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Coming.

I know it is coming, coming,
I think of it more and more,
Of the lights that gleam in the harbor,
Of the waves that wash the shore!
Surer than huntsman's arrow,
Surer than eagle's flight,
Swifter than weaver's shuttle,
Swifter than watch of night,
I know it is coming, coming,

I think of it more and more,
Of the lights that gleam in the harbor,
Of the waves that wash the shore.

The shore of that silent river,

Silent and dark and deep,
Whose waves forever and ever
Their awful secrets keep;
Where 'mid eternal shadows,
Over that unknown sea,
Comes swift and sure the boatman
Who waits to carry me.
Lynow it is coming, coming.

I know it is coming, coming,
I think of it more and more,
of the lights that gleam in the harbor,
Of the waves that wash the shore.

Shall I see those lights in the harbor,
Close by the border land?
Or feel in the swelling waters,
The clasp of a heljful hand?
Will there be surcease of sorrow?
Will there be redress of wrong?
Will my heavy load be lightened—
My fainting heart made strong?

I cannot tell—I only know
It is coming swift and sure!
I cannot tell—I only know
"They are blest who endure."
I cannot tell—I only know
I think of it more and more,
Of the lights that gleam in the harbor,
Of the waves that wash the shore.

The Brook Cherith.

WE have recently had our attention directed to the Brook Cherith, where Elijah the Tishbite was directed by God to hide himself. (1 Kings xvii. 3-7.) Robinson has identified it as the modern Wady Kelt, shown in the engraving. The picture of this lonely stream with its hallowed associations, will be of interest to our readers. Like most brooks in Palestine, it dries up in summer. In some part of the valley Elijah could easily hide himself. "And it came to pass after a while that the brook dried up, because there had been no rain." This account, given with a conciseness and simplicity which are never found in fabricated narratives, stands in strict agreement with the physical features of the country, affording one among a thousand evidences of the reality of the scenes recorded in the Bible. The bridge shown in our picture is of much later construction, dating probably from the times of the Romans, those great bridge builders, who, in casting up the highways along which thundered the legions which conquered the world, knew not that they were also preparing the way of the Lord, and a highway for the conquests of Christianity.