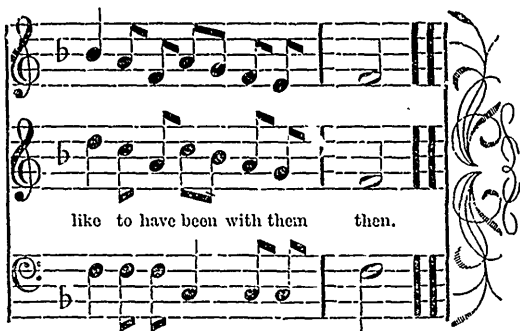




II.

I wish that his hands had been placed on my head,
 That his arm had been thrown around me,
 And that I might have seen his kind look when he said,
 "Let the little ones come unto me."

III.

Yet still to his footstool in prayer I may go,
 And ask for a share in his love;
 And if I thus earnestly seek him below
 I shall see him and hear him above;

IV.

In that beautiful place he is gone to prepare,
 For all who are washed and forgiven;
 And many dear children are gathering there,
 "For of such is the kingdom of heaven."

A JUVENILE MAGAZINE FOR SOUTH INDIA.

[To the Mission School Children of the United Presbyterian Church
 in Jamaica.]

MY DEAR YOUNG FRIENDS,—About three years ago, I addressed an appeal to the readers of the *Juvenile Missionary Magazine*, to assist in providing Christian books for chil-