

# BETIERO'S ORIENTAL MYSTERIES

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A MONTHLY MAGAZINE OF  
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## THE HIGHER KNOWLEDGE

As in our previous lesson we explained that every thought of the human being enters the astral world and there finds a companion, either good or bad, according to its own nature, thus a good thought is perpetuated as an active power for good; a perverted thought becomes in reality a living demon. In this manner mankind is continually populating space according to his desires, impulses and passions. The creations react according to their intensity. The Buddhists call this result *Shandra*. The Hindu calls it *Karma*.

The adept consciously creates these forms, while other men let their thoughts escape without regard to the consequences. The agent through which one acts on the intellectual forces is the will.

The faculties of man are in themselves indifferent to good or evil. Their quality is determined by the nature of The Will.

It often happens when persons are seeking development without the aid of a teacher that, having aban-

doned their will in the desire to get *en rapport* with the Invisible World, they expose themselves to a grave danger. For at such times the perverse creations, larvæ and others are likely to take advantage of one who has temporarily put aside his power of resistance, the will.

These elementary spiritual creations are ever seeking to augment their feeble life-force by drawing from those humans whom they find in the negative condition. Thus every student should be protected in such experiments by a teacher who will guard them at such times, or by a magnetic chain whose members will aid them by concentration.

In some instances the soul of the experimenter leaves its physical tenement in the trance state and is replaced by one of these perverse spirits. The individual then becomes a sorcerer instead of a magus. As a demonstration of this, many readers will recall friends who have suddenly developed clairvoyant power while sitting at home, alone. A closer observation of such mediums will often disclose a suddenly changed character and disposition. And it sometimes happens that such mediums will, without apparent cause, become estranged from their relatives, friends or even families. The reader should carefully consider these facts, so as to protect himself, as well as to warn others of this great danger.

The difference between a magus and a sorcerer is that the former knows what he is about to do and what results are likely, while the sorcerer works with

great forces which he does not understand, and often obtains results far different than he expects.

The most important possession of one who has attained development is the will. Therefore, the student should constantly seek to develop a strong and powerful will.

As Plato said, when teaching the mysteries to his followers: The will, strengthened by faith, can subjugate necessity itself, command nature, and effect miracles.

It was the one great lesson taught by Zoroaster to his disciples.

Jesus also said allegorically: "If ye have faith, ye can move mountains."

"Righteousness of heart and faith triumphs over all obstacles," said the great Confucius.

"All men may become the equal of sages or heroes if they so but will," said Mencius.

These ideas of Chinese philosophy may be also found in the records of the Indians.

It is the source of light of the magus who creates something from nothing. The will, backed by faith, can model it into proper form for the spirit. From it the soul may receive power to communicate with another soul. By the will, man can raise himself up to a divine plane; in short, he may overcome all things.

There is an intimate relation between the visible and the invisible worlds. And to the great ruling or planetary angels the magi have given names. These sacred names are used in all evocations. If for no other rea-

son such names assist the adept in concentrating the greatest amount of universal force. The results produced are always in proportion to the force and intensity of the psychical faculties.

The human brain is a generator of cosmic force of the most refined quality which controls the inferior energy of brute nature.

The adept creates by faith a radiant center from which his soul traverses the ages to come. This is the key to the mysterious power which he possesses of projecting and materializing in the material world, the forms which his imagination has created in the invisible worlds from inert cosmic matter. The adept knows there is nothing new in the universe; he simply employs and manipulates the materials found in nature's magazine; or, in other words, primitive matter which endures eternally and is constantly undergoing the change from various forms. He has but to choose that which is required, and call into objective existence that upon which he concentrates.

The relation of the invisible to the visible has been understood from the earliest days by a chosen few who have been found worthy to receive such profound knowledge. Yet withal an adept cannot create an effect contrary to nature. According to the ordinary conception there are no miracles. All phenomena are the results of eternal laws, unchangeable and ever active.

As a great scientist once said, phenomena result from the known laws of nature acting one against the other.

In respect to this statement it is well to remember

that some of the most important laws are entirely unknown to modern science.

Nature is triune; that is, in every series we find a trinity. Nature may be visible, objective, and nature is also invisible and occult.

Spirit is the source of force which is eternal and indestructible. Visible nature changes constantly, while the latter never changes.

Man is also composed of a trinity. The physical body is objective man. The astral body which covers the soul may also change. The soul, however, is the real man. The whole is illuminated by the Immortal Spirit.

When man realizes his grand and sublime constitution he becomes an immortal entity.

Magic considered as a science is the knowledge of those occult principles in nature by which one understands the omniscience and omnipotence of the spirit. This knowledge, which gives the power to control, may be acquired by the individual while yet in the body.

Considered as an art, magic is the practical application of occult knowledge.

One who misapplies such secret knowledge is termed a sorcerer.

One who uses such power for good purposes only is a magus.

The medium is the opposite of a magus, as the former is but the passive instrument of unseen influences, which magus actively controls the invisible forces.

All things that are, that have been or will come, are

impressed in the astral light. Thus the true initiate can see and foretell all things, whether of the past or future.

Among the races of mankind a difference of color, stature and so on exists. In the same manner there is a difference in the state of spiritual development. Some have by nature more or less of spiritual development, while others must work long and earnestly for the attainment.

There are families in the Orient who transmit the secret methods of development from father to son. By such training they are able to produce phenomena more or less grand.

(To be Continued.)

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Reveal thy light! Already thou  
Hast too long borne it down.  
THY light may many a footstep guide,  
To wearing of a CROWN.

N. H.

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Notice to our readers:

We desire to extend sincere thanks to all who have sent such kind words of appreciation for our associate editress, Nellie Hawks. She is a dear, talented little lady whose soul is bubbling over with the higher thoughts, and feels proud to know that many have found consolation by her pen.

Bear in mind that she, like all humanity, is better for such words of encouragement. Again we say thanks!

**HINDU ASTROLOGY****LIBRA.**

Persons born from September 23 to October 22 inclusive are under sign of Libra, which is the middle sign of the triplicity of air. Such natives have a great diversity of dispositions; are naturally persistent and competent. These qualities must sooner or later bring to them success.

The foresight and judgment are excellent, which well adapts the native to become a successful business man or woman. If the native desires to become a scholar he will excel in all branches of study. He can become a writer, lecturer or educator.

In the realm of occultism the native will have success, and it is advisable to learn those secrets of life which answer the perplexing questions: Why are we here? Whence came we? And whither do we go?

The native is advised to cultivate boldness and daring and to never mourn over losses, troubles or obstacles. The moment such a one stops to waste any force in mourning over the past, or permits doubts to enter the mind concerning the future, at that moment they are in danger.

Such natives should bear in mind that they are naturally successful and fortunate and that they will surely win in life's battles if they will only think so. But you must be enthusiastically in earnest and feel in every sinew and fiber of your body that you must conquer in all your attempts.

Many successful stock brokers, speculators and gam-

blers come out of this sign. But the native must be cautioned that gambling does not bring happiness, even if one is successful. Therefore, beware of this pernicious habit.

Women of this sign can make themselves very charming, fascinating and magnetic by controlling their intense passion and appetites. Avoid being reckless and too daring. There is a golden mean which you should adopt in your undertakings.

Libra women are more sensible and have better judgment than the men. Never borrow money, but earn all you spend. Be self-reliant and strong and combat the world by your own strength, which you can be assured is very great.

Your planetary forces and solar fluids will serve you well and good when you stand alone and rely on your own abilities.

The good that Libra persons can do in the world when spiritually awakened is astounding.

They should read philosophy, become strong, forceful men and women. They should never permit themselves to be disturbed, as calmness will give to them increased strength. The native who follows this advice will find all the forces of the universe at his command. So long as you do not worry about money matters you will have plenty of it. Thus it is best not to think much about it, but proceed in an easy way with any line of business to your fancy.

Always be broad-minded and liberal; your greatest fault is impatience, which you must do your best to control. Let your higher and better nature control

your actions. It is unwise for natives of Libra to remain unmarried. Egotism is among the faults of this sign, so you should strive to be modest.

This sign is governed by Venus. The gems are diamonds and opals. The colors are black, crimson and light blue.

Diseases most likely are nervousness and stomach troubles. Your most harmonious companions are those born in same sign.

#### SCORPIO.

As we failed to publish our article on Hindu Astrology in last issue of the magazine, we have decided to make amends by issuing the delineations for two signs in this number.

Persons born from October 23 to November 21 are in the sign of Scorpio, which is the middle sign of the water triplicity.

The native has powers likened unto those of the ocean. Great planetary and solar forces surge constantly through them, giving great magnetic power and vitality.

In India, the land of mysticism and wonders, the Yogis know full well the natural powers of one born in this sign. So we urge upon the fortunate native of this sign to lose no opportunity in developing the gifts of nature. The world may rejoice at the birth of a Scorpio native, as they are the salt of the earth.

Many eloquent speakers and lecturers of note, as well as preachers and some of our best writers, are Scorpio people. When not ignorant the native can turn his

mind and hands to most any line of work with success. Therefore, you should read much and acquire all the knowledge possible. It is important that you cultivate a quiet, dignified manner, eat well, dress with taste and have a comfortable home. You can amass a competency by steady and persistent endeavor. Be prudent, but never stingy, mean or penurious. One may be careful of money and yet spend some in improving their surroundings. As your health and vigor depend upon pure air, a fair amount of outdoor exercise should be taken.

The native will be successful from the moment he learns to control himself. Banish anger, jealousy and envy, as these are among the faults of this sign. For this reason some Scorpio people are not successful in either love or business.

Be amiable and polite to all. By following this advice you will become magnetic, fascinating and charming, and attract to yourself the love and admiration of all.

If you marry one born in Pisces or Libra you will be both happy and successful.

Scorpio is governed by Mars.

The gems are the topaz and malachite.

Astral colors—Golden, brown and black.

Diseases most likely—Heart trouble, weakness of the back, lumbago and gout.

People born in this sign are inclined to corpulency in middle life, have dusky complexions, broad, square faces and dark hair.

## THE OCCULT SCIENTISTS

Occultism is, as its name implies, a science which embraces the secret laws of the Universe. It has been taught among all great nations of the past, and even at the present time there is scarcely to be found any wild tribe or uncivilized nation that does not have a medicine man or priest who demonstrates some phase of occult science.

It is only among nations who have by false ideas or alleged civilization been led away from the real truth of being, that we find almost total ignorance of the hidden laws which are in fact more potent than the known laws.

The name by which such knowledge is known is not material. In the remote ages of Chaldea, India and Egypt it was known as The Mysteries. It has since been referred to as The Movement, Magnetism, Occultism, Esoterism and Occult Science.

However, the principle is the same in all cases. When Paracelsus returned from the East he claimed to have found the philosopher's stone, which means he had received the initiation.

Later Prof. F. A. Mesmer appeared in France as the exponent of magnetism which was at that time called Mesmerism. Cagliostro was also enabled to confuse and mystify the world by a knowledge of magnetism.

In all ages the brightest minds have known and practiced Occult Science. Yet material science has steadily refused to accept it, for the reason that it could not be

examined and weighed by the ordinary methods employed in other lines. And for that matter physical scientists can never hope to understand or examine occult phenomena unless they do so as other students; that is, by aid of the spiritual sense.

An article published in one of the dailies came to my notice a few days ago in which the writer gleefully stated that no occult phenomena had ever stood the test of science. Such men begin in the wrong way. Like all others, they must begin by development of the spiritual self, as only by such means can they see or hear the invisible forms and sounds from the astral.

Of course, there are many who practice hypnotism without understanding the great forces and principles with which they are in touch. However, few can investigate to any extent without realizing at every turn the existence of an omnipotent and omnipresent God. When one thus realizes the truth he is impressed with the sacred sublimity of The Absolute and the wonders of his hidden laws. Thus the true student of the occult soon learns to approach the temple of Isis with awe and reverence, and full knowledge of the great and awful responsibility which rests upon one who has this knowledge.

When he reads that book of books, The Bible, he does so by the aid of his spiritual sense. Where others see only contradictory recitals of ancient events, he reads and understands profound lessons in regard to the sanctuary.

To such a one the crude commercial vibrations en-

countered on every side are inharmonious. The orthodox teachings to him are puerile. He knows that "the blind are seeking to lead the blind."

Thus we have received a grand revelation which has directed us to form a colony, in the center of which will stand the temple wherein invitations will be given to the worthy neophytes from all lands. We shall also have a sanitarium, where the afflicted of all kinds may be healed, with nature's finer forces in conjunction with divine mercy.

There we shall gather about us a number of congenial souls who will live according to the law, keeping ever in mind that our sojourn in the physical is to obtain that experience which will prepare us to continue our progression in higher spheres beyond the borderland. Our colony will be located in one of Nature's most beautiful spots, where harmony of climate and scenery will combine to rest and strengthen the weary pilgrim. To be sure, dear friends, our ambition will not be realized in a day. However, this is no dream, but a reality. The requirements for admission to our community will be such that only the sincere and worthy will be attracted. Neither is this enterprise launched for commercial purposes; on the other hand, we seek to leave behind us that vibration so strongly charged with materialism and mercenary motives.

We are fully aware also of the opposition one must expect from those who have no sympathy with our work, and are therefore unable to realize our earnest-

ness, but so long as we have the encouragement of our invisible friends we feel certain of success.

And added to this we have the unanimous support of the great Brotherhood of Oriental Mystics.

How many persons of education and refinement are satisfied with the religious and social conditions of this age?

How many pure but disturbed souls long for a place of rest, without awaiting the great change?

Why should not a community of sincere men and women who would live according to the tenets of occult science become superior in physical, mental and spiritual attainments? With right thought, right speech, right acts, why should they not become the perfect race which the Creator intended?

Think these questions over carefully and let us have your opinion.

#### Contribution No. 1.

Mrs. M. B. Johnson has presented us with a tract of land of one hundred and sixty acres. It is given for the good of the cause and the Brotherhood.

In addition to our sincere thanks to this noble lady, a place and home shall be provided for herself and family in our midst. God bless her.

## POISE

To an AWAKENED soul, almost the first essential for usefulness and enjoyment of the "new life" is the acquirement of "poise," mental and physical.

There must be the adjustment of emotion, energy and enthusiasm. Those of nervous temperament, who by nature are active, emotional and sympathetic, are apt to waste their nervous energy, and deplete their vitality.

To the impulsive, ambitious soul, there appears to be a hindrance in the little interruptions and harassing affairs of the daily life, hence "poise" becomes a necessity!

There must be a mental victory gained, which will give to the person a restfulness of spirit, that can at a seeming interruption, or stirring incident, calmly attend to the matter so suddenly presented, and as calmly turn again to the previous matter (as on a pivot) and realize that it was a duty performed, and an experience gained. And if there seemed a disappointment involved, say—"His-appointment"—for we know that the Divine Intelligence has given His Angels charge over us, and only as we ALLOW the distracting elements lodgment WITHIN, are we hindered or suffer loss.

I have been studying this lesson for nineteen months, and have not got it PERFECT yet, but the results already obtained are GRAND. I am of the impulsive, impatient temperament, always busy and formerly considered *my* business and engagements of such impor-

tance that a hindrance seemed a nuisance. I have learned that my little two-cent affairs were of small account, except as I benefited by them spiritually.

When I woke up and resolved to be all that I was capable of being or becoming, I commenced to view my life and little incidentals from the circumference instead of the center, and I found that matters were much easier adjusted when viewed from the OUTSIDE perspective.

Now, as the events and experiences of life come, I analyze and test them as though they were not "mine" and hold in check my "FEELINGS"—as it were—and as dispassionately as possible, seek the lesson, gain the profit, and apply the result. Heartache? Yes, dearie. The sweet sorrow comes to my heart as unto yours, and teaches me tendernes and loving consideration for others.

As to physical poise, when a day promises to be a busy one, I plan for it as far as convenient, so as to take up one task after the other in order, and not hold them all at once. Frequently I stop a moment, relax, breathe in thankfulness for the privilege of living in this beautiful universe, go on with my work, using only enough energy—without hurry—for each task, as though it was the last, and when something occurs, that used to be considered a hindrance, I take it in hand—or if a person, I attend to their call as if it had been ordered with the rest—and at night I find myself about as fresh as before I begun the day's engagement.

By the acquirement of mental and physical poise I find that I can be *outwardly* calm when soul-thrilling

experiences are transpiring, and gradually still the *inward* thought to subjection.

I do not suggest that we steel our hearts or sympathies, or allow them to become cold or indifferent towards any of God's creatures. NO, a thousand times NO! But our own selfishness and waste of energy must be governed, and things looked squarely in the face from the outside point of view. Then, and only then, can we understandingly prove helpful and offer efficient service to our fellow mortal, and advance our own development.

There can be cheerful, helpful poise maintained towards those around, when in the midst of cruel, trying experiences. I HAVE PROVED IT!

There can be loving interest felt for those who, by birth and environment, have a weary struggle to attain anything like success.

A wonderful feeling of charity strengthens our efforts in behalf of others when we have become acquainted with our own deficiencies, and in a measure mastered our own failings.

My desire is to attain to a grand, effective, helpful life, HERE and NOW, and when called to the next plane, rise, strong and shining, to my advanced position. I have no idea of entering the next sphere as naked and helpless as I came into this! The "ADVANCE" call is being trumpeted through the land, and I do not want to be left behind with the "Oh Dear!" and "I Can't" class.

Oh, this wonderful occult life! I am awed into sublime wonder, as I stand at the threshold and realize

that the Universe is mine to explore and appropriate as fast as I can comprehend and prove worthy. There is a Vastness to it all, that amazes me, and the possibilities of an awakened soul, are wonderful! There seems no task too great, nothing too hard to attempt, and no limit to time, as all ETERNITY is ours!

But there is no time to waste. Ours the loss if we stand around pining over the past. Up and Forward, the cry. AWAKE to Present Opportunities.

Lilian E. McNair.

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Hope felled to earth grows ever sweet again  
When risen from the blow of crushing pain;  
Love grows the sweeter when, a sorrowing breath,  
Has swept it back again from all but death.  
Hope twined with love a very garland weaves  
Of treasure 'round the heart that aches and grieves.  
The world again grows fair when love retrieves  
The heart to PEACE—where all was gloom and  
PAIN.

N. H.

### WARNING TO THE PUBLIC

A complete list of the names of my correspondents and students has been stolen, and I understand that one of these so-called Adepts is sending out vast quantities of literature to my friends. Pay no attention to such unsolicited communications and you will save money. Remember that a cloth tied around the head does not make either an occult scientist or an Adept

**COMMUNING WITH THE SOUL**

"It is one of the sweetest pleasures of life, and the most profitable among all my exertions," I explained. But the look and significant nods it brought forth made me wonder at once if, in my enthusiasm, I had not, perhaps, been once more literally "casting pearls" where they would be crushed into dust, and have fallen far short of the intended outgoing of a heartfelt truth. For, such had been my experience so many, many times before.

I had found upon the train an old friend who for many weeks and months I had not met; or, rather, he had found me, and made known his intention of having a good visit with me, for the forthcoming hour required to land us at our village. But when he stepped from the train it was with a feeling that the woman he had once considered a practical business woman had suddenly lost her equilibrium, or brain poise, and he touched his head with his forefinger as if to ask "Are you sure that your mind is quite right?"

"Never quite so sane in my life, my friend," I replied. But to this day he believes that one who would talk as I that evening talked of the grandeur opened before the mental and psychic vision of the explorer into things occult, must be but few removes from an eventual entrance to an hospital for the demented.

But, nothing daunted, I am still advocating close mental communion with the soul, and with one's OWN soul as well as the souls of those whom, hoping to help lift to a higher plane of action, one devotes a portion

of the waking hours of each day of twenty-four to doing.

The waking hours for thought and work, and for messages unto the soul concerning the things of mortal and immortal welfare—and the sleep in spaces of time for physical rest and for giving greater opportunity to the carrying out of the work entrusted into the soul's keeping. Such is the Divine intention—but so comparatively little understood.

Desiring that a thing shall be done, and well done, none other will so well do the bidding in response to request or demand, as the well trained self-soul, which is, after all, but the ALL-POWER, the All-Spirit, inexhaustible and all-sufficient to the every demand made upon it.

When night comes down and the dream-hours have been given to the soul journeyings into the astral realm, one may revel as they WILL—in scenes of splendor and beauty, or in places undesirable and dangerous. It lies all within one's own province, though this fact is so little known or even believed.

The undeveloped mind wanders at the will of influences that hover around in the atmosphere of soul-life ignorance, into oftentimes unpleasant places, and unwelcome dreams are the result. From visitations to an unknown and strange country in such hours, one returns filled with a dread of sleep, and with wonderings of what it all means.

Not so the voyages taken into the astral spaces with a well-developed soul-force, and with well-defined plans. For, though it is not always so, that one re-

turns with a distinct remembrance of the scenes and pleasures entered into "over there," it is possible to so cultivate that soul-force in time, that distinct remembrances MAY be attained to, and ARE.

Many times, even without effort, one DOES remember vividly. At other times, glimpses only, are given the wanderer. And when it is but glimpses that we are permitted to bring back with us, we may know that we have been privileged to float into places too sacred for a full revealing of, until such time as we shall have accepted the promptings of that voice within that is constantly prompting to a greater exertion—a more perfect soul-development.

Talk to your soul in loving tones, giving to that higher self its journeyings to be made, and its missions of love and helpfulness to be entered into. Confide to its keeping the innermost that is sweet and sacred to you, and bid it bring back a knowledge of the still sweeter and truer that lies before you hidden, or partially concealed—and some bright day you will find that you have awakened to a new conception of soul-culture, and to a new life dispensation. From that day on the world will never look the same to you. A new glory will have spread itself upon the face of Nature and humanity. At least will you think it so. For, where one has looked upon life darkly, the new revealing seems new indeed. But the real LIGHT *has* existed since time began, though amid the darkness that dwells where but the material eyes discern, and to which the spiritual eyes are closed, one is so often led to believe that life DOES consist more of "night" than

"day," more of trial and pain than of happiness and satisfaction. Learn to depend upon the light of the soul, upon the light of intuition, the light of spiritual discernment.

Awaken the Spirit from slumber;  
Hourly commune with thy soul.  
Heavenly hosts without number  
Have pointed the way to thy goal.

'Tis the coward who yields to repining;  
He is weak who faints by the way;  
The sun of life's fast declining,  
Love's labor alone wins the day.

Say unto thy soul, "I am ready  
To battle the way; nor will tire."  
Say unto thy soul, "Firm and Steady,  
I'll mount with THEE higher and HIGHER!"  
Nellie Hawks.

## ADEPTS

### GENUINE AND BOGUS.

The word Adept is derived from adech, which means the inner spiritual man, and the term is used to designate one who has no longer any earthly ambitions, but who, having developed his soul forces, looks only for divine harmony. He seeks to merge his higher self with the divine self. The Adept can only be turned from his exalted meditations to do some kindly act for humanity. He drives out all desire for sensation, and selfishness, and desires only the subjective world, that

which is within himself. His objective life seems dissolved. He lives neither in the present or future, but the eternal. He must stand alone. Nothing away from the Eternal can benefit him.

There are not more than six Adepts in the whole world, and none in America. These great men do not come in contact with ordinary humanity. Their lives are secluded. The three Adepts connected with The Ancient Order of Oriental Mysteries are located in cities separated by many hundreds or thousands of miles. Each one sits daily upon a raised chair or divan in the temple, where he is surrounded by scribes representing all nations and tongues. When the Adept receives a message from the high intelligences of other and invisible worlds it is at once given to the scribe who understands the language in which it is communicated. Thus important knowledge is given from time to time to our Society. There are days and weeks when no messages are received, but the Adept does not become impatient, as his life is devoted to the work in his constant effort to become one with the Absolute.

It is amusing to note by the daily increasing advertisements, how many Yogis, Hierophants and Mystics are sprouting up all over the country.

An investigation of many of these alleged wonder-workers will show that they are usually some young man, without education or morality, who dares not meet his duped correspondents personally. This, however, is but a joke, although it is sometimes an expensive one for the earnest truth-seeker and student. But

such claims become positively blasphemous when such persons style themselves Adepts. It either shows gross ignorance of the word, or a positive intent to deceive. I have been for many years a teacher of occult science and have documents to show that I am the only accredited Envoy of the Magi and Oriental Mystics in America.

And when I arrived in this country twelve years ago I stood alone as the only teacher of occult science. And all courses of instruction in real occultism that I have been enabled to examine have been more or less garbled copies of my teachings. Almost daily literature is received from my friends throughout the country, which shows that these self-styled Adepts and professors have also copied my circulars.

Frauds cannot prosper for a great while and sooner or later the public will learn to discriminate between the bogus and the genuine.

### TESTIMONIALS

Dear Doctor Betiero—I write to thank the Adepts for the silent aid received. My life seems brighter, as many obstacles have been removed. I am proud to be a member of such a grand society.

Respectfully, with thanks,

Mrs. B. E. Moyer,  
Sacramento, Cal.  
Los Angeles, Cal.

Dr. T. J. Betiero.

Dear Doctor—I am delighted with each issue of the Oriental Mysteries, and can hardly wait for the next

one. My business has greatly increased since joining the Success Department. I really feel the vibrations of harmony when I go to bed each evening. Enclosed please find two dollars as an offering to the Adepts. Your work is certainly a great one. Write me all about the colony.      Fraternally,

Prof. C. McKay.

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Dr. W. M. Sterling tells our readers this month of his complete course in anatomy, and I am ready to emphasize his statement that every occult student should have it. This work is among the best, and those who are studying the mystery of life and the science of being—the whence we came and whither we go—under the instruction of our master-teacher, Dr. T. J. Betiero, should add to their stock of necessary books Dr. Sterling's anatomical lectures. They are simple, plain and instructive, and we should not feel that we could continue our researches in the realms of the physiological and psychological without a work on anatomy, the circulation of the human system being a very necessary thing to understand in conjunction with occult scientific research.

It was the pleasure of the writer to sit daily under the instruction of Dr. Sterling for a term of four months, where he labored faithfully and successfully, making plain to a large number of students the construction of the human form divine, and the necessity of an understanding of how to protect and control this wonderful and mighty organism so intricately and

seemingly mysteriously operated—this TEMPLE for the soul's pilgrimage through life EARTHY. Dr. Sterling is scientific, occult, and in all, reliable and authentic. His advertisement will be found on another page of Oriental Mysteries. Nellie Hawks.

### DEPARTMENT OF THE ORIENTAL MYSTICS

To Our Brother Mystics in All Parts of the World:

We are pleased to announce to those who have received the last lesson in the sacred symbolism that we are preparing a course on vibration which will be forwarded to the advanced members within a few days.

We have received a great revelation from the unseen world. By it we are commanded to form a colony or settlement, where we shall build a temple, erect a sanitarium, publish our journal, heal the sick, give the practical initiation to our worthy brothers who will come to us for knowledge of the mysteries, so long considered lost. In this home, which will be situated in one of the earth's fairest spots, we shall attract to us the brightest minds of the age, and live the true life of the occult scientist, with due regard to diet, words, thoughts and actions. In the near future, dear brothers, our revelation and aims will be issued in a small pamphlet which will be mailed to all of our members.

Let each mystic earnestly concentrate for the success of our efforts. Although our branch was launched in an humble manner, we have reason to believe that our star is daily becoming brighter and will, ere long, attract the wise men of all lands.

Old conditions must go! The time has come when mankind must know the truth. "Ye shall know the truth and it shall make you free."

Space will not allow us to publish the kind and inspiring letters received daily. But to all we not only extend thanks, but to each and everyone of you our Adepts have directed those silent yet powerful vibrations which will banish from your atmosphere all evil and annoying elementals, and in their stead you will find those kind, loving and helpful forces which will cause you to bless the day you became one of us.

Remember! If you send us three paid subscribers, you will at once have your name enrolled as a life member of The Success Department of The Oriental Mystics. By return mail you will receive an elegant engraved certificate of initiation, which explains the mysteries of the Sacred Word, as given to Moses on the mount, also degree No. 1, which will be followed by one degree each month until you have received three. In addition to this your name will be sent at once to one or other of our Adepts, who extend to you their powerful esoteric aid, for health, success or soul-development. Kindly mention which you prefer.

If you can send us five subscribers you will receive in addition to the above Betiero's Practical Occultism, absolutely free and prepaid.

Don't stop to think this over, dear friends. It seems to good to be true, as the occult course alone sells for \$5.00. Just tell your friends about our wonderful magazine, which is in itself a constant course of in-

struction in the mystic sciences. Show them a copy, and you must succeed.

We are waging an aggressive campaign now. Our Adepts have assured us success. Let everyone become one of us.

### **THE TRUE BROTHERHOOD**

There are many good organizations throughout the land, some of which are ready to extend the hand of friendship to their members, but we know there does not exist a truer band on earth than the Oriental Mystics. In this order there are no written contracts defining the obligations, but many instances have come to our knowledge which show the bonds of fraternal love are strong and enduring. If you are not with us already, send in your application at once. Initiation fee, \$5.00; dues, 25 cents per month. We are preparing to do great work and we need you.

### **NEW BOOKS**

The Coming One, a prophecy by Henry Seward Hubbard, author of Beyond, has reached us, and we can recommend it as being of a high order. It will be found helpful and inspiring. The address of the author is Santa Monica, Cal. Price, 25 cents.

The New Thought Simplified, or How to Gain Harmony and Health, by Henry Wood. It contains in a simple, concise form many pearls of wisdom and will, no doubt, receive a merited welcome. It is bound in cloth and will make a useful addition to an occult library. Published by Lee & Shepard, Boston, Mass.

We hope to establish a center from which will radiate a light to all the world.

We have received valuable gifts of lands and money, but not enough as yet to begin so grand an enterprise. We pray your silent thoughts for success.

Fraternally,

Dr. F. J. Betiero, Sec. O. M.

We are pleased to publish extracts from a letter by permission of Brother Wilhelm of South Africa:

———, South Africa.

Dr. T. J. Betiero.

Dear Sir and Brother—I have been striving hard to attain the development and write to ask what you think of my progress. I have been practicing the exercises of your practical occultism for some time. A few days ago, while sitting alone, I distinctly sensed the odor of flowers, when none were near. When breathing strange currents somewhat like electrical vibrations move up and down the spinal column. Lights have also appeared before my eyes. Kindly give your opinion of my progress. Fraternaly,

——— Wilhelm.

## SUCCESS DEPARTMENT

We again desire to thank our many friends for the good work they are doing in enlarging the circulation of the Oriental Mysteries. Every mail brings new additions to our rapidly growing family.

Our slogan is Success.

Success to all who are putting forth efforts to spread the light of truth.

**BOOK NOTES.**

Knowledge of the existence of a Divine Creator is one thing, but a **REALIZATION** of the **TRUTH** is quite another. A knowledge of the science of **LIFE** is in small measure, at least, known to nearly all, but a *realization* of the reign of a God within every human heart is comparatively little known or understood, though accepted. But no one of earnest soul purpose can read the message from the pen of Dr. Edward H. Cowles of Palermo, Butte County, Cal., in his "Science and Philosophy of Life," and ponder for a time upon its truth and import, and fail to **REALIZE** the comforting and sustaining power in the very moment of life that comes from the All-God—the wise Dispenser of all things material and **SPIRITUAL**. Look for the doctor's advertisement on another page, and do not fail to become the possessor of a copy of his work.

I am proud to tell our readers that I am personally acquainted with Dr. Cowles, and to tell them that in this really gifted author I found an earnest and a deep student. Were it possible to give space to telling the circumstances under which we met quite a long time ago, where we pursued the same lines of study, it would be found to read much like a story, and would, I am sure, be of interest to our readers. But suffice it to say that it is a bright place in the memory of the writer, and has proven a time of import in shaping the destiny. For those were days of lectures, classes, and an intermingling with people many, who were

intent upon research into things occult and Divine—days that have led to *other* days that are still more rich and replete with a knoweldge of the true meaning of life.

In those days I little dreamed that today, in close companionship with my bible, would lie a book wirtten by Dr. Cowles. Together I pick them up whenever opportunity occurs, reading first from one and then the other. And, as in "the book of books" I "read between the lines," in "The Philosophy of Life," the countless things that do not lie upon the surface, but that are discernible to the inner, or Spiritual, self. He has written his heart, soul, his life and his love into the pages of his book. And his is a nature of intensity.

Like all writers who write entertainingly and soulfully, he has suffered, and is capable of the most intense suffering, through extreme sensitiveness to the every phase of vibration of which life is made up. Hence the completeness and REPLETENESS of the message of hope and possibility sent forth to all humanity. Read and be strengthened and comforted. This book is penned in language rich in store and beautiful in expression, and worth to every reader many-fold its price—\$1.

NELLIE HAWKS.

astral form in its journeys.

The astral body is the exact double of the physical, similar in all respects. It may appear to one in realistic form; or it may be impressed on the mind of an entranced subject. Yet while the astral form can travel everywhere and penetrate material obstacles and be seen at great distances away from the physical body, it is always subject to ordinary methods of transport. It is rendered more buoyant by special magnetic conditions, but it cannot pass from one place to another save in the common way.

In certain cases and under certain conditions inert matter can become disintegrated and pass through solid walls, and be afterward reconstituted, but this is impossible with living organisms. The Swedenborgians believe and secret science teaches that the soul frequently abandons the living body, and that every day and in every condition of existence we meet the living bodies of soulless men and women.

This may occur from a number of causes, the principal one is extreme wickedness, and it may happen from fright, grief, a great disappointment or from a violent attack of illness.

In such a vacated physical body, the astral form of a sorcerer or an elemental may enter, or in some cases the disencarnated soul of an earth-bound human may take advantage of such a condition.

In like manner an adept in white magic has the same power, however, with the exception of rare cases wherein he is intent upon the accomplishment of an

important object, he would hardly care to pollute himself by entering the body of an impure person.

In cases of insanity the astral body of a patient is half paralyzed, troubled, and subject to all kinds of spiritual influences that pass. It may eventually depart from the body permanently.

Then the disintegrated body is seized upon by an vampirical entity who happens to notice it, and for a short period indulges in all the sensual pleasures of a depraved nature.

The corner-stone of magical knowledge is practical familiarity with magnetism and electricity, their quality, condition and potentiality. Above all it is necessary to know their effects on the animal kingdom.

There are also strange properties in various minerals, which the practicing magician should know. And of which the exact sciences are totally ignorant.

Plants also possess mystical properties in an astonishing degree, yet European scientists know but little of such effects save with opium or haschish.

And the psychical aspects of even these are dismissed as cases of temporary insanity.

The women of Thessaly and Epirus, and the female hierophantes in the rites of Sabasius showed conclusively the mystic effects of such rites. Those who understand the effects of the soma plant know much concerning other herbs.

In short, magic is Spiritual Wisdom, Nature is the material ally, pupil and servant of the magician.

There is a universal vital principle which permeates

all things; this vital principle responds to the human will in its perfection.

The adept can stimulate the activity of this natural force in plants and animals to a supernatural degree. Such action does not obstruct the course of nature, on the other hand it increases the activity, acting as an adjuvant, thus furnishing a condition for more intense vital action.

The adept can dominate the sensations and modify the conditions of either the physical or astral bodies of others who are not themselves adepts. He may also govern and employ the elemental spirits as he desires, but he cannot exercise such influence over the immortal souls of human beings, whether they are living or dead. Because the soul of man is a part of the divine essence and is not subject to outside influences.

Pythagoras, the immortal Greek, designated God as number 1, matter as 2. He thus expressed the Universe as 12, which is a combination of the figures one and two arranged in the order of their value. This gives us twelve, which has for its multiples 3 and 4. That is to say, occult philosophy conceives the universe as composed of three individual worlds.

These are connected with each other by means of four elementary modifications, which produce as a result twelve concentric spheres.

The ineffable Being which created and rules these twelve spheres is God. Pythagoras indicates truth as his soul, and light as his body. He describes the su-

superior inhabitants of the three worlds as immortals, the next glorified heroes, and lastly Terrestrial Demons.

According to this philosopher the immortals emanate directly from God and manifest infinite faculties. They are so named because they never fall into forgetfulness of the Father, nor err amid the clouds of ignorance and impiety.

He also maintains that the souls of men produce glorified heroes or angels according to their degrees of perfection. The terrestrial demons are those who have voluntarily become estranged from God and permitted their intellectual essence to depart from them.

[To be continued.]

## HINDU ASTROLOGY

### *Sagittarius*

All persons born from November 22 to December 20th, inclusive, were born under the sign of Sagittarius. This is the last sign of the Fire Triplicity.

As this is the sign of earnestness, honesty and frankness, you are born for health, wealth and happiness. Naturally you are born for great achievements. The only things that may retard your progression is the tendency to doubt, fear and morbidness, as well as impatience, dishonesty, lack of combativeness. Yet you have hope, cheerfulness and generosity. You should study your weak points carefully and try to control your temper, especially when others fail to agree with you.

Put your whole force and energy into whatever

you undertake. By cultivating confidence you can generally succeed.

If you are fearful of success, if fearful of failure in any undertaking it would be well to abandon it.

Work is essential to your happiness. Rely continually on your own opinions and judgment as to what to do and when to do it. Natives of this sign, both men and women, are adapted to business and are successful when your efforts are directed in one line.

By concentrating your forces you can combat and overcome obstacles.

You should always strive to bring out the highest and best qualities of your nature.

In love, business, culture or social achievements you can be a very fascinating person. Waste neither time nor money if you would be wealthy.

The educated native of Sagittarius is very intuitive. Their minds usually foreshadow events.

They become bright and brilliant in conversation, and are withal much loved.

Reading, music, outdoor sports, dancing and refined associates are helpful to you.

This sign is governed by Jupiter and the gems are the carbuncle, diamond and turquoise.

Astral colors are gold, red and green. The diseases which you are most likely to suffer from are rheumatism and stomach troubles.

Your best companions are those born in Aries, Aquarius, Libra, Virgo and your own sign.

Those born in this sign have very expressive eyes and are active and graceful and swift on foot.

## THE UTOPIAN SETTLEMENT

Are you satisfied with the climate in which you live?

Are you satisfied with your neighbors? And with your associates? Are you satisfied with your spiritual progress? And with your religion? In fact, are you happy?

The object of our colony is to gather around us sincere students of the secret laws of nature and God's Higher Truth.

No inharmonious person will be permitted within our sacred domain.

We have had many applicants who have not risen above anger, jealousy and back-biting.

All such will be rigorously excluded, as so many previous attempts of this nature have been thwarted and destroyed by the cunning serpents which have traversed the earth since the successful coup in the garden of Eden.

Such words of warning need not, however, affect sincere and high-minded persons who seek to pass their earth lives in an atmosphere of harmony, where they may be blessed with physical health, mental satisfaction and spiritual growth.

Several locations are now under advisement by the brotherhood. We shall have a mineral spring, delightful climate, and inspiring landscape. We surely are not too enthusiastic considering the beautiful panorama of our future home, as it has been revealed to us.

We now desire some one who owns or understands operating a printing plant to communicate with us, as

much depends upon letting the world know where we are and what we are doing.

A photographer will also be welcomed to our ranks.

Let us state here once and for all, that we do not expect any one to work in our midst without due compensation.

We shall erect a sanitarium where employment will be given to at least thirty persons, nurses, healers, etc.

We shall also welcome bright young men and ladies who will prepare themselves to go forth with the good news of truth. We want those who can take the lecture platform and demonstrate as well as explain the grandeur of our philosophy.

Let all of our readers weigh carefully these words, and if you feel impressed that you are called to the ranks of the faithful write me a personal letter, telling me just how you are situated, and what you feel best prepared to undertake.

We are meeting with great encouragement, and have now the names of a number of acceptable persons who have decided to cast their lot with us. The names of all such correspondents will be preserved with secrecy until we are ready to announce the details to the world.

Our city will be named the New Zion, and in due time, we hope to have the required number—144,000.

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What grander work can one engage in than placing before his friends the blessed truth?

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To know, and to dare will bring success.

## THE INCREASE IN SUICIDE

(From Chicago Evening Post.)

A rapid increase in the number of suicides in New York City in proportion to the population is shown by health department statistics which have just been made public. In 1892 fourteen persons took their lives out of each 100,000 inhabitants. In 1902 there were twenty-two suicides to each 100,000.

This rapid increase is in line with a tendency noticeable not only in cities, but also in rural districts in much the larger part of the civilized world. It has not gone so far as yet in New York, however, as to bring the annual suicide rate to as high a point as is reached in some European cities.

In Dresden, for instance, the rate is 51 per 100,000 inhabitants. In Paris it is 42; in Berlin, 36; in Vienna, 28; in Stockholm, 27; in London, 23. The lowest rates reported from any of the large European cities are from Lisbon and Madrid, with only two and three suicides per 100,000 per annum respectively.

The statistics showing the increase in the rate in the main European countries are very significant. In France, for instance, as against 15.7 per 100,000 inhabitants twenty-five years ago the rate is now 22.4. In Germany the increase is about the same, and in Belgium only a little less. Austria increased by 3.9 per 100,000, Hungary 2.7, England by 1.5, Scotland by 1.8. Russia showed no increase. These are the rates for the entire population of the countries named, and not merely for the cities, where the increase has been

in general much more rapid.

While it is the object of the management of this paper to avoid all horrors or unpleasant subjects, we feel that our readers should know and consider the above facts as demonstrated by carefully compiled statistics. We should first know the facts, then consider the causes. Such figures cause the thoughtful man or woman to wonder whether or not our boasted civilization is a failure.

We are living in a strenuous age, wherein the keen competition in all walks of life makes existence a continual struggle.

The business man of today must, in order to attain success, be up and doing early and late. If it were simply a struggle of one man against another, or one company against another company, it might not be so bad. But now the young man who enters the commercial field in any line whatsoever finds opposed to him a trust, or as some politicians prefer to express it, great combinations of capital. The necessary struggle and its attendant worry soon wrecks the young man's nerves. If fairly successful, he will have lost his health at the age of forty. If he fails, too often he becomes a suicide.

As the Bible says: "Man will become weaker and wiser." So we find it in the present age. Especially is that noticeable at the birth of a human being. In the past the advent of a child was not a matter of serious consideration. Now the expectant mother requires a great deal of stamina to contemplate serenely the

coming event. Where the assistance was formerly confined to some old lady of the neighborhood it now requires the services of a skillful accoucher, and often a surgeon of skill must be called in. A lengthy illness is to be expected and death often results in the natural function which our ancestors found quite simple.

We should scarcely refer to this alarming condition did we not consider it one of the common causes of self-destruction in later life. In the process of evolution nature molds herself to meet the requirements. In the great struggle for existence as well as for preferment the mental forces are more necessary than the purely physical ones, so we find the head and brain of the new-born child greatly enlarged. Added to this, the demands of society cause the young mother to wear a health-destroying corset. These and many other baneful influence which go hand in hand with the so-called higher civilization are making of mankind a highly nervous, peevish and fretful creature, who neither eats correctly, breathes or walks correctly. In this high state of tension he is ill-prepared to meet misfortune with strength and equanimity.

That these are sad facts only too true none can deny. Now for a remedy. Occult science comes to the rescue of those who will receive it.

One of the first lessons of this great science is correct breathing, which aids the student to a calm and serene mentality. The soul-development which follows later gives one strength to bear up under all forms of grief or trouble.

Let each one who reads this article call a halt in his mad, rushing career. Let him stop, think and reflect. Bear in mind the words of the great book, which say: "What profiteth a man if he gaineth the whole world and loses his soul?"

## REBELLION

Deep planted in the depths of every human soul is a spirit of resentment and rebellion—lurking there but to deceive and destroy, unconsciously nourished through the untrained self-will, and supported by the ever glad throng of outside, or elemental, influences who rejoice when discontent and unhappiness predominate, but who flee when reason and resignation step in and lift the unhappy soul to a higher plane, and to a resultant brighter condition of mind.

To rebel is but to fly, literally speaking, "in the face of Providence," else the tenets of our creedless creed that "what *is*, was to be," and that what is, is just as it should be, must fall into the abyss of the unreal and untrue. But believing, as time, thought and experiences have taught us TO believe, we grow daily to realize more fully that, when the heart is filled with rebellion, it is simply battling with fate, and against that form of divine government that no storm of opposition can ever make different, or could make better, IF different.

"Unjustly treated," says the prompter within be-times, when things have gone seemingly wrong, or at least have failed to come in just the manner we had expected and felt we had even a right to expect. And

straightway the heart rebels and goes plunging the soul down into darkness for days and nights, if the soul is yet so weak as to succumb to the plunging. And, until one has either groped their way out, or been led by kindly hand and word into a new light and a new understanding, life takes upon itself, or has forced upon it by an unwitting ego a cloud so seemingly impenetrable at times, that one doubts the "silver lining" story, and gives room for the inflow of all the rebelliousness that an untrained nature contains.

Of this element the individual of the average has an abundant all-sufficiency. Until controlled one may expect the path of life to grow thorny, and the waves of emotion to be stormy.

Looking backward in retrospect of happenings, or incidents and their results, is most an excellent practice for the soul steeped in rebellion and repinings. Do not understand me to recall or retract a statement made in former talks with our Oriental Mysteries readers, wherein I declared that I had learned to keep out of the past, and had grown stronger and happier for the resolve and the attainment. It was the regretful-past that I there referred to. But in the past, with all, are many things that, carefully reviewed and analyzed, will furnish material for uplifting thought and reveal lessons invaluable. Such has been my own experience, times without number, and constant proof of the uselessness of rebellious hours and days reveals itself.

Moreover, the good that has come out of "things that happened," as I was wont to express myself in

days gone by, is not to be measured by words. To realize by living it, is the only way to understand, for there is a vague, inexpressible soul-life within that feels, but that cannot make known to the inexperienced in self-soul culture, what the heart feels and the spirit reveals. Without the telling, the "sensitive" grasps what the relator's heart *would* tell were it possible to find words adequate to the undertaking.

This is soul communing with soul, and in such communion rebellion has first played its cruel, stinging part, and has later given way to that peace that is so much quoted as being "the peace that passeth understanding."

But little more than a year ago there came into my life a circumstance that, although I had prided myself upon having grown calmed and self-contained through trials and then the dawning of LIGHT, all but consumed me—because I was yet dominated by, instead of having become dominator *over*, that element that is nerve wrecking and brain consuming—REBELLION! A great injustice, I felt, was done me at that time. No matter how or where. But upon the face of it it looked a wrong, and in measure WAS a wrong, and one that was widespread in its effect, going home as it did to the heart of hundreds and thousands who were; seemingly, worse wronged than myself. But I had taken a stand, and had, as is so often said, "the courage of my convictions," and refused to retract. For I knew I was in the right, and though it cost me seriously in my purse, I stood by my colors.

And yet—I REBELLED, and I even went so far in my rebellion as to breathe the thought that God himself had deserted me when I had labored faithfully. "If my 'stand' shall bring me only dismay and disappointment," I said, "perhaps I had better——! But, NO! I never will! I NEVER will go back a step, though I never again shall earn a dollar!"

But a long, long time it took to convince me that everything had transpired for the best, and that time would be generous in its revealings. And then I said to myself: "I will 'let go.' I will wait. I will believe, with a faith as strong as I may command. If THIS is best, He will show me the way, all in His own good time, and all in His own safe way. They say 'Be still and listen. Be still and know that I am God.'" And presently I found myself willing to wait and to be led; willing to believe, and to open my eyes (the soul) to His ways, and to patiently bide my time—that time when it would all come right, and be made all plain to me.

In a few short months I found myself suddenly, one day, on my way to the city where today I sit writing to you. Why I was coming I hardly knew. But I had listened to the still, small voice that said: "GO! There is a something calling you. GO! You will soon find before you, the unraveling of what has seemed to you the story of injustice. You will find that it was well, and for the best, when, disappointed and almost without faith in anything, more, your hand was taken from the rudder. You will find there is another place for

you to fill, another work to do." And saying to those I loved best: "Something calls me to that city. There is something there for me, else I'm sadly misled," I started, even unprepared.

From that day to this the "something there for me" has held me HERE. Nor was the step taken in vain, though taken suddenly. All the rebelling and fretting availed me nothing—except the lesson—and in truth, the many lessons that came out of it all. Not for all that I had seemingly LOST, would I have missed the tests that have wrought well in their trials of strength and character to one who too long held aloof from the teachings offered but not accepted for many years.

Forced from unwilling hands was a work that was loved, and from that day followed changes thick and fast. Coming as they did, gradually, they were far less noticeable than they are today. For the looking backward brings into view many things more that, perceived beforehand, would have given rise to still more of that rebelliousness of heart and mind that simply embitters, and makes life a dread. But having lived them "but a day at a time," we will hope at least that they have sweetened and tempered, and made a little less faulty, not only the nature of one soul, but—OTHERS.

The reward for pain is PEACE, and but for the pain we should scarce be able to appreciate the joy of peace. The lessons have been hard; aye, very hard, and none escape! Nor shall one imagine that so long as our

journeyings lead us along upon the materialistic plane, that lessons may be avoided. Untutored, how ignorant and selfish we should grow. Chastened again and again, the true and untarnished is separated from the dross, and we look out, through our sufferings, upon the world of human faults and frailties with compassion and pity, and with less and less a desire to sit in judgment upon any. Rebellion has done its work in refining, for in the battle to overcome, lessons of faith and trust have been gleaned from the many times mysterious appearing pages of life that, after all, were necessary for the unfoldment of the Higher Self. Rebel if you will, but KNOW that in so doing the WILL of a Higher Power shall not be thwarted, but that in His own way and time, He will prove His plans BEST to you. Could we but learn to say, "Thy will, not mine. And strength to bear, to understand and 'see,' and to be RECONCILED, I would ask in the name of He who RULES," how swiftly and sweetly would life grow to be "In Tune with the Infinite."

Nellie Hawks.

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Our associate editor, Nellie Hawks, has assisted with some inspired poetry, which gives an added charm to the greatest occult story of the century.

All letters of inquiry or subscription for Nedoure, Priestess of the Magi, should be addressed to

NELLIE HAWKS,  
Potomac Building, Cor. 30th and Michigan Ave.,  
Chicago, Ill.

**TRUTH**

Light of God's truth, come forth in thy beauty;  
Come with thy power, thy strength and thy love.  
Point with the beckoning finger of duty,  
Illumine each path with light from above.

Plant in each heart strong desire for Thy wisdom,  
Nourish and cherish with tenderest care,  
Each budding hope thou hast brought from thy kingdom,  
Painting its petals with colors most rare.

Pluck from thy casket of beauteous treasure,  
Jewels all perfect, man's brow to adorn.  
Wear them in garlands, all without measure,  
Breathing out incense of victory won.

We ask thee, oh truth, to unfurl thy pure banner;  
O'er earth's darkest places, wher'er they may reign;  
In valley or hamlet, in hovel or manor,—  
Wher'er superstition may leave its dark stain.

—Mrs. J. F. Seybold,  
3701 Cottage Grove Ave., Chicago.

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**MEDITATION**

Let all mystics take a piece of white card-board, about nine inches square; make a round black spot thereon the size of a silver dollar; place this card on the wall. Take a seat directly in front of it, about four feet away, and look at it as long as possible without closing the eyes. Repeat daily. Do not sit over three minutes the first week. Then gradually increase.

## NEDOURE, THE PRIESTESS OF THE MAGI

An Historical Romance Presenting a True Explanation of White and Black Magic.

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### [EXPLANATORY PRELUDE]

I am what may be called "A Globe-trotter." I was forty-one years of age last month; am looked upon as rather an eccentric bachelor, and good looks are not among my possessions. In fact, I have shared the fate of many others, who, being neither rich nor handsome, pass through earthly life in comparative solitude.

At the age of twenty-two an event occurred which was to me of considerable interest. An uncle whom I had never met, passed from this existence, making me his sole legatee. On day a large business envelope was found among my mail which contained a brief letter from his attorney, informing me that I, Malcolm Conover, was made sole heir to the estate of Jeremiah Conover, deceased.

Inquiry brought the information that my uncle Jeremiah had worked the greater part of his life very hard, and by marked frugality during a period of some seventy years, had been able to accumulate the modest sum of forty thousand dollars, which was now invested in United States government bonds, and a ranch of three hundred and sixty acres of land in Kansas, near the Colorado state line. If I remember right it was near the site of the present town of Rocky Ford, situated in the heart of the great watermelon producing

region now well known to Denverites, on account of its luscious melons.

As I had at that time no desire to become either a rancher or a vaquero, the land was soon disposed of at a fair price. When all the formalities of law had been complied with I found myself restlessly pacing to and fro in a well-known Chicago hotel, in a state of abstraction and soliloquy. With a thought in mind of the strange good fortune that had come to me, I paused to look for a moment at the man in the large mirror that I was constantly repassing in my restlessness, and asked myself, "Is it I?"

The reflection showed forth a man of medium size, dark hair and sallow complexion, with regular features and an expression of such profound thoughtfulness that it might easily have been taken for worry. However, on this particular day my troubled expression must have resulted from intensity of thought alone.

At last I had found myself suddenly and so entirely unexpectedly able to gratify my life long desire for study and travel. Could it all be true?

For a number of years previous to this time, my attention had been attracted to things occult. And, as the reader may have realized, when once this science is undertaken, the investigation is rarely, if ever relinquished until we, ourselves, are liberated from the physical tenement.

Nineteen years have now elapsed since I began my still hunt for knowledge, or the "Light! More Light!" as was expressed by that illustrious man in passing.

During this time I have given silver to the fakirs of India and to the fortune tellers of China. In astonishment and wonder I have looked upon the Thibetan Adepts, and have walked alone through Temple Caves of India. I have a speaking knowledge of several languages, and my face is well known in most of the book stalls and curiosity shops of both the old and new worlds.

Some seven years ago while looking over a selection of old books and rare manuscripts in the Quai des Grand Augustine, in Paris, my eyes fell upon a strange manuscript stored away in one of the dusty pigeon-holes. It was a papyrus roll, and the color showed unmistakable signs of great age. It was written in the Pali Sanscrit, a meager knowledge of which enabled me to decipher at the beginning, the word "NE-DOURE."

Curiosity tempted me to purchase it, and love of knowledge caused me to seek an old Hindu and bargain for its translation. As before stated, I have kept it for several years. But I can no longer rest with keeping the secret. Astral forces constantly urge me to place this remarkable narrative before mankind. Therefore, I do so, hoping it may be of interest to the Brotherhood, as well as to mystics both modern and ancient.

With the exception of a long letter to the uninitiated who might read it, but might not, and several of the more sacred rites of the Magi, that should not be given out promiscuously, it is here given as translated.

## CHAPTER I.

While awaiting the hand of the great Transformer, which I am given to know will soon overtake me, I am working in feverish haste to record the events of a strange life.

Just why I am impelled to write of things held sacred

and secret in this age I know not. Perchance this manuscript will endure to the coming "Age of Light," which has been foretold by the prophet.

My life, on the whole, has been a strange one. My childhood held mysteries as great as those I daily sought to comprehend through the instruction of my preceptor.

Early memories take me to the Ouri Monastery, situated upon the side of the mountain that forms one of the range overlooking the valley of Kashmir. Here was spent my childhood, studying the religion of our fathers, and in reading the sacred manuscripts.

My sixteenth birthday found me a strong, healthy boy, with long black hair that fell upon my shoulders, large black eyes that called forth many remarks from my corpulent preceptor and companion,—Gobab. He often led me to believe that I was a comely lad, especially when I had committed to memory the required number of pages from the Vedas.

Gobab, on his part, was a short, thick and corpulent man whose bodily rotundity much resembled one of the pillars of the Temple. When he assumed his most serious air, strange to say, he looked the most ludicrous, and notwithstanding his numerous reprimands, it was often impossible to repress a smile at such times as he sought to look the most impressive. Yet withal was he a good man, and earnest in his desire to lead me in the correct path. And it was always a pleasure to meet him in his yellow robes.

One afternoon shortly after my sixteenth birthday,

Gobab and myself had spent a pleasant hour bathing in the refreshing waters of the Jhelum. As we were leaving the water and were about to return to the monastery, we heard the loud blowing of conch shells, mingled with the voices of elegantly dressed messengers, who loudly proclaimed:

"The Maharajah comes! The Maharajah! Child of Brahm! Guardian of the universe! He comes!"

My preceptor had always treated me with marked courtesy and kindness, though he endeavored at all times to maintain a dignified and reserved demeanor. As I turned towards Gobab, while the stentorian voice of the messenger continued to call out the announcement of his majesty's approach, I noted that his usually placid countenance appeared convulsed with fright.

Rushing towards me, Gobab grasped my arm with a grip that was painful. "Come quick, my child!" he said in an aggitated voice. "Come quick, my son! It is late, and we must return to the monastery!"

All at once he dropped my arm and seemed to have lost the power of speech. But he continued to make excited gestures, and to intimate that our very flight and haste alone would assure our further existence.

During this time we were standing on the sloping grass-covered bank of the Jhelum. A little way from us in either direction, up and down the stream, could be seen hundreds of bathers of both sexes. The declining sun cast hot rays on the heads and shoulders of the bathers, and transformed the drops of water into molten silver, as they dripped from their finger tips,

and changed the surface of the stream into a beautiful, shining mirror. Gentle breezes wafted perfumes of flowers to the almost naked throng.

Wherever the announcement of the Maharajah's coming reached the ears of these water sporting people, they reverently bowed their heads and made preparation to leave the stream. Some sought the river bank; others entered the bath houses, several hundred of which could be seen along the waters' edge. This, as I afterward learned, was in accord with a custom long observed, when royalty desired to bathe. The common people were expected to retire.

The Maharajah, who at this time was enjoying his annual hunting trip, was borne rapidly forward in his gorgeous palanquin, supported by a number of muscular black slaves, and surrounded by an imposing body guard. Three gayly bedecked servants walked with measured tread on either side, holding aloft umbrellas of green silk, to shield the royal occupant from the afternoon sun. All of this I had observed in a hasty glance as Gobab, who had now recovered his tongue, fairly yelled:

"Run, Hari! Run!"

Without stopping to consider or to ask why, I ran with all speed to the little knoll whereupon my garments lay, followed at a few paces by Gobab. When I reached the spot, I hastily seized my clothing and turned laughingly to mock, in boyish fun, my corpulent preceptor. But the expression of terror on his face at once dispelled all thought of mirth.

Wondering what could have wrought so great a change in his manner and countenance, I stood confused and absent minded regarding him with amazement, and filled with apprehension. Reaching my side he pantingly exclaimed:

"Come Hari! We must not meet the king. Come! The Maharajah!"

He grasped for my arm again, intending to pull me forward. But this was unnecessary. Without waiting further explanation I leaped forward, and together we bounded in a state of nudity towards the trees which covered the hillside below the monastery.

Seeing our ludicrous flight in the direction of our monastery home, the Maharajah, in a spirit of amusement no doubt, gave orders that we be brought before him. We rushed frantically on, heedless of all behind us. But it soon became apparent that we were being pursued. Between our rapid and heavy breaths we heard hurried footsteps in pursuit.

My ungraceful companion, well nigh exhausted, stumbled and fell. In falling he threw his arm about me to steady himself, with the result that we both fell to the ground, and found ourselves rolling down the incline. In an instant though, I had regained my feet, and unawares of any real cause for flight, I sought to raise my venerable preceptor.

While thus engaged I heard the stern words, and uttered in a deep voice:

"Halt! In the name of the Maharajah we command!"

(To be continued.)

## BE NOT DECEITFUL

The students of occultism do not, as a rule, require long and tedious discourses on morality, as one of the first lessons shows that inharmonious vibrations are more injurious to their author than to the object for whom they are intended.

Among untutored or barbaric nations, a man known to have a fierce temper was generally feared, and sometimes raised to posts of honor, or he might finally become the leader or chief of a tribe.

To the occult student an exhibition of anger is a marked sign of weakness, which disturbs the equilibrium, and in many cases generates poisons strong enough to acidify the blood and bring about sickness.

Thus the true student soon learns to control his passions, as anger, hatred, jealousy, etc.

We would also caution our readers against being deceitful. Occultism does not, like Christianity, demand that "you love your neighbor as thyself." And it is well, as few mortals could accomplish it.

But the true science teaches you must not hate him.

In such a case, do not pretend to love him. Be neutral as far as you can and you will be blessed with greater happiness.

Society of the higher circles practice deceit as an art. The writer was present one afternoon at a social club where French was the language spoken. The meeting was at the home of one of the members.

By mistake, some members of a rival club received invitations and appeared. The hostess, who was

standing near me on their arrival, expressed her displeasure rather forcibly; then, with a bewitching smile and outstretched hand, she glided among them with the expression of welcome,—*Je suis charmé de vous voir*—I am delighted to see you.

Then, with an air of satisfaction at her powers of deception, she proceeded to say many other delightful nothings. As we left her mansion, I found myself in company with several of her unwelcome guests. And I am sure the hostess would have been surprised had she overheard a remark about as follows, delivered by one of the gentlemen:

"For some reason, I did not enjoy myself this afternoon. There seemed to be a coolness. Something was wrong. Although Mrs. ——— was quite civil, I feel, for some reason, that I was unwelcome."

"And so did I," added his companion.

This little incident served as food for much reflection on my part. And my conclusions were that in this age of psychical development it is difficult to hide your real thoughts from others.

In fact, it does not pay to be deceitful.

Another thing it is well to remember—one may become confidential without receiving the confidence of another in return.

One should not deceive themselves by thinking that bitter thoughts can be hidden by sweet words.

The time is past for such deception. It requires but very few of the yogi breaths to so develop your intuitive power that you can sense the deceitful one. Try it!

Full directions given in this journal, in department of O. M.

## NEDOURE, PRIESTESS OF THE MAGI

The great serial romance of white and black magic begins with this number of *The Oriental Mysteries*.

"It is without doubt the most instructive story and most complete instructive story and most complete explanation of the mystic sciences ever given to the world."—Review of Reviews.

This romance is based upon facts, and the characters are well known in history. The description of countries and places will be found perfectly correct. As the author is the only man in America who has ever seen the interior of a monastery in Thibet.

And here I wish to make a statement. There will doubtless be many of our friends write to ask why I claim to be the only man in this country who has traveled in Thibet, and perhaps mentioning some one who makes a like claim. To these questions I will reply in advance that there are only three men in Europe and America who have been permitted to enter this forbidden land.

And the writer is one of them.

Therefore anyone who makes a similar claim is guilty of misrepresentation and I am willing to prove it.

I am the only man in America who holds a personal letter from the Dalai Lama of Thibet. And when I began lecturing and teaching occultism in America, there were no others who even claimed to teach it.

My documents will be shown at any time to anyone and these will prove by documentary evidence that

I am the only authorized representative of the Divine Brotherhood of Man, the Oriental Mysteries, etc.

Don't fail to read this grand story as it is a thorough course within itself. It is the first opportunity the students in this country have had to learn of the mystic rites of the Magi by an eye witness.

This story will be published in book form within a few months. cloth bound, with illustrations. The edition will be limited, and sold by subscription. We earnestly hope every reader of our journal will secure one, but there are many self-titled imposters who will be unable to secure a copy, as they would make a copy of it and surreptitiously offer it for sale at a large price, as has been done with many of my previous writings.

### **DEPARTMENT OF THE ORIENTAL MYSTICS**

Dear Brother Mystics in all parts of the world:

As we always take pleasure in those things which are for the universal good of the brotherhood, it pleases us to announce that Nedoure, the Priestess of the Magi, will be exclusively published in our journal, beginning with this issue.

We want every member of our order to read it thoughtfully, as much will appear in it that will add to one's store of knowledge.

It is a romance that thoroughly exploits both White and Black Magic. Names continue to pour in for our colony and we feel thankful for all the kind words of encouragement and expressions of good will from our members.

Brother Pundit Mohini, one of the Thibetan Lamas, has promised to contribute some interesting articles on Thibet, Hindustan and India.

Tell your friends about our journal, our work, our colony and the grand truth of occult science. May God bless you all, and may health, happiness and success ever surround our beloved members.

Fraternally yours,

Dr. T. J. BETIERO, Sec'y.

"Those enjoyments which the sense produces are the causes of misery only; because of their having beginning and end the wise man does not take delight in them."

O Ayuna, the wise man who is discriminative in the enjoyments of the senses, one to whom the knowledge of the most high is known, does not take delight in them, because the desire in the enjoyments of the senses is found in excess among the fools as among the beasts.

#### NOTICE

Brother Mystics—The help of your silent thoughts is earnestly requested, that health, success and happiness shall come to Sister Bertha E. Moyer, Brother W. A. Nash, Ed. F. Holstine, Richard Detrich, Jr.

#### SUCCESS DEPARTMENT

We greet you again, dear friends, and we are more than pleased to inform you that our family, as we consider you, is rapidly growing.

We thank all who have joined our Success Department since the last issue of the journal.

And we feel that those to whom you have brought the consoling light of truth will also thank you in years to come.

We must become aggressive in our fight to be heard.

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Mankind must listen to the still voice which will lead him from the serfdom of materialism to Freedom.

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We have something new for you now. Always striving to become greater, and the greater we become, the more we can give you.

Betiero's Higher Knowledge will be given absolutely free of charge to the one who sends the greatest number of subscribers, beginning December 1st and ending April 1st, 1904. The price of this course is one hundred dollars, and some one of our friends will receive it as a gift.

Remember that our other premium offers still hold good. Three subscribers entitle you to life membership in the Success Department of The Oriental Mystics.

Five subscribers obtains for you Betiero's Practical Occultism. And we again state that the one who sends in the largest number of subscribers before April 1st will receive, prepaid, the Higher Knowledge.

Many write to us, asking what advantage can be derived from purchasing the Higher Knowledge, when it is being published in the magazine.

To those we will say:

We promised our friends to publish fourteen lessons from this great course of instruction, and that we are doing most cheerfully. And sincere students of occultism will admit that no higher knowledge has

ever before been publicly given out in a monthly journal.

But there are parts, as all students will understand, which we would not dare publish or give out indiscriminately.

Thus the one who secures this premium will indeed have a treasure.

Henceforth a complete list of subscribers received will be published every month.

Nothing succeeds so well as Success.

Most of us, says Success, are inclined to regard the contemplative Hindu as a dreamer, a quasi-idler, who will never accomplish much in this world.

We feel that our volcanic energy lifts us away above the contemplative spirit and puts us on a higher plane. We are proud of our ceaseless activity. But there are a few who think we might swap a little of our nervous activity for a measure of the oriental's contemplative spirit with advantage to both.

"Material America needs no stimulus," says Hamilton W. Mabie; "its triumph is already at hand.

"It is spiritual America that needs constant revelation and definition, and it is to be the high service of the literature of the future, as it has been the service of the literature of the past, to hold the ideal of this noble America clear and beautiful above the dust and tumult of a vast and powerful working community."

The man who takes time to raise himself above the "dust and tumult" by reading and communion with his Maker is wiser than his more strenuous brother who looks upon relaxation and spiritual refreshment of this kind as mere idleness.