

AND MINISTERED UNTO HIM.

By S. H. KEMPER in *McClure's*.

MAY be in His more human weariness
Came little things to minister and bless ;
To touch Him in a humble way, to please.
Perhaps came little earthly memories :
The simple stir of Nazareth's sun-washed street ;
The busy sound of Mary's housewife feet ;
A pattern of leaf shadows at the door ;
The scent of fresh curled shavings on the floor.



TO OUR READERS.

Owing to the pressure on our space, the usual other departments must, of necessity, be omitted this month.

For the same reason, we are unable to acknowledge the exchanges received, but we hope to do so, in a future number. In the meantime, we cordially thank those who have kindly sent them, and trust they will accept this brief acknowledgment, under the circumstances.

THE EDITOR.