

SUNDAY SCHOOL BANNER

for
TEACHERS
AND
YOUNG PEOPLE.

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Advance!

BATTLE CRY FOR 1887.

STAND aside, the world's advancing,
Past the laggard, lame and slow;
Like a mettled war-horse prancing,
On, the rushing world must go.

Rein her up! You cannot rein her;
Guide her! More you cannot do;
Teach you should, but not restrain her,
Graft the old into the new.

Getting worse! Nay, growing better:
By the light the vile appears—
Truth shall break the latest fetter,
Every blow is drying tears.

Smash and crash, old fossils breaking,
Pleas for wrong are growing weak;
Right is robust; wrong is quaking—
Right demands her right to speak.

Who says nay? The voice will falter;
Points are making, deeds are done;
Midnights into noons will alter;
Truth is blazing like the sun.

Friends of God no longer cower,
Friends of right awake, awake!
And by Heaven's eternal power,
Hell's infernal kingdom shake.

Shake, unthroned, annihilate it,
Every root and trunk destroy;
Teach your children all to hate it—
Every girl and every boy.

Rum is rampant! Well, no matter;
Rum is marching to defeat;
Sturdy blows its brains will batter,
Sword divine the work complete.

Waited long? Well, wait still longer,
Praise and pray, and dare and do;
Fainting hearts are growing stronger,
Ranks of right are gaining too.

Can't do much? Well, who can, single?
As a snow-flake said, one day;
But we can as millions mingle,
Block the locomotive's way.

Up, arise! The world's advancing,
Stop her course? No, never, nay!
Take the lines, though steeds are prancing,
Guide them in the Righteous way.

—Rev. E. H. Stokes, D.D.

A Street in Tunis.

Our frontispiece gives a good example of the general style of Oriental streets—narrow, without sidewalks, with gutter in the middle. On either side are blank walls, pierced occasionally with small, iron-grated openings like prison windows. To the left is seen the small stall of a trader's shop. There are many streets like this in Jerusalem, especially one called the "Via Dolorosa," or Sorrowful Way, because tradition affirms that through it our Lord passed to His crucifixion, bearing His cross. An arch, like the one in the cut is called the "Ecce Homo" because there Pilate exhibited Him to the people, saying, "Behold the Man!"