

We have "not seen" those eyes
 Whence floods of sorrow rolled :
 Their light was quenched in agonies
 Unequalled and untold ;
 "No more shall trickling sorrows roll
 From those dear windows of his soul."*

"Not having seen" that lip
 Whence heavenly love distilled
 The streams of grace at which we sip,
 Our hearts with joy have thrilled ;
 When shall we hear the heavenly voice
 That bids angelic powers rejoice ?

"Not having seen" that face
 Once "marred" with lines of grief ;
 Now beaming with celestial grace,
 Of beauteous objects, chief ;
 We love the man who came to die,
 But "captive led captivity."

We love :—but O how cold
 Are our best passions here !
 In flame them Lord ten thousand fold,
 Till Christ our Life, appear !
 Then shall each soul with bliss be fraught ;
 And seeing, love thee as we ought.

Tilbury.

* Dr. Watts.

W. B., Sen.

British and Foreign Record.

The Tract Society waxes stronger and stronger. Its issues for the year were 850 millions of pages—imagine it ! Over 200 *new* publications had been brought out.

Our Missionary Society, the Colonial, to wit, held a more cheering anniversary than usual—the attendance being better, and the report specially interesting. The mention of this field was brief but brotherly. The Society's income had increased to £4000.

The Austrian government is measuring swords with the Papacy, or at all events, the sword and the crozier. The Bishop of Luiz has been compelled to appear before the civil courts for opposing the new law of "civil marriage." So far, the government has been firm and successful in asserting its authority.

The London Missionary Society was treated by Dr. Mullens, the Foreign Secretary, with a report of singular power, characterized by a statesman's grasp of thought and administrative skill, an orator's arrangement and expression, and a Christian's fervent sympathy. The Society has now obtained the £10,000 additional income asked for a few years ago. The work is generally prosperous.