

# The Temple Artisan

JUNE-JULY, 1935

## CONTENTS



The Eagle .....	1
Editorial Mirror .....	2
To the Self-Bound (T.T. No. 279) ....	3
The Sunrise Path of Self (T.T. No. 280) .....	4
In Memoriam B. S.'s Passing .....	5
Chant .....	7
The Path to Discipleship .....	8
Blavatsky Department: The Christ Child Consciousness .....	9
Our Standard .....	13
Temple Builders Department. Lesson No. 143. Iroquois Fairy Lore .....	14
Temple Activities and Notices .....	15
Halcyon .....	16

*Theosophy, Mysticism, Occultism  
Science, Ethics*

Price 20c. \$2.00 12 Numbers. Published at Halcyon, Calif.

## THE TEMPLE

**COSMICALLY** The Temple of the People corresponds to the Temple of Humanity.

**THE TEMPLE** of Humanity consists of all humans who, having awakened into a knowledge of their own divinity, have undertaken to tread the Path, and of those who devote their lives to the unselfish service of mankind.

**SPECIFICALLY** The Temple of the People is one of the bodies or vehicles for the manifestation of the Avatar or Christos for the New Dispensation, the dawn of the New Civilization for the races of the earth. It was founded in New York State in the second cycle of the Great Lodge movement in November, 1898, by three Masters assisted by others for the laying of the mental, physical, and spiritual foundations of the coming Sixth Race.

**THE OBJECTS** of the Temple are:

First: To formulate the truths of religion as the fundamental factor in the evolution of the human race. And this does not mean the formulation of a creed.

Second: To set forth a philosophy of life that is in accord with natural and divine law.

Third: To promote the study of the sciences and the fundamental facts and laws upon which the sciences are based which will permit us to extend our belief and knowledge from what is known to the unknown.

Fourth: To promote the study and practice of Art on fundamental lines, showing that Art is in reality the application of knowledge to human good and welfare, and that the Christos can speak to humanity through Art as well as through any other fundamental line of manifestation.

Fifth: The promotion of a knowledge of true social science based on immutable law, showing the relationship between man and man, and man and God and nature. When these relationships are understood we will instinctively formulate and follow the law of true brotherhood.

**RELIGION, SCIENCE, AND ECONOMICS**, these are the foundation stones of The Temple. There can be no true religion without its scientific basis, and there can be no right economic system not based on a science that is religious and a religion that is scientific.

Address **THE TEMPLE OF THE PEOPLE**, Halcyon, Calif.

(The Society of The Temple of the People is not responsible for any statement in this Magazine, unless made officially.)

# The Temple Artisan

Volume XXXVI

JUNE-JULY, 1935

Numbers 1 and 2

BEHOLD, I GIVE



UNTO THEE A KEY

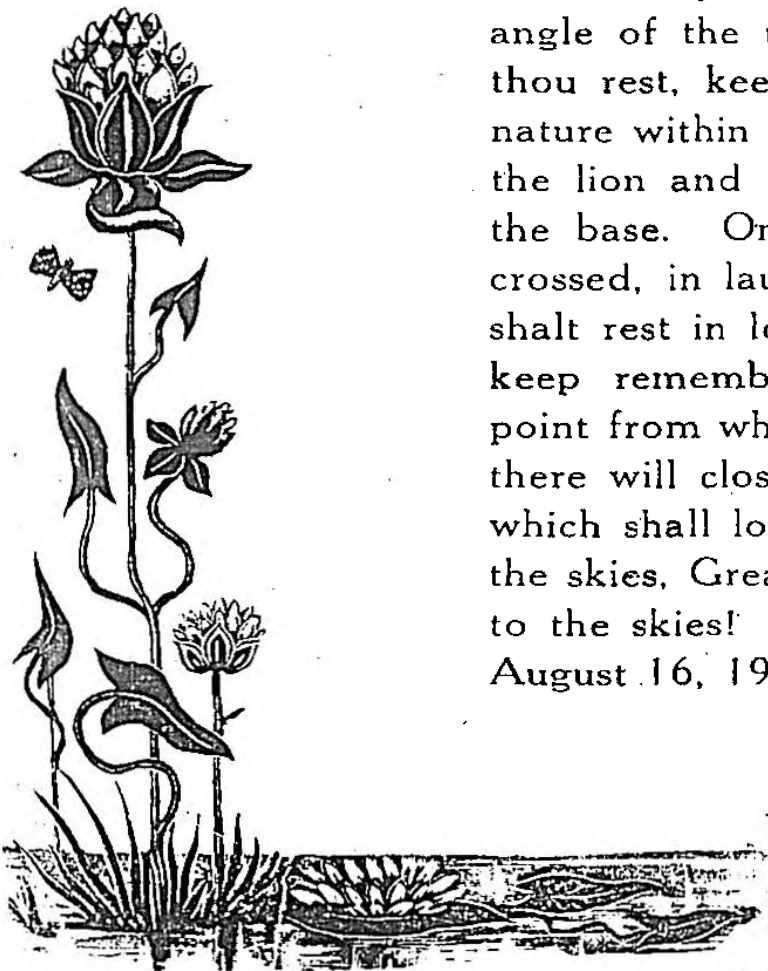
## THE EAGLE

---

Brave Eagle, Lord of Sky, Liberation on thy wings, from thy far point in the Great Square art thou carrying the Message true, in thy beak. ¶ On the uppermost angle of the upper triangle of life dost thou rest, keeping eye upon man's dual nature within the center of the star, with the lion and the bull at either point of the base. On olive branch and arrows crossed, in laurel wreath encircled, thou shalt rest in lordly light if thou wilt but keep remembrance strong of that fair point from which thou homed and which there will close upon thee a second seal which shall lock thee fast in death. To the skies, Great Eagle, Bird of Freedom, to the skies!

August 16, 1926.

+



# THE TEMPLE ARTISAN

PUBLISHED BI-MONTHLY BY THE TEMPLE OF THE PEOPLE

Subscription, \$2.00 for 12 Issues. Single Copies 20 Cents

The sole right of translation into German and publication in German is reserved to the German Section of The Temple of the People.

Entered as second-class matter July 1st, 1908, at Post Office, Haleyon, Cal.  
Address all communications to THE TEMPLE ARTISAN, Haleyon, Cal.

---

## EDITORIAL MIRROR

We are now about to celebrate the **Thirty-Sixth Annual Convention of The Temple of the People**. After such a long period of time our effort speaks for itself. The Temple literature is in constant demand, and we have members in various parts of the world.

The Temple Of The People has many angles. One of the most important is to make conditions for the manifestation of the Divine Incarnation called the AVATAR. This requires sacrifice and strong spiritual aspiration on the part of all Temple members. If we all stand together and work as One, we make a clear path for the AVATAR—He enters into humanity easily and humanity helps Him and He helps humanity.

This present Messianic Cycle is a great spiritual opportunity for every unit of this world. Let us all try to find those in need and in search for spiritual truth, and put before them the teachings which the Masters of the Great White Lodge have given through the Temple channel to humanity in preparation for this Messianic Cycle and for a better understanding of present world conditions. And let us ever be ready to speak the word of wisdom that will light the fire of aspiration in the minds of men, that their eyes may be opened to see, their ears may be opened to hear, and their hearts may feel the divine influx, and they too pass it on to others.

If all Templars and non-Templars will do this, the AVATAR will manifest in spiritual power and glory, and all will be well with the world.

Let us be united in spirit during the days of the Temple Convention that we may all partake of and be strengthened by the high forces which will be poured through the Temple aura into humanity at this particular time.

W. H. D.

## To the Self-Bound

Temple Teachings

Open Series No. 279

Ah, you poor starved and starving, soul-sick, loveless, helpless children of the Great Father, hiding by all means in your power the signs of the ravages of anxiety and care in your sad, strained faces, decking your forms in fairest raiments to disguise the hollows, protruding bones, and malformations; grasping with nervous, trembling hands at the cup of Lethe that you may forget for the moment those past unfulfilled desires, those beautiful ideals of that which once you hoped to be but which now lie wounded to the death; intoxicating yourselves by means of the draughts you now call business or pleasure, quarreling and wrangling — anything, everything, to quiet your satiated minds while knowing in your hearts that, fight against it as you may, there lies in wait a foe that holds you in bondage worse than any other slavery of earth, the coming of old age, of helpless loneliness, and at the last the dread tear of death. Ah, little ones, is such bondage worth while?

Listen to me. Throw from you the fiends who have laughed at your woe. Bring back from their hiding places the ostracised, cast out loves of your early years, and enthrone again those ideals of ultimate perfection, Justice, Truth, and Wisdom.

Listen no more to garrulous tongues that, to deaden fear and gain support and freedom, beguile themselves and you with tales of the wonderful growth and perfection of material conditions, the unprecedented increase of wealth and civilization.

Go down into the charnel places of your great cities, the slave pens of some of your corporations, the child-killing dens of your mines and factories, your fast decreasing religious congregations. Observe the nations now armed to the teeth, awaiting only the expected call to spring at each other's throats; and lest the call be delayed too long, their public servants stand ready to shoot, knife, and kill by any means the nation or individual who differs from them in opinion, or to thrust into prison the agitator who cries for better things, and to torture by inhuman laws the sister who resents her marital woes. Then tell me, if you can, that there is no occasion for anxiety, no necessity for united endeavor to bring to birth the ideals of your earlier years.

While you wait for a leader, linger to marry your friend, to bury your enemy, or to give a feast to your compatriots, your hands are being tied, your feet chained, your mouth gagged, and no one can free you but yourselves.



## The Sunrise Path of Self

Temple Teachings

Open Series No. 280

Who would not walk the Path that leads to the Sunrise, the Sunrise of Life in all its purity, light, strength, freshness, and power? Only he who cares not at all for life, its beauty and fragrance, its wonders magnificent, marvelous, one within another, ternity within eternity.


Only he who knows not himself even in smallest beginning or degree could be without reverence, desire, joy, in walking the Sunrise Path. But are there any such? If so there be then indeed let Compassion be their friend. In very truth they shall be hard to find. Some there are who have not come to an awakening of the fact that they are alive to the Light of the Morning and the Dawn; but only unawakened are they. In their sleep, their deep sleep, not in dreaming, do they look toward the Sunrise. And when in troubled sleep they turn and toss, even so they are reaching for that Sunrise of which they are not yet aware, but which causes them to be disturbed, uneasy in their rest.

And when in slumber sweet some shall stir, touched by the delicate finger of soft approaching Dawn, stir to drop to rest again, to gently sleep and dream and then to wake, when Light breaks on the horizon line of their lives and shines upon their upturned faces, shall they not spring with wide-opened eyes to salute the Dawn of That Which is Most Holy unto them and all?

The Path to the Sunrise! Without haste or hurry, without worry and stress are those who walk it, for they know that all the Day which follows is theirs, theirs the leisure moments for meditation, reflection, observation, or the moments for activity, labor, for they have set their feet to earth in Victory of self, its sordidness, indulgences, its transitoriness of pleasure and of sin.

Ah these there are who know, who are familiar, intimate with the ecstasies of accomplishment, through Mastery of self, and who revel in the knowledge that even from without the sunset is drawn a line which leads directly to the new Sunrise, is the Path to the Sunrise of Self in its glory and power and beauty.

February 23, 1928.

H—

## In Memoriam of the Passing of B. S., July 20, 1922

### Some Historical Account of B. S.'s Life Connected With The Temple Work

Dear Comrades:

In reply to the many questions concerning Blue Star's relation to Master Hilarion it seems best to give out the following brief account of the incidents involved:

The life of Blue Star had been a very sad and lonely one. About ten years since her inner sight began to be opened, and at three or four different times she saw Master H. in the astral, not knowing who he was.

In the winter of 1898 she saw a vision. First appeared a boundless chasm that stilled the very heart with its awe and immensity. Across this chasm was stretched a great white bird, the tips of its wings touching either side of the chasm. On the left wing of the bird was standing upright the majestic figure of a man, dressed in a long white robe girdled at the waist. He was holding in his hand a long peculiar staff. A short time afterward she saw the same figure appear in a great circle or aura of white light, but dressed in ordinary clothing, with a peculiar double-breasted frock coat buttoned close down the front.

These two visions made an indelible impression and were given for a purpose which will be shown later on in this narrative.

Blue Star went about her daily toil for the following months with no unusual incident, until one Monday morning late in September, 1898, she received a letter requesting her to meet the writer, as he had reason to think she had knowledge which would be of great service to him. She answered the letter in person, and was asked by the writer, Mr. C—, if she remembered anything of a man who had died six years before in an institution in which she had been employed at that time. It seems that an unknown man had been brought in unconscious, having been picked up in the streets. The doctors pronounced it an acute case of alcoholism. Blue Star at once declared that it was not a case of alcoholism, but some peculiar condition. She at once took the man under her personal charge. Just before he died he came to consciousness and said, "I have been struck an awful blow." There were no marks of physical violence. Later it was explained that he, a favorite chela of the Master H—, had been investigating along occult lines and had opened a door he was not capable of closing, thus calling into action forces upon himself that were beyond his con-

trol, and that death by repercussion from the astral body to the physical was the result.

Mr. C— told Blue Star that this man, Mr. R., had been sought for by his sister and a friend who was now in New York, and asked her if she would be willing to go to that city if so requested. This she agreed to do, but on the following Wednesday she received a telegram signed "A. R. Hilton," saying that he would call on her. That afternoon her doorbell rang, and on going to the door great was her surprise to see in the physical the one she had so often seen astrally, the figure of the man on the great bird's wing of her first vision, but in the conventional western garb, as he appeared in the second vision.

He asked her to accompany him to a city farther west, to meet the sister of Mr. R. Early that evening he called for her with a carriage, took her to the station, and secured a stateroom on the train. During the entire ride of several hours Blue Star did not venture a single word beyond the timid question, "Are you a Theosophist?" The Master smiled and answered, "Not in the sense you mean." He gave her many high and noble thoughts, which so indelibly impressed themselves upon her memory that she afterward wrote them down. Some of them are included in the little book "Beacon Fires," soon to be issued.\*

Two weeks later she saw this Master again in the astral; and about the last of October, one Monday, he came again in the physical. **He told her that to him, with six other Masters, had been delegated the direction of the Lodge Forces in the great work for humanity soon to be inaugurated.** He said to her, "There is a certain part in this work that you alone can do. Each has his own, for that matter, and no one can do another's part. All your singular life has fitted you for this special task. In all the ranks that are open to me there is no other who has sounded the depths of hell and ascended to the heights of universal love and learned the lessons of each well enough to perform this one task. I cannot compel you to it. It must be a free-will offering, and it means sacrifice every step of the way. But remember, you are neither the first nor will you be the last to live a martyr's life or die a martyr's death."

At first she refused because she felt her utter unworthiness and inability to assume so great a task. The Master refused to accept her answer as final, but gave her three days in which to decide. However, on Tuesday night she brought herself to consent, and on Wednesday the Master spent several hours with her, giving her the names of part of the Seven, various directions and plans, with all

\* The booklet "Beacon Fires" is on sale through the Halcyon Book Concern, paper 40c, cloth 70c.



information needed at that particular stage. He also gave her a code of secret symbols whereby information could be given at any particular time, and any message of any Master of the White Lodge could be translated by her. From that time he has been in constant communication with Blue Star on the various planes as necessity has required.

Fraternally yours,

William H. Dower.

(The above is a reprint of a letter sent out to Temple members, dated Syracuse, N. Y., August 29, 1899.)

### CHANT

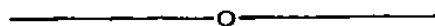
Hear, Father, hear our prayer!  
 Thou who art pity when sorrow prevaieth,  
 Thou who art safety when mortal help faileth,  
 Strength to the feeble and hope to despair,  
 Hear, Father, hear our prayer!

Hear, Father, hear our prayer!  
 Long hath Thy goodness our footsteps attended,  
 Be with the pilgrim whose journey is ended,  
 When at Thy summons for death we prepare,  
 Hear, Father, hear our prayer!

(Written upon B. S.'s passing, by Ellen Veblen, late Halcyon resident.)



Our impatience is one of our greatest hindrances. If we can not see our way to prevent or change any given condition, we fly all to pieces and run away, when, if actuated by an unselfish and true motive, if we have a little patience and endurance, we will find the way opening wide for us to do our work of purification or building as the case may be, and so become pillars of Strength and Beauty in the Temple of the Great Work for Humanity. From "The Path Victorious," by B. S.



Put fear behind you. There is nothing to fear. With clean hands and a pure heart we can do all things. All things should work together for good for those who love God.—H.

## From "The Path to Discipleship"

H. Kazemzadeh-Iranschaehr

### ENDURANCE

I read now bravely the path, fond child of my soul.  
Never let the fire of aspiration burning on the altar of thy heart die out.

Feed it continually with the fuel of thy faith and zeal.  
Defy all hindrances on the path with the strength of thine innate self-confidence. Battle bravely against the demons of down-heartedness and doubt lurking beside the path.

My power is inconceivably greater than thou canst imagine.  
There is only one kind of armour which will surely help thee to victory—the armour of endurance.

Therefore, let it be written on the sacred banner of thy heart:  
Rather perish than turn back!

Be assured, the Lord of sacrifice is standing at the end of the path  
with the wreath of victory in his hand, ready to crown thee.

### PURITY

Dost thou dare to enter my holy Temple with unclean feet?  
Never has a human being ventured to do this. Never wilt thou find entrance to my Temple of Redemption unless thy feet have been cleansed with the blood of thy heart. This is my law.

Consider it well before knocking at the gate of my Temple.

Thy heart is encrusted with selfish desires.

This must be removed even if thy heart should begin to bleed.

Take courage, child, and let the impure blood flow out.

I give thee the holy balm of aspiration to heal the wounds of thy heart.

Then come to me with a purified and clean heart. And the gate of my Temple will be opened to thee.

I wait for thee, my child, for my longing for thee is far greater than thine for me.

### COURAGE

Do not think that thou art able to withstand the dangers of the path without indomitable courage.

The difficulties only exist to strengthen thy courage.

Therefore, show a firm will and be fearless of danger.

Write on the flag of thy heart: courage till victory is gained.

Realize, however, that victory was never gained on earth or in heaven without sacrifice. However stormy and hard thy path may be, thou wilt have to follow it to the end if thou desirest the glorious halo of victory around thy head. Only he can sit at the table of the Gods who defies all dangers and carries out his purpose to the very end. Take courage, child, and victory will be thy reward.

## Blavatsky Department

This department will be confined to the teachings of H. P. Blavatsky. In it will be published, so far as possible, the views expressed by H. P. B. on any given subject. Our readers are requested to send to any questions on any subject which they wish to have elucidated, and we will endeavor to search through the writings of H. P. B. and publish her teachings on such subjects.

Conducted by Ernest Harrison, Temple Scribe. Address Blavatsky Department,  
Temple Artisan, Halcyon, California

This department has often been asked to define the essentials of the occult spiritual life as taught by H. P. B., and so we print in this issue an article written by one\* who resided at Halcyon for a quarter of a century. I do not know where one may find a clearer or simpler presentation.

### THE CHRIST CHILD CONSCIOUSNESS

I have a house inside of me,  
A house that people never see;  
It has a door through which none pass,  
And windows but they're not of glass.

"Where do you live?" ask folks I meet,  
And then I say, "On such a street";  
But still I know what's really me  
Lives in a house folks never see.

And sometimes when I am to blame  
I go inside and blush for shame,  
And get my mind in better frame,  
And get my tongue and temper tame.

I meet my Heavenly Father there,  
For He comes down to hear my prayer,  
To smooth my brow and cure my care,  
And make me brave to do and dare.

Then after I have been made strong,  
And things made right that have been wrong,  
I come outside where I belong,  
And sing a new and happy song.

\*William H. Townsend who died in November, 1933.

When we have found our own heart center and a **consciousness** of the Christ Child abiding there, we have reached a place where we can be of true service.

If we have fought our way inch by inch, failed again and again, worked and struggled through doubt and misunderstanding, and through it all have held fast to an ideal; if we carry always in our hearts this ideal and it is the synthesis of Love, of Wisdom, of Power, we can merge it into and call it the Christ Child Consciousness.

Through the blending of the Will and the Imagination is born this Heart Child,—the Christos. Let us consider the Christos as a trinity of Love, Will and Wisdom. Let us allow our love to expand and image this Christos as permeating every atom, world and solar system,—even the whole cosmos, as it does. Then let us image this glorious Trinity as abiding in the heart of a child who has no limitations but is the very essence of the innocence and purity of all childhood, the love and tenderness of all motherhood, and the strength and power of all fatherhood. This is the Christ Child. Each of us can, if he will, so image this Christ Child as a real and abiding presence in his own heart that it will gradually become to him a definite consciousness and a living power.

I wish to show how it is possible to attain this state of consciousness, so that when the pressure of forces on the lesser principles becomes unbearable we can go into the silence of this inner sanctuary of the heart and straighten things out in a few minutes—the time depending upon our ability to concentrate, to meditate, to radiate and adjust. We will then come out on the personal plane stronger and purer to face the battle of life and be of true service.

When we are willing to prepare ourselves to be of **true service**, then we have made a start toward the mastery of the forces of nature, for the power to direct and concentrate the forces of life comes only through **purity** and **service**. These are the keys which unlock the secrets of the inner heart. The Great Master came to serve, not to demand service.

Development of the spiritual will and purity of body and mind are essential to the control of our lesser selves. Let us not deceive ourselves and think that there is an easier way. Let us deal in certainties and be sure of the quality of our motives and the quantity of our love. If they do not balance up, then let us sink our thought into the pure white light of the Christ Child in our hearts, for by that light we can see how to use the knife of truth and perform the necessary surgical operations on our motives.

We must become deaf to the roar of the lion and the snarl of the tiger and heed not the cries of our own menagerie of wild beasts. Let none stay your arm nor modify your mind, but search

until you find the cause of the discord, then cut it out root and branch and cast it into the fire.

Some time, somewhere, the Disintegrator will come to each individual soul. In that great day you will be on the mountain top of consciousness and all the world will be offered you as a bribe. Your purity, your power, your discrimination will be put to the test. If your heart is attuned to the Christ Child you will stand the test, fearless and unafraid, and awakened to a consciousness of the power within. You will reach out your hand and tear aside the mask of the Disintegrator and see him as he is, and his bribe you will trample under your feet. The inner devils will flee before the positive light of the heart.

Before we are able to do conscious interior work for humanity, we must have reached this place of choice and gained the knowledge of the power to become god or devil. We must deliberately choose to use this power either to make playthings of the unconscious ones or to aid them to become conscious of their own divinity.

Water might be within a stone's throw of a famished traveler, yet it would be of no value to him were he unaware of its presence. Of what value is this power if we are ignorant of its possession? And even if conscious of it, it would be a curse past telling if heart and mind were not attuned to wise love.

While the electric generator that gives heat, light and power to a great city has its limitations, the highest correspondences to this force in the heart have no limitations, except those placed upon them by the **individual soul**. If we knew how, we could set free the dynamic forces of the heart to uplift and illumine the world and transmute its warring opposition, and this with more ease than a dynamo is started to generate heat, light and power for a city. The inner correspondences of light, love and power have no need of wires or cumbersome machinery; but the individual must have learned to control his thought, to focus its power, to image and radiate the heart light.

Intellectualism and sentiment are both unsafe guides. "As a man thinketh in his heart (not his head), so is he." When the heart light is quenched, the head is worse than useless. The heart is the center of being; all the forces of the universe center there. Therefore, dig deep into your heart and find the Christ Child in it, for it is the secret of life.

Consciousness of our power to concentrate, direct and radiate this one life force is necessary. Woe unto him who prostitutes it; but to him who, in service pure, consciously sacrifices to all comes a joy past the telling.

You may catch a gleam of the great light from other hearts,

but you can know the greater unity only as you find it in your own. Search the scriptures of your own soul, if you would become love, purity and power. Think not to find the secret in books or creeds; search not the stars nor the outer heavens; heaven and the starry sphere are within you. You will seek in vain until in the silence of your own heart you find the Christ Child. **You are the way; you are the truth, you are the life; you are the kingdom of heaven and the king; none but yourself can shut you out of that kingdom.**

Through the love of one individual we may become conscious of the fact that we possess the love of all, or that love may be the means of holding us in bondage. It may absorb and separate us from the greater love, for the love of one person often entangles us in selfishness. No student on the upward path can hope to realize the greater love while exclusiveness holds him fast.

If we center our thought within the inner heart, we will learn how to merge all lesser loves into the one great love. In the Christ Child I possess all loves, I clasp them close within my breast, none can tear them from me, save as I allow; none can say me nay, for they are mine by right of service pure, mine by conscious inner sacrifice of the incense of the heart. To all these loves I belong, all I am is theirs in the Unity, I am one in them and they are one in me. I am strength; I am purity; I am wisdom; I am love; I am power; I am the Way, the Truth and the Life. If any will search into the depths of their own hearts they will find me. All I am is theirs. I say to all, "Take the substance of my soul, take it freely;" I shall not want, I shall not lose; mine is the privilege to give in glad sacrifice.

Some little thing may aid us to turn inward and find the Christ Child, if we are willing to learn the language of the child heart. Let us study a rose, it may give us a clue. Its color and heart-shaped petals indicate its relation to the inner and outer correspondence of our own heart. The converging lines on its petals show the way within to our own heart center; its radiating perfume is sweet sacrifice—the key to attainment.

Would you find the way? Simplicity of heart and mind will show you each step. Clothe yourself in the power of true humility. Use the magic wand of Will and Love to silence the myriad voices of the mind. Enter the rose garden in your heart and find there the rose. Search its petals until you find a path to its center, then use the magic wand to lessen self. Walk softly, look, listen until the Rose Child bids you enter. Again use the magic wand and become smaller and smaller; then enter the tiny golden door, follow the path of golden light till you find the center, the source of the light. Breathe in the incense of the white gold light. Again use the magic wand of Will and Love. Search for that which you



love best, and having found it place it in the golden vase and offer it in glad sacrifice. Wait, listen and watch; wait until the sacrifice is complete, listen to the voice, watch for the point of white light. Then lose yourself in the heart of the great Father-Mother and Christ Child who are One in you. And when you return from the silence of the inner sanctuary of the heart you will bear with you some of its fragrance and its power.

W. H. Townsend.

---

### OUR STANDARD

'Neath the standard of the Master  
 Now enrolled, till time shall end—  
 Though our trials come the faster—  
 We accept what Love shall send.

For there's nought can come to try us,  
 If our hearts are tuned to Love,  
 That the Blessed One so nigh us  
 Cannot use, to lift above.

Where through Love in service blending  
 All our lives we see as **one**—  
 Thought in purposeful ascending  
 Sounds the key-note and the tone.

As the Baptist spake in past time  
 So the Master speaks today—  
 Bids us spread the gladsome message,  
 Bids us now prepare the Day.

'Neath that standard's high bright sheening,  
 Naught shall daunt us, far or near,  
 For we sense one great glad meaning.  
**THAT OUR LORD, CHRIST, IS HERE.**

Carrie Dencker, Auckland, New Zealand.

## Temple Builders Department

### Lesson No. 143

#### IROQUOIS FAIRY LORE.

The Iroquois of two hundred years ago saw much more than his descendant of today. The forests were full of spirits, good and bad, and these he was careful to propitiate. Tobacco was the customary offering, and is supposed to bring good fortune still. The lower animals were related to him, and these must be pleased; even if he slew and fed upon them. Of the higher divinities the accounts are as confused as among early nations of the old world, but each man suited himself, as long as he kept the prescribed feasts. He had his own guardian spirit, and this seemed more important than the Holder of the Heavens.

The belief in fairies is not very conspicuous, but everywhere prevails, and these had their favorite places of resort. Those of the Onondagas live in a ravine just west of the village of Onondaga Valley, and are called Che-kah-a-hen-wah, or "Little people." The Tuscaroras term them Ehn-kwa-si-yea, "No man at all"; meaning something besides men. The Mohawks call them Yah-ko-nen-us-yoks, "Stone throwers," and to this an old story may relate, of an incident on Lake Champlain. It is contained in the Relation of 1668. Fathers Fremin, Pierron, and Bruyas were on their way to the Mohawks in July, 1667. When a little north of Ticonderoga, they said, "We halted, without knowing why, until we observed our savages gathering from the shore pieces of flint, nearly all cut in shape. We did not give this any thought at the time, but afterwards learned the mystery, since our Iroquois told us that they never failed to stop at this place to pay homage to a nation of invisible men, who dwelt here under the water, and are occupied in preparing flints, all but ready for use for the passers-by, provided that they in turn meet their obligations by making them an offering of tobacco; if they give much, there comes in return a great abundance of these flints. These watermen go in the canoe, like the Iroquois, and when the leader comes to throw himself into the water to enter his palace, he makes such a noise that it fills with terror those who have no knowledge of this great genius and his diminutive men."

Quoted from "The Iroquois Trail," by W. M. Beauchamp.  
S. T. D.

## Temple Activities and Notices

When this issue of the Artisan reaches you, our Thirty-Sixth Annual Convention will be on at Headquarters, and we hope that many of our comrades will be with us in person. If that cannot be, join us in spirit. On this occasion, members wherever situated are invited to send on contributions which can be applied to dues or offerings to help out the work which needs such contributions very much at this particular time. In other words, as a Templar has put it, give until it hurts, if you would see your beloved Temple work go on and be accomplished successfully. We invite you from the standpoint of unity to join with us so that we may become all one in the support of our real spiritual home during Convention and afterwards until we have passed this period of depression.

W. H. D., G. i. C.

### THE TEMPLE CONVENTION

The program of our 36th Annual Convention is given on page 99 of the April-May issue of the Artisan. The Convention will begin Sunday, August 4, and will continue through August 11. On Sunday, 11 a. m., as usual a devotional service will be held in the Temple, followed by the noonday healing meditation. The official opening meeting of the Convention will be at 3 p. m. in the Temple. At the same time some of our Eastern groups will meet at New York City, others elsewhere, and our German comrades will celebrate simultaneously their Seventh Annual Temple Convention in Berlin. Again we ask, let us all unite in heart and spirit.

We recommend the following Temple publications: "The Coming Avatar." Instructions given by the Masters of Wisdom concerning the present Messianic Cycle, which everybody should know. Price 25c. "From the Mountain Top," Master Messages, \$2.50, or \$3.00 to foreign countries. "Occultism for Beginners," by Dr. W. H. Dower, paper cover 60c, cloth \$1.00. "Basic Principles of Brotherhood" and "Evolutionary Waves," by Dr. W. H. Dower, 11c. "Brother of the Third Degree," occult novel by W. L. Garver, \$2.60, or \$3.00 to foreign countries. **RED FOLIO** of Master Messages, received 1927 to 1929, mimeographed, \$1.10. Prices payable in advance, postpaid.

**TEMPLE CORRESPONDENCE COURSES.** By Master H.: No. 1, **The Coming Avatar**; No. 2, **Chelaship**; No. 3, **Sex or The Law of Duality**; No. 4, **Metaphysics**; No. 5, **Sound**; No. 6, **Thought**. Also special courses of instruction: No. 1A, **Beginner's Course**. By F. A. La Due and Dr. W. H. Dower; No. 3A, **Mysticism and Music**, by Jane W. Dower; No. 4A, **Basic Principles of Science**, by George Harrison. Six lessons in each course. Price \$1.60 per course, postpaid.

"Doorways Inward," selected poems by John O. Varian, \$1.00. Address Mrs. Agnes D. Varian, Halcyon, Calif.

"Fiery Stronghold," 8th volume of Prof. Nicholas Roerich's works, \$5.15, postpaid. "Heart"; "Agni Yoga"; "Hierarchy," of the Agni Yoga Publications, at \$1.10 each, postpaid.

Attention is also called to **The Torch**, official magazine of The Canadian Astrological Association, edited by our Temple sister, Mrs. Ada Muir, president of the association, 657 East Hastings Street, Vancouver, B. C., Canada. For sample copy of **The Torch** and full particulars of Mrs. Muir's "Just How" series of simplified but comprehensive correspondence course lessons covering every phase of Astrology send 20c in stamps or cash to the before mentioned address.

We also recommend Mrs. Muir's books on **Astrology and Health**, namely: No. 1, **Health and the Sun Sign**; No. 2, **Cancer**; No. 3, **Healing Herbs of the Zodiac**, at 50c each; No. 4, **The Book of the Nodes and the Part of Fortune**, 75c; No. 5, **Pluto: The Redeemer**, \$1.00; No. 6, **The Books of the Sun**, 10c each, or set of 12 for \$1.00; No. 7, **The Sons of Jacob**, a study in esoteric astrology, 50c; No. 8, **The Degrees of the Zodiac Analysed**, \$1.00; **Food in Relation to Health**, mimeographed lecture, 50c, all postpaid.

To members and friends reading German we recommend "**Tempellehren**," Vol. I and II, \$1.55 each; "**Der Kommende Avatar**," 40c; "**Goldene Blaetter**" (translation of the Yellow Folio of Master Messages received in 1926, 1927), 50c, all postpaid. May be obtained from Halcyon Book Concern, or direct from Germany. For the monthly mimeographed magazine of the German Temple Section, "**Der Templer**," address Mr. Friedrich Greiner, Sonneberg, Thuringen, Germany.

## HALCYON

Comrades and friends who wish to visit the Halcyon Center and Group may find accommodations at reasonable rates in the Temple Guest House adjoining the Headquarters Administration Building. The Guest House has 12 single and 4 double rooms; bath, electric light, gas. Table Board may be had at reasonable rates. William Q. Judge Library in Administration Building. Daily meetings and services in the Temple open to all. Halcyon is situated half way between Los Angeles and San Francisco, a lovely place in a plain country region, sheltered by high eucalyptus, pine and cypress trees, 1½ miles from the Pacific ocean beach with its famous high sand dunes. Railroad station Oceano on the Southern Pacific Coast line; bus station, Arroyo Grande or Pismo Beach, Calif.

# Temple Books and Pamphlets

Basic Principles of Brotherhood, Evolutionary Waves, W. H. Dower .....	\$ .11
Beacon Fires [paper 40c] cloth .....	.70
Brother of the Third Degree. W. L. Garver [\$3 to foreign countries] .....	2.60
Coming Avatar, The .....	.25
Confession of Faith. I. J. H. ....	.25
From the Mountain Top [cloth] [\$3 to foreign countries] ...	2.50
Law of Cycles, The. B. S. and W. Q. J. ....	.25
Mirror of Destiny. B. S. ....	.25
Occultism for Beginners. W. H. Dower, M. D. [paper 60c] cloth .....	1.00
Path Victorious, The. B. S. ....	.30
Seven Principles of Man, The. Karma. E. Harrison .....	.11
Teachings of The Temple, German Edition, Vols. I-II [cloth] each .....	1.55
Temple Builders Booklets, Nos. I to X, each .....	.25
Temple Artisan, Vols. VI, VII, VIII, IX, X [half leather] each .....	3.50
Theogenesis .....	.25
White City of the Central Sun, The. B. S. ....	.25

## TEACHINGS OF THE TEMPLE

700 pages, cloth bound, stamped in gold

Instructions on Problems Relating to the Mysteries of Life and  
Death. Helpful and Uplifting.

Price \$3.15 in U. S. A. \$3.50 to foreign countries. Postpaid.

### TEMPLE LEAFLETS AND BOOKLETS, each 5c

The Awakening of Love. To the Children of the New Covenant. From the  
Place of Silence. The Christos. Co-operation, the Basic Law. Karma, the  
Law and the Redeemer. God's Hospital. Law. The Law of Cycles. Ledger  
of Life. Magnetic Currents of Force. The Power of Affirmation. The  
Recording. Self Responsibility and Farewell, by B. S. The Seventh Year.  
Seventy Times Seven. Sex—Quotations from Temple Teachings. Steward-  
ship. True Brotherhood. The Upper Room.

**SPECIAL OFFER**—A copy of the book **Teachings of the Temple** and  
twelve issues of **The Temple Artisan** for \$4.00, or \$4.50 to foreign countries,  
postpaid. Send in your order at once while this offer lasts.

All Orders to Be Addressed to

**THE HALCYON BOOK CONCERN**  
HALCYON, CALIFORNIA

LOTTIE W. FERGUSON, Teacher of Scientific Astrology  
Horary, Mundane, Natal. HALCYON, CALIFORNIA

# The Temple Artisan

Devoted to

Theosophy, Mysticism, Social Science

THE TEMPLE OF  
HUMANITY AND UNIVERSAL  
BROTHERHOOD



Circulates in all parts of the World. Each issue is replete with helpful teachings anent the great problems of Life.

---

This Magazine is renowned for the high messages of truth it is and has been transmitting to the World from Those Who Know.

---

Published bi-monthly by THE TEMPLE. Price \$2.00 for twelve numbers; single copy 20c. Sample copy on application.

Address

THE TEMPLE ARTISAN  
HALCYON, CALIFORNIA