

The New Jerusalem.

BY ARTHUR M. MANLEY.

Behold! behold!
The city of gold,
With its jeweled gates appears;
And voices are heard
From the heaven third,
Where life has outrun the years.

At last! at last
All peril is past,
And the pilgrim is safe at home;
His feet now stand
In the far off land,
Where the King in his beauty is known.

long, and supposed by many to have been laid there by Solomon. These are the "Stones of Wailing;" and to them resort the devout Jews, especially on Friday afternoons, to weep for the departed glory of their city and Temple.

A late traveller gives a graphic picture of the scene as presented to his gaze after he had threaded his way through narrow, crooked lanes, and reached the "Wailing Place." He found the alley running along the wall, full of mourning people—Jews of all nations, in every variety of costume. Old men with snowy beards, young men full of vigorous strength, women in loose robes of white, rosy, bright-eyed girls and boys, all leaned their heads against the stones, so furrowed and worn by Time's fingers, and either read from Hebrew books or prayed, as they



WAILING PLACE OF THE JEWS.

Wailing Place of the Jews.

LAURA DAYTON EAKIN.

THE JEWS have, at several different times in their history, been denied access to their revered Temple. After Adrian captured Jerusalem, they were entirely excluded; and not until the days of Constantine were they allowed even to behold it from the neighboring hills. Afterwards, they were permitted to come in on the anniversary of its overthrow of Titus, and weep and wail for their fallen greatness. Even now, no Jew can come within the Temple area; but near the south-west corner of the wall are several courses of large stones, eight or ten feet

raised their united voices in bitter weeping. One, who looked like an ancient patriarch, affirmed that the sacred ark, with its mercy-seat and cherubim of solid gold, lay concealed in some hidden recess beneath the Temple area, and that it would, one day, be restored to Israel.

It is a sad sight, truly; and the tears would doubtless come to our eyes if we beheld it, as we sorrowfully wondered how their fathers rejected Him of whom this Temple was a type.

God allows men to reject Him if they so purpose in their hearts, but He pleads and remonstrates with them, and often waits before punishing them.