

The rally was successful and it is hoped will give an added impetus to a successful season's work.

Centennial Epworth League, Victoria, B.C.

The work of the above League in this city of the "Farthest West" continues with undiminished vigor in spite of the exodus from this city owing to general slackness on account of European disturbances.

It would be difficult to mention any particular item of outstanding interest, as we have been fortunate in the programmes carried through. To give an idea of the topics, a few are mentioned at random: "What Does the Fatherhood of God Mean to Me Here and Now," "The Gospel of the Pioneer Social Force," "The Home," and "The Attributes of a Successful Christian."

Perhaps the two most popular topics on which addresses were given were True Patriotism and "Life in Mohammedan

Gospel Meeting at Exhibition Grounds

A union Gospel meeting was held on Sunday, Sept. 3rd, at the Exhibition Grounds in Hastings Park by the Vancouver District Epworth League and the Salvation Army. Brigadier Green conducted the meeting. At 10 o'clock the Salvation Army band lined up near the W.C.T.U. Dining Hall and marched to the Cowboy and Race Horse District for the first meeting. The Epworth League and W.C.T.U. workers followed in order. A large number of men listened to the Gospel message. Then the officers of the Royal Irish Fusiliers invited the workers to come into the oval inside of the race-track and hold a meeting for the soldiers in camp. A very helpful meeting was held. Wesley Stewart conducted the Bible reading from the 1st Psalm, and urged the men to seek first the kingdom of God, as it prepares men to live right and to die right. One Christian worker said the Germans were bound for Paris,

Our Lantern Slides

In response to many enquiries regarding our sale stock of lantern slides, we announce again that there are several hundreds of excellent Canadian subjects at the disposal of any of our own people. Ministers wishing to replenish their lecture sets, Sunday schools requiring social evenings, leagues or clubs or classes desiring to afford the largest measure of satisfaction at the least necessary expense, will be well advised if they examine what we have before paying more money elsewhere. We have no slides for general sale. That means that we are not doing or trying to do a lantern slide business with the public; but to our own workers we offer every possible facility for obtaining their slides at a minimum of cost. We have sold thousands of splendid plain slides at \$1.50 a dozen, and have had no complaint as to quality. Certainly there can be none as to price. But it must be understood that we do not carry a full line of world-wide or religious subjects. Our speciality is pictures of our own country, which is big enough and beautiful enough to afford abundant variety and boundless scope for many evenings' pictorial enjoyment. We make slides from your own negatives if they are suitable, for 20 cents each. They cannot be made cheaper, there is no need for you to pay more. For full particulars of our Travel Talks or Literary and Social Evenings with the Lantern, see previous issues of this paper, or write to the General Secretary for information. We want to serve you, not make money out of you. Address all enquiries to Rev. S. T. Bartlett, Wesley Buildings, Toronto.



RED CROSS AMBULANCE MOTOR TRUCK OF SIFTON BATTERY PASSING UP METCALFE ST., OTTAWA, EN ROUTE FOR THE WAR.

Countries," the latter subject being handled by two speakers, one dealing with the life of the women and the other the social and religious life.

Peterborough

On Monday evening, Sept. 14th, the League rally of the George St. Methodist Church was held, when the members and their friends met for their first regular meeting of the autumn term in such numbers as to encourage the leaders. The First Vice-President dealt with the prospective ear, and some high aims for the League were outlined; the Associate President dealt with retrospection, and the pastor with introspection. Mr. Brock, an old Epworthian, gave an interesting address on "Our Aims and Desires."

After these addresses, with several musical numbers, the members spent a social time, and refreshments were served. The meeting was highly successful, and the leaders anticipate a record year in every respect.

A. F. FIFE.

but we are bound for Heaven. The band rendered many selections, and the congregation was very much interested. The last meeting of the series was held near the group of sideshow tents by Officer Green, who said "we are glad to come out to the Fair Grounds and give the Gospel to all within our hearing."

"Deserves a Dozen Medals"

Among the inmates of the Royal Herbert Military Hospital, Woolwich, is a bugler boy of not more than sixteen or seventeen years, who had been terribly battered. As he was taken to the ambulance at Well Hall Station it was noticed that the little chap had his left arm off and his head and both legs swathed in bandages.

One of the soldiers said, "He is a little hero, and deserves a dozen medals. The little fellow stuck it till he had four bullet wounds in him before he left off sounding his bugle."

He still carried the bugle in his injured hand as he was lifted into the ambulance.

The Man Who Put it Over

General Sir John French is undeniably the hero of the first chapter of the great war. A plain, modest soldier, he is direct, swift to act, and slow to talk. His reports are military classics, and what he has done in France and Belgium will live in history. In October *Canada Monthly*, Captain W. Robert Foran, who served with him in South Africa, tells how he outwitted the Boers at their own game, and was always where they did not expect him to be. Captain Foran says:

"My first meeting with French took place in the Orange River Colony when Lord Roberts' army was marching victoriously towards Pretoria. I had ridden into the camp of French's cavalry division bearing despatches for the little General. The division was camped at a Boer farm house, which was being deserted the day before by its owners on hearing that the 'Kere!' French was coming. The Boers feared him even more than they did Roberts, for was not French the slimmest of the slimmest, had he not played them at their own game: and gone one better?

"The little farm house was a strangely altered scene from what it had been in the morning. Where at sunrise a few oxen grazed quietly, now the veldt was covered with a great division of men and horses. As I rode up, red-lapelled staff officers came hurriedly through the rooms and passed back and forth on missions from the General. Now and then a very dapper little man in brown riding boots walked out on to the stoop and said something that caused men to spring to take papers from his hand, mount, and ride away at breakneck speed. It was French. I knew that at once from descriptions that had been given of him.

"A very anxious-looking staff officer dismounted stiffly from his horse,