

blood-thirstiness down the spines of black-coated professors ; the uniform, sacred insignia of almightiness ; even that splendour of stupidity against which the Gods strove in vain,—you will be despoiled of all, Bombastes. And he who comes cannot be killed, cannot be escaped. He will stand in your eyes for ever, you will see him clearer and clearer. He is yourself, Bombastes, your very seif. Your victims are avenged.