

their dainty affectations of eager search and extreme hunger—so exciting was the conversation at the well.

“One boy declared his father was going to take him down to the very sea, next Sabbath, that they might hear the Man for themselves, since no two people seemed to talk alike of him; and then all broke out and chattered at one time.

“Not far off ran, white in dust, the public way, and many people journeyed by it; and many turned aside, as much to get the hot, white dazzle from their eyes as for rest for their feet and cooling draughts for their parched throats. But always there was excitement in the air, and each man added to it. The high, the low, the rich, the poor, gently or angrily, delicately or coarsely, they spoke, but always of one person. One subject held all minds.

“An old man, fat and red and hot-looking, with great jewels burning on his fingers, and strange head-gear, who left his servants and the animal he rode out in the blazing heat while he sat in comfort by the densely shaded well, declared the Man