

waters—Otto was dreaming—dreaming she saw on the lawn, at some distance between her and the river, which skirted its lower edge, a table around which a mighty and immense king sat playing a game.

His long, flowing crimson robe, which was lined with ermine, bespoke a recent court ceremony, and on his kingly brow sat a crown, across the front of which the word "Europe" stood out in large, black letters.

Opposite this great man, sat a young and beautiful woman clad in a loose, flowing, gauzy, white gown, which wound round her symmetrical figure in graceful folds.

Over the left shoulder, and down under the right, a broad band of deep blue encircled her form, the word "Life" standing out in bold relief, in letters of white.

To the left sat a short, heavy built man with a broad, low forehead and iron jaw. His expression was heavy and clouded, and as he witnessed a game of chess between these two, he carelessly dangled a gauntlet with the word "war" across the back, in large letters.

From time to time as the game progressed the lady, whose every movement showed a fair game, grew uneasy, as the great war man tapped the king on the shoulder with his gauntlet, and, when finally the latter resorted to downright cheating, he pounded his fist on the table, and with the other gauntlet, swept the game to the floor.