THE STUMBLING-BLOCK.

I ALMOST wonder if I ought
To hymn this height of human pain:
To enter into Jones's thought
I'd have to work with Jones's brain.

Terrestrial speech is wholly vain

To carry meaning as it ought:—

To enter into Jones's thought
I'd have to work with Jones's brain.

This is the High God's cruel sport:

To enter into Jones's thought

And make its inner meaning plain,
I'd have to work with Jones's brain.