

*Like Moses again: "No man knoweth his sepulchre unto this day." He shall not die but live, and gaze upon the conflict from Mount Zion, having left his foot-prints in the sands of time. He shall live in the hearts of the Empire's sons and in the annals of the nation's histories.*

*Yes, I am led to whisper,*

*"May I be laid*

*Where I may see the glory, from some shade."*

*At the words: "And now unto God the Father, etc." the seven souls on their way to Paradise came to a place where the ivy still clings to the battle-scarred walls around the nave of a vast church where wailing sounds, caused by a gentle wind' seemed to remind one of the days when ghosts walked and flitted about such places. It was to this sacred spot that there came the souls of those who wandered seeking rest and finding none; . . . spirits in search of the consolations of spiritual communion at the altar, which still stood in the ivy-clad nave, where spiritual communion doth ever radiate forth.*

*One there was who stood in spirit at the steps of the altar, dressed in the full*