

THE LAST SUPPER.

Come with unsandalled foot, and stand
 Where we in thought may gaze
 On Him, who, 'midst a chosen band,
 His wondrous love displays;
 When blessing at the Paschal Feast
 The sacred bread and wine,
 He gives to each, as King and Priest,
 Salvation's mystic sign.

What boding on their spirits fell
 In that fair upper room,
 While scarce His words of love dispel
 The deep impending gloom.
 They knew the hours were hastening on,
 When, like the type foreshown,
 Their master from the earth withdrawn,
 They should be left alone.

He felt their grief, He knew their fear,
 The load that each must bear;
 And, oh! He saw in vision clear
 His own untathomed share.
 Not yet descends the last fell stroke
 On that devoted head;
 But He beho'ds the altar smoke
 As if the lamb had bled.

And rising from that depth of woe
 In majesty of love,
 He lifts their hearts from grief below
 To blessedness above.
 To Him the listening ear is bent,
 As with His dying breath
 He gives that holy sacrament,
 His pledge in life and death.

That wondrous love, that grace divine,
 Still joins us to our head,
 Strengthened by Eucharistic wine,
 And by the broken bread.
 And still his sacred lips declare
 That they who own His grace
 With him the hallowed feast shall share
 Within the holy place.

We know not what these words express,
 Our hearts are dull and cold;
 What depths of love and blessedness
 The promise may enfold
 We know not, and we cannot know
 Till drops this mortal veil;
 Yet sometimes touched by quickening
 glow
 Our spirits cry, "All hail!"

THE JEWS' IN PALESTINE.—The land of their promised inheritance is rapidly becoming their own in fee. If we compare the present time with eighty-three years ago, when the Sublime Porte permitted only three hundred to live within the walls of the Holy City, the change is remarkable. Forty years since the Porte modified this original order so that a larger number could abide there; but they were shut up in narrow and filthy quarters, next to the dog and leper quarters, the objects of contempt and cruel oppressions. But even this quarter restriction was removed ten years ago. And now the ruling power is the hand of Great Britain, and the sceptre itself is in the hand of an Israelite, and Baron Rothschild holds a mortgage on Palestine as security for 200,000,000 francs loaned to the Sultan of Turkey. It looks very much as if accomplished fact had put itself in the place of prophecy. The Jews, after the quarter restrictions were removed, bought all the land which could be obtained within the gates, and have built entire streets of houses without the gates. With the improvements inevitable from liberty and the possession of homes have come kindred progressions in provisions of charity for the destitute and afflicted. The German Jews have sixteen of these. Two journals have been started, and in the Rothschild and other Jewish hospitals 6,000 patients are under constant treatment. The Venetian Jews have given 60,000 francs to found a school of agriculture; and, in evidence of a progress that shows divine care and intervention, the number of Jews has doubled in about ten years. In 1860 there were not more than seven thousand Jews, shut up in their quarters, and though a vast improvement on the past, still they appear to us wretched enough to make the most careless sigh over the mighty fallen. But in the five succeeding years they increased to more than 13,000.—*N. Y. Observer.*