be overcome by the will of the individual.

THE PAST DETERMINES THE FUTURE

QUESTION:

Will you kindly answer the following question? In being born twice in each sign, once as a man and once as a woman, does the date of birth in the sign or the degree of sun show the first or second birth? For instance, I was born with thirteen degrees of Capricorn rising and the sun was in twenty-three degrees of the same sign. Is this my first or second birth in Capricorn?

ANSWER:

Ordinarily an individual is born in a body, the sex of which alternates. However, this is not an arbitrary rule. The factor which determines the sex is the experience which the Ego comes to earth life to gather. If the lessons to be learned can better be acquired in a male body, then the Ego takes that kind of a vehicle. If the lessons can better be learned in a female body the Ego then takes a female form. The sign or degree in which the sun is found in one's horoscope does not determine the sex. It is the lessons which are to be learned that does this. Being a double Capricorn does not indicate that it is the second time one has been born in that sign. We are born in certain signs in order to learn the lessons which those signs contain. As soon as we learn these lessons we are born in

some other sign. It all depends on the Ego how long it takes to learn these lessons.

Answer to Last Month's Question

IS CAPITAL PUNISHMENT EVER JUSTIFIABLE?

As there is no way of restoring a life that has been taken, just so there is no time when capital punishment is justifiable. Crimes are committed because men have found the test of life too severe, and have broken down through weakness; at this time the authorities should have greater compassion for the weak, and help them to find union with their higher selves. They should give new hope instead of defeating the very ends toward which they work, namely, that of discontinuing crime.

Crime will cease only when men discontinue sending criminals to the Desire World where they infuse their own desires and feelings of revenge into others, and inspire weak souls on earth to follow their steps. Crime is not something that can be checked by punishment, but only through teaching man his relation to God and his duty to himself and his fellow man.

The Christian mystic knows the injustice of taking life of even the lowliest creatures; he has learned to be tolerant toward the weak. He knows that only by protecting every expression of Life will crime ever be eradicated. Man is never justified in destroying that which was created by God or Natural Law.

—Frieda Gertrude Nolting.
Indianapolis, Ind.

NOTE:—Questions from our readers on occult philosophy or mysticism are answered here as space permits. Inquirers should look for questions similar to their own, for we often combine two or more of the same character and answer them as one. Once each month the questions not answered here are answered by letter.



OCCULT REVIEW OF THE MONTH

Literature - Plays - Motion Pictures - Music

Book Reviews

MAGNIFICENT OBSESSION. By Lloyd C. Douglas. Willett, Clark & Colby, New York. \$2.50.

While obsession is anything but magnificent, *Magnificent Obsession* is good! The novel deals with strange and transforming powers. They relate to this and other worlds. The reader is lured on to hunt out for himself, as others have done before him, something of the great secrets of life. The story centers around a famous surgeon, a man of irreproachable character and outstanding attainments who, in a time of dire need discovered a wondrous secret which became the mainspring and the glory of his life. On his passing, his torch is handed on to another but not the secret—only a light by which that secret might the easier be found. The recipient of this light would not at first see what it had to reveal. It was too simple. But also it was inexorable. The seeker, being sincere, finally came to accept it and proved its magnificent worth and truth to his own unending happiness.

Without any reference to the language of the Church or of Mysticism the author has set forth the steps that lead to the regenerative life with remarkable lucidity and conviction and in so enticing a manner as to win the sympathetic hearing of a multitude who are suspicious of these same truths as uttered in the name of religion or occultism. It will be readily admitted that this in itself is a notable achievement.

The book portrays the questing spirit in the obstacle race that is life, faltering and failing but ultimately achieving the victory. That victory, it is made clear, is one that each must attain for himself. The Great Secret is within. The power by which we conquer is at once within and without; it is all-embracing.

THE SONG OF SONGS. By Zeer Raban. Song of Songs Pub. Co., Jerusalem, \$2.00.

This is a choice piece of work by a young Jewish artist who has given a modern interpretation in present day Palestinian settings of this song of songs. Landscapes of the Holy Land make up the illustrations which are exquisitely reproduced in full page color plates. The book itself has a beauty befitting the spiritual loveliness of its context. It is published in three editions: English, French, and German.

ASTRON IMAGO. By Joseph Hennings. Star Publishing Co., St. Louis, Mo. \$2.00.

The aim of this work on *Star Imagery* is to entertainingly acquaint the student of astrology with the rudiments of its complementary subject, astronomy. The object has been admirably realized. The treatment is clear and concise and incorporates and unifies fundamental principles common to science, religion, and occultism. Through-

out are traces of Masonic and mystical lore which give to the volume a flavor that is all its own.

The author, (*Scorpio*) whose name is not unfamiliar to many of our readers, has rendered astrology a distinct service by emphasizing as he has done in this work the mystical unity of the spiritual and the material. Every beginner in astrology will find *Astron Imago* decidedly helpful. The book contains numerous illustrations, is bound in blue suede, and richly stamped in silver.

—R. O.

THE CAT IN THE MYSTERIES OF RELIGION AND MAGIC. By M. Oldfield Howey. David Mackay Co., Philadelphia.

No animal has played a more important part in religious symbolism nor found a more prominent place in the superstitious legends of a people than has the cat. Alternately revered and feared, worshiped and abominated, the cat all down through the ages has been ever a symbol of both white and black magic. The black cat, the most psychic of all animals, has been commonly considered even in modern times an omen of evil.

This fascinating book contains many stories demonstrating the psychic powers of the cat, as well as its important place in the history of witchcraft. It is interesting not only to cat lovers but also to those who enjoy a glimpse of the supernatural and magic realms.

That this member of the feline family should have received a more affectionate consideration in the literature of Leonine-ruled France than in Arian-governed England is an interesting item corroborating astrological compatibility.

The Pilgrimage Play

In an open-air amphitheatre in Hollywood, California, *The Pilgrimage Play* is now being enacted for the twelfth an-

nual season. The drama is a literal interpretation of the New Testament story, and every word spoken in the part of the Christ is according to the Scriptures. The simplicity, earnestness, and beauty with which the Master's words are spoken, together with the appeal made by the outdoor setting, lend impressiveness to the Bible story that no spectator will soon forget. Year after year this sacred drama is lending strength to that Christ ideal which promises to find fuller expression in that coming race which is even now in the cradling.

Exchanges

The Scottish Rite News Bureau, Washington, D. C., sends out a nonsubscription informative periodical. Its stated purpose: "The cause of human progress in the enfranchisement of human thought our supreme wish, the freedom of human conscience our mission, and the guarantee of equal rights to all peoples everywhere the end of our contention."

Economic Equality is the name of a new publication, issued in newspaper form, at Bellingham, Washington. It is devoted to the philosophy of Edward Bellamy, whose "Looking Backward" is now giving new incentive to those who are seriously "looking forward" to that new social structure that we are called upon to do our part toward building. The journal is priced at \$1.50 a year and is made possible by voluntary contributions of labor and money.

The Divine Light, a monthly published in Chicago, is vibrant with the spirit of pioneering for the New Day. It is described as devoted to the sacred science of the evolution of the Ego. Of especial interest in the August issue is the continued interpretation of the symbolism of our country's seal, wherein our nation's destiny is set forth for those who have the keys to decipher its true meanings.

The June issue of *The Beacon* contains an article on *The Cross as a Universal Symbol* by Nora B. Giebler. The writer, who is a frequent contributor to our magazine, has given an interpretation of the symbolism of the Cross that enriches its meaning to all those who look to it for the deeper significance in terms of experience and life.

Children's Department

With Mary Ellen Through the Ages

BY RONA ELIZABETH WORKMAN

*"All the world's a stage,
And all the men and women merely players;
They have their exits and their entrances;
And one man in his time plays many parts,
His acts being seven ages."*

The following is Mary Ellen's first act of the seven:

GRANDFATHER, his hand resting on Mary Ellen's curly head which lay against his knee, wondered what she was thinking about so seriously.

"What is it, dear?" he finally asked. "Maybe Grandfather can help you understand."

"I wish you would, Grandfather," the child answered, sitting up very straight on her low stool and looking into his wise, kind old face. "Today, when I wanted to play instead of doing my work, something inside of my mind kept whispering that I must do the work first and then play. Mother-dear said it was my conscience, but what is my conscience, and how did it know what to tell me?"

Grandfather laughed softly. "Your conscience, dear, is the memory of the lessons you have learned long ago in other lives. Perhaps sometime you played when you should have worked, and something happened which your soul remembers and whispers a warning now when you forget."

"I wish I could remember what it was," sighed Mary Ellen. "Why can't we remember about our other lives?"

Grandfather patted her head. "Often, dear, it is best not to remember until

we are far along the Path. Then we shall understand. Sometime, when you grow wiser, you may look into the Memory of Nature where all these pictures are kept and read the story of your many lives."

Mary Ellen cuddled close to his knee and coaxed softly. "Can't you open the book for me, Grandfather, and let me see some of the pictures?"

For a moment Grandfather hesitated, then answered gently, "Yes, dear, I can open the book and give you a glimpse of some of its wonderful pictures. Lean your head against my knee and we will turn back the pages to long, long ago when the world was very young."

As he spoke it seemed to Mary Ellen that a dark curtain parted and swung back, allowing her to look through a wide window upon a great cliff of broken, reddish rocks curving about a little white beach through which flowed a wide, slow-moving river. Leaning over the top of the cliff and crowding down to the river's edge on each side were dark woods, while over all the scene lay the hot golden glow of sunlight, causing little heat waves to shimmer up from the shining sand and the huge red boulders.

A fire burned before a dark hole at the foot of the cliff, shooting its yellow flames into the hot sunlit air, while nearby on a huge fur rug sat an old man, naked except for the skin of some animal which hung about his waist. He was busily chipping bits of flint into arrow and spear heads, while near him lay a great pile of finished arrows and a few heavy spears.

As Mary Ellen gazed with eager eyes, she saw the slender form of a little dark-skinned girl come from the cave carrying a chubby brown baby boy in her arms. Carefully she laid him down on the skin beside the old man, where he began playing with the arrow heads and cooing like any happy baby of today. As the little girl stood watching the two, the old man glanced up and spoke in queer clicking words, which, in some strange way, Mary Ellen was able to understand. "Ola, the food for the fire is almost gone. You know you must watch the fire today, for I cannot walk without help and your mother and father are gone to the hunting."

"Yes, old one, I will," answered the little Ola, but she sat down as she spoke and began tying back her coarse black hair with a piece of twisted grass.

The flames sank lower and the old man picked up the last few sticks which lay close to him and threw them onto the coals. As the fire blazed up again, he spoke sternly. "Ola, the fire-food is all gone. When the fire has eaten these, then it will die and we shall have nothing to keep the beasts from our cave."

The little Ola leaped to her feet and laughed. "I will bring wood quickly from the beach, old one," and still laughing she ran to the river's edge where great piles of driftwood were lying, but here she found some strange shells washed upon the beach and sat down to look at them and wonder at their shining colors.

Slowly the fire burned lower and back in the edge of the forest, a skulking shadowy form drew closer.

Again the old arrow maker called, and Ola answered that she was coming, but by that time she had found some tiny tracks in the wet sand and was following them down the shore dangerously far from the shelter of the cave, until at last she came to where the maker of the tracks had slipped into the water and disappeared. Here she wriggled her little brown toes in the cool wet sand and began to dig a little cave and make a cliff behind it of the many rocks lying about. That was such fun that she forgot the dying fire, but danger, in those days, was never far away, and cave children had need of keen eyes and ears. It was well for little Ola that the slinking beast, who crept so silently from the bushes near her, stepped on a tiny dry twig, for the little snap was enough warning to enable her to reach a nearby tree and scramble to safety before the great cave hyena could reach her.

Oh, how frightened she was. She whimpered softly as she clung to the branches; then she saw the ugly beast below stop in his leapings against the tree and listen; for from the direction of the cave came a shrill yell from the arrow maker, followed by savage snarls and growls.

She knew what that meant; knew that with the fire no longer on guard at the cave door, some beast had attacked the crippled old man and the tiny baby brother. What a bitter feeling of shame crept over her! If they were killed she would be to blame. She must do something, but how could she get down from her tree with the hyena waiting below? Desperately she tore off limbs and bark and hurled them down, trying to drive him away, but not until a louder sound of snarls came from the cave did he turn and leap off to join in the battle.

Then how quickly Ola slid to the ground and raced with flying feet toward the cave. As she ran into the little opening a terrible sight met her eyes. Down on his knees, with the baby brother between him and the cave wall, battled

the brave old arrow maker, fighting with his heavy flint-tipped spear a savage hyena, and as Ola cried out in terror, the one which had attacked her, joined its mate in the battle about the cave door.

Only for a tiny moment did the little cave girl hesitate, then she snatched some dry limbs from under a huge tree and fled toward the cave. It was their only chance. If some of the red coals still lay in the ashes they would eat this dry wood and live and grow into fire again. On silent feet she slipped behind the snarling beasts and dropped the dry wood on the bed of ashes, then, as the hyenas whirled to attack her, she scrambled up the broken wall of the cliff.

For a moment it looked as if the fire were dead, but at last came a tiny crackling sound, a little puff of smoke drifted up, and a tongue of yellow light ran up a dry limb, then reaching the heavier branches, burst into a quick rush of leaping flame. For one moment the beasts hesitated, but as the flames leaped still higher, they whirled and fled into the forest.

Swiftly Ola slipped down and picked up the frightened baby to cuddle it in her arms. The old arrow maker leaned wearily against the wall and the little girl, bowing her head in shame, dropped on her knees before him. Gently he lifted his hand and smoothed her rough dark hair. He spoke no word, but as he picked up the little stone hammer and

began chipping a new head for the big spear, which had been broken in the struggle, little Ola laid the now quiet baby on the rug and ran to the big pile of driftwood on the beach to gather great loads of wood which she heaped by the cave door.

"Shall we close the book of the past, my dear?" asked Grandfather softly. Quickly Mary Ellen sat up. "Oh, Grandfather," she cried, her eyes big with interest, "what terrible beasts those were. I am sure Ola never let the fire die out again."

Grandfather smiled. "No dear, and as Ola in that long-ago day, you learned that duty must always come first. Do you wonder your conscience whispered a warning today when you wanted to play before your work was done?"

Mary Ellen shook her head, then whispered, "I'm glad the old arrow maker and the baby weren't hurt. I wonder what made him a cripple."

Grandfather smiled again. "He was clawed by a cave tiger," he said quietly. "You see the old arrow maker was myself, and I remember."

Mary Ellen threw her arms about her grandfather's neck and kissed his wrinkled cheek. "Oh, you were a dear grandfather even then when you chipped flints by the cave door; no wonder I love you so much now."

Mary Ellen's next "act" will be in Egypt.

Bright Accidents

BY MABEL TROTT

*As the paint elves went from work one
eve,
They made a reckless dash,
And bumped against their paint pots—
And such a gorgeous splash!*

*'Twas right upon the pathway
Where old Sol was going through;
He turned about and smiled at them,
And lo, the sunset hue!*

*The colors spread about all night,
As spilled things will, you know,
Until they reached the eastern sky,
And lo—the sunrise glow!*

HEALTH

The Law of Health

LAW is a basic principle in Nature. Law is supreme in all kingdoms—in all realms of being. The highest law, which is spiritual, is balance, or equilibrium. There are seven great cosmic keys to Truth. Law enters into all seven of them, and love is the master key. The seven laws, or basic principles in nature and in man, are recognized and well-known to the Rosicrucians. The research workers in the scientific laboratories of the world are rediscovering these laws one by one. Radio transmission of sound, power, and light was initiated by Marconi working with the Hertzian waves, the law, or basic principle, of radio-activity. Navigation is possible to civilized man by knowing and using the law of displacement, flotation, and propulsion. Federal enforcement of sanitary laws under General Gorgas made the Canal Zone habitable, and pure food laws have helped us to better health.

The basic principle of health is the cosmic law of polarity, manifested in metabolism. The constructive or anabolic forces operate at the positive pole; the destructive disease and death-producing forces operate at the negative pole. According to the law of freedom the human individual, knowing the law, can obey and use it for his own highest good, or he can abuse and even break it to his own self-undoing. Ignorance of the law excuses none.

So-called miracles of physical and mental phenomena performed by the Christ, and by all the great masters of the law are taught in the Rosicrucian School of Health. Life is rhythm. Relax this rhythm and you sleep; strain this

rhythm and you experience disease; break this rhythm and death is the result.

Knowledge of the basic principle of the law of health in its scientific application to the needs of the individual is taught and practiced in the Rosicrucian School; and to further assist it in its perfect application, the Rose Cross Sanatorium has been built and is being equipped at Mt. Ecclesia, Oceanside, California, and will be opened to the public in the near future.

Resurrection from so-called death has been many times demonstrated in the past by spiritual teachers using a purely spiritual understanding of the law of life. Resuscitation by the pulmotor and other mechanical means is now practiced daily.

Health is essential to success. *KNOW THYSELF*—the basic constitution of man—was the primary requirement of those entering the ancient Mystery Temples through Initiation. The Mystery Temples were the universities of the ancients wherein was taught to those who could qualify, the basic principle of *self-tuition* in science, philosophy, religion, art, and in the art of arts, namely, that of living.

Knowledge of the law of regeneration enables the initiated ones to live in the same body in perfect health for hundreds of years. This knowledge is demonstrable, scientific, free to all. The common enemies of humanity, disease and death, shall be overcome by those who learn how to live according to the Law of Health.

—J. A. B., M. D.

Fruit Values

BY MARGARET FOLLANSBEE

AS FOOD, fruits are invaluable to man. They contain food elements that are assimilated easily by the human system. Fruits give to us water in a pure, distilled form, sugar in a perfect and wholesome state, quite essential to human life. All natural sugars combine with oxygen and give us heat and energy. Fruits also contain mineral salts.

Health depends to a great extent upon flexibility of the tissues, and fruit eating assures flexibility to the arterial and muscular system.

Fruit should be the food of the rich and poor alike. Fruits supply the natural craving for sugar.

Apples contain potassium, sodium, calcium, magnesium, iron, phosphorus, sulphur, and silicon, and all who suffer with acidity, gout, jaundice, indigestion, sluggish liver, and nervousness will find them beneficial. Apples also promote sound and restful sleep when eaten before retiring.

Grapes and cherries aid in beauty with their alkalinizing salts, potash, lime, iron, and phosphoric acid. For the coloring and clarification of the skin the juices of these fruits are almost incomparable. They stimulate the walls of the intestines and, because of their antiseptic properties, do a perfect job of scouring and disinfecting. They do it naturally, slowly, gradually, and as permanently as your habits of living will permit. Cherries and grapes assist in removing discolorations and if given a long enough trial will satisfactorily clarify the skin of blemishes.

Grapes are rich in chlorine, glucose, iron, lime, magnesium, phosphoric acid, potash, salicylic acid, soda, sulphuric acid, tartaric acid, et cetera, are excellent blood purifiers, and are good for the liver and kidneys.

The pineapple is good for sore throat

and aids digestion. Raspberries are also good for sore throat. Melons are one of the finest kidney cleansers and health builders.

Olives are lubricating, cleansing, beautifying, and rejuvenating; figs are good for the liver; blackberries, for the kidneys. Strawberries are a wonderful purifier; they contain iron, and are good in goiter cases. Black raspberries are good for the liver and kidneys and are high in iron and manganese. Peaches eliminate bile and poison from the kidneys and have a high potassium content. Avocados are concentrated nourishment and a specific glandular food, especially when combined with grapefruit.



PEOPLE WHO ARE SEEKING HEALTH

May be helped by our Healing Department. The healing is done largely by the Invisible Helpers, who operate on the invisible plane, principally during the sleep of the patient. The connection with the Helpers is made by a weekly letter to Headquarters. Helpful individual advice on diet, exercise, environment, and similar matters is given to each patient. This department is supported by freewill offerings. For further information and application blank, address,

*Healing Department,
The Rosicrucian Fellowship,
Oceanside, California.*

HEALING DATES

| | |
|------------|---------------|
| August 6th | September 2nd |
| " 12th | " 9th |
| " 19th | " 16th |
| " 27th | " 23rd |
| | " 30th |

Healing meetings are held at Mt. Ecclesia on the above dates at 6:30 P. M. If you would like to join in this work, begin when the clock in your place of residence points to 6:30 P. M., or as near that as possible; meditate on health, and pray to the Great Physician, our Father in Heaven, for the healing of all who suffer, particularly those who have applied to the Invisible Helpers.

Interesting the Librarians

One of our Library Campaign workers in the East reports an experience that is too valuable not to be shared with others. It was thus: Upon approaching a librarian on the subject of placing the *Cosmo* in the library, the worker met a decidedly unwelcome attitude. On being offered the book the lady drew back as from something untouchable. Tactfully she was asked if she had noticed some reading ads that were appearing periodically in the local press. With an instantly changed attitude she admitted not only having seen them but her genuine interest in finding their answers. Understanding these to be in the book that was offered, she reached out for it with a surprising eagerness. After glancing it over, she agreed whole heartedly to introduce the book to readers and also to pass on the question ads to such individuals as seemed specially interested. The worker reports that there can be no doubt that the librarian turned at her very first opportunity to the pages holding answers to the questions that had been raised in her mind by the ads referred to. This experience will give fresh encouragement to library campaigners. Copies of the ads mentioned may be had on request.

THE LILY OF THE VALLEY

(Continued from page 462)

love. When the angel Gabriel saw it, his face became more beautiful than even the angels had ever seen it before. Reverently he clasped it, and as he held it in his hands, such a halo of light encircled him that all the angels bowed their heads in prayer.

* * * * *

He was very quiet for a long time and when at last he held out his hands to them it was to say: "The little *lily of the valley* is the gift of angels to the mothers of the world."

CENTERS

—AND—

STUDY GROUPS

—OF THE—

ROSICRUCIAN FELLOWSHIP

United States and Canada.

- Akron, O.*—Burt G. Smith, 409 Metropolitan Bldg.
Baltimore, Md.—Mrs. Edwina Pfeiffer, 1504 Rosedale St.
Battle Creek, Mich.—71 College St.
Boston, Mass.—Metaphysical Club, Room 220, 25 Huntington Ave.
Brooklyn, N. Y.—330 Halsey St.
Brandon, Man., Canada.—14 Imperial Apts.
Burlington, Vt.—91 North Union St.
Butte, Mont.—Y. M. C. A. Third Floor.
Calgary, Alta., Can.—232 Examiner Bldg.
Chicago, Ill.—Rm. 1622 Capitol Bldg, 159 N. State St.
Cincinnati, Ohio.—1345 Myrtle Ave. Care Mrs. W. Ellerbrock.
Cleveland, Ohio.—Carnegie Hall, 1220 Huron Road, Room No. 812.
Columbus, Ohio.—253 N. Hague Ave.
Detroit, Mich.—4813 N. Phillip St.
Erie, Pa.—School Board Rm. Public Library.
Everett, Wash.—519-520 Commerce Bldg.
Hamilton, Ohio.—Lane Public Library.
Hollywood, Calif.—4350 Beverly Blvd.
Indianapolis, Ind.—107 S. Capitol Ave.
Los Angeles, Calif.—112 and 120 Coulter Bldg., 213 South Broadway.
Los Angeles, Calif.—219 Beaux Arts Bldg., 1709 West 8th St.
Miami, Fla.—314 Realty Board Bldg. Write or phone Mrs. S. Caro, 1602 S. W. 11th St.
Milwaukee, Wis.—Room 404, Manhattan Bldg., 617 North Second St.
Newark, N. J.—9 Whittier Place.
New York City.—House Three Eleven, 311 West 80th St.
New York City, N. Y.—Rosicrucian Philosophy, 1823 Broadway.
Oakland, Calif.—Stewart Bldg., 532 16th St.
Omaha, Neb.—307 Patterson Blk.
Pasadena, Calif.—113 E. Union St., Union Bldg.
Philadelphia, Pa.—Mrs. A. H. Vincent, 324 Chetten Ave., Germantown.
Portland, Maine.—156 Free St., Room 310.

Portland, Ore.—417 Dekum Building.
 Royal Oak, Mich.—920 Mohawk St.
 Sacramento, Calif.—1618 7th St.
 Santa Monica, Calif.—1133 Third St.
 Seattle, Wash.—Capitol Hill Group, 1110
 E. Harrison St.
 San Diego, Calif.—Rm. 9, 1039 7th St.
 Schenectady, N. Y.—1004 Stanley St.
 Seattle, Wash.—515 Madison St.
 St. Louis, Mo.—Carpenter Branch Library,
 3309 So. Grand Ave.
 Springfield, Mass.—Annie L. Morris, 108
 Yale St.
 St. Paul, Minn.—318 Midland Trust Bldg.
 Syracuse, N. Y.—318 Duane St.
 Toronto, Canada.—24 Concord Ave. Care
 Mary Tamblyn.
 Trenton, N. J.—Write J. R. Schwartz, Yard-
 ley, Pa.
 Utica, N. Y.—Rm. 10, 115 Genesee St.
 Youngstown, Ohio.—111 Willis Ave.
 Vancouver, B. C.—Room 12 Williams Bldg.
 Cor Grantville & Hastings Sts.

Centers in Other Countries

Amsterdam, Holland—Anna Vondelstraat 1.
 Amsterdam-West Holland.—Mrs. Agatha
 van Warendorp, Ruysdaelstraat 58 A,
 Bel-etage.
 Apeldoorn, Holland.—H. Scholte, Nieuw-
 straat 27.
 Apeldoorn, Holland.—D. W. Schaftenaar-
 Van Vloten, Herderweg 12.
 Asuncion, Paraguay, S. A.—Antonio Paciello,
 Louis Alberto de Herrera Republica
 Francesa. Wed. 9 P. M.
 Colombo, Ceylon.—40 Baillie Street
 Danzig-Oliva, Ger.—Roseng. 11, Frau Lucie
 van Salewski.
 Darmstadt, Ger.—Magdalenenstr. 8, Herrn
 Joh. Streuber.
 Dortmund, Ger.—Care Robert Weigt, Hoher
 Wall 28.
 Dresden, A. 29, Ger.—Ockerwitzerstr. 65 b.
 Herrn K. Kopp.
 Duesseldorf, Ger.—Kreuzstr. 32, Rosen-
 kreuzer Gemeinschaft.
 Freiburg, i. Bri., Ger.—Sautierstr. 42b.
 Frau Mueller.
 Frankfurt, a. M. Ger.—Singsaal der Sach-
 senhauser Oberrealschule Holbeinstrasse,
 Sachsenhausen.
 Gruna bei Goerlitz, Ger.—Rosenkreuzer Ge-
 meinschaft, Herr Gerhard Gorges.
 Hamburg, Ger.—Stiftstr. 15 part. Rosen-
 kreuzer Gemeinschaft.
 Hanau-Kesselstadt, Ger.—Castellstr. 15,
 Herr Heinrich Heuser.
 Haarlem, Holland.—Kleverlaan 90.

THE PRICELESS GIFT

(Continued from page 449)

he came up the walk and simply did not answer the doorbell."

"Yes—he caught me," was all I answered, and strangely my heart was glad within me that he did.

"Beggar," she had called him. No! he had been a Royal Visitor, and in return for my mite given in His name he had left me the priceless gift of *peace* and *love*.

Study by Mail

Rosicrucian Philosophy Courses:

A new course of twelve Preliminary Lessons, using the "Cosmo-Conception" as textbook. Capable instructors correct these lessons and give individual help where needed.

Astrology Courses:

Anyone not engaged in commercializing spiritual knowledge may apply for these courses of which there are two: A Junior Course of 26 lessons for beginners, and a Senior Course of 12 lessons for advanced students.

The Rosicrucian Teachings are free, but the cost of printing and disseminating them is met by freewill offerings.

THE ROSICRUCIAN FELLOWSHIP,
 Oceanside, California.

Ephemerides at 10 Cents Each

Slightly imperfect or shop worn. A few for all years from 1860 to 1931 inclusive, except 1871, 1874, 1877, 1882, 1884, 1893, 1901, 1902, 1904, 1905, 1920, 1923, 1924. Also a few imperfect Tables of Houses, Nos. 1, 2, and 3. Twenty cents each. Please add one cent each for postage.

To avoid correspondence, please state what to do with remittance in case all or some of the items have been sold out.

Astro-Diagnosis, the Healer's Guide

We still have a few copies of the first edition of Astro-Diagnosis. As this edition does not contain the index we are offering it at half price—\$1.50. A separately printed index will be supplied without added charge.

The Mt. Ecclesia Herald

The *Herald* is our family journal. While it aims to report those items that are of interest primarily to our students and workers at Headquarters and in the Field it also contains material that is of interest to many not affiliated with our Movement. It is sent without charge to all our members. We enroll others as subscribers at fifty cents a year.

Workers Wanted

An office helper, preferably one with stenographic experience. Also stenographer, and a capable handy man who can do plumbing, tinsmithing, and take care of general repairs. Fellowship members given the preference. Address the Manager, giving full particulars.

Pluto Ephemeris

The January, 1931 issue of *The Rosicrucian Magazine* contains an Ephemeris for Pluto, covering years from 1864 to 1931. Price 20 cents.

MORE ABOUT PLUTO

The Rosicrucian Magazine for June, 1931, contains an article on Pluto by Peter Husby; the September, 1930, issue carries a half column of data. Due to an overstock, these will be supplied at half price—ten cents each, postpaid.

EXPIRING SUBSCRIPTIONS

In order that you may not miss a single issue of this *Magazine* we suggest that you watch the envelope in which it is mailed. The figures appearing on its front indicate the expiration date. For example, John Doe, 10-32. 10-32 means that the subscription will expire with the October issue.

WE THANK YOU

We wish to thank our several friends who responded to our call last month for a few missing issues of our magazine. We shall now in turn be able to supply others who require these numbers to complete their files. This, however, does not cancel our call for back numbers, as we still lack a few.

MORE BACK NUMBERS

The Following issues of *The Rosicrucian Magazine* are five cents each on orders of not less than five. 1916, May, Nov.; 1921, Oct.; 1926, Sept., Nov., Dec.; 1931, June; 1932, July.

Havelock Town, Ceylon.—"Iona," Layard's Road. Care Mr. R. Hugh Pereira.
Havana, Cuba.—San Francisco. No. 219, Vibora
Jamaica, B. W. I.—Anthony Lodge, Connelley Ave. S. E. Andrew.
Leipzig, N. 21, Ger.—Wilhelminenstr. 33, Frl. Hertha Fach.
Letchworth, Herts., Eng.—8 The Meads.
Liverpool, Eng.—7, Elliot Street.
Loewenberg, i. Schl. Ger.—Greiffenbergerstr. 13, Herrn Hermann Klose.
London, England.—Mrs. Rhodes, 1 Princes Terrace, Bayswater W. 1.
Ludwigshafen a. Rh., Ger.—Hohenzollernstr. 65. Herrn Heinrich Sprenger.
Magdeburg, Ger.—Diesdorferstr. 66, Herrn M. Mueller.
Mannheim, Ger.—Staetdtische Hochschule fuer Musik.
Mexico City, Mex.—Karl Sonn. Lopez 26. Restaurant Vegetariano.
Mexico, D. F., Mexico.—San Ildefonso 44, Altos 1.
Offenbach, a. M., Ger.—Humboldstr. 68, Herrn Gottlieb.
Oldham, England.—4 Fletcher St.
Paris, (XVII), France.—Monsieur M. Frankel, 155 rue Legendre.
Rheydt, Rhld., Ger.—Herr Theodor Wilhelm Teich, Wilhelm Straterstr. 43.
Rotterdam, Holland.—G. A. Jansen, Rauwenhoffplein 23c.
Southport, Eng.—c/o Mrs. Annie Lees, Wynvill, Green Lane, Freshfield
Wiesbaden, Ger.—Parkstr. 13. Frau Friederike Rusz.
Wiesbaden, Germany.—Frau Friederike Russ, Parkstr. 13.
Zurich, Switzerland.—Winterthurstr. 12, Herrn Ernst Zingg.

ROSICRUCIAN FELLOWSHIP CENTERS ARE SCHOOLS OF PHILOSOPHY, INCLUDING ASTROLOGY

Your interest in these subjects and desire to study them will serve to admit you to the classes and lectures of all these Centers. Visit the one in your city.

You will be cordially welcomed and made to feel at home. The invisible bond of fellowship that exists between those who pursue occult studies is never felt so much or so strongly until as strangers in the course of their travels they first enter the portals of one of these Centers in some part of the world to find themselves welcomed with open arms.

ROSICRUCIAN BOOKS

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On the Philosophy

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| The Rosicrucian Cosmo-Conception .. | \$2.00 |
| Paper bound copies | .75 |
| Paper bound in lots of four | 2.00 |
| The Rosicrucian Mysteries | 1.50 |
| The Web of Destiny | 2.00 |
| Mysteries of the Great Operas | 2.00 |
| Ancient and Modern Initiation | 1.50 |
| Gleanings of a Mystic | 2.00 |
| Letters to Students | 2.00 |
| Teachings of an Initiate | 2.00 |
| Steps to Self-Mastery | 2.00 |
| Mystical Interpretation of Christmas .. | .75 |
| Rosicrucian Philosophy in Questions and Answers | 2.00 |
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Booklets

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| How Shall We Know Christ? | .15 |
| Rosicrucian Child Training | .50 |
| Christ or Buddha? | .30 |
| Rosicrucian Lectures, each | .10 |
| Complete set of 20 lectures | 1.50 |

Astrology Books

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| Astro-Diagnosis | 3.00 |
| Message of the Stars | 3.50 |
| Simplified Scientific Astrology | 1.50 |
| Tables of Houses (3), each | .50 |
| The three cloth-bound in one vol... .. | 2.00 |
| Simplified Scientific Ephemerides 1860 to 1932—each year | .25 |
| Ephemerides, bound, (20 years) | 5.00 |

*Rosicrucian Books in
Foreign Languages:*

Spanish, German, French, Italian, and Dutch. Catalogue with price list on request.

NOTE:—*This Magazine and all Rosicrucian publications on sale at the Local Centers of the Fellowship, leading bookstores, and news stands.*

If unable to obtain them from local agencies write to us direct. Discount given to dealers.

ABOVE PRICES INCLUDE POSTAGE

THE ROSICRUCIAN FELLOWSHIP,
Oceanside, California.

FROM OUR READERS

Illinois, August 2, 1932.

"My Friends:

"... The magazine this month was wonderful. I prefer the old cover, but the content and inspiring stories are beyond any which I have had in the past two years, both in quality and loving encouragement to the discouraged friends everywhere.

Lovingly, —T. S."

Brookline, Mass., July 30, 1932.

"Dear Friends:

"The enclosed check is for renewal of subscription to the *Rays* and *Herald*, which I enjoy and which seem to bring me in closer touch with Mt. Ecclesia. The August number contains so many good things. How it has improved of late, every issue shows growth!

"Good news, too, in re Mr. Darrow's cross-country lecture tour; surely he must not skip Boston. And Miss Smith, more good news, she is urgently needed, and much appreciated here.

Faithfully yours, M. A. P."

"Mexico, July 26, 1932.

"Dear Friends:

"... I appreciate greatly your constant endeavor to improve the magazine. This last number has been an agreeable surprise to me ... It has gained quite a lot in its present form.

A. B. y D."

"Knoxville, Tenn.

"... I am delighted with the striking form of your Current Topics. I think it is a big improvement. *The Credo of a New Age* is well handled. ... 'Leo' with 'Aries' and 'Sagittarius' struck me especially.—L."

"Columbus, Ohio, Aug. 3, 1932.

"Dear Friends:

"In the August copy of *Rays* under the heading of Film Drama, *Two Seconds* is recommended. As stated, the panorama of life is well demonstrated. Also it is a study in obsession. There is no doubt that John Allen was influenced by Bud. ... I mentioned the above as I am very deeply interested in the 'philosophy' and want to let you know that the 'reviews of the month' are a welcome addition to the magazine.

Sincerely yours, —H. F. N."

Chicago, Ill., July 4, 1932.

"Dear Friends:

"There are two articles of great spiritual beauty in this month's *Rays*. One, especially, I have read many times, and am reading it to others—'My Temple of Silence' by Sister Frances. I always enjoy every article in every copy of the *Rays*, but sometimes there is one which brings me in closer touch with the Infinite ...

Sincerely,
—A. L. D."