

"On the ninth day of the first month of the first year of Daniel the King, a voice came unto me, saying I beseech thee, oh, Guziah, thou son of the Prophet and servant of the King, arise, put on thy shoes, and gird thy loins, take no staff in thy hand, neither purse nor food in thy wallet, and go forth hastily to the Northland, where it shall be told thee what to do. Go not by way of water, pass not by foot over trail, but go, take to thyself comfort and ride in the smooth chariot drawn by the great Beast, exceeding dreadful, whose feet are iron and whose nails are brass, out of whose mouth there goeth forth a stream of fire and smoke. And the Voice said to me: Fear not, but rest thyself upon a seat soft as the feathers which are upon the ostrich that runneth to and fro in the desert place. Stretch thyself and take thine ease; and thou shalt go forth safely on one day, and on the next thou shalt give thy message to the people, and on the third day safely shalt thou return to the land of thy King in peace and with plenty.

So it came to pass that I rejoiced in my spirit in the midst of my body, and the visions of trouble and privations left my head, and I joined myself into this chariot, which had engraven upon it the large and mystic letters K. & P. One day did I ride upon the chariot, the second day did I carry tidings to and fro upon the mountains and over the plains. That night did I lament in the anguish of a wearied spirit, in the midst of my body, and I had a dream and visions of my head upon my bed, and I said I will write the dream and tell the sum of the matters. In my vision by night I saw, and behold, the four winds of the heaven strove over the great land. The north wind

came up from the Arctic sea and with hail and snow beat upon me and fell thick upon the highway over which the chariot ran; and the storm grew and waxed great over the whole land.

Then said I, Cease, I beseech thee, O thou great Tumult. How shall I return to the land of my fathers where King Daniel doth rule! Thereupon a great quaking fell upon me; for I was alone and I sought to hide, but there was no place, and desolation seemed to encompass the land, and no man cared for my life. Whilst I was thus in terror, I heard a voice, and behold, a hand touched me, and the voice of his words said, Arise, Guziah, for the great chariot draweth near and goeth, by the way it came, to where thy kindred dwelleth. And it was the third hour after midnight on the twelfth day of the first month when I awoke out of my dream and when the visions left my head. And lo, the chariot drew near, and I hasted; I ate no pleasant bread, neither entered porridge nor any morsel of food into my mouth; I clothed myself and girded up my loins and ran and overtook the chariot drawn by the great iron Beast, and having climbed up I sat down and there fasted and mourned until twenty-four whole hours were fulfilled; for the storm strove with the chariot and piled snow on its pathway so that the wheels of the chariot ceased to go and the chariot broke. Then said the driver thereof, Cast lots that we may know for whose cause this evil has come upon us: and they cast lots and the lot fell upon me. Then said they, Tell us, we pray thee, what is thine occupation, and whence comest thou? What is thy country, and of what people art thou, and for what cause has this evil come upon thee? And I ans-