

poor, with no other mission than to point them to "where the wicked cease from troubling, and the weary are at rest." Let us show that it is no insignificant part of our duty to lift the social life around us to where it will be above the reach of injustice and want. We have bread enough and to spare -- why let others.

less fortunate, perish with hunger? Where shall we begin? -- begin just where injustice and want begin. What shall we do? -- do anything the Master would do. Go into politics. Indoctrinate our theological students. Beat down oppression. Lift up social wretchedness. Be an angel of mercy.

THE BRINGING OF THE ARK.

I

So David was made king;
 "For thy God helpeth thee," they said.
 And all the warriors feasted -- and they bring
 On asses and on camels meat and bread,
 On mules and oxen produce of the soil,
 Cakes of white figs, bunches of raisins red,
 And cooling wine and oil,
 Oxen and sheep in number none can tell;
 For there was joy in Israel.

II

David the king then spake
 Unto the host of Israel;
 "If it seem good to you and in God's sake,
 Let us to all the people who still dwell
 In all the land of Israel send abroad,
 And to the priests, for surely we do well
 To bring the ark of God;
 For in the days of Saul
 Before it we inquired not at all."

III

And the people said,
 "'Tis right we do this thing."
 And first the blood of sacrifice they shed,
 Then follow to the house God bless'd and bring
 The sacred emblem, shouting every one,
 Dancing and singing -- harps and cymbals ring
 And when the setting sun
 In crimson mist over the cornfields fell
 Then was there joy in Israel.

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