

THE MASTER OF THE HOUSE.

He cannot walk, he cannot speak, Nothing he knows of books and men, He is the weakest of the weak...

In doors or out, early or late, There is no limit to his way, For wrapt in baby robes of state, He governs night and day...

JUDICIAL CRIME.

BY WILKIE COLLINS.

Just prior to the American revolution, a Bristol trader arrived in the harbor of Boston, having one passenger on board.

Some years before her departure from England Esther had suffered an affliction—associated with a deplorable public event—which had shaken her attachment to her native land.

After a weary interval of expectation, the sea-captain had obtained a situation for his niece as housekeeper in the family of Mrs. Anderkin.

Esther had been well practiced in domestic duties during the long illness of her mother.

In her intervals of leisure, she soon became the chosen friend of Mrs. Anderkin's children; always ready to teach them new games.

On the day before he sailed on his homeward voyage, the sea-captain called to take leave of his niece.

But he insisted on one condition. "If we had been in England," he said, "I should have kept the matter secret."

Before a year had passed, the one poor consolation that she could hope for, in this world, found Esther in her misery.

Another criminal trial took place at the assizes. The landlord of an inn was found guilty of having stolen the property of a person staying in his house.

The wretch confessed that he was the masked highwayman who had stolen the bag of guineas.

One evening, when the last days of Jennings' service were drawing to an end, a gentleman on horseback stopped at the inn.

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He carried with him on a journey, and the stolen guineas might possibly be traced in that way.

The landlord (one Mr. Brunnell) attended on his guest at supper. His wife had only that moment told him of the robbery.

"I have got a waiter named Jennings," he said, "a man superior to his station in life—good manners and fair education—in fact, a general favorite."

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The circumstances were so strongly against him that his own friends recommended Jennings to plead guilty, and appeal to the mercy of the court.

The judge summed up, finding literally nothing that he could say, as an honest man, in favor of the prisoner.

The jury returned a verdict of guilty, after a consultation which was a mere matter of form.

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had paid his visit at Mrs. Anderkin's house, Esther's position became subject to certain changes. One little domestic privilege followed another so gradually and so modestly that the housekeeper found herself a loved and honored member of the family.

A Goodly Old Kitchen.

A correspondent of the New Orleans Picayune, who has been visiting in Canterbury, writes: "Just outside the gate and across the way from the shop of the potato and pork merchant's there stands, as it has stood for a couple of centuries, the old Falstaff Inn."

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JOHN RANDOLPH.

Goatp About Him—Instances of His Arrogance and Insults—Reminiscences of His Duels.

Washington Letter to Cleveland Leader. I have been much interested lately in the study of John Randolph of Roanoke, and nowhere do I find a better description than in the private memoirs of Ogle Tayloe.

"John Randolph," says Mr. Tayloe, "was unquestionably a man of genius, of rare eloquence, and high literary attainments. His penetrating and mellifluous voice was wonderful (though not equal to Clay's) its low notes reaching every part of the largest hall."

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THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON III, JULY 19—THE ARK GOES TO JERUSALEM.

Golden Text: "Oh Lord of Hosts Blessed is the Man Who Trusteth in Thee—2 Samuel 6:12—Developing Religion."

ODAY we study another epoch in the unfolding of God's Kingdom in the Kingdom of Israel. Religion and its institutions had been greatly neglected during Saul's later days.

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THE FOURTEEN GREAT MISTAKES.

Sombody has condensed the mistakes of life, and arrived at the conclusion that there are fourteen of them.

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