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, And has not strength to hold a pen; He has no pocket, and no purse,
Nor ever yet has owned a penny
But has more riches than his nurs
Because he wants not any.

He rules his parents by his cry,
And holds them captive by a smile,
A despot, strong through infancy,
A king, from lack of guile,
He lies upon his back and crows,
Or looks with grave eyes on his motherWhat can he mean? But I suppose
They understand each other.

In doors or out, early or late, There is no limit to his sway,

For wrapt in baby robes of state,
He governs night and day.
Kisses he takes as rightful due,
And Turk-like, has his slaves to dres

His subjects bend before him, too,
I'm one of them. God bless him!

-John Dennis. 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. This person was a young English woman named Esther Calvert, daughter of a shop-keeper at Cheltenham and niece of the captain of the ship.

Some years before her departure from England Esther had suffered an affliction-associated with a deplorabie public event-which had shaken her attachment to her native land. Free, at a later period, to choose for ree, at a later period, to choose for en waiter of yours, instead of the guinea handed to him by yourself. Do land as soon as employment could you think he is asleep?" herself, she resolved on leaving Ene found for her in another country. ter a weary interval of expectation, he sea-captain had obtained a situation for his niece as housekeeper in the family of Mrs. Anderkin, a widow lady living in Boston.

Esther had been well practiced in lomestic duties during the long illness her mother. Intelligent, modest, and sweet-tempered, she soon became a favorite with Mrs. Anderkin and the members of her young family. The children found but one fault with the new housekeeper-she dressed invaribly in dismal black, and it was impossible to prevail upon her to give he cause. It was known that she was orphan, and she had acknowledged hat no relations of hers had recently died, and yet she persisted in wearing nourning. Some great grief had eviently overshadowed the life of the entle English housekeeper.

In her intervals of leisure, she soon became the chosen friend of Mrs. Anderkin's children; always ready to teach them new games, clever at dress. ng the girls' dolls and at mending the boys' toys. Esther was in one repect only not in sympathy with her young friends—she never laughed. One day, they boldly put the question to her: "When we are all laughing.

why don't you laugh too?"

Esther only replied in these words:
"I shall think it kind of you if you The young people deserved her confidence in them; they never mentioned

e subject from that time forth. But there was another member of ne family, whose desire to know comething of the housekeeper's hisory was, from motives of delicacy, concealed from Esther herself. This was the governess-Mrs. Anderkin's well-loved friend, as well as the teacher of her children.

On the day before he sailed on his homeward voyage, the sea-captain called to take leave of his niece-and then asked if he could also pay his respects to Mrs. Anderkin. He was informed that the lady of the house had gone out, but that the governess would be happy to receive him. At the interview which followed, they talked of Esther, and agreed so well in their good opinion of her, that the captain paid a long visit. The governess had persuaded him to tell the story of his niece's wasted life. But he insisted on one condition.

"If we had been in England," said, "I should have kept the matter secret, for the sake of the family. Here, in America, Esther is a stranger -here she will stay-and no slur will be cast on the family name at home. But mind one thing: I trust to your honor to take no one into your confi-Pace-excepting only the mistress of the house.

This was Esther's sad story: In the year 1762, a young man named John Jennings, employed as vaiter at a Yorkshire inn, astonished his master by announcing that he was engaged to be married, and that he purposed retiring from service on next quarter day.

Further inquiry showed that the young woman's name was Esther Caiand that Jennings was greatly her inferior in social rank. Her father's consent to the marriage depended on her lover's success in rising in the world. Friends with money were inhim to start a business of his own, if Miss Calvert's father would do something for the young people on his side. He made no objection, and the marriage engagement was sanctioned ac-

One evening, when the last days of Jennings' service were drawing to an end, a gentleman on horseback stopped at the inn. In a state of great agitawas on his way to Hull, but that he had been so trightened as to make it mpossible for him to continue his him of a purse containing twenty guineas. The thief's face (as usual in those days) was concealed by a mask, and there was but one trades and hear act the nouse. To chance of bringing him to justice. It was the traveler's custom to place a private mark on every gold piece that

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; and he had a circumstance to mention which might lead to the discovery of the thief. In the first place, however, he wished to ask at what time the crime had been committed. The traveler answered that he had been robbed late in the evening, just as it was beginning to get dark. On hearing this Mr. Brunnell looked very much distressed.

"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. But, for some time past, I have ob-served that he has been rather free with his money in betting, and that habits of drinking havegrown on him. I am afraid he is not worthy of the good opinion entertained of him by myself and other persons. This even ing I sent him out to get some small silver for me, giving him a guinea to change. He came back intoxicated, telling me that change was not to be had. I ordered him to bed, and then happened to look at the guinea which he had brought back. Unfortunately, I had not at that time heard of the robbery; and I paid the guinea away with some other money, in settlement of a tradesman's account. But this am sure of, there was a mark on the guinea which Jennings gave back to me. It is, of course, possible that there might have been a mark (which escaped my notice) on the guinea which I took out of my purse when I

sent for change.' "Or, the traveler suggested, "it may have been one of my stolen guineas, given back by mistake, by this drunk-

Sure to be asleep, sir-in his condi-

"Do you object, Mr. Brunnell, after what you have rold me, to setting this matter at rest by searching the man's

The landlord hesitated. "It seems hard on Jennings," he said, "if we prove to have been suspicious of him without a cause. Can you speak posi-tively, sir, to the mark which you put

on your money?"
The traveler declared that he could swear to his mark. Mr. Brunnell yielded. The two went up together

to the waiter's room. Jennings was fast asleep. At the very outset of the search, they found the stolen bag of money in his pocket. The guineas-nineteen in number-had a mark on each one of them, and that mark the traveler identified. After this discovery there was but one course to take. The waiter's protestations of innocence, when they woke him and accused him of the robbery, were flatly contradicted by facts. He was charged before a magistrate with the theft of the money, and as a matter of course, was committed for trial.

The circumstances were so strongly against him that his own friends recommended Jennings to plead guilty, and appeal to the mercy of the court. He refused to follow their advice, and he was bravely encouraged to persist in that decision by the poor girl, who believed in his innocence with her whole heart. At that dreadful crisis she secured the best legal assistance, and took from her little dowry the

money that paid the expenses.

At the next assizes the case was tried. The proceeding before the jud was a repetition (at great length and with more solemnity) of the proceedings before the magistrate. No skill in cross-examination could shake the direct statements of the witnesses. The evidence was made absolutely complete, by the appearance of the tradesmar to whom Mr. Brunnell had paid the marked guinea. The coin so marked) was a curiosity; the man had kept it, and he now produced it

in 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 torm. Clearer circumstantial evidence of guilt had never been produced, in the opinion of every person-but one-who was present at the trial. The sentence on Jennings for highway robbery was, by the law of those days, death on the scaffold.

Friends were found to help Esther in the last effort that the faithful creature could now make-the attempt to obtain a commutation of the sentence. She was admitted to an interview with the home secretary, and her petition was presented to the king. Here, again, the indisputable evidence forbade the exercise of mercy. Esther's betrothed husband was hanged at Hull. His last words declared his mnocence-with the rope round his

Before a year had passed, the one poor consolation that she could hope or, in this world, found Esther in her misery. The proof that Jennings had died a martyr to the fallibility of human justice, was made public by the

confession of the guilty man. Another criminal trial took place at the assizes. The landlord of an inn was tound guilty of having stolen the property of a person staying in his ouse. It was stated in evidence that this was not his first offense. He had been habitually a robber on the highway, and his name was Brunnell.

The wretch confessed that he was the masked highwayman who had stolen the bag of guineas. Riding, by a nearer way than was known to the traveler, he had reached the inn first. There he found a person in trade waiting by appointment for the settlement of a bill. Not having enough money of his own about him to pay the whole amount, Brunnell had made use of one of the stolen guineas, and had only heard the traveler declare that his money was marked after the urney. A highwayman had robbed tradesman had left the house. To tive presented itself.

After the time when the sea-captain savors too much of class favoritism.

he carried with him on a journey, and 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, without being able to trace by what succession of events she had risen to the new place that she occupied. secret confided to the two ladies had been strickly preserved; Esther never even suspected that they kney the deplorable story of her lover's death. Her life, after what she had suffered, was not prolonged to a great age. She died—peacefully unconscious of the terrors of death. Her last words were spoken with a smile. She looked at the loving friends assembled round her bed, and said to them: "My dear one is waiting for me. Good-bye."

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 We went in under the through a low doorway, overgrown with ivy. At the end of the hall was a lovely old kitchen with a floor of cool tiles and a gorgeous dinner service of purple, red, blue and gold displayed in wide racks against the wall. A bright fire was burning, the red coals glowing between the bars of the grate, and a vast deal of cooking was going The kettle is boiling with a fussy effusion like that of a comfortable, home-keeping, good-hearted, motherly woman, bustling about to get things ready for her good man and the chil-dren. A leg of lamb was roasting before the fire. A string or thin iron chain, I believe it was, was fasfrom the mantle shelf, and the other end hung the tened meat, dangling directly in front of the grate bars. A plate was set under-neath it to catch the drippings. I had a bit of that lamb, with some mint sauce, for my dinner, and I can attest that it was most excellent eating. I wish I had some of it at this moment.

A trim young woman, wearing the whitest of mob caps, the cleanest of white aprons, stood before the fire broiling a chop. She had a long-hand-led, double tin broiler or gridiron in her hands. The chop was shut up in this, and she patiently held it before the fire as we would hold up a wet towel to dry, turning it round now and then; and what, with the tea-kettle, the bursting of the skin of the leg of the lamb, the sizzing of the savory chop, most comforting, if deafening, noises filled the cosy room. The girl turned a rosy face at us and smiled comfortably. The smile, the goodly old kitchen, the rows of delf on the wall, the nodding red hollyhocks out in the garden, the recollections of that swinging, jolly old Falstaff, of the charming windows and deep window seats warmed me to the heart with

Open Your Windows, Friends,

From Chambers' Journal.

Directly the sun begins to decline, your rooms to the glories of the evening; throw up and pull down the cool breezes enter into corridor and cellar and garret and room; let the 'caller' air circulate through every inch of the house hour after hour, while you are getting your evening meal, while you say your prayers, while you think of others after the toils of the day. If it be your price-less lot to dwell apart from the city life, and have outside your cottage or villa or mansion, flowers, those lovely gifts of Dame Nature, let scents of rose and thyme come in at every gap in the hedge, at every rift of the wall, at every cranny of the house-scents of rosemary and mignonette, and lavender and bergamot, and lily and elder-Welcome delicate perfume on its cooling, refreshing, healthy mission. It is Hygeia's gift—a superlative boon for the dog days.

New Piece of Deception. A private representation has recently been given in London of a very reprovincial audiences. Of course, as the true secret of art is to conceal the means by which it is wrought out, the inventor of this latest illusion mystifies the spectators so that it seems impossible to explain away or account in any way for his very ingenious Mr. Bertram led on the stage a young lady of prepossessing appearance, who was seated in a chair placed upon an outspread newspaper, through which it was impossible for her to pass down through the stage without leaving a rent in the paper. She has no close surroundings in the way of stage furniture, by which to conceal her retreat in any other direction. A thin silk veil is thrown over her, and when, in a few seconds, it is removed, she has dissappeared, while the chair in which she sat is still standing on the newspaper. The lady is afterward led on to receive the congrat-

ulations of the company. John Reed of Cloverdale, Cal., but formerly a prominent lumberman at Nielleville. Wis., is in Black River Fulls to render what assistance he can is settling up the Binke difficulty. Nothing will be done about it until the meeting of the county board. There is a great deal of sympathy feit for Blake by some of his most intimate briends, who would willingly screen mate from criminal prosecution, but the him from criminal prosecution, but the sources will not be satisfied with simply concess will not be satisfied with aimply concess will not be satisfied with aimply concess will not be satisfied with aim to be satisfied with a satisfied w

JOHN RANDOLPH.

Gossip About Him-Instances of His Arrogarce and Insults-Reminiscences 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, one of the rich old citizens of Washington, who published his recollections some time ago, exclusively for the use of his friends. These stories of Tayloe have never gotten into general circulation. He published only a very few of his books, and they never get into the stores. Reading them is like looking over some old manuscript diary of the past, and from their pages you can get more real truth as to the private life of our great statesman than from history. The following letter I quote freely from Tayloe's book about Randolph, and in many instances verbatim:-

"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. reaching every part of the largest hall. He and Clay were rivals in eloquence and debate. They represented opposing political parties and principles. The one a patrician by birth, the other sprung from the people. Both were born in Virginia. There were giants in those days. Randolph started in life as the tribune of the people, a follower of Jefferson; but, when a leader himself, he changed some of his opinions and became aristogratic ground. ions, and became aristocratic, proud and overbearing. He prided himself on the forte and style of an English gentleman. He dressed well and appropriately, importing his clothes from England. When he rode his blood horse—the way he usually moved—he wore leather breeches and white tops. He drove his phaeton, his servant following on horseback, or was driven in his 'chariot and four,' the carriage and harness from Longacre. London. But, in some respects, Mr. Randolph was a lusus naturæ. The Hon. Richard Rush, in a controversy, described him, not inaptly:-

That moved upon a spindle shank. "Mr. Randolph was tall and thin, as straight as an Indian. He walked like one, and prided himself on his descent from Pocahontas. He was quick at repartee, and unsparing in satire.

"For meanness and pretension he expressed the greatest scorn. A few examples will suffice. In one of his walks along Pennsylvania avenue, in Washington, he was overtaken by an obese gentleman, puffing from his exertion, with the remark: 'You walk very fast, Mr. Randolph.' 'Ican walk a little faster,' was the reply, striding away from him. A sycophant follow-ed him to a coachmaker's repository and volunteered his opinion on a close carriage. Please examine the interior, said Mr. Randolph, and then let every maiden and housewife, and man and woman and child, with an eye for the picturesque, and a feeling for health and beauty, throw up the tor health and beauty, throw up the Venetian or Parisian blinds. Open interior, said Mr. Randolph, and the threshing floor was thus mained fastened him in and walked off. A person meaning to be very civil to Mr. Randolph removed to other fastened him in and walked off. A person meaning to be very civil to Mr. Randolph removed to other fastened him in and walked off. A person meaning to be very civil to Mr. Randolph removed to other fastened him in and walked off. A person meaning to be very civil to Mr. Randolph removed to other fastened him in and walked off. A person meaning to be very civil to Mr. Randolph removed to other fastened him in and walked off. A person meaning to be very civil to Mr. Randolph removed to other fastened him in and walked off. A person meaning to be very civil to Mr. Randolph removed to other fastened him in and walked off. A person meaning to be very civil to Mr. Randolph removed to other fastened him in and walked off. A person meaning to be very civil to Mr. Randolph removed to other fastened him in and walked off. A person meaning to be very civil to Mr. Randolph removed to other fastened him in and walked off. A person meaning to be very civil to Mr. Randolph removed to other fastened him in and walked off. A person meaning to be very civil to Mr. Randolph removed to other fastened him in and walked off. A person meaning to be very civil to Mr. Randolph removed to other fastened him in and walked off. A person meaning to be very civil to Mr. Randolph removed to other fastened him in and walked off. A person meaning to be very civil to Mr. Randolph removed to other fastened him in and walked off. A person meaning to be very civil to Mr. Randolph removed to other fastened him in and walked off. A person meaning to be very civil to Mr. Randolph removed to other fastened him in and walked off. A person meaning to be very civil to Mr. Randolp ways pass it by, was Mr. Randolph's reply. On his being a prosecutor in the celebrated trial of Judge sashes; open wide all your doors. Let | Chase, it was remarked to him, by a supple M. C., of his kinsman, the accomplished gentleman, David Meade Randolph, whose testimony favored Judge Chase, that it was not to be relied upon.' I would sooner believe Mr. Randolph's word,' was the reply 'than yours, sir, upon your oath.' reply to a sophomorical sort of member of Congress, who had eulogized Mr. Randolph's great talent, concluding with the remark, but were he obliged to take his heart with his head, he would prefer to remain as he is,' Mr. Randolph, with mock humility, deprecated the praise, 'although coming from one of high moral qualities of the honorable gentleman; but if I were obliged to have his head, even with his noble heart, I too should prefer to remain as I am.' In the war of 1812, a pretentious politician, a militia general, at a dinner party, boasting of our American prowess, used the word 'we.' He was silenced by Mr. Randolph's reply: 'Did you say we, General?' To another general, markable illusion, the inventor of in debate on the floor of Congress, he which is M. Bautier de Kolta, who having been unfortunate in an attempt was unable himself to appear, but was to invade Canada, and then making very ably represented by Mr. Charles Mr. Calboun, Mr. Randolph replied by Bertram, a clever "conjurer," already quoting from his proclamation, with favorably known to London and significant emphasis: 'The gentleman is at last carrying the war into the enemy's country.' One of the earliest speeches Mr. Calhoun made in Congress, was to assail Mr. Randolph for his 'audacity in comparing him to the great Lord Chatham.' Mr. Randolph modestly disclaimed the preten-sion, but added: 'In one thing we are alike,' pointing his finger to Mr Calhoun, 'every scoundrel assails me. An able, but a vain member of Congres, attacked Mr. Randolph in debate. He merely replied, to the other's great indignation: Tray, Blanche, and Sweetheart all bark at me.' The distinguished Mr. Pleasants

resolved to avenge an insult, and planted himself in front of Mr. Randoinh, on the main street in Richmond, saying: "I don't get out of the way for a d-d rascal." But I do,"

was Mr. Randolph's prompt reply, stepping aside. Mr. Pleasant laughed and acknowledged bimself beaten. He and Mr. Randolph were afterwards on friendly terms. When Lord Brougham was bent on the ballot vote in Ealand, a scheme of his own, he met Mr. Randelph at a fashionable dinner party in London, and inquired of him measures; but we never had there such

parks of London asked him 'his optnion of England.' Just then a splendid equipage passed by, as a miserable pauper asked for alms. Mr. Randolph, with a significant gesture, replied: 'It is a heaven for the rich, a purgatory for the middle class, and a hell for

the poor.

"Mr. Randolph's arrogance and insults made him many enemies. Duels and challenges were the result. In one he wounded the distinguished General Taylor, of Norfolk. They were then young men. Mr. Randolph had the advantage of being considered a great shot. He was far from it, though he shot. He was far from it, though he made a great show of his guns and dogs. When about to fight the distinguished M. C., Mr. Eppes, General Breckenbridge, of Virginia, was requested to prepare Mr. Randolph by a little practice for the conflict. He recommended to the distinguished Mr. Grandowski of Georgian tinguished Mr. Crawford, of Georgia, who was to be the second of Mr. Ran dolph on the field, 'by all means to arrange the matter, for Mr. Randolph can not hit a barn door!' An accomcan not hit a barn door! An accommodation took place. On making up with Mr. Clay, after his bullet had rent Mr. Randolph's flannel dressing-gown, that he wore on the occasion of their duel, he said: 'Mr. Clay, you owe me a gown.' Clay promptly replied: 'I am glad I am not deeper in your debt.' There was a correspondence that has There was a correspondence that has never been revealed to but a few, between the Hon. Daniel Webster and Mr. Randolph, in which there was an invitation to the field, but the meeting was prevented by the interposition of friends, in which Colonel Benton

took an active part." "Some curious anecdotes are told of him of a different character from those narrated. He was a great whist play-er, and would devote whole nights to the game if he found congenial spirits. Here is a case in point: Governor Ed-ward Lloyd, then Senator from Maryland, during a session of Congress at Washington, about the 1820, had a whist party at his lodgings, the present Willard's Hotel, then kept by Strother. The party consisted of Mr. Randolph, Mr. Clay, and General Gibbs, of Rhode Island, besides the host. Governor Lloyd. Mr. Randolph ing manifestation of whose presence was from between the cherubim (the symbolic form between the cherubim). and Mr. Clay were partners the whole evening. They were winners. Yet months afterwards Mr. Randolph fancied he had won \$20 from Mr. Clay on that occasion, and reminded him of it. Mr. Clay blandly replied, if I had remembered the debt I should certainly have paid it.' 'You surely owe it,' said Mr. Randolph. Without a word more, believing in his thorough conviction, Mr. Clay forthwith paid the money, though sure he was the cherubim (the symbolic figures) on the mercy-seat over the ark.

2. "And they set the ark of God upon a new cart." Probably from a resemblance of the way it was brought from the Philistines, who could have no knowledge of the law. "Brought it out of the house of Abinadab:" in whose son's eventy years before. "That was in Gibeah:" rather on the hill (1 Sam. 7: 1).

5. "And Dayld and all the house of Israel blayed." The Hebrew yerb means to dance with paid the money, though sure he had not lost it. 'In these matters,' on Mr. Clay's telling me the anecdote, he said, 'I feel I am beyond re-

"Mr. Randolph treasured up wise saws, and was happy in their application. He was well versed in Rochefoucault. His landlord', Dawson, became needy. Mr. Randolph asked for his bil and payed it. Dawson in alarm, inquired if he hadtaken offense and meant to quit the house. Mr. Randolph replied: 'I intend to leave; as we shall part friends, and as Ientertain respect and regard for you, I fear trom my knowledge of mankind that in your altered circumstances something might arise to charge my opinion of you, so we had best part; and Mr. Randolph removed to other quarters. He gave currency to a straing of the parallel passage in 1 Chronicles, with all their might and with singing. The Hebrew words are very similar, and the LXX. text supports the change. "Cambridge Bible. "Harps:" David's favorite instrument, probably closely resembling the modern harp, 'Psalteries:' lyres or lutes, formed of strings eight or ten, strained over a parchment, and probably resembling a guitar. "Timbreiz' seem to have denoted primarily the tambourine, and which were in use among the Israelites. "Cornets:" a loud-sounding instrument made of a horn of a ram. "Cymbals:" brass instruments of percussion.

6. "And when they came to Nachon's threshing floor." Nachon means smiting, and the threshing floor." Nachon means smiting, and the treshing floor. 'Mr. Randolph treasured up wise and said: 'I shall never again take refuge under the communion table.' The evening preceding his cael with Mr. Clay, his seconds, Messrs. Tatnall and Hamilton, called upon him to make the last arrangements. They found him reading Milton; and he form the spot of the communication of and said: 'I shall never again take refuge under the communion table.' make the last arrangements. They found him reading Milton; and he entered upon an essay on its beauties, from which he could not be diverted until the hour was so late that very few words were said about the duel or anything else. He was adroit in extricating himself from difficulty. He had one with the celebrated Mc-Duffee that threatened serious consequences. The South Carolina orator returned more than a Roland for Mr. Randolph's Oliver. On the next day, prematurely announcing the death of the dying Pinkney, Mr. Randolph eloquently referred to his hallowed grave around which no resentments could be maintained, that he felt none, and made such an appeal to Mr. McDuffee that he responded in the same spirit, producing an immediate reconcilia-tion. Mr. Randolph was one of the committee to count the votes of the house that exactly elected Mr. Adams to the presidency; not one too many or one too iew. Mr. Randolph at once exclaimed, so as to be heard over the whole legislative hall, and that was as silent as a church: 'The cards are stocked!' In this way was anticipated the proclamation of the count. After Clay and Webster had retired from congress, a distinguished member from Vermont said to me: 'Randolph is head and shoulders above any man in the house."

The Fourteen Great Mistakes, Somebody has condensed the mis-

takes of life, and arrived at the con-

clusion that there are fourteen of them. Most people would say, if they told the truth, that there was no limit to the mistakes of life; that they were like drops in the ocean or the sands of the shore in number, but it is well to be accurate. Here, then, are fourteen great mistakes: It is a great mistake to set up our own standard of right and wrong, and judge people accordingly; to measure the enjoyment of others by our own; to expect uniformity of opinion in this world; to look for judgment and experience in youth; to endeavor to mold all dispositions alike; to yield to immaterial trifles; to look for perfection in our own actions; to worry ourselves and others with what can not be remedied; not to alleviate all that needs alleviaopinion in his country about the tion as far as lies in our power; not rginia, there have been many foolish of others; to consider everything impossible that we can not perform; to believe only what our finite minds can a reckass as to propose the ballot. The believe only what our finite mindse subject dropped. An English friend, grasp; to expect to be able to und meeting Mr. Randolph in one of the stand everything.—New York Star. An English friend, grasp; to expect to be able to under

GOES TO JERUSALEM.

Golden Text: "Oh Lord of Hosts Blessed Is the Man Who Trusteth in Thee'-2 Samuel 61-12 - Developing Re-



ODAY we study another epoch in the unfolding of God's Kingdom in the kingdom of Israel. Rehad been greatly nez-lected during Saul's later days. Now, under David, is inaugurated a deep and all-pervasive revival of religion. In this lesson we may study the causes which lead to a decline of the religious life; the means by which it may

be restored; the ways in which the religious life is cherished and strengthened and the blessings which follow. The section includes simply the incident of the text, together with what David did for the development of the religious services of the nation.

Historical Setting .- "Time."-B. C. 1042. six or seven years after David became king over all Israel.

"Again," after the great assembly for 1. "Again," after the great assembly for his coronation. "David gathered together," after consultation with the leaders (1 Chron. 13: 1-4). "Thirty thousand," representatives of the whole people. According to Chronicles, they came as far as from Shihor, fifty miles south of Gaza, and from Hemath in Lebanon, 250 miles north of

Jerusalem. 2. "And David arose, and went * * * from Baale of Judah." The assembling at Baale is omitted, and the account begins Baale is omitted, and the account begins with the great procession as it started on its way with the ark. Baale is an ancient name for Kirjath-jearim (forest city) (I. Chron. 13: 6). See Place. "Whose name is called." Better, as in R. V., which is called by the name. "The Lord." Wherever in our version Lord is written in capitals it is the translation of Jehovah. "Lord of hosts." The Lord of all the forces in the universe, organized to do his will—the hosts of heaven and the hosts of earth, all the forces and powers of nature. "That dwell-

5. "And David and all the house of Israel played." The Hebrew verb means to dance to music vocal and instrumental. (See Judg. 16: 25, and Jer. 20: 19; 1 Chron. 13: 8).—Cook. "On all manner of instru-ments made of fir wood." The expression is a strange one. Probably we should adopt the reading of the parallel passage in 1

as with a flash of lightning. See the 29th Psalm, which is connected in the Septuagint, by its title, with the removal of the ark. "For his error," an error which to him was a crime. "And there he died." The reasons for this severity were: (i) That it grew "And there he died." out of a procedure which was in direct vio-lation of an express statute (Num. 4: 15; 7: 9), which required that the ark should be carried by Levites. David and those in care of the ark should have known this law. 8. "And David was displeased." With God? It does not say so. With the breaking up of his plans for which he had taken so much pains; with the failure of his hopes; with the public rebuke of his con-

"And David was afraid of the Lord." He had rejoiced greatly in his zeal, but had not been reverent enough. It was well for him to be afraid for a time.

10. "So David would not remove the ark."

lie feared lest he might make some other mistake, and that it would be best first to learn all about duty. "Carried it aside into the house of Obed-edom." A Levite belonging to the family of Kohath (i Chron. 25; 1, 4-8, with Num. 16; 1) ing to the family of Kohath (I Chron. 26; 1, 4-8, with Num. 16: 1), who was appointed to have charge of the tabernacle and ark (Num. 4: 41). It was not more than three or four miles from Jerusalem. "The Gittite:" 1, e., Gathite, so called because he was a native of the Levitical city Gath-rim-

"Centinued * * * three Long enough for the Israelites to learn their lesson. "And the Lord blessed Obed-edom, and all his household." This would show to all Israel that the ark itself brought blessing, not death. The death came from dischedience, not from the ark. Another leason was also taught. The ark of the Lord bad been in the house of Abinadab seventy years, and we do not read of any particular

benediction falling upon that house.

12. "And it was told King David," etc.
The fact that God blessed the place where
the ark was impressed David with the truth that, while it was dangerous to disobey God, yet it was the greatest blessing possible to have near him the ark of God and his manitest presence. "So David went and brought up the ark of God," assembling the tribes once more, the most eminent priests, the flower of the army, the princes and dignitaries. "Into the city of David with glid-beas." A fuller description of this featival procession is given in 1 Chronicles clusp-ters 15 and 16. It was the greatest day of David's life. Its significance in his career is marked by his own pre-eminent position-conquerer, tool, musician, priest in one. conqueror, poet, musician, priest in one,

Fruits of Christianity.

A man is "judged by his works," and the Christian religion by its fruits. by the upright men and noble women, by the martyrs and saints it produces, and, lastly, it is judged by its enduring powers. -- itev. Futher Kershaw.

Cusattalind.

Our hearts tell us that we were made to be satisfied, and this life never quite satisfies us. The one unsatisfied be on the earth is man, because he below to another world.—Hev. T. O. Dowlin