

leader; one who was sacrificed that the ideals of a mighty nation might live again for a little space.

Again Zadok spoke, saying: "It is the sacrifice of such as these, the giving of the best lives of those who dwell below, that carries forward the human creatures from whence they came to their final destiny."

As he finished speaking, the falling spheres showered upon one great disc below and the whole space became aglow with them, being brightest of all in the east, where there glowed a waving mass of shimmering silver sparks far away, slowly dividing into glowing silver drops, like the dewdrops on the moonlit sward. The mountains twisted into writhing, many-colored bands of light across the space, and the islands sparkled with diamond tints as they moved through the silver-green seas, while over all there reigned a vast bow from the throne amid the eternal hills across the mighty bridge, to the crystalline seas below; and then this mighty play, staged, and viewed from another world, sank slowly into nothingness, as a tinkling of Nature's music from some rippling trout stream