

A similar experience was that of Achan, the son of Carmi. He sees among the spoils of Jericho "a goodly Babylonish garment, and two hundred shekels of silver, and a wedge of gold." He covets them, and hides them in the earth in the midst of his tent, and he walks forth flattering himself that his fraud will remain an everlasting secret. But there is an Omniscient Detective on high, and the traitor will in due time be found out. Israel must come by their tribes, and the tribe of Judah is taken. Judah must come by its families, and the family of the Zarhites is taken. The family of the Zarhites must come man by man, and Zabdi is taken. Zabdi's household must be brought forth man by man and Achan, the son of Carmi, of the tribe of Judah is taken, exposed and punished. Light, gladness, and strength immediately return to Israel.

Let no one, therefore, venture on sin with the hope of secrecy. There is One to whom the darkness and the light are both alike alway, and what is "spoken in darkness" He can make to be heard "in the light," and what is "spoken in the ear in closets," He can make to be proclaimed "on the housetops." Let the words of the royal Psalmist be ever ringing in our ears:

"O Lord, thou has searched me, and known me.
Thou knowest my down-sitting and mine up-rising,
Thou understandest my thoughts afar off.
Thou compassed my path and my lying down,
And art acquainted with all my ways.
For there is not a word in my tongue,
But, lo, O Lord, thou knowest it altogether.
Thou hast beset me behind and before,
And laid thine hand upon me.

If I say, Surely the darkness shall cover me;
Even the night shall be light about me.
Yea, the darkness hideth not from thee;
But the night shineth as the day:
The darkness and the light are both alike to thee."

KILLING A NEIGHBOUR.

"It is a hard case truly, friend Levering," said a Quaker to one who complained bitterly to him of an unkind selfish neighbour. "It is a hard case, truly. Our neighbour, Hardy, seems possessed of an evil spirit."

"The spirit of the devil," was answered with feeling.

"He's thy enemy, assuredly; and if thee doesn't get rid of him he will do thee great harm. Thee must, if thee would dwell in safety, friend Levering."

[The Quaker's face was growing very serious. He spoke in a lowered voice, and bent toward his neighbour in a confidential manner.]

"Friend Martin!" The surprise of Paul was unfeigned.

"Thee must kill him."

"Kill him?" he ejaculated.

"If thee doesn't kill him he'll certainly kill thee one of these days,

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