

dreams proper have grown to be more understandable with usage; for instance I dream sometimes of two-storey buildings, and I know the people upstairs to be dead and the people downstairs to be living. In these dreams I am never upstairs. But the dream I have related is one of the kind which I cannot read. What is an open book, one page black and torn? What an Egyptian figure driving stiff sheep, his arm and staff moving automatically? What a tall black-bearded man in a white robe reaching to his feet, carrying a big white bag of calico and in his other hand a short scimitar? What a pan boiling over with stiff symbolic waves of rich thick cream on which red roses were shedding their colour?

I should be glad to know if there is a reading generally accepted in occultism for these figures.

I am, Sir,
Yours truly,
"DREAMER."

To the Editor of the OCCULT REVIEW.

DEAR SIR,—With reference to the editorial remarks in the May number of the OCCULT REVIEW I am asked to point out in the first place that the ceremonies of evocation are not put forward as representing final wisdom, but to show what the hero of a story used to do when he was a boy. Apart from this, however, there is a type of mind which gets its best results by a dynamic rather than a static concentration. Few western minds are capable of forcing themselves into the dreary discipline of the East, and for such a person ceremonial magic, with all its illusions and disappointments, may prove the shortest way. It is, moreover, no essential part of the question to show that ceremonial is absurd. It is easy to laugh at the wig of a judge, but the point is that he can send you to penal servitude, which is no laughing matter, and the test of a method is whether it works or no. I find few persons who really understand the nature of ceremonial magic complaining that the results are unsatisfactory. Bar Mathers.

I am, Sir,
Yours obediently,
ALEISTER CROWLEY.

124, Victoria Street, S.W.

[I did not suggest that the methods of ceremonial magic failed to produce results. What I questioned was the value or ultimate utility of those results.—ED.]