

and not take vengeance; defied, and not crush; blasphemed, and not annihilate; this is the overcoming truth; this is the being omnipotent enough to control omnipotence; and myself, in my constant offences, a living thing and yet a sinful, myself am greater proof how mighty is the Lord, than the earth with all its wonders, and the firmament with all its hosts.—*Henry Melville, London.*

POETRY.

A HYMN FROM THE LAND OF LUTHER.

JOYS TO COME.

"EVERLASTING joy shall be upon their heads; they shall obtain gladness and joy." Isa. li. 11.

Will that not joyful be,
When we walk by faith no more,
When the Lord we loved before,
As Brother-man we see;
When He welcomes us above,
When we share His smile of love,
Will that not joyful be?

Will that not joyful be,
When to meet us rise and come,
All our buried treasures home,
A gladsome company!
When our arms embrace again,
Those we mourned so long in vain,
Will that not joyful be?

Will that not joyful be,
When the foes we dread to meet,
Every one beneath our feet
We tread triumphantly!
When we never more can know
Slightest touch of pain or woe,
Will that not joyful be?

Will that not joyful be,
When we hear what none can tell,
And the ringing chorus swell
Of angels' melody!