He grasped my hand and held it as in a vise, seeming to fear that I also might be a part of the aftermath of his dream. Then he told me the dream, sometimes lucidly, sometimes incoherently; but out of it I have fashioned the tableaux as they appeared unto the youth, and will tell them to you as he told them to me.

## VULCAN'S DREAM.

"I was wide awake; through my bedroom window I saw the moon and the stars. Over the tree-tops the moon silvered the waters of the straits; when suddenly! all was blotted out and in place of what I had seen, there stood by my bedside the "Spirit of the Night"; and he said to me—'look!'—and I saw:

Tableau I. All our politicians gathered together in one building; in front of them stood a delegation carrying long rolls of paper on which was written-'Asiatic Exclusion Act'and the delegates cried out—Sign!' And all the politicians fell over one another in their eagerness to sign; but in a moment the Spirit disclosed to me the minds of the politicians, and I was astonished at the contradiction, for neither in their brains nor on their conscience nor even in their hearts could I find the words—'Asiatic Exclusion'—and I said to the Spirit-'Spirit, tell me! Why do these men sign?'-He replied never a word, but lifted up a box on which I saw written- 'BALLOTS"-and immediately the eyes of every politician were rivetted on that box, and I heard the Spirit say in a low sad voice—'They are working their own destruction'-Then suddenly the politicians and the delegation disappeared and in their place I saw:

Tableau II. A great church filled to overflowing with well dressed men and women. I could see no poor people there; all were apparently well to do and well clothed; and from the pulpit the minister was pleading—pleading with eloquence and tears, for the heathen in Asia. As he ceased, the ushers