

“ Ah ! I have you at last. I can show the sun to any man at any moment ! ”

“ Not if he is in England, and if it is night, and if he has cataract.”

“ I should remove him from England and wait for the morning and perform an operation.”

“ Exactly ; I will arrange your moral climate, and ask you to have patience for an hour or two until the dawn, and remove the scales from your sight.”

“ Bah ! I can't waste my time arguing with a fool.”

“ I have not disagreed—so far—with anything that you have said. Why should I begin now ? ”

Nay, this interior certainty of Truth ; this Faith in the Validity of Essential Relations ; this Knowledge that stands behind and apart from Evidence ; this Understanding which makes the darkness light, this Wisdom which directs the Will ; are not these Children of One Ineffable Brilliance, one Selfhood beyond all Self ?

And a Voice came unto me, saying—

“ This Interior Certainty is the Camel that goeth ten days in the desert bearing water in his belly, as thou goest ten times seven years in the desert of life, where the Water of pure Truth is not found. And this Camel was furnished with sufficient water from the Well, yet at the end of the journey, if he be athirst, he shall drink deeply at his will from the unfailing fountains, and rest under the shadow of the never-withering palms.

“ Rise up, therefore, and proceed upon thy way, for thy water is inexhaustible, and thereof shalt thou give to drink unto many men that be athirst.”