

Presbyterian College Journal.

PUBLISHED MONTHLY

By the Philosophical and Literary Society of the Presbyterian College, Montreal.

J. A. MACFARLANE, B.A. *Editor-in-Chief.*

J. H. MACVICAR, B.A., G. A. THOMPSON, B.A. *Assistant Editors.*

W. M. ROCHESTER. *Local and Exchange Editor.*

P. N. CAYER, A. J. LODS. *French Editors*

BUSINESS MANAGERS:

A. S. GRANT, B.A., *Treasurer.* J. MACDOUGALL, P. L. NAISMITH.

Subscription 60 cents; two copies \$1.00.

Vol. V.

MONTREAL, FEBRUARY, 1886.

No. 3.

LOOKING BEYOND.

(Selected from the Equity.)

We seldom remember to look above,
While worshipping ever at human clay,
Till the precious treasures of earthly love
Are hid in the shadows of Death away.
Then a sombre veil is lifted aside,
To admit our love, as they pass along;
But, what they may find at the other side,
Is hid from the eyes of the gazing throng.

Those precious treasures that brighten our lives,
Grow brighter still as they vanish for aye;
For Death's deep shadows the spirit survives,
While we shed our grief on the mould of clay.
We toil at our wearisome task each day,
Till the lips grow cold and the voice grows dumb;
And we drift from the present life, away
To the unknown shores of the life to come.

And the mystic touch of the spirit hands
That falls on the heart, is the magic link
That guides our feet through the burning sands,
Till they rest in peace at the river's brink;
And when we are borne by the mighty tide
Away from the grasp of the hands we love,
We humbly trust that the waters may glide
To the hoped-for shores in the realms above.