



THE POOL OF HEZEKIAH.

"The Burden."

TO EVERY one on earth
God gives a burden, to be carried down
The road that lies between the cross and crown ;
No lot is wholly free ;
He giveth one to thee.

Some carry it aloft,
Open and visible to any eyes ;
And all may see its form, and weight, and size ;
Some hide it in their breast,
And deem it thus unguessed.

Thy burden is God's gift,
And it will make the bearer calm and strong ;
Yet, lest it press too heavily and long,
He says : Cast it on Me,
And it shall easy be.

And those who heed His voice,
And seek to give it back in trustful prayer,
Have quiet hearts that never can despair ;
And hope lights up the way
Upon the darkest day.

Take thou thy burden thus
Into thy hands, and lay it at His feet,
And whether it be sorrow or defeat,
Or pain, or sin, or care,
Leave it calmly there.

It is the lonely load
That crushes out the light and life of heaven ;
But born with Him, the soul restored, forgiven,
Sings out through all the days
Her joy, and God's high praise.

—Marianne Farningham.

The Pool of Hezekiah.

BY LAURA DAYTON EAKIN.

THERE has always been a mystery about the supply of water to Jerusalem, in both ancient and modern times. Notwithstanding its immense population and protracted sieges, there was never known to be any suffering from the scarcity of this most necessary article ; and yet travellers tell us that Siloam is the only perennial fountain in the city proper, and in the vicinity there is only one well of living water. The Mohammedans say that all the waters in the world issue from beneath the Sacred Rock of Mount Moriah.

It has been some twenty-five hundred years since Hezekiah built the pool or fountain still called by his name. It is on the eastern slope of Zion, not far from the Greek Convent, and just behind Hauser's European Hotel. It is an immense reservoir, two hundred and forty feet in length and one hundred and forty-four in