

brought him there, not hurting. Can't you see? From the very first God meant it that way. That was why every time you helped another, you hurt yourself. That was the lesson that must be brought out when you were tried for offenses against Civilization. Instance after instance has been piled up to prove that the fault was God's, not the Man's.

"Take each incident and see how true this is. You were forced out of college for helping. You were forced from your chosen work,—for helping. You were sent to jail,—for helping . . . and, now you are going to jail of your own free will. And again,—for helping."

Arnold started. But the other's gaze was steady.

"Yes," Arnold said slowly. "I'm going to jail of my own free will."

"To prove it was all for helping," the other resumed. "For if you did not—if you shirked the last test—what good would all the rest have been? You are going to surrender yourself, and you are going to make Waldemar's son surrender himself. And when you do, you are going to tell why. And, also, that you had only to comply with what Civilization' taught to win the world's respect and share in riches.

"Just as those other L'Honnables had only to comply,—that Sir Lucas, that Chevalier de la Roche,—to win high places. But, like you, both preferred to be rebels and exiles. Because they were God's Men.

"That is why you need no longer be ashamed of anything you have done. You have neither disgraced your name, nor been unworthy of your ancestors. They served their fellow-men unselfishly, yes! But you will be remembered as one who suffered and sacrificed besides. And on the day when your foot touches the prisoner's dock, and you make answer to Civilization's indictment, I doubt if any one of your race will have had as good a right as you to be called 'God's Man'."

THE END