

another"; and ye to whom I am known as Apollos appreciate the glorious fact that the Lamb of God, "made of one blood all nations to dwell upon the face of the whole earth; these will not repent, though the remnant should war again against them; yea, though another sacrifice should be made, yet would they not repent; though another ten million dead in Flanders Fields should lie, yet would they not learn that the life of their sphere is brotherhood; therefore thou shalt cause them to be afflicted, only hurt not those who have the mark of God in their foreheads."

"Some day thou shalt see, O ye of the white raiment, the end of these things, but thou art commanded to rest here, amid these eternal hills, till all things shall be fulfilled; and now ye of the flowing hair, let us be going, for my time has come and I go with thee to gather out the tares in this great time of Harvest, swiftly to be gathered in, because:

"This one life reacheth onward still,
And soon our eyes shall see
The far-off fact our dreams fulfill
Of glories yet to be."

THE END.