

case of the Master's mind will be unclasped and precious pearls of truth will be exposed to view. We have good reason for believing that Jesus was never so charming as in these rare moments when, sitting at meat amid a circle of intimate, trusted friends, He unreservedly opened to them the treasures of His mind and heart.

At this point of the entertainment, Mary, whose quick ear and sensitive mind has caught the thread of His remarks, glides noiselessly to the couch whereon, according to Oriental custom, Jesus is partially reclining, and sits behind Him at His feet that she may better drink in the refreshment of this elevating speech. The act was perfectly modest, natural, and becoming. Martha, too, would no doubt have gladly listened had her conceptions of hospitality permitted. For she loved Jesus and honoured Him in her soul no less than Mary did. But she was of another temperament and cast of mind. Hers was a more "cumbered" soul. She was more conventional, more punctilious, more concerned for perfection of practical detail, and hence more anxious that her supper should be *recherché* in every respect. She has yet other courses to serve. They seem to her essential as a smooth and satisfying