

to sow the place with good wheat. Later, this land may belong to some other cultivator, and in this manner they will gather the bread of life from my grave, to the end of the world. Thus will be accomplished the prophecy of Job (v. 26): "Thou shalt come to thy grave in a full age, like as a shock of corn cometh in his season."\*

This is the monument that I prefer to all others.

Already I have chosen the place of my burial. I consign myself to the grave. I live yet to-day: the future does not belong to us.

I here terminate my book.

And now, readers, we will meet again; if not in this world, at least in the next. We shall find that world different from this. But I hope, with your skill and eloquence, you will be able to justify yourselves before God better than I have known how to do it.

TIMOTHY MICHAÏLOVITCH BONDAREFF.

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\* Men will speak of my obsequies from century to century, and many laborers will follow my example. Perhaps some amongst you, O ye nobles and rich men, will also be interred in the earth where men sow their grain!