

THE HOUSE OF DREAMS

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The House of Dreams by William J. Dawson

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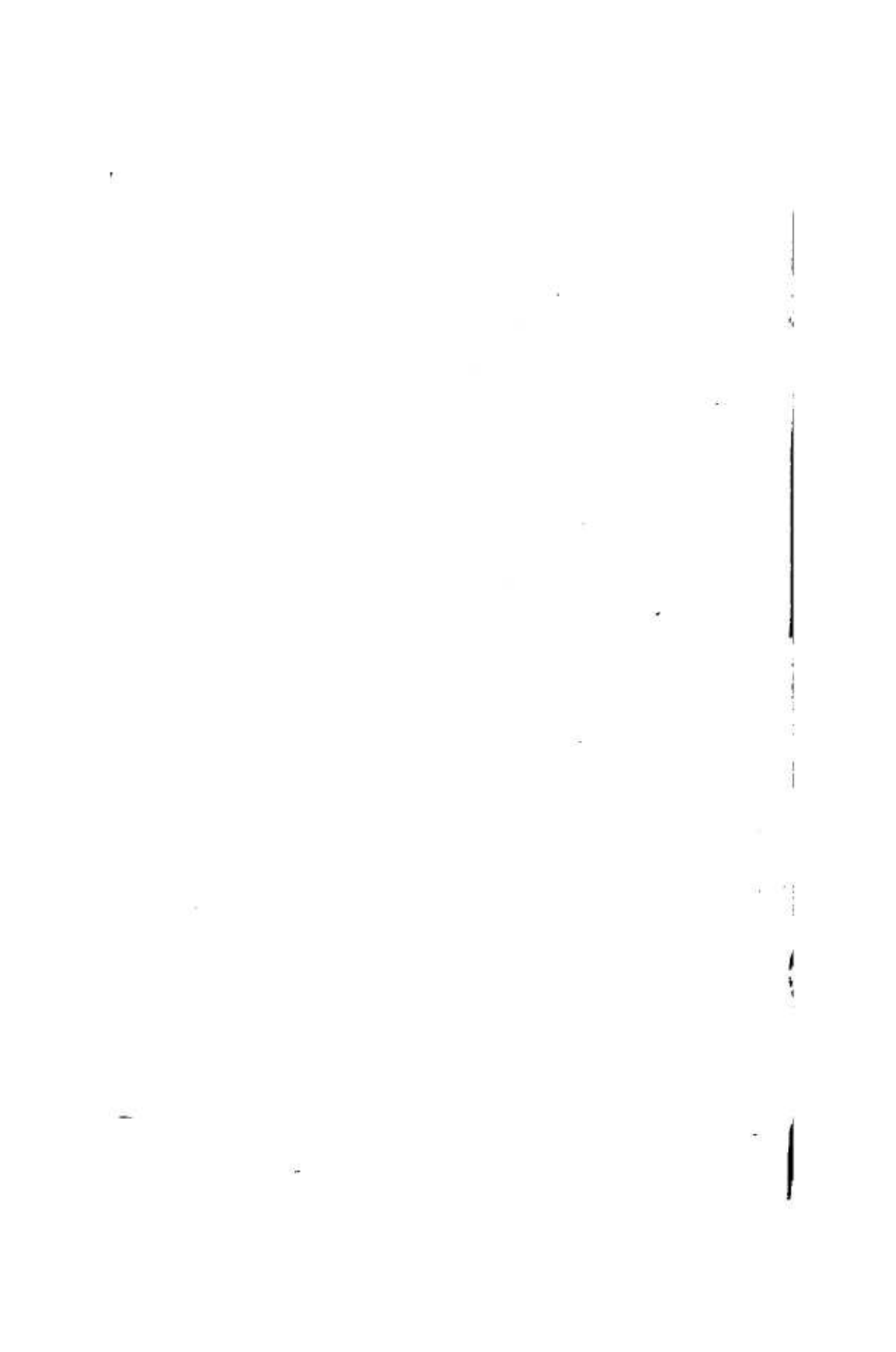
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WILLIAM J. DAWSON

**THE HOUSE
OF DREAMS**

THE HOUSE OF DREAMS



The House of Dreams

BY
WILLIAM J. DAWSON

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Fifth Edition

LONDON
HORACE MARSHALL AND SON
TEMPLE HOUSE, E.C.
1901

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THE HOUSE OF DREAMS

THE PROLOGUE

IN the dark of night, while the city slept, there came to me a vision of certain things that happened behind the Veil.

The last words that I had heard before the spirit of sleep laid his finger on the porches of sound and sight, gently closing them, was the saying of Cyril Reade,—‘Your God is dead, for none hear His breath; He is certainly asleep, for none can waken Him.’ Cyril laughed bitterly as he spoke, and passed his hand slowly over his young brow, on which deep lines were already written; for life had gone but ill with him of late. A bank had failed, and he whose habits had been those of the easy student, had been forced to sell his books, and find a drudging means of livelihood in an office. His mother had died the year before, and his wife died a year earlier. He was