

## EPILOGUE.

*My task is ended. And now, O spirit of my departed friend, in what sphere soever thou dost have thine abode amongst the chosen ones, I have been upheld in my labours in the hope that I might, in a humble way, portray to another age that knew thee not, something of the great work thou didst accomplish for the land of thine adoption, which land thou didst love to the giving up of thy life, that she might not only be great and strong and noble, but be safe from the machinations of those who plotted her destruction.*

*O Spirit of Toleration and Moderation, which, for a time, didst become embodied in mortal garments, may thy teachings never be forgotten in the councils of our great men, and may thy martyred life stand forth throughout all ages in the new Empire thou didst help to build, as a beacon light, recalling to all men the words of the great apostle "Though I speak with the tongue of men and of angels, and have not Charity, I am become as a sounding brass and a tinkling symbal, and although I have of Faith so that I could remove mountains and have not Charity, I am nothing. Charity suffereth long and is kind, beareth all things, believeth all things, hopeth all things, endureth all things; and now abideth Faith, Hope and Charity, these three, but the greatest of these is Charity," and the words of the Divine Christ himself: "Blessed are the peacemakers, for they shall be called the children of God."*