

action necessary. Since the Jews reject Jesus, invoking on their land the blood of that just One, it has been for these 1800 years thus with them. How vividly and literally is it now as Moses told them it would be if they would not hearken to the voice of the Lord their God. "*And thy carcass shall be meat unto all the fowls of the air, and unto the beasts of the earth, and no man shall fray them away.*" Deut. xxviii, 26.

The next difficulty was worse than the former. It was bad to be forced to exchange good saddle horses for heavy baggage animals, which was the whole amount of our first trial; but it was worse to face the prospect of losing horses, baggage, and it may be life, in the unsettled condition of the country north of Jerusalem, according to the reports that had reached the city. The week preceding our departure a party of English travellers had been robbed at Shiloh, to the very rings on the ladies' fingers. The threatened danger did not for a moment turn us aside from our purpose, but it led us to adopt two precautions,—to wait for a few days till we could join a larger company of such as were going to Nazareth, and further, to hire two of the irregular cavalry of the country for our guard through Samaria and Galilee.

On the evening of Wednesday, the 26th day of April, we, a company of ten, with twice as many attendants, left Jerusalem by the Damascus gate and entered on that famous road over which have gone and come many of the good men of our world's history. On coming to a rising ground north of the city, where we got our last view of Jerusalem, we stood on the spot whence Titus and the Roman army got their first view of the doomed city and the great temple they came commissioned to overturn. Knowing it would be in all likelihood our last view of this sacred spot, we stood and gazed till the scene, Olivet, Kidron, Moriah, Zion, the

gates, towers and walls of the city, became photographed on the memory, so that I can now lean back in my chair, close my eyes, and view the whole as if seen but last week.

"O Thou, who through the wilderness of old Thy people to their promised rest did bring, Hasten the days by prophet-bards foretold
When roses shall again be blossoming
In Sharon; and Siloa's cooling spring
Shall murmur freshly at the noon-tide hour,
And shepherds oft in Kidron's vale shall sing
The mysteries of that redeeming power,
Which hath their ashes changed for beauty's sunniest bower."

CHAPTER III.

A NIGHT AT BETHEL.

Our first night is at Bethel, where we arrived in the twilight, about the time, I suppose, that Jacob lighted on the place to tarry there all night. There on the face of that hill (to the extent of three or four acres covered with ruins), to the right of the road leading northward, lay Luz; and here to the left of the same road lay the sunny fields where Jacob found a bed, a pillow, a glorious vision, and a precious promise. With the ladder erected close by his pillow and the angels of God ascending and descending on it, that poor pilgrim lay there that night, the one connecting link between a merciful God and a lost world, the channel through which Bible and Sacraments, Saviour and Salvation were to reach the ruined family of Adam. In this view of the case, it is not the ladder that is the leading type of Christ here, but the man. Jacob pursued by Esau, a stranger, with no place to lay his head while the birds retire to rest, and the foxes to their holes; Jacob having only his staff, who afterwards became two bands, the future father of the twelve patriarchs and the destined head according to the flesh of a great nation, and a race of kings: that Jacob, who afterwards became ISRAEL, is none other than that night—than, in type, Jesus