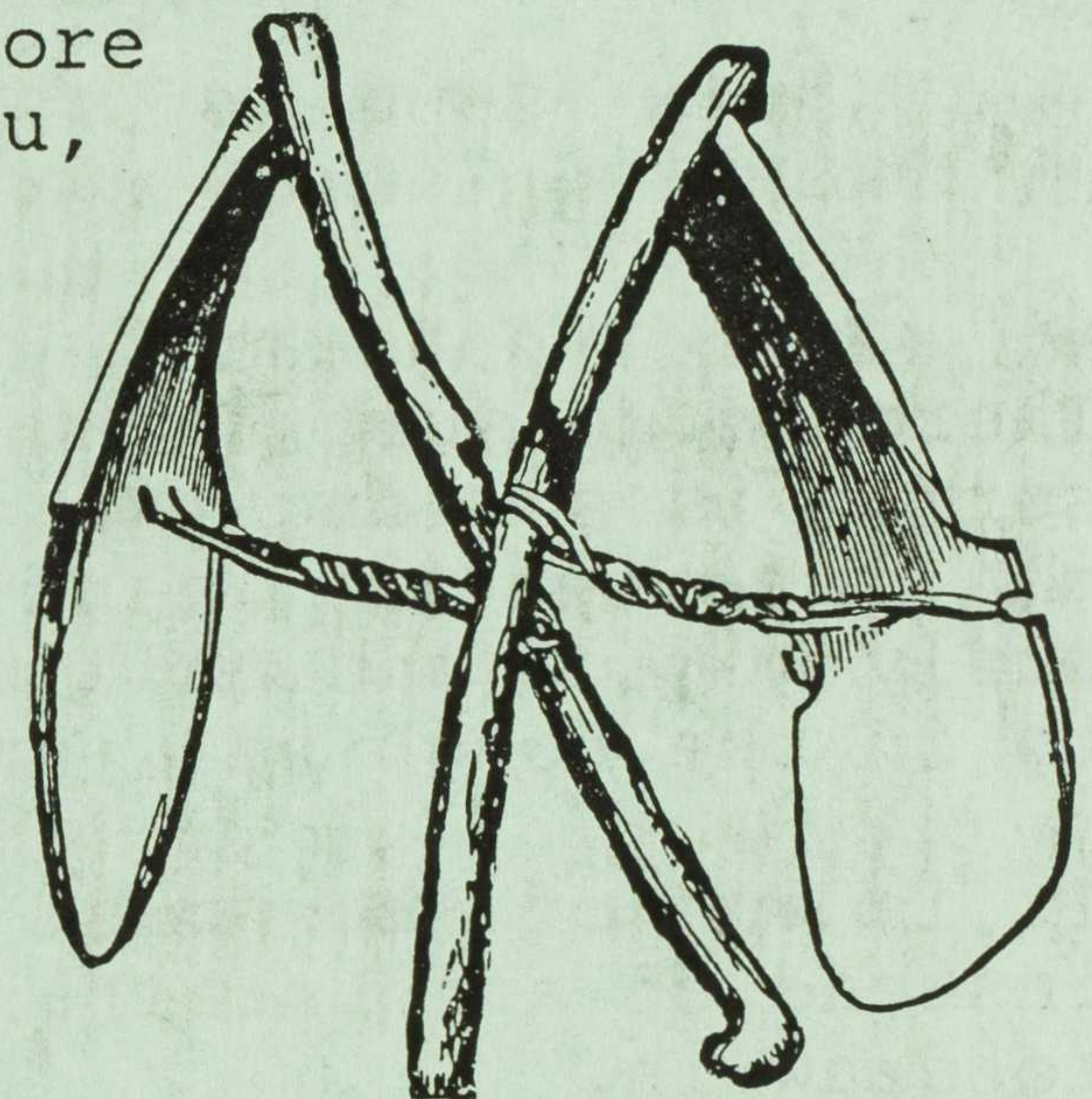


The first and second sons of Joseph, by Asenath, daughter of Potipherah, prince-priest of On, were named by their father MANASSEH and EPHRAIM, the former---"because God," said Joseph, "hath made me forget all my toil, and all my father's house," and the latter---"because God caused me to be fruitful in the land of my affliction."

Jacob adopted both his grandsons, and made them as their father and his own children, and when he lay a-dying, he blessed them both with a special benediction; but, in so doing, he placed his left hand on the head of Manasseh and his right hand on the head of Ephraim. Joseph was displeased when he saw it, and sought to remove the right hand from Ephraim to Manasseh, but Jacob refused, "and he set Ephraim before Manasseh;" not that he was disinherited like Reuben, for some misdeed, but Divine Providence was pleased to order it so.

God from the beginning seems to prefer the younger before the elder, as Abel before Cain, Shem before Japhath, Isaac before Ishmael, Jacob before Esau, Judah and Joseph before Reuben, Ephraim before Manasseh, Moses before Aaron, and David, the youngest of all, before his elder brethren.

In Deuteronomy Chapter 33 are the blessing of the Tribes. Here is the final words of Moses to the Nation of Israel. In this final benediction of blessing is unfolded the all-sufficiency of our God. "He loved the people." (ie: Jacob-Israel...



EGYPTIAN HOES.

The choicest things are said concerning Joseph; whose lineage recieved THE BIRTHRIGHT. His are all "precious things and the good will of Him that dwelt in the bush." Joseph's therefore is the portion of government.

When the name of Joseph comes out Moses Mouth it is as if fire were therein, he kindles, he blazes forth...Joseph is signaled to be at once great and sublime, tender and pathetic---approaching his standard, and recollecting the history and character of this illustrious progenitor, contemplating the rising greatness and prosperity of this tribe, Moses breaks out in strains loftier than any bard ever sung.

I feel myself at a loss how to represent the blessing of the man Joseph to your view. What a multitude and variety of beautiful, striking, sublime ideas are presented!

When Joseph is to be blessed, the Prophet for him arrays nature in her richest attire...For him he digs into the mine, and cleaves the flinty rock, and pours jewels and gold at his feet; for him the roses blow; for him he distils the dew; for him golden harvests wave in the fragrant air, and rivers of milk and oil flow down the mountains and thru the valleys; for him the swelling clusters of the grape assure a purple hue, the meadows clothe themselves with green verdure, the very cedars of God lift their proud heads to the skies. The sun, moon, and eleven stars do obeisance to him.