

"My son, I know the history of the sovereign."

Clarence looked up in wonder.

"Dr. G—is an old friend, though we do not often meet. He would not rest until he had traced you out; and now, my boy, receive your father's blessing, for I believe our Saviour will say of this act, 'He hath done what he could.'"

JEWISH PILGRIMS TO JERUSALEM.

On coming within sight of the holy city Jewish pilgrims rend their garments and recite passages from the Lamentations of Jeremiah and other writings on the desolation of the sanctuary. The number of Jewish pilgrims is increasing annually, for the Jews know they may now live in comparative security, though in poverty, in the holy city. But still there is everything to sadden the heart of the Israelite when he first comes in view of the scene of the former glories of his nation.

The uncultivated land through which he has been travelling; the miles and miles of his fathers' fair and fruitful vintage now lying waste; the mountains with their terraced sides bearing evidence to the industry and skill of former generations of his own people, yet now untilled and destitute of vine or olive; the ruined sites of former villages and strongholds; the rude inhabitants, too few and too barbarous to restore the fertility or the beauty of the land,—all these things have been forced upon the attention of the sorrowful pilgrim long ere he comes in view of the grey walls of Jerusalem; and when his eyes at last rest upon the battlements, the Ottoman flag upon the ramparts, the cannon on the walls, the Turkish sentinels at the gates, bring home to his soul the sense of foreign domination. On the Temple Mount he finds a Mosque which he may not enter if he would. Churches, minarets, and nunneries of religions which he regards as an abomination, rise up before him as he ap-