

It is not always, however, in this harmless and jocular manner that the elephant displays his resentment, as the following well-authenticated instances will show:—An elephant that was exhibited in France some years ago, seemed to know when it was mocked by any person, and remembered the affront till an opportunity for revenge occurred. A man deceived it, by pretending to throw something into its mouth: the animal gave him such a blow with its trunk as knocked him down, and broke two of his ribs; after which it trampled upon him, broke one of his legs, and bending down on its knees, endeavoured to push its tusks into his body; but they luckily ran into the ground on each side of his thigh, without doing him any injury. In this case the provocation was certainly not deserving of the punishment; though in many instances the animal is but too justly excited. M. Navarette tells us that at Macassar an elephant-driver had a cocoa-nut given him, which, out of wantonness, he struck twice against his elephant's head to break. The day following, the animal saw some cocoa-nuts exposed in the street for sale, and taking one of them up with its trunk, beat it about the driver's head till the man was completely dead. "This comes," says our authority, "of jesting with elephants."

Recently, at the Liverpool Zoological Gardens, after delighting groups of young holiday folks by his skilful and docile performances, the elephant gave some offence to one of the deputy-keepers, and was by him chastised with a broomstick. No one was by to see what occurred in the next few minutes; but at the expiration of that time, the unfortunate deputy-keeper was found dead at the feet of the insulted beast, having been killed, in all probability, by a single blow of the animal's trunk. The body presented a most appalling spectacle, the arms and legs being fractured in several places, the skull cloven, and the entire body crushed to pieces by the animal, who, it would

appear, in his rage, had repeatedly trampled upon him.—*Chambers's Miscellany.*

The Maid of Israel.

My dear children, you have often heard of the land of Israel. It was a land greatly favored by God. It was a garden enclosed. There were orchards of pomegranates, and pleasant fruits. There the fig tree put forth her green figs; here the apple tree spread its grateful shade, and the slender vine was weighed down by such ponderous clusters of grapes, that two strangers once passing through the vale of Eschol, and wishing to carry back with them some proof of the fertility of the land, cut a single cluster of these giant grapes, and were obliged to fasten it to a stake, and bear it between them. It was indeed a goodly land, flowing with milk and honey. Many living fountains sprung up here; and still waters flowed by green pastures.

Besides the rich and rare beauty of its luxuriant plains and fruitful valleys, there was much of a sacred interest attached to this land.—Within its bounds lay the spot once planted by the Lord God as the garden of Eden. The waters of the Euphrates, that flowed by the coasts of Palestine, nourished the trees and refreshed the verdure of Eden. There Abraham wandered, prayed, and finally rejoiced in faith. There Jacob from his stony pillow gazed within the very gates of heaven. There Joseph passed his childhood; and there, after a period of 400 years, were his bones laid.—Happy people, we are inclined to say, who dwell in such a land. Yea! happy is that people whose God is the Lord: and singularly blessed were its inhabitants so long as they remembered the Lord their God to love and serve Him.—But, alas! they continually turned from him, and served other gods which were no gods.

And as surely as they disobeyed, so surely did the reward of disobedience follow. They became a prey to the neighboring nations; and if their privileges at one time rendered them conspicuous, they were then as remarkable for their suffering and privations. At the time my story speaks of, they were much oppressed by a neighboring people called the Syrians, whose king, Benhadad, a warlike and unscrupulous