





EAST AFRICA, 1890.

JAMES, THIS IS MADNESS!



THE POOR GIRL IS OBVIOUSLY UNWELL. SHE NEEDS A RUDDY DOCTOR--

SURGEON MAJOR'S ALREADY BEEN. HE FOUND NOTHING WRONG WITH HER.

WELL, IT'S A DERANGEMENT OF THE MIND, THEN! THIS DAMNED CONTINENT HAS TAKEN ITS TOLL ON HER SENSES--



YOU WERE RIGHT TO SEND FOR ME. WITHIN THIS WOMAN RESIDES GREAT EVIL.



WE MUST ACT SWIFTLY.

LIRRRR



WHAT ROT! KEATING, THIS IS ABSOLUTE NONSENSE.

I WOULDN'T HAVE THIS FROM AN ENGLISH BIBLE BEATER, LET ALONE ONE OF THESE... FUZZIES PLAYING DRESS-UP!







WE WHO
ARE MADE IN
THE IMAGE
OF GOD--



HSSSSSSSS



--AND WHO
WIELD HIS
POWER AND
HIS WILL--



G-GOOD
LORD--?

EDWINA,
MY LOVE--



WE CALL
YOU FORTH,
O IMPURE
SPIRIT!



SHREEEEEE

WE CALL
YOU IN THE
MIGHTY NAME OF
THE LORD, HE WHO
SPOKE THE WORD
AND CREATED THE
EARTH AND ALL ITS
CREATURES, AND TO
WHOM WE ALL ARE
OBEDIENT, WE CALL
YOU BY ALL
THE NAMES OF
GOD!

ADONAI!
EL! ELOHIM!
ELOHE!

ZEBAOTH! JAH!
TETRAGRAMMATON!



IN THE
NAME OF GOD
WE DRAW YOU
OUT, IN ALL YOUR
FALSEHOOD AND
WICKEDNESS!



