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chains had made bonds for himself of the strongest links and the hardest iron. When they beheld these things, the multitudes bowed themselves to the ground, in wonder and admiration; and the shout which they sent up echoed through the remotest Heavens.

The horns went in again; and he made another mark for the moving Car, swearing loudly that it should never go over that. Again, the car moved rapidly forward, neither turning to the right nor left; and again it went over the bounds. And so it happened repeatedly, with similar results, until at length it came into a land which the Free Voices, by right of possession, and by right of purchase, confirmed by covenant, claimed as their own.

The smell of their blood maddened the monster. The Gorgon head reared itself higher; and every hair hissed with the flames it spat. The basaltic eyes, the burnished scales, and the bare and bloody fangs, were lit with sulphurous clouds of flame, and sent forth malignant fascinations, noxious breaths, and all un-speakable terrors. Then the Bull roared and lashed his sides, and made the grimon Earth move bloody with the gore of his miserable victims, the unprotected children of the Great Masker of the North.

I turned to see how he should be able to stand in the sight of this new terror; and behold the Free Hearts, and the Free Souls, and the Free Hands were foused. They came by thousands. They rushed at the head of their chief Representative, and tore the lying mask away; when underneath, to my surprise, I saw every line and every feature, of a great and true courage. It might have been asleep during the late troubles. Perhaps it had; or it might just have come into being; but there it was. The head wore the bold and determined look of an insulted Mastiff; and when the fresh air, which he had not been able to get through the mask, blew upon him, he became still stronger.

The Free Voices gathered power and volume; and they rolled away over the ocean, and over the lakes, and over the great mountain chains, peal rising above peal, and boom sounding over boom, until their continuous thunder took full possession of the air. Then came a heavy sound, as of the step of an Earthquake. It was the tramp of roused Millions. It struck the ground with the great emphasis of a mighty WILL, and the Earth trembled to its depths, beneath.

When I looked again through the transparent floor, and saw the Angel with the star in her forehead advance, looking earnestly toward the South. There I beheld another similar form, which, though really less stately than the first, wore a kind of regal beauty, and a grace and splendor of person; that well became the coronet, with its brilliant cross of stars, that was set upon her forehead.

The Angel of the North who was still advancing toward her, stretched forth her hand, saying, "Why should we not be sisters? Are we not of the same parentage, and advancing to the same inheritance? And why, indeed, should we not love each other, seeing we are sisters?" As she thus spoke, the Angel of the South bent her beautiful head; and I could see that her brilliant eyes were suffused with tears.

The two, by their mutual attraction, were drawn together; and as they met, they kissed each other. Then the circles of white forms, which I could see far above them, struck their golden lyres, and sang anthems. In following the music, my spirit seemed to go far away, until it was lost among the harmonies, that took possession of it.

How I came back I know not; but I found myself here in the morning; and that, too, with the most vivid recollection of what I had seen. There is dark and terrible meaning hidden in this; and it must have some relation to the country whither I am bound. But how can these most horrible and revolting features have anything to do with that great, free, and glorious land? I must do as the Angel bade me: "Wait." I will also hope; for if the other parts are true, so must be the peaceful and glorious end. From whatever source this vision comes, I know it is prophetic; and strange as it may seem, considering its nature, it has had the effect greatly to relieve and soothe me.

I have attempted several times to speak of it to the Officers; but for some reason or other, my lips are closed before it. How strange and dark the future sometimes appears to us! It is a locked-up cabinet of secrets; nevertheless, we must approach, and, one by one, unclose its doors, happy if in so doing we deposit in every day of the Past, something that may make the coming day larger and truer, for those who follow us. This, alone, should be enough to reward us; but by doing well, we also take tidings of the attendant blessings.

Then shouldst thou be happy, O my Brother, as I know thou wilt. With a thought of love large as thy own heart, I write my Salaam. SHAHMAH.

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Then I saw thousands and millions of the victims of the Scorpion, gathered together, until they covered all the land. A tall Negro, with a noble front, and expressive features, stood on a high place, in the midst of his people, and held up a broken chain. An Indian also came from the West, and a White Man from the North; and every one held up high as he could reach, and waved in the air a broken chain. Then I saw that the Forger of