

sight been but a dream? Such were his thoughts as he gazed on the scene that now met his view.

A brilliant light illumined the place, and where Comus had fallen, there bubbled up a clear stream of water. Standing by the stream was one, who beckoned him to approach. Pierre at once went. Fear and doubt fled, as he gazed upon that face, for never had he seen a countenance with such benignity. The eyes were clear and shone with such brightness as to dazzle him, while the longer Pierre looked, the more he felt himself drawn as by an irresistible force. "Know, Pierre," he said in a voice peculiarly sweet, "you have overcome our great enemy, one before whom many have fallen. Your reward shall be sweet. And now you shall bear this to Queen Mab, as a token that you have fulfilled your mission.

So saying, he stooped and filled a large vase of exquisite design with the water from the spring, and handing it to Pierre, vanished.