

"On almost every battle plain;
O'er all the sunny land of Spain
It waved o'er them victorious;
In India, too, on many a field,
Where our brave men made foemen yield,
In battles great and glorious.

"Now take them; cut your way or die;"
Then bade them both a last good-bye,
As on their steeds they bounded,
And soon with flashing sword in hand
They rode amid that savage band
By which they were surrounded.

Right on amid their foes they dashed,
And right and left their sabres flashed,
And cut a path before them;
The assaigais showered deadly blows,
Yet through the living wall of foes
Their gallant horses bore them.

O'er hill and plain, o'er rock and stone
They sped, their horses flecked with foam,
While blood from wounds was pouring,
Untill another swarm of foes
Before their swimming vision rose,
And bullets fast were showering.

There is no help; once more they turn;
The earth their flying coursers spurn,
While every nerve did quiver,
Untill before them they espied
The sunbeams sparkling on the tide
Of a swift, foaming river.

They plunged into the rushing wave,
Sternly resolved that they would save
The flag they love so dearly,
When lo! another flash of flame
Gleamed from the bank—a volley came
That wounded them severely.

Weary they struggled up the bank.
But here the gallant Coghill sank
A-dying from his saddle;
"Melville," he shouted, "onward, fly,
Brave comrade, leave me here to die;
I've fought my earthly battle."

Though fast the crimson tide did pour
From Melville's wounds, he in that hour
Left not his comrade dying,
And he dismounted, but his breath
Came short and quick, and soon in death
Beside his friend was lying.

And there they found them, side by side,
Bathed in their life-blood's crimson tide,
Upon the earth extended:
Round Melville's body, stiff and cold,
Was found the colors' sacred folds,
So nobly he defended.

Nobly they fought and nobly died:
The Twenty-fourth with martial pride
Will e'er relate their story.
Britain need fear no battle's storm
When her brave soldiers can perform
Such gallant deeds of glory.

WE should feel sorrow, but not sink under
its oppression; the heart of a wise man should
resemble a mirror, which reflects every object
without being sullied by any.

APOSTOLIC STUDIES, ON THE PRIMI- TIVE OR INFANT CHURCH OF CHRIST.

(6.) THE HEALING POWER: Acts 3: 1-11.

IN the 43rd verse of the former chapter we read that many wonders and signs were done by the Apostles, and one of these miracles led to the arrest of Peter and John. Here we have a pleasing glimpse of their manner of life, as they go together into the Temple at the hour of prayer. There were three hours of the day devoted to this exercise,—the third (our 9 o'clock, A. M.), the sixth (our noon), and the ninth hour (our 3 o'clock, P. M.) See Psalm 55: 16, 17: "Evening and morning and at noon will I pray and cry aloud, and the Lord shall hear my voice." See also Daniel 6: 10. To the gate of the Temple a man lame from his birth was carried daily, and laid there, to receive alms from those that entered. His case was well known, from his being so long a cripple, and from being daily seen at the gate called Beautiful. The Temple had nine gates; but this gate being on the outside, was seventy-five feet in height, and its doors were sixty feet high, richly adorned with gold and silver plates, thick and costly. As the lame man saw the Apostles about to enter, he asked them for alms; and Peter, ever ready to speak, told him to look on them. This was evidently to call his special attention. At once he gave heed, expecting to get something, and he did receive far beyond his expectations;—not alms, for the Apostles had neither silver nor gold, but, better far than money, the use of his feet; so that at once, through the healing power in the name of JESUS CHRIST of Nazareth, he was able to stand, walk, and leap! Praising God in gratitude for his wonderful and unexpected cure, he held on to Peter and John, in love, as the instruments used by God for his recovery.

This is the first recorded miracle that Peter did in the name of Jesus; the second was the cure of Aneas (Acts 9: 34); and the third was the raising of Dorcas from death (9: 36-43.)

When the people saw the lame man cured, they greatly wondered, and ran towards the Apostles in Solomon's porch. (See John 10: 23.) This portico was on the east side of the outer court of the Temple, and was six hundred feet in length.

Peter, seeing the excitement of the people, seized the opportunity again to preach JESUS as the Prince of Life.