

ON THE MARCH.

Down the canon of the street, Hear the muffled marching feet! Hear the thousand-throated hum, As the soldiers nearer come!

Now the marching men have passed, We have watched them to the last, Till the column disappears

HOW GRANDPA CAME BY THE MEDAL.

BY M. A. A. STEPHEN.

"What is this, grandpa?" asked Kent. He had picked up from the floor a large silver medal that baby sister had been biting with her toothless little gums.

"There was the vessel, driven beam on against the sands, close on shore and the big boating seas breaking around and over her and over the poor fellows in the rigging. Almost crazed with suffering and fright, they kept calling to the people on the shore and groaning desperately.

could recover ground, and twice we stemmed the tide and wind and struggled back again to our course. "Fetch her round this time," commanded Jess, "er all's lost."

SERMONS BY EMINENT DIVINES. GOSPEL MESSAGES.

Subject: "Woman Wronged"—Lessons Drawn from the Conduct of Vashti, the Veiled—The Glory of Those Who Staunch the Battle Wounds, As Florence Nightingale Did.

naces as though they were hedges of wild flowers, and cross seas as though they were shimmering sapphires; and all the harpies of hell down to their dungeon at the stamp of womanly indignation.

THE SABBATH-SCHOOL LESSON.

INTERNATIONAL LESSON COMMENTS FOR JULY 17.

Lesson Text: "Elijah on Carmel," I Kings xviii, 30-40. Golden Text: I Kings xviii, 39.—Commentary on the Lesson by the Rev. D. M. Stearns.