A Musical Veteran.

Toronto honored itself in honoring Mr. F. H. Torrington during the last week in October. As a recognition of the work which he has done in the interests of good music in the city during the past twenty-six years two testimonial concerts were given. On Tuesday, October 24th, the oratorio "Elijah" was magnificently rendered by a well-trained chorus, and on the following

MR. F. H. TORRINGTON

evening "The Redemption" was given before a large and delighted audience. Mr. Torrington is a born musical conductor, who has no equal in Canada. He knows how to inspire enthusiasm, and get the best results from a large chorus.

His success as leader of the Metropolitan Church choir is well known, and former members of this famous organization are now to be found in choirs all over the country. His choir at present numbers nearly 100,

most of whom are young people connected with the church in some way. To be a member of this choir is to become acquainted with the very best sacred music.

Mr. Torrington is very particular in training his singers to pronounce their words distinctly and correctly, a point which is neglected by many leaders.

lected by many leaders.

The Toronto College of Music was founded by Mr. Torrington twelve years ago. It has had a history since then of ever increasing prosperity, and its graduates are to be found in prominent positions all over the Dominion and in the United States. The courses of study in both vocal and instrumental music are through, and the best of teachers are

employed. We trust that it will be some time before Mr. Torrington retires from the good work in which he is now engaged.

Twentieth Century Fund.

A LITTLE fellow in Belleville was greeted by his pastor on the street the other day with the question: "Hello, Johnny, how is the Twentieth Century Fund going?" "Well, sir," he

replied, "our Sunday School class has to raise \$25, and I am down for \$2.50. I don't know where it is coming from, but it has got to be raised somehow.

THE following appropriate texts ere used by Halifax pastors on October 8th: "Thou shalt remember all the way the Lord thy God has led thee." "Bring ve all the tithes into the storehouse that there may be meat in mine house, and prove me now herewith, said the Lord of that ye abound in this grace also." "How much owest thou unto my Lord." 'What hast thou that thou didst not receive ?"

In his address to the Toronto young people, Dr. Potts drew a picture of a young man who through indifference will neglect to have his name placed upon "The Historic

Roll." In after years he imagined that when appointed to be a local preacher, class leader, or League president it would be this man's great regret that his name was not on the historic record of the Church in connection with this great movement, but it would then be too late. Now is the opportunity, which should not be allowed to pass unimproved.

Since our last issue the Fund has received a great impetus through the splendid meet-



METROPOLITAN ORGAN AND CHOIR

ings held in Toronto and elsewhere. The people who have been saying "it can't be done" have taken to the woods. Now the cry everywhere is "it's sure to go."

Quite a number of Sunday Schools are planning to put the names of all their scholars and teachers on the Historic Roll.

The Rocky Mountain Christian Advocate speaks of the platform discussions on the Twentieth Century Fund in Canada as "turpentine under the boiler."

There is no connexional interest of the church that should appeal to the hearts and consciences of our members with greater force than the Superannuation Fund.

Give everybody a chance to subscribe to this fund. It must not be an exclusively wealthy men's movement. The rank and file of the church should all be reached.

That church debt of yours! Just take a pencil and calculate how much of the Lord's money it has swallowed up in interest during the past twenty years. Make a determined attack on the debt without delay.

Is a stirring and eloquent address to the young people of the Ridgetown District at Glence, Rev. S. Bond said that "the young people of Methodism, above all others, are debtors to the history of the past, and above all others the will be participants in the issues of the future," and therefore should be very active in supporting the Twentieth Century Thankogwing Fund.

Miss Carrie Lanceley, daughter of Rev. J. E. Lanceley, has presented to the Twentieth Century Thanksgiving Fund a most beautiful and artistic work of art, made out of postage stamps "from all the Methodist mission fields of the world." As Methodism has entered nearly all the countries of the world, almost every land on the globe is represented by its stamps. In the centre there is a picture of the globe, and over it a scroll bearing Wesley's immortal words, done with beautiful effect, in pieces of stamps, "The world is my parish." Outside of this is a mat, covered with stamps. In all, there are over seven hundred postage stamps, representing eighty-five countries. The sum of \$40 has been offered for this beautiful work of art, but it is worth more.

Deaconess Work.

A PASTOR says concisely: "Deaconesses are characterized by self-control, self-reliance, and keen common sense."

There are now more than 800 deaconesses and probationers in the Methodist Episcopal Church of the United States.

The Greek word, diakonos, of which the English word, "deaconess," is the transparent translation, means at heart, prompt helper.

New YORK Methodism thinks enough of deaconess work to put over \$10,000 annually into the support of its home and trainingschool.

Deaconess work is carried on without a dollar of salary being paid to any of the workers. They are provided with board and clothing only.

THE Lutheran deaconesses of Germany number over 13,000. Their annual income last year from all sources amounted to nearly \$3,000,000.

"We've dot to have a deat'ness at our house," amounced three-year-old Teddie to his mamma, coming in with his papa's hat on his head and a logobrious expression on his round face. "We live on Free Hundred Street, an' my mamma's awful sick; she's dot measles, an' smullpox, an' typhoid fever, an' dif-e-ria; an' if we don't have a deat'ness she'll die pitty twick!"