

Poet and Magus Explains Magic On a Basis of Scientific Facts; Defends Yoga and Mystic Rites

Another Who Set London Literary World Agog by Verses and Occult Exploits Lively American Students of Mysticism by Visit Here—Rosicrucian Mysteries Revived through His Facile Pen.

By L. F. MINES. Through the pages of history and of fiction alike glide the magi, men of miraculous knowledge, works and power, unmoved by the cares and the ills of ordinary mortals, and ever intent on the varied and mysterious tasks they have set out to accomplish. In history they have come within the common gaze as shadowy and mythical when indeed they were not downright impostors who were represented as impossible beings, extravagant magicians of superhuman powers. Yet always is there a strange fascination in their lives, one laughs at the very possibility of their existence, and in the same breath wonders not a little wistfully some within their attainments may not in his own human accomplishment.

Mysticism His Lifework. Yet it is to the study of the unclassified or unexplained phenomena roughly grouped under the general heading "occult" that Mr. Crowley has devoted his life and his swift and graceful pen. Even his many volumes of richly harmonious verse bear evidence to the fact that the mystic tenets which he has adopted by his students, an adept of the highest rank, if not the Gotama of this aeon, he is certainly the most remarkable man who ever laid hands on the diamond rod of Abra-Melin the Mage, or taught the secret symbols of the Brethren of the Rosy Cross. There is no mystery about Mr. Crowley himself, however. He is the avowed foe of mystery-mongering and of charlatanism. Not a few of those who have claimed to be supernatural have proved an easy method of lining their nests from the purses of their dupes have had their careers roughly interrupted by the hand of the law. This English poet, who has been instrumental in sending some of the most brazen of these cheats into well-deserved punishment—by to have the subject receive justice it should be an autobiography—of Mr. Crowley would prove to be a modern novel, and certainly more useful if merely from the standpoint of the information it would impart. His latest work, "The Book of the Law," is the jealously guarded of the profane in the occult sanctuaries of the hidden orders of the Old World and the new, and has carried him twice around the globe.

Studies in the Far East. He has traveled afoot in the desert of Sahara where with one faithful scribe to record, he performed the astounding magical operations of Dr. Dee. Single handed he has fought the battles of the "White Lotus" in China, twice has penetrated the forbidden fastnesses of the Tibetan plateau. With a little caravan he has made his way to the great cities of the East, and in a dugout descended the treacherous rapids of the Red River. In Japan and Ceylon he has lived in the monasteries of the Buddhist monks, and on visions beyond the power of pen to describe. Amid the rugged peaks of Mexico he has sought the mind to the Most High in quest of the Lamp of Inextinguishable Light, and in Egypt he sought the knowledge of the pyramids and pylon and celebrated their rites in that wondrous hall at Karnak.

No Parlor Visionary. Enough, these mystic experiences and strenuous travels, or almost any single one of them, to satisfy a man that his life has been well spent. But Mr. Crowley's explorations into the hazardous regions of the earth and the still more hazardous regions of the human mind, which are but a few of his adventures, and when one reads of his Alpine and other mountain climbing exploits, and his travels in the Himalayas, and his records in this field—it is easy to see that there is no parlor visionary, no rocking-chair philosopher. He is a man, a man of action, a man of vision, a man of will, a man of power, a man of action, a man of vision, a man of will, a man of power.

Believe nothing till you find it out yourself. "There is a God" before you experience that there is a God. Say not "I have a soul" before you feel that you have a soul. You can never experience until you get beyond reason. An "I" cannot know, or doubt, or not believe. "We are," he says, "surrounded with an appearance of truth" and reason is our guide. To become a man, you must leave reason on one side if we would reach that place where, he sings, "Paying no price, accepting naught, The giver and the gift are one, With the receiver." It is true, such mysticism promises much of that which is beyond the words of the world. It is also true that those whose feet have just entered upon this path say they have found it the hardest kind of toil. Yet, if the path is to be a path, it is not a temptation to try?

Life Miner's Christmas Gift Entombed Four Days, Faint Rays Brought Rescue as Hope Waned. Mount Carmel, Pa., Dec. 25.—Joseph Renock received the most cherished Christmas present Friday—his. He was entombed by a rush of hundreds of tons of rock in the Richards colliery, near the town of Pottsville, Pa. He was rescued after four days' suffering. One hundred and twenty men, in relays, have been working with heavy machinery to clear away the debris. Last night, after all hope had been abandoned, the rescuers heard distant signals came at about 7 o'clock and at 9:45 a. m. today Renock was pulled out through a small hole. He was found in a caving in which he was with eight small children, who at the colliery when her husband was brought to the surface. She threw her arms around him, and he was rescued. He was under a special sub class, since they are willed, and their cause is the cause of

STUDENT OF ANCIENT MYSTIC RITES STIRS OCCULTISTS BY HIS THEORIES



ALEISTER CROWLEY, POET AND MYSTIC.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE HOW IT HEALS

In a recent article in the Christian Science Monitor, under the caption, "Christian Science Healing," an editorial writer says: "The mental picture that is presented to the mind of the patient is absolutely and uncompromisingly from all human beliefs, theories or therapeutic hypotheses. Because Christian Science healing is a process, it is not a matter of 'truth' never leaves a man where he finds him, but gives him faith in and a clearer knowledge of God, inspiring him with the sight of his spiritual manhood and with the conviction that the overcoming of sinful passions to a present possibility is the kingdom of heaven here among men. True healing is an awakening from the mortal dream, and with the awakening comes that hunger and thirst for the bread of life, not evil, but good, which is fed with a conscious sense of Truth's regenerative and uplifting power, revealing spiritual existence as the only concept of human destiny. This is what Mrs. Eddy meant when in 'Miscellaneous Writings' (page 42) she wrote: 'Only as we understand God, and learn to love Him, can we see man in his true nature, and as he in fact is—the likeness and image of the supreme God. And when we see man in his true nature, we see him as he was made and as he in fact is—the likeness and image of the supreme God. And when we see man in his true nature, we see him as he was made and as he in fact is—the likeness and image of the supreme God.'"

WEEK OF PRAYER FOR PEACE Churches of Christ Will Start Services January 2 All Over Country.

New York, Dec. 25.—The federal council of the churches of Christ in America has announced that it had designated the week of January 2 to 9, inclusive, as "a week of prayer" when prayers for the restoration of peace in Europe will be offered throughout the United States. Thirty church bodies form the council. The "week of prayer" also has the endorsement of the Evangelical Alliance of the United States.

ROBBED KILLED AGED WOMAN Shoots Her and Steals \$20 She Was Saving for Her Burial.

Hagerstown, Md., Dec. 25.—Mrs. Susan Dixon, 75 years old, widow of George Dixon, who lived alone at Mount Briar, near Rohrersville, was murdered Thursday as she lay in bed. Her assailant stood outside the house, and thrusting the barrel of a shotgun through a broken window, fired. The lead entered the left side of the woman's face, passed through the eye, and struck the forehead of the bed, and out through another window. Mrs. Dixon got out of bed, staggered across the room and tried to save herself by tying a rag around her throat. Her body was found at noon today by Mrs. George Gray, a neighbor, lying behind the stove. Robbery was the motive for the murder, Mrs. Dixon, who was a county pensioner, had a \$20 bill in the house which she had saved for her burial. This is missing. John Brown, colored, was held tonight as a material witness.

IRON CROSS GERMAN EMPEROR GIVES FOR DEEDS OF EXTRAORDINARY DARING IN WAR

Frank L. Morris, who was graduated from Central High School, spoke interestingly while here recently on a visit he made to Germany last summer. In the course of which he met in Berlin the jeweler who manufactures the orders of the Iron Cross distributed by the German emperor. The jeweler told Morris that he was making about 400 of the second class iron crosses every week. The cross, Mr. Morris explained, is worn pendant about the neck of the

MAY EAT HORSE MEAT No Ban on Its Consumption Here, Says Health Officer.

Washington Residents, Adds Dr. Woodward, Need Not Fear Poisoning if Flesh Has Been Inspected by Proper Authorities—Sweeter Than Beefsteak, Says Capital Chef.

The consumption of horse meat, the use of which is increasing rapidly abroad and to a much greater extent in this country than is commonly supposed, has never been prohibited in the District of Columbia, according to Dr. W. C. Woodward, District health officer. The New York authorities will lift the ban on the sale of horse flesh January 1, and if prospective dealers in horse meat make the proper registry with the health commission, they may slaughter and sell as much of the meat as they choose. Dr. Woodward said residents of Washington may indulge in hippophagy without the slightest fear of being poisoned, providing the meat has been inspected by the proper authorities. Horse meat is very nutritious, he said, and may be cooked in almost any style and eaten as a delicacy.

Banned by Church Centuries Ago. Centuries ago the Christian church issued a prohibitive decree against the use of horse meat for the reason that it was sacrificed by the Germans in Berlin. In 1822 20,000,000 pounds of horse meat was consumed in Paris alone.

Darkens Rapidly in the Air. In general the flesh of the horse has a dark red color, which takes on a bluish sheen on the surface after lying for a time. It darkens so rapidly that, after a few minutes, it is almost black. In cooking a decided odor of the horse stable is noticeable, which appears on the meat juice, are conspicuous. These factors, however, are said not to detract from the wholesomeness of the meat as a food.

POINCARE HEADS "DRY" BODY French Temperance Society Reorganized on Comprehensive Scale.

Paris, Dec. 25.—France's principal temperance society has been reorganized on a more comprehensive basis, with President Poincare as honorary president. The extension of the scope of the society is viewed with particular interest and is considered significant in view of the recent legislation and the decrees limiting the sale of alcohol.

LEAPS 40 FEET; SAVES CHILD. Father Jumps Through Railroad Bridge into River After Dangler.

Central Village, Conn. Dec. 25.—To rescue his 5-year-old daughter, Hazel, from drowning in the Moosup River, Frank Edgerton, of this place, leaped 40 feet from a railroad bridge into the deep, swift stream here recently, and after a desperate struggle reached the child and brought her ashore.

BRIBED OFFICER ENDS LIFE. Gen. Joneco Discoverd to Be in Pay of a Belligerent.

Geneva, via London, Dec. 25.—Munich newspapers received here announce the suicide of Gen. Joneco, commanding the second Roumanian corps. According to the story the general was suspected of having been bribed by one of the powers. The minister of war ordered an inquiry and his suspicious being confirmed, he sent officers to inform Gen. Joneco the result of the investigation. Two hours later Gen. Joneco killed himself.

STAGE STAR WHO PLAYS HER ROLE UNMOVED AS ZEPPELIN BOMBS FALL ABOUT THEATER



DORIS KEANE IN "ROMANCE" AS ZEPPELIN BOMBS FALL ABOUT THEATER

"Few people have a higher opinion of the coolness of a British audience under fire than Miss Doris Keane, the American actress. Her opinion springs from experience. While playing in "Romance" some Zeppelin bombs exploded near the theater. By the way, the audience bears testimony to Miss Keane's own courage under fire. She never once faltered in her lines, and when the act was over the Zeppelins had gone, and she was given an ovation by the audience. "I was holding the monkey," said Miss Keane, "when there came a deafening crash outside. I knew at once that it was a Zeppelin raid—but I said to myself that if I was going to die there was no use getting excited about it. There were more horrible explosions and all around us the anti-aircraft guns joined in. I went on with my part, but I can remember distinctly how magnificent I thought the calmness of the audience was. One or two persons got up and left, but as they walked out others said 'Sh-h!' to rebuke the noise they made. In the front row some men began to whistle softly to themselves. The people in the boxes never took their eyes off the stage. But after the act was over I felt so weak and exhausted I thought I should collapse."

NEWS NOTES OF THE CHURCHES

Bishop Harding will preach at the 11 o'clock solemnities this morning in Bethlehem Chapel. This afternoon he will go to Indian Head, Md., where he will officiate in the Episcopal Chapel. He is a member of the Episcopal candidates gathered by the vicar, the Rev. Mr. Sontag. Bishop Harding will deliver a Christmas sermon to the congregation.

The Rev. John Van Schalk, Jr., D. D., pastor of the Church of Our Father, 1515th and I streets northwest, will discuss the question this morning, "Is a Merry Christmas Irreligious?" at the 11 o'clock service. This will be the annual Christmas service, with special music by the quartet choir. The Sunday school will hold a service at 9:45 a. m. The Young People's Society will meet at 7 p. m.

Christmas services at the Catholic Church of the Holy Rosary, Third and I streets northwest, began with solemn high mass at midnight, celebrated by the Very Rev. Mgr. Luigi Cosio, auxiliary to the apostolic delegate, who also preached the sermon. The Rev. Philip Bernardini, D. D., was deacon; and the Rev. N. De Carlo, subdeacon. The choir, composed of Miss Maria Garzia, soprano; Miss Inez Tartaglia, alto; Miss Emma Tartaglia, Miss Josephine Tartaglia, mezzo-soprano; and Miss Florida Casco, at the offertory. The choir sang an Italian pastorate, a Christmas hymn, popular throughout the world, and a Christmas carol, "The Virgin and the Child," by Arturo De Marco and Silvio Onofry.

Low masses will be celebrated at 8 a. m. and 10 a. m. after which will follow solemn benediction of the blessed sacrament.

The Rev. Christopher P. Sparling, rector of St. John's Church, Georgetown, has received from Thomas Hyde, senior warden, an historic relic, a glass of communion wine from the church. The relic was presented to Dr. F. S. Barbano, former chairman of St. John's Church, in 1880. It is made of oak from Chester, England, at the time of its restoration and holds this piece of oak has listened to divine services in the great cathedral for over 600 years.

A special Christmas sermon will be preached this evening by E. H. Swem, class clerk, shown in the illustration, at 8 o'clock in the Methodist Church, Seventh and I streets northeast. The Christmas celebration for the Sunday school will be held Tuesday night at 8 o'clock in the same church. The program for the scholars. Members of the church and congregation and friends are expected to send foods of all kinds to the church on Tuesday. A watch meeting will be conducted Friday night, December 31, from 9 o'clock to midnight. At 10 o'clock a prayer service will be held by the Rev. W. S. Dunlop, the new pastor of Kendall Baptist Church. Before the sermon Clarence Sorrell, tenor soloist, will sing.

The Rev. George Fiske Dudley had elaborate and beautiful services at Christmastide, beginning at midnight in St. Stephen's Church, Columbia Heights. There were three celebrations of holy communion. The Rev. Mr. Dudley delivered the Christmas sermon at the 10:30 o'clock services.

The Fourth Presbyterian Church will observe holy communion this morning at 11 o'clock. Several members will be received into the church at this time. The Christian Endeavor Society, with the Henry Gilbert class of the Sunday school, will entertain their friends and

all the members of the church and Sunday school at a watch night social in the annex and Sunday school rooms next Friday. The program will include social events, games, basketball, refreshments and devotional services. The teachers' training class of the Fourth Presbyterian Sunday school will resume its studies in Bible geography next Thursday evening at 7 o'clock.

The Rev. Clarence E. Wheeler began the Christmas services with a solemn high mass at midnight in Holy Comforter Church. Mrs. Maude Ewing Murphy, formerly soprano soloist in St. Mary's Catholic Church, sang.

The Rev. Dr. Charles C. McLean conducted impressive services yesterday morning at 10 o'clock in the Mount Zion Memorial Church. He delivered an eloquent Christmas sermon.

The Rev. Earle Wilfley, pastor of Vermont Avenue Christian Church, has announced that considerable interest is being manifested in the school of methods, to be held in Vermont Avenue Christian Church January 31 to February 4. This school will be conducted by the District of Columbia Bible school workers and teachers of all denominations.

At the Church of the Ascension, Massachusetts avenue and Twelfth street northwest, the school of methods, under the leadership of Rev. J. Henning Nelms, rector, special Christmas service was sung yesterday, including Dudley Buck's festival Te Deum as quartet, chorale, and O Te Deum as quartet. The quartet was: Mrs. L. R. Boyer, soprano; Miss Mary Truster, alto; Mr. James K. Young, tenor; and Mr. Arthur S. Young, bass. A new music will be repeated today, when B. F. Meyers will sing the bass in the quartet parts.

The annual Christmas giving exercises of the Sunday school of the Central Presbyterian Church were held Tuesday evening at 7 o'clock. The program consisted of a number of songs and recitations by the members of the school and a brief Christmas play by the children. More than 50 children took part. Santa Claus appeared in person to welcome the children. Gifts were made to the Lynchburg Orphanage, the Mountain School at Grundy, Va.; the Red Cross war fund; the city missions and local charities. In addition to books, clothing, toys, provisions, etc., a large amount of money was given.

Pope to Consecrate as Holy Year Perilous When War Ends. Special Cable to The Washington Post. Rome, Dec. 25.—Pope Benedict intends to consecrate the year in which peace is concluded as holy year, the Agonia Information states. His Holiness hopes by means of special prayers and pilgrimages to purify the world of all hatred and ill feeling engendered by the war.

\$10,000 to Superannuated Preachers. Special to The Washington Post. Durham, N. C., Dec. 25.—From the offices of Trinity College tonight are being mailed the sum of \$10,000 to superannuated preachers of North Carolina. The sum was raised by the Duke food tobacco manufacturer of New York, is the donor. The checks will reach the superannuated preachers and their families as Christmas greetings. The Duke food matches dollar for dollar the fund appropriated for similar purposes by the churches of this State.

A Legend of the Christ. Retold by Abdul Baha

"In the Holy Land there are many stories extant concerning the wonderful life of Christ, which are not related in any of the synoptic gospels. One of these is the story of His Holiness Christ entering a village. In those days many houses were broken into and everything carried away by the robbers; hence the authorities had been ordered that none of the inhabitants should entertain a stranger in his house, fearing that he might be in alliance with the robbers outside. His work all day, but when he comes home he does not speak and moves restlessly all night in his bed. To all my pleading questions he turns away his face and does not answer. Christ said: "Send him to me. I will speak with him." After sunset the son returned to the house. His mother went to him and said: "We have a guest tonight who is noble and spiritual. If thou hast any trouble, go and tell it to him; I feel sure he can solve it." At first he did not want to go, but the solicitous mother persuaded him to do so. At last he consented. Entering the room, he found Christ sitting on the floor. Immediately he was up on his feet, welcoming the wayward stranger. He took up the remnants of intimate talk. He asked the boy: "Well, my son, tell me what troubleth thee? What is the cause of thy weeping?" He replied: "Nothing." Urged to Tell His Troubles. "Thou art not telling me the truth. I know thou art laboring under the weight of a great pain. My son! Tell me the cause of thy trouble. I am interested in thy sorrow. My heart is full of sympathy for thee. Rest assured that I will not divulge thy secret to any human being. I will keep thy secret as closely as I can. I will lighten thy load. Am I not thy kind Father and thou my beloved son?" "My pain is irreparable," the boy said, "and I have no hope of recovery under the loving gaze of Christ. "I will find a remedy for it!" Christ answered. "I know so well that no one is able to take away the load from my heart." "But you are powerless. You are also a poor man like unto us. Thou hast no remedy for my malady!" "This is impossible! There is no man living who can claim so much!" he replied, "I am indeed the gentle author of thy pain, O son of Christ." "Come! Come! Tell me the secret of thy heart. I feel ashamed to confess it to you." "Did I not tell thee that thou art my son? And why should there be any difference between the father and the son and the Father?" "Fears to Speak of Love. "But I feel it is too impolite to speak about these things. Beside, I cannot find proper words to express my inmost feelings, and then I am afraid I shall be misunderstood." "No! No! Thou art my real son! I will surely understand thee. Be not afraid to speak thy mind." "After a minute of silence, he said: "In the neighborhood of this village there is the summer palace of the King. There I have a beautiful garden. I have in the meadows. I loved her at first sight. She is the daughter of a mighty king, and I am a poor, miserable thorn-bush. And he began to weep. His Holiness Christ consoled him and said: "Rest thou assured. God willing, thy hope will be fulfilled." In brief, after awhile Christ so arranged everything that the king consented to give his daughter to the poor thorn-bush. For days the royal preparations went on and the date for the marriage was fixed. All the time the boy was so happy; he thought he was in a fairy dreamland; he could not believe that these things were all real. When he entered the marriage room and saw the bride, he was so happy that he could not speak a word. He looked at her and she looked at him, and suddenly a thought sprang up in his mind: "Wonders Why He Was Favored. "This man (Christ) has been the instrument of giving to me this un dreamed of felicity. This wonderful blessing has been bestowed upon me. My solitude in the wilderness. He has made it possible for me to enjoy all this luxury and comfort. I have never before known a poor peasant boy, why should he not have done the same thing for himself? If he could spread such a banquet of delights before me, he could do it for himself a hundred times better. Notwithstanding this ideal power, he is still walking in the darkness and living altogether a life of poverty." "No sooner had this thought come to his mind than he turned his face to his wife, and she said to him: 'I have important business to attend to. I shall return as soon as I have finished my work.'" "No sooner had he ran out of the room and hastened his pace toward the wilderness. After much search he found Christ sitting on a rock. Impetuously he prostrated himself on the ground and kissed his feet and hands. "O my Lord! Thou wert not just toward me. Thou hast not treated me fairly!" "Thou art not just toward me either. I realized for thee the highest desire of thy heart?" "Possesses Something Greater. "Yes! Yes! But thou hadst desired for me that which thou hast not desired for thyself. Surely, surely, thou dost possess something by far greater and more precious than that which thou hast bestowed upon me. If these things were acceptable and worthy of possession, thou wouldst have chosen them for thyself. Therefore it is so evident that thou hast something more valuable and precious than all these things. Oh! I feel so sad and ashamed because thou possesseth more than those objects which are not worthy of mine own consideration." "Yes! Thou art able to leave all these things behind." "Then, verily I declare unto thee, I possess the mysteries of the kingdom, which are the knowledge of God, the love of God and the guidance of God. These are greater than all the worldly possessions. Now, if thou art willing to possess the jewels of the kingdom, follow me!" He followed Christ; then they joined the other apostles. Then addressing His disciples, He introduced to them His new follower: "I have had a treasure which was hidden in this village. I have just now unearthed it. Here is my treasure!"