

JEWISH PRINCIPLE.

THE Jews sometimes display a lofty principle, which shows that the divine light exists among them, although frequently concealed by the old incrustations of Rabbinical institutions. In my own family, an interesting and characteristic incident occurred.

My worthy grandfather was a man of great sensibility and of a warm heart, but easily excited to wrath. He had a brother whom he dearly loved. One day they fell into a dispute, and each returned to his home in anger. This happened on a Friday. As the evening drew near, my good grandmother, who was another Martha, full of activity, began to make preparation for the Sabbath day.

"Come, dear Joseph," she exclaimed, "the night is approaching; come, and light the Sabbath lamp!"

But he, full of sadness and anguish, continued walking up and down in the room. His good wife spoke again in anxiety.

"See, the stars are already shining in the firmament of the Lord, and our Sabbath lamp is not yet lighted."

Then my grandfather took his hat and cane, and, evidently much troubled, hastened out of the house. But in a few moments he returned with tears of joy in his eyes.

"Now, dear Rebecca, now I am ready."

He repeated his prayer, and with gladness lighted the Sabbath lamp. Then he related the dispute which had occurred in the morning, adding:—

"I could not pray and light my lamp before becoming reconciled with my brother, Isaac."

"But how did you manage to do it so soon?"

"O," he replied, "Isaac had been

as much troubled as I was; he could not begin the Sabbath either, without becoming reconciled with me. So we met in the street; he was coming to me, and I was going to him, and we ran into each other's arms and wept."

Might not we end this anecdote with those simple words of Jesus, "Go, and do likewise."

HAYDON, THE ENGLISH PAINTER.

MANY boys like to have their own way; they hate the healthy discipline of parents and teachers; they would break away from the restraints of schools and work and home. But these are just what you need to curb you, to steady you, to make you a true man and not a monster.

Benjamin Haydon was an English painter, who, with considerable talent, might have gained fame and fortune by his profession, but for his self-will and obstinacy, which misled his judgment, soured his temper, disappointed his patrons and turned his friends into enemies. "Oh, why did I not yield?" he bitterly cries on one occasion, when he had quarrelled with his best friend, Sir George Beaumont, "why did I not yield? It was because my mind wanted the discipline of early training. I trace *all the misfortunes of my life to this early and irremediable want*—my will had not been curbed. Perhaps mine is a character in which all the parts would have harmonized if my will had but been broken early." This was his bitter lamentation; and he at last ended his unhappy life by committing suicide. He was found dead one morning in his painting-room, at the foot of his easel. He perished by his own hand. Let not such examples be lost upon us,—and let every young person mark them well.