

hundreds of different religions represented—every one seemed happy. By and by Peter said: 'Here's the most curious sight of all. Come this way, and don't make a sound!' We went down a long corridor, isolated from the main building of the temple by a whole series of doors designed to exclude sound. Presently not the faintest echo of the celestial choir reached us. We went on, and in a little while the sound of singing began again, but from the direction in which we were going. 'What is that?' 'Hush!' replied Peter. At last he took me to a little spy-hole and there was heaven in miniature, but as bright and joyous as the main building. Having seen, Peter drew me away, always with the most impressive caution. 'Do tell me,' said I, inflamed with curiosity, 'who those people are!' 'Oh,' said the Apostle, 'they are the Plymouth Brethren.' 'And why are they shut off from the rest?' 'It is essential to their enjoyment. They think they're the only ones here!'"

Mr. Wilmshurst may then be confident that the Father of all will be attentive to his smallest necessities.

Your obedient servant,

ALEISTER CROWLEY.

*The Equinox.*

124, Victoria Street, S.W.

*To the Editor of the OCCULT REVIEW.*

DEAR SIR,—The article in the February OCCULT REVIEW on "Some Syllables of the After-Life" is very interesting, and very true. I remember some years ago, when I was studying spiritualism, attending a séance, the medium at which was a gentleman whom, years before, I knew when he was under training at the Salvation Army Training Home for Officers, and who had served as an officer for some years, after which he resigned and went into business. He became an ardent spiritualist, and an accomplished "trance-medium." We met at this séance, and he brought himself to my memory.

On this occasion he was "controlled" by a spirit, purporting to be *the late Mrs. Booth*, wife of the "General." She was in a state of inexpressible grief, and, with deep emotion, told us that, since her decease, she had been in a region of darkness, among weeping and sorrowing people, many of whom were Salvationists, and other Christians who had passed over the border of death. She described the pathetic state in which she found herself, who had died in the faith that she was going to Heaven,