

## OTHER MEN'S BIBLES.

## I and My Father Are One.

Let the Master teach me more! said he.

Let it be so, dear! said He. Put this salt in water, and come to me early in the morning.

And he did so, and the Master said to him:

That salt you put in the water last night—bring it to me!

And looking for its appearance, he could not see it, as it was melted in the water.

Taste the top of it! said He. How is it?

It is salt! said he.

Taste the middle of it! said He. How is it?

It is salt! said he.

Taste the bottom of it! said He. How is it?

It is salt! said he.

Take it away, then, and return to Me.

And he did so; but that salt exists for ever.

And the Master said to him:

Just so, dear, you do not see the Real in the world. Yet it is there all the same. And this Spirit is the Self of all that is, it is the Real, it is the Self. THAT THOU ART, O Shvetaketu!

Let the Master teach me more! said he.

Let it be so, dear! said He. Just as if they were to blindfold a man, and lead him far away from Gandhara, and leave him in the wilderness; and as he cried to the east and the north and the west: I am led away blindfolded! I am deserted blindfolded! And just as if one came, and loosing the bandage from his eyes, told him: In that direction is Gandhara! In that direction you must go! And he, asking from village to village like a wise man and learned, should come safe to Gandhara. Thus, verily, a man who has found the true Teacher, the Self, knows. He must wait only till he is free, and then he reaches the restingplace. And that Spirit is the Self of all that is, this is the Real, this is the Self. THAT THOU ART, O Shvetaketu!

Let the Master teach me more! said he.

"Let it be so, dear! said He. When a man is near his end, his friends gather round him. Do you know me? Do you know me? they say. And until formative Voice sinks back into Mind, and Mind into the Life, and the Life into the Radiance and the Radiance into the

Higher Divinity, he still knows them. But when formative Voice sinks back into Mind, and Mind into Life, and the Life into the Radiance, and the Radiance into the Higher Divinity, he knows them not. And that Spirit is the Self of all that is, this is the Real, this is the Self. THAT THOU ART, O Shvetaketu!

From a translation of the Chhandogya Upanishad, chap. vi. a pre-Buddhistic Hindu Scripture, in the Oriental Department Paper, No. 19, supplied free to members of the Theosophical Society in America.

## SPARKS.

You cannot build higher than your scaffold.

\*\*\*

But don't confound your scaffold with your building.

\*\*\*

The Theosophical Revival only comes once in a century, but there isn't any hall big enough to hold it when it does.

\*\*\*

Shakespeare is full of theosophy and occultism. Will some of our students supply references on reincarnation, etc.?

\*\*\*

"Put out your Lamp," writes one of the Great Unknown, on the back of a foundling postcard. So we do, and don't forget it, 5,000 a month.

\*\*\*

It is said there is a verse in the Bible to fit every occasion. There is something particularly appropriate in Acts xviii: 7, Revised Version, in connection with No. 365 Spadina avenue.

\*\*\*

The Toronto World wonders why little Hamilton has Sunday street cars, while big Toronto has to keep to the sidewalk every seventh day. We think it is an exceedingly apt illustration of Municipal Karma.

\*\*\*

A friend attended ten meetings at No. 365 and declared that it was useless to spend further time on the Theosophical Society as there were not two of the members in agreement with regard to statements made there. If our friend wants a creed there are about 300 Christian varieties, and innumerable forms in other religions to choose from; but the theosophical society is absolutely non dogmatic, save in the matter of Universal Brotherhood, about which, as our friend reflects, he will remember there was a solute unanimity.