

Our Junior League Group

What a fine study of youthful faces the picture on this page presents! Would that there were just such a group of growing girls and boys circled around their pastor on every circuit of Methodism. In the picture you will see Rev. S. C. Moore, pastor of King Street Church, Oshawa, together with his wife and sweet babe, Juniors as you would be apt to discover in many a day's search. The Junior League experience and labor of Mrs. Moore are well known throughout the Bay of Quinte Conference, and that she is not relaxing her loving hold on the girls and boys of their present charge is very evident. The Editor had the delightful privilege of visiting King Street Church on the Rally Day of last September, and was more than delighted to find the enthusiasm that prevails throughout

from the galleries. A handsome banner was presented for the League having the largest percentage of its membership at the rally, and was claimed by the President of Elm St. League. Dr. Stephenson introduced Dr. A. W. Lindsay, missionary elect to China, who spoke briefly to the Leaguers. Rev. A. P. Brace, B.D., read a message from China, telling of the call for volunteers for the Red Cross, to which Dr. Kilborn and Rev. Brace, the reader's brother, had responded.—C. G. W.

How To Be Happy

Great principles are involved in being happy, but these aside, here are a few little suggestions that may help some reader:

1. Form the habit of doing something for somebody every day. This will enlarge your knowledge of human condi-

of the General Conference. Of this, the Rev. Dr. Creighton is the Secretary. All communications relating to any changes that may be advised or advocated in any paper save the two above named, therefore, should be sent to him if it is expected that they shall officially reach the Book Committee. The Editor of this paper cannot receive any such memorials because he has no jurisdiction whatever in the case.

These Notices are made that there may be no misunderstanding or disappointment in the minds of any of our people, who evidently do not know the proper methods of procedure as outlined above. —THE EDITOR.

Becalmed

A vessel lay becalmed in a glassy sea. Not a breath of air filled the sails. The



JUNIOR EPWORTH LEAGUE, KING STREET CHURCH, OSHAWA, ONT.

all the life and work of this growing cause. Not the least factor of success is the Junior Epworth League, which, as one may readily see, is under the fostering care of the pastor and the wise direction of his devoted wife, assisted by others who realize the incalculable value of youthful life when controlled by the spirit of Jesus and generously devoted to His service. May this large band of Juniors be as strong in character and influence as they are large in numbers. Blessings on them all.

The Toronto Epworth League Union

The Toronto Epworth League Union held its Annual Rally in Elm St. Church, on Thursday evening, October 23rd. It was conceded to be one of the best, if not the best, ever held in the history of the Union.

Over 1,200 Leaguers from the three Toronto Districts assembled together, notwithstanding the night was a very wet one. Rev. Dr. Endicott, Foreign Missionary Secretary, delivered an inspiring address. A girls' choir numbering sixty from the Fred Victor Mission delighted the large audience with their singing, as did also a ladies' quartette from Westmoreland Ave. League. Mr. H. D. Tresdler was an able musical director. The Hart memorial pictures were hung on each side of the large organ, and towards the close of the meeting Chairman F. W. Lewis made an appeal to the Leaguers for the fund whereby the Toronto young people are sending these fine oil paintings by J. W. L. Forster to the University in China. A hearty response was the result, but still there is a lack of 25 cent. pieces in order that the Memorial Fund may be complete. The church was made attractive by appropriate and helpful mottoes being hung

and increase your capacity for happiness.

2. Look for something cheery every day if nothing more than a flower to see, a good word to hear, a bright thought to consider. Such acquisitions will enrich your mentality.

3. Add a mite to memory's store. Commit to heart a fine motto, a radiant text, a beautiful verse, or a helpful phrase, if not more than three words. Some day when you are ill or lonely or sad or dying these memorized passages will come back to you like whispers of peace from Heaven's throne.—Michigan Christian Advocate.

Special Notices

1. All resolutions, recommendations, memorials and such like matters intended for the General Conference, should be properly prepared by the person sending them or by the Secretary of the Convention or other gathering adopting them, and forwarded to the Secretary of the General Conference, Rev. Dr. Moore, Wesley Buildings, Toronto. He is the only person who can possibly receive them.

2. The General Board of Sunday Schools and Young People's Societies does not own, publish or control any periodical whatever. Its only output is an occasional Leaflet necessary to its work. No kind of recommendation, resolution, memorial, or any other such matter, therefore, affecting the publication of any of our periodicals, should be sent to the General Secretary of the Board, except as news items for this paper, of which he is Editor.

3. All the publications printed in Toronto, except the *Missionary Outlook* and the *Missionary Bulletin*, are under the direct control of the Central Section of the Book and Publishing Committee

crow, waiting and watching, all at once noticed that a little pennant far up on the masthead began to stir and lift. There was not a ripple over the glassy sea, not the faintest movement on the deck. But when they see the pennant moving they know that there is a rising wind. The upper sails are quickly spread to catch it. Instantly the vessel, under the power of the higher currents, begins to move. On the surface of the sea the dead calm still lingers. So it is in the realms of life. There are the higher and the lower currents. Too many set sails to catch only the lower currents. They sail only under the power of the lower currents. There are strong winds that blow down from the hills. It would be an unspeakable gain to us if we could always bring our lives under the magic spell of the upper currents.

J. M. N.

Hands Across the World

When I am going to bed at night,
There comes a thought surprising;
Over the sea, half round the world,
The little Japs are rising.

And after I have said my prayers,
I look up where they're peeping
Over the rim of earth at me,
As into bed I'm creeping.

We never can be playmates, 'cause
When they're asleep I'm waking,
But when they're dressed and playing
games,
My long night's rest I'm taking.

Still we are friends, though far apart,
With no chance of meeting;
Across the world we stretch our hands
To wave each other greeting.

—Farm and Fireside.