Once there was an old lady in a remote village during the rule of British.
The British district magistrate once visited her town.
The old lady was quarreling with her relatives.

"You cannot take my land from me, being relatives you are trying to cheat me. This is not fair!"
Her neighbour advised her.

You should present this matter to the magistrate for settlement.
Oh master please kindly listen to my appeal and help me in getting back my land.
As early as possible I will definitely make sure that the land would be put in your name.
It happened so and the lady got her land back.

I bless you that in your next life you will become a policeman.
MORAL:

The highest post that this woman was aware of was a policeman, so that was her blessing. She did not know that the district magistrate was a higher post. Similarly, caste brahmanas consider their caste to be superior to that of the Vaisnava community, but this is due to a poor fund of knowledge.

- Srila Prabhupada.