carried round metal plates which were quickly filled with silver and notes-for the minister was very eloquent and had wept quite a lot of tears. Then I turned from the picture and said to the Spirit-This is surely a good man and a great cause'—but the Spirit did not reply to me; instead, he pointed to another part of the picture on which I saw a great multitude of Asiatics, gathered together in their native land. Amongst the crowd were missionaries and their wives telling of the wonderful love of the white man's God, and distributing clothing which had been purchased with the money collected in the church. But the Asiatics laughed them to scorn and held up their newspapers in which was given an account of the great Asiatic Exclusion Law; and they cried out to the missionaries—'Why do not the clergymen in your land go among your own people and correct them instead of interfering with us?' I looked at the Spirit and said-'Why?'—for it struck me as being a reasonable request; but he took his finger and wrote on the wall of my room, the words-'Cowardly fear preventeth them!'-and said in the same sad voice-'They also are working their own destruction, for God is not mocked.' And immediately the picture disappeared and in its place I saw another.

Tableau III. Across the top was written—'Republic of Exclusion'—and I noted the new Republic stretched from the Pacific Ocean on the West, back and back, to a great range of mountains on the East, and North and South the boundaries were formed by two thin lines; and all around the frontiers and on the coast line and in the passes of the mountains I saw the great Asiatic Exclusion Act, printed in letters which could be read at a great distance, and I cried out —'Now, at last, I shall see the millenium; for these people have obtained every jot and tittle of their demands! But even as I spoke, this picture also disappeared and in place of it appeared: