

# THE ROSE CROSS ORDER 1916

## HISTORY REPEATS ITSELF AN INTRODUCTION

In the wonderful and remarkable story, "The Mysteries of Myra." Wonderful, because it seems impossible that a supposed authority on a subject should be able to bring so many inconsistencies into so short a space, and remarkable, because it seems impossible that such an inconsistent story, would be seriously considered by mankind in general; however, there is at least one true statement in it. In speaking of the Black Brotherhood, the author of the story, Hereward Carrington, made the following statement: "The order is one of the most ancient origin—thousands of years old, I have been told. The order had been virtually wiped out in Europe because of the great war, but the master intends starting branches throughout the United States within the next few weeks. If he succeeds, heaven help the hapless country."

The reason the story by Carrington has been accepted, is because, it is, on the whole, accepted only as a story, and as containing but very little truth, but these people who accept the story, forget, that no lie can be told, unless there is a foundation of truth in it, and few of the thousands who are reading the story, would really believe that the one statement quoted is an *absolute* truth, as I propose to show throughout this article.

Herewith, I will give extracts from a letter received but a few weeks ago by an editor of a magazine published in Chicago. This editor has been fighting the blacks for some years, and many victims have written to her, giving their tale of woe, but most of them have been afraid to reveal their names, fearing this arch-fraternity to that degree.

I use these extracts, because it is upon them that I will base my introduction, and because *I have in my possession, under guard of the Inner Circle*, the letters which will prove every statement made, and in case some of the leaders of these blacks should succeed in making good their threat, of sending me to the "Beyond" before my time, that all these proofs will be in good hands. And it is for this reason that I write this at this time, for, should they succeed in giving me the

undesired, but not unlooked for, send off, both the Order I represent, and its work will be defended and protected.

In the letter, marked "not for publication," which begins with a reference to an author who is now in the limelight, the writer says:

"She was a Fellow of the Theosophical Society, for some years unknown to the writer, until the year 1898, when Katharine Tingley changed the Theosophical Society into the Universal Brotherhood, at the Chicago Convention. She was in 1898 what one would distinctly call a medium. She afterwards, the year not being known to the writer, joined a Society, a so-called Rosicrucian Society, called "Golden Dawn," whose hierophant was *then*, and is now, the Kaballist, Liddell McGregor Mathers.

"Some hints in regard to this secret organization are given in the "The Equinox." The editor of "The Equinox," one who called himself "Frater Perdorado," but who is known as Aleister Crowley, is one of the most evil, and probably the most degraded creature in the world.

"No member of this infernal organization, ever met by the writer was anything but a lying psychic, or a potential devil."

There is one mistake made in this letter, and that is, that Crowley is not a member of the Rosicrucian Order, of which Mathers is the Hierophant.

A history of the trial in the Court of London is now before me, in which it was not only clearly proven that Crowley had been made a member of the Mathers Rosicrucian Body through misrepresentation, or some other fraudulent scheme, but that he had also been debarred from the body, because of the unspeakable life that he had led.

But this man Crowley was not satisfied with his evil deeds, and by upholding publicly the most revolting practices, such as were aired in the Courts of India, but he had gone a step further, and attempted to expose, through his filthy sheet, the inner work of the Rosicrucian Order of which he had formerly been a member, and for which he had been expelled from the order.

The "Order of the Golden Dawn" is, so far as we can learn, not the child of Mathers, but that of Crowley, and we understand that Crowley, the arch-evil worker, is now in the City of New York, where he has, or is attempting, to start the "Order of the Golden Dawn," and, being evil incarnate, and the charges of immorality was uncontradicted by him when he sat in the Courts of London and listened to these fearful accusations, is no

doubt teaching these evil practices to those who fall victims to his destructive and degrading philosophies.

But this is not all, this man has no right to any of the Rosicrucian teachings that he may have, because no right, as was proven at the trial in London, had ever been given to him by the Rosicrucian body, nor has he any right whatever, to the title of "Order of the Dawn" or "Order of the Golden Dawn." These titles forming part of the Corporate power of an American Corporation, incorporated some eight years ago.

Of this man too much cannot be said. Or, one might say, too little cannot be said of him, since he and his work should be forgotten. During the trial in London it was clearly shown that he upheld the most revolting practices which work to the destruction of not only the Occultist, but the destruction of any man or woman who is unfortunate enough to fall a victim to them.

The only reason we mention this man Crowley is because he is a great possibility for evil; he is in New York City, and is attempting to establish in that great city lodges of the most deadly and destructive evils. Evils such as put White Slavery to the blush. In other words, without passing judgment, but according to the testimony of men in the London trial, he is worse than a moral leper, if there is such a thing.

This brings us to another phase of the great controversy, namely, the work of some members of the Theosophical Society, though I wish it to be clearly understood that this article is not indicting the Theosophical Society as a whole, but only certain members thereof who have no sense of humor.

In the year 1858 . . .