

Memory Pictures.

blossoms we might gather if we were but near; the melodies that might be heard up there; the air of purity which we long to breathe; the rest and tranquillity of soul that surely may be found up there; the good that has always escaped our grasp. O, it's ever there that our thoughts are leading—to the hills, the beautiful "Hills Beyond."

Eternal heights of glory, placed here perhaps as a symbol of heights for us to attain unto. "Now we see through a glass darkly,"—and we can only go on questioning, yearning more and more to understand, to see across, to know the meaning, and the possibilities of the Beyond!