Day stretched forth his hand—Instantly! all the Bibles in the land flew away to Asia, and the clergy were in great fear, and trembled when the Spirit laughed and cried out—'The Bible is Asiatic from cover to cover.' Then he looked down at the ministers and said—'You are reaping as you have sown; when your congregations excluded God's people, you were silent—now the Lord has excluded you.' Scarcely had he finished speaking when he again stretched forth his hand, and I saw another picture.

Tableau XII. In which there was a sudden commotion amongst the people and every stitch of clothing disappeared from their bodies, leaving them naked and ashamed. Again I heard the Spirit laugh and cry out-'Spinning and weaving are Asiatic inventions; they do not belong to you.' As the Spirit finished speaking, all the people rushed with one accord to the maple trees at the entrance to the grounds and they made themselves coverings out of the leaves of the maple trees. After this I noticed their shricking and cursing was changed to prayer and supplication. I looked up at the Spirit of the Day, but he still laughed and again stretched out his hand, until all the pictures, all the books, all the jewelry, and everything in the land which had been brought in, disappeared like a cloud in the direction of Asia. Then the Spirit cried out with a loud voice-'It is finished! All that you had was Asiatic in origin—it has all returned to Asia. By your own wills you have cut off the fertilising power of race contact; from henceforth this is 'Exclusia"; nothing shall pass in; nothing shall pass out! You shall degenerate and degenerate until you reach the stage from which the impact of Asiatic thought raised you, unless peradventure, The Master grant your prayers.' Then the Spirit of the Day vanished, and all was dark, but I heard a great wailing, as the cry of a people in utter anguish, and I longed to cry out also; but the Spirit of the Day had touched my lips and I could not.