

No 807

Rev. WM. BOOTH,
GENERAL.

The

All Round The World.

T. H. ADAMS,
COMMISSIONER.

YOUNG SOLDIER

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What the Juniors are Doing in Australia.

[The following news is clipped from a recent Australian "Young Soldier," and we feel sure that our little comrades will be delighted to learn of the progress of the J. S. War on the other side of the world.—ED.]

The senior Lieutenant at BALLARAT helped the Juniors in last Sunday morning's meeting, and at the close of the J. S. meeting held the same night, two young sinners came out for salvation. The war among the juveniles is booming splendidly.

A good stroke of Self-Denial business has been done by the junior soldiers of SOUTH RICHMOND. A young lad put his MONEY-BOX OUTSIDE HIS HOUSE,

to try and collect a few pence. His enthusiasm in this direction was well rewarded. One little lass, followed by three others, came boldly out for salvation in a recent meeting. The J. S. band is getting on nicely. The lads can play very well now, and mean to push on with all their might.

In the J. S. holiness meeting held at COBOURG, on the morning of the Sunday before last, the saved juniors expressed their determination to go forward, and by their consistent lives endeavor to lead sinners to the Saviour. Lieut. Frost led the afternoon meeting, and at the open-air meeting held afterwards, sinners were faithfully warned of the fearful consequences of sin and urged to come to Jesus who is able to save to the uttermost.

Staff-Captain Cumming led on the seniors of this corps all day last Sunday. Five sinners sought salvation during the day, three of whom were juniors. The

Staff-Captain is very favorably impressed with the condition of the J. S. corps, and is quite hungry to come again.

Fifty-three youngsters mustered up to a J. S. meeting held last Sunday afternoon at BAIRNSDALE. This has been the largest attendance since the opening of the corps; best of all, one of the precious lambs for whom Jesus shed His blood, was brought into the fold. It is believed that this corps' Self-Denial total will considerably exceed that of last year.

Although they were thinly attended, the J. S. meetings held at ROCHESTER during Self-Denial Week were made a very great

MOTHERLESS LITTLE LASSIE

was enabled to give up all her sins and trust in Jesus Christ as her Saviour.

Real blood and fire testimonies were given by the juniors and sergeants of NORTH FITZROY at last Sunday's meetings. Self-Denial Week has been a real blessing to them, and they are going in more than ever to win North Fitzroy for Jesus. They closed up with seven souls and five for holiness.

Things were pretty warm at BRUNSWICK on Sunday. One of the sergeants got his eye cut, and another went away with his

shins barked; but, glory to God, they had the victory, and saw one soul kneeling for mercy.

Owing to their being without a separate barracks the WARRNAMBOOL juniors were not able to have any special meetings during Self-Denial Week; but they attended the early knee-drills and the half-night of prayer led by the senior corps. The sergeants and children have gone in well for the Self-Denial Fund, both in giving and collecting. One of the sergeants gave up an umbrella, another her pocket-money, and a third did without meat, milk, and sugar. One of the junior soldiers gave up a thimble. A gentleman, on being asked for a donation, remarked that, seeing the juniors had such a lot of "cheek," they would make good debt collectors. He offered them some of his bad debts to collect, but they received from him a pound note instead, and left the job for some one. On Sunday one lassie came out for more of God, and six surrendered in the afternoon and claimed more power to live and work for Him. This corps' Self-Denial total amounts to £10 5s.

Adjutant and Mrs. Purnell had a real good time at FOOTSCRAY recently.



AN OPEN-AIR MEETING AMONG AUSTRALIAN NATIVES.

blessing. The new juniors' song-books have just arrived, and are being well patronized. All the children are doing what they can in the Self-Denial matter.

Some real desperate efforts have been made at BEAUFORT and WATERLOO during Self-Denial Week to get young people converted. A special 12:30 prayer-meeting was held in a cottage on Sunday, and great blessing was experienced. One of the juniors brought an unsaved little girl of about nine years of age. Before she left the meeting, the poor,

man, on being asked for a donation, remarked that, seeing the juniors had such a lot of "cheek," they would make good debt collectors. He offered them some of his bad debts to collect, but they received from him a pound note instead, and left the job for some one. On Sunday one lassie came out for more of God, and six surrendered in the afternoon and claimed more power to live and work for Him. This corps' Self-Denial total amounts to £10 5s.

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Little Elsie Dick Gone to Heaven.

We gathered round the cradle
Where little Elsie lay,
We know full well that very soon
Her soul would pass away.
'Twas sad to watch her dying,
But God, we knew, in love
Would take her up to heaven
The happy home above.
She smiled, poor little darling,
While we could only sigh;
The mother clasped her treasure—
"My baby must not die!"
We whispered to her softly,
"Tis Jesus calls her home,
Then your darling babe will praise Him,
With thousands round the 'Throne.'
Yes, little Elsie's spirit
Took its flight beyond the sky;
And now she is free and happy,
With all the saints on high.
And if we want to meet her,
We must get ready here;
If we trust in Christ the Saviour,
His love will cast out fear.
Soon our journey will be over,
If prepared, our Lord will say,
"Come, ye blessed of My Father,
Dwell with Me in endless day."
There no sorrow e'er can enter,
There no discord can arise;
But we'll praise the Lord for ever,
Safely there we've won the prize.
LIEUT. ALEX. N.—

SOME PEOPLE I MEET.

BY UNCLE DANIEL.

As I have occasion to drive about the country I often overtake people on the road, and when I can, I give them a ride with me in the buggy or wagon, and I get an opportunity to talk to them about my blessed Master, my Lord and Saviour, Jesus Christ.

One day not long ago

I TOOK UP A BOY

who was, I should think, about twelve or thirteen years of age, and in conversation I asked him if he ever went to Sunday school. Yes, he went to Sunday school.

"Who did you hear most about there?"

"About Jesus Christ, who died on the cross," he answered.

"And what did Jesus die for?" I asked.

"To save us from hell," he answered.

I then asked him where he found that in the Bible, but he could not tell me. I then began to talk to the boy, telling him that Jesus Christ died to save us from our sins. That is what the angel told Joseph, he said, "Thou shalt call His name Jesus, for he shall save His people from their sins." Praise His dear name, He saves me now, and will save you, and every one who is willing to forsake sin and follow the Lord.

Jesus did not die to save any one from hell, I do not find that mentioned in God's Word. But the blessed Saviour

DIED TO SAVE FROM SIN

and its power, and if people love their sins so much in this life that they won't forsake them they need not be astonished if they find themselves sent to hell to spend a never-ending eternity with the lost.

The blessed Book says, "That as the

tree falls so must it be." As death finds us so will the judgment, and if people are not saved from their sins now when will they be? Are they going to go through some mysterious change as they are dying? No, my dear little comrades. "He that is filthy let him be filthy still."

Many who profess to belong to the Lord do not like to hear of Salvation from sin, because so many know they are wrong themselves. They feel they are sinning every day, and when the Spirit of God strives with them and shows them their wrong, the devil is very cunning you know, and he tells them that it is impossible to live without sin, and the

OLD DECEIVER IS WELL POSTED

in the Bible. He quotes all the passages that speak of the sinfulness of the natural heart. You remember he quoted Scripture very freely when he tried hard to tempt the Saviour Himself; and when he tried the Master Himself his servants need not expect to escape, because it is written, "The servant shall be as his master."

Some dear comrades, if the devil tempts any one of you by telling you it is written the heart is deceitful above all things, and no one can live without sin, just tell him it is written,

"BE YE HOLY AS I AM HOLY,

without holiness no man shall see the Lord." It is written, "Whosoever is born of God doth not commit sin, for his seed remaineth in him and he cannot sin because he is born of God."

How thankful we ought to be that the Lord has raised up such a people as the great Salvation Army who are not afraid to preach Salvation from sin, and who lay hold of the power of God in such a way that they are enabled to live without sin. The Lord promises that His grace shall be sufficient for us, and His strength shall be made perfect in our weakness. What more would you want? Take up the cross boldly and follow the Master. There is joy and peace in following the Lord. May the Lord bless you! Amen.

ABOUT ALLAN'S CONVERSION

I thought I would just write and tell you about my little brother Allan's conversion. One day when his mother was reading and talking to him and his other brothers about Jesus, he began to cry, and his brother asked him what was the matter, he said, "Oh, ma, I do want to be saved, I do want to be a good boy." She told him that Jesus loved little children, and that if he would ask Him to make him good He would do it. So Allan went away alone and when he was gone some time his mother went to see how he was getting on, and

FOUND HIM CRYING AND PRAYING

in real earnest that God would save him and make him a good boy. God heard and answered his prayer, for he got saved and went and told his brothers about it. He don't have the privilege of attending children's meetings, but he prays and testifies at home and God helps him to be good.

Now children, if you just do as Allan did, really be sorry for your sins, and ask God to forgive you, He will do it and make you a blessing to the unconverted. I have four brothers who are saved. Perhaps I will tell you about them some other time. God bless you. I am yours for Jesus sake.

ANNIE J. DAVIDSON.

The J. S. Warfare Around Peterboro'.

I thought I would send the "Y.S." a few notes as to how the J. S. War goes in this Division: I was in Lindsay on Sunday and had a Junior meeting, and though the work among the Juniors has been neglected, we had a good crowd. The Captain as well as the Sergeant promised to do their best, so we may expect something good will be accomplished for God and the Juniors.

Capt Lebar, of Bobcaygeon, promised to take up the work, as it has been altogether neglected here. A good crowd of children attended the Seniors' meeting, and I am sure something on the line of soul-saving can be done here. We need some good J. S. Sergeants here.

Peterboro' has eleven enrolled Juniors, and the work is going on under a Sergt.-Major and Sergeant, and from our old friend we expect something definite and good in the Junior work.

Omemees has some good saved children, and with some interest the work shall go on, Capt. Barker and Lieut. McKay reside and preside here. I believe they mean to do their best for the Juniors.

Capt. Mark Ayre, of Port Hope, is much interested in the Junior work, and with the assistance of Mrs. Ayre and the Sergeant, something ought to be done.

At Lakefield the work is going on nicely under Capt. Wilcox and Lieut. Purdy.

At Bowmanville this work has been sadly neglected, but Staff-Capt. Flanks writes, saying, "You can depend on me giving the work its proper attention," and we dare to believe for big things.

The D. O. is trying to get this work on its feet, and we shall let you hear from us again. A number of other stations are having J. S. meetings with success, but there are some who have yet to start, but keep believing. Capt. JACK RAWLING.

SMALL, BUT USEFUL.

Just a Junior Soldier, though I'm very small,

Useful in God's Army I can be;
None too young to serve Him, He has work for me,

In His Army there is room for me.
Oh, hearts, hands, voices to Him give,
Redeemed by Christ, to Him we'll live.

Such a loving Captain, such a glorious Friend!

On the tree He died for me and you;
Loved us when our hearts were cold and dead,

Don't you wish you knew this Saviour, too?

If you come to Jesus He will wash you white,

Every stain of sin will purge away;
Heal peace He'll give you—love and joy and light.

Softly He is calling you to-day.
J. W. FENNELL.

A GIFT.

GEORGE LOGAN, LIEUTENANT.

"Must I go and empty-handed,
Thus my dear Redeemer meet,
Not one day of service give Him,
Lay no trophy at His feet?"

On a Highland sea-beach standing,
Gazing wistfully at sea,
For her laddie's "white wings" landing
Waits a mother patiently.

As she sees her laddie's boat,
Making for the little haven,
Well she knows by "white wings" float
That with fish 'tis heavy laden.

And her mother's heart is glad,
For her boy's good favor;
Thus would I, dear sailor-lad,
Wish to meet my Saviour.

"Must I go and empty-handed?"
Something I would like to bring,
When on Canaan's shore I've landed,
Some wee gift for Christ my King.

Should it not be counted clever,
Great or glorious or e'en
Should its fragrance lack the savor
Of the gift of Magdalene.

Not with empty hands I'll meet You,
When my race on earth is run,
If with year of toil I greet You,
Won't you, Jesus, say, "Well done."

HOW JACK WAS BITTEN.

"Make haste and tell your uncle to come home. The breakfast is ready, and, if he is not sharp, it will all get cold, and spoil." Such were the hurried words that Mrs. Hawthorn addressed to her son Jack, whose uncle was staying at their house on a visit. Uncle Mark, not being an abstainer, had sallied forth, before breakfast, to get a "liver."

Jack hurried off to find his uncle—thinking, no doubt, that there might be a chance of getting a penny from him, "all for himself."

The young messenger had a pretty good idea as to where he would find him, and consequently

MADE TRACKS FOR THE "FIGHTING COOK."

On turning the corner of the street in which the public-house was situated, Jack was met by a very ferocious dog, which made his leg a lodging-place for his set of teeth, and left in the poor lad's flesh some very deep wounds.

Uncle Mark left his glass when he heard the screams of his little nephew, and ran to him. Taking him up in his arms, he soon

CARRIED THE LAD TO THE DOCTOR,

who dressed the wound; and, after a few weeks' confinement to the house, Jack was once more able to run about.

Mr. Hawthorn, Jack's father, was naturally very anxious that the dog should be killed, as there was great danger of other people, or even Jack, being bitten again.

The owner of the animal, on being spoken to, said that the dog should be killed, and a day or two later assured all concerned that its life had been taken.

But Jack had doubts in his mind as to

the truthfulness of the statement of the dog's owner, and ever afterwards was

AFRAID OF ANY DOG

that he met in the street, always fancying that they were all like the one that bit him. Had he been assured in his mind that the dog had been destroyed, Jack would have walked the streets without a fear of ever being bitten again.

I think that from this story each one of us Juniors can learn a very important lesson.

Let us never rest contented until we are confident that our sins have been forgiven, but let us see to it that God destroys the sin that is within us.

"For this cause was the Son of man manifested, that He might destroy the works of the devil." (1 John iii., 8)—ALBERT H.—*Australian Young Soldier.*

A GOOD, KIND, GENERAL.

F-A-I-T-H.

When I was a boy there lived not far from us, a great General who had fought in most of Wellington's famous battles against Napoleon in the Peninsula, and who had himself commanded the forces that conquered the rich Province of Scinde in India. This great General was one day taking a country ramble across some fields, and came to a stile, that is, a place for people to cross from one field to another. On arriving at the stile he was rather astonished to see

A LITTLE GIRL CRYING BITTERLY.

Being a very kind-hearted old gentleman he asked the girl the reason for her tears, and she told him that in crossing the stile she had stumbled and broken a pitcher which was to hold some milk she was going to fetch for her mother from a farm house close by. She was afraid that her mother would beat her, and that was the cause of her tears. He then saw the broken pieces which confirmed her tale. Well, he thought if the pitcher was paid for her mother would forgive her, but having no money on him at the time he promised the girl to give her the price of a new pitcher if she would meet him at one o'clock the next day. True to his time and promise he met the girl the next day and

GAVE HER THE PROMISED MONEY.

Now children don't wonder what this has to do with the five letters at the top, but just begin to think. You see, the little girl believed the old General and so she was at the stile at the time appointed the next day. In other words she had FAITH that he would be true to his promise, that is, that he would be there. Now look at St. John, 3rd chap. and 16 verse. "For God so loved the world," &c., &c. You find it difficult to understand what believing means. You think perhaps that there is something for you to do to help on this great work of salvation. No, dear children, you must give up your sins, believe Christ has done all the work necessary for you, as the girl believed Sir Charles James Napier, K. C. B. for all the price of the pitcher and not for a part only. Keep on believing and Jesus will keep on increasing your faith in Him day by day.—UNCLE GEORGE.

Good-bye to the Woodstock Division.

BY ENSIGN MOORE.

My farewell meetings among the Juniors have been blessed and owned of God to the conversion of souls. At Woodstock we had four Juniors come right out and cry for mercy, and we have every reason to believe that their conversion was genuine. Things are looking up in this corps. Another of the Seniors has consented to help Sergt. Dixon in this work. That's good. Still we want another. Who will come to the front?

At Paris the Juniors' work has started well and at the present time there are several saved Juniors. I understand Staff-Capt. Bennett is having a J.S. enrollment in connection with his visit to this corps on Monday, the 9th inst. That's good, Sergeant, prayer, faith and hard work is bringing the victory.

Berlin is my last farewell on the list, but by no means the least. Although the officers were just farewelling the Sergeants buckled in and got the friends and comrades to provide a nice supper etc., but no doubt Staff-Capt. Bennett will report this as he was there, but I would just like to say that I leave the Division feeling that it has been good for my soul to be there. I say, "God bless the officers. God bless the soldiers of the Senior corps. God bless the Sergeants, and God bless the dear Juniors and keep them true till we meet in the glory land," and now I turn my feet towards the Ottawa Division to do what I can for the Salvation of all kinds of sinners, the Juniors included. Good-bye for the present.

FIGHT TO WIN.

"So run that ye may obtain." Of course; what is the good of running to lose? When the Greeks and Romans ran a race, they ran to win, because they wanted the prize, and although that prize was often only a crown of laurel, they did their very best to gain that crown. When gladiators met in the arena, they strove for the mastery, each did his best to defeat his adversary, knowing that victory meant life, and defeat meant death.

My dear young friends, I want you to fight to win; I want you to "so run that ye may obtain." Every time you see a cab, or an omnibus, or a tram-car, or a railway train, or anything else in a hurry, think of those words. "So run that ye may obtain." Have the devil in front of you, grapple him, plant your feet firmly, and don't give way an inch. Look straight into his eyes; don't take your eyes off him until the combat is finished, the victory won. If he should trip you, and your sword fly out of your hand, reach out nimbly for it, calling upon God to help, and spring to your feet bolder than ever, saying, "Rejoice not against me, O mine enemy, when I fall I shall arise," and lay about him with such vigor that you shall soon prove the truth of the blessed promise: "Resist the devil and he will flee from you." The bolder you are the better; no coward wins a battle; no lazy fellow wins a race. Fight in God's strength and you shall win. Tread on his toes, make him dance and roar with pain, and you may depend on it that something is being done.

TRAPS!

Jumbo! All of us have heard of, if we have not seen him. Many a juvenile, probably some of my readers, have had a ride on his capacious back at the Zoo. What an immense size he was, how strong, and didn't he like buns and sweetmeats? Do you know how elephants are caught? Perhaps most of you do not, so we'll have a tiny natural history and spiritual lesson together, and see what we can learn. The elephant, in its wild state, lives in and loves the deep and shady forests, in which for miles and miles you can wander; strange trees, birds, flowers, boasts, tangled and sometimes impenetrable bushes and undergrowth, and other wonders of Nature, all help to make an African or Ceylon forest. One thing the elephant always looks for is water; it will stand in it and squirt itself with its trunk as if it were having a shower-bath. Wild fruits and the tender young shoots of trees are its food. But, like us, sometimes he fancies a change of diet. In the silence of a moonlight night he will visit the rice-fields, break down the fences, have a good meal, and then, after destroying a lot more, go back to the forest before the owner can discover the injury done to his crop. What do the men do then? They form a party and try to catch the elephants, and they do it in this wise:—A lot of the animals generally wander about together. The natives know that their ivory is very valuable, and that when the monsters are tamed they make very useful workers. What is called a "corral" is made, after they have found out and followed the elephants by their foot-marks from the spoiled fields of rice. A big piece of land is fenced in with very strong stakes. The corral has two openings, one where the elephants can go in, and another where they fancy they can get out again, but the second opening leads to a narrow place where there is hardly room for them to move.

How are they got in there? Fires are lighted all round where the animals are feeding, and then the men move forward and make loud, hideous noises, beat harsh drums, and do anything to frighten them. Of course there is only one way for the elephants to run; they dash forward, breaking down and tearing through obstacles, and make for the opening in the corral, which when all have entered, is closed up. Seeing what looks to them like a way of escape (the other opening) they make for it, but find, to their cost, that the last stage is worse than the first, because they are cramped for space and thus caught.

I do not say this plan is always adopted by the natives, but it forms a very general way of catching these huge things, especially in Ceylon. Now, perhaps you are a trifle wiser concerning elephants.

"What am I driving at?" maybe some wondering girl or boy asks. This—the enemy of souls lays traps, especially when we have done any damage to his kingdom. He endeavors to frighten us into them by the, so to speak, fires of persecution, by temptations which roll on us unawares, by scandal, lies, hatred, and malice. Sometimes he succeeds and traps people in his corral, and then, unless they fight hard and look to God, he will capture and ruin them. Look out for traps.—*Eng. Young Soldier.*

T. B. WALKLIN

Salvation Melodies.

1 ANOTHER INVITATION.

HANNAH CAMPBELL, Wingham.

TUNE—We are out on the ocean sailing.

We are happy little children,
Marching up to Canaan's land;
We are going to see our Saviour
Over on the other hand.

CHORUS.

All the storms will soon be over, etc.
Now, dear children, come to Jesus,
He is waiting now for thee;
While He's calling in His mercy,
He says, "Children come to Me."

Come away while He is waiting,
Waiting now to welcome thee;
Come while He is gently saying,
"Children, come and be set free."

2 I'M A JUNIOR SOLDIER.

RENNER.

TUNE—Girl on the armor.

I'm a Junior Soldier brave,
Going forth the world to save,
Like those Juniors who have gone before me
I am bound for Canaan's shore,
Like those in days of yore,
Piloted by the Christ of Calvary.

CHORUS.

But I'll meet those Juniors,
I'll meet them over there,
If I'm true as those of yore,
And I reach the Golden Shore,
I'll meet those Juniors over yonder.

Repeat two first lines of chorus.

There'll be Abel, who was slain,
By his wicked brother Cain,
And Joseph who was sold into Egypt;
There'll be Moses who served God,
And his pathway bravely trod,
Till he had reached the Golden City.

We'll see Samuel, who when small,
Lived inside the Temple walls,
And God spoke to him in the evening;
And David sure will say,
How Glorious he did die,
When he defied God's cho on people

There'll be many thore beside,
Who have left sin's way so wide,
For the road that leads to endless glory;
Christ, my Saviour, will be true,
And his glory I shall share,
So now I'll end my little story.

3 FIGHT ON, JUNIORS.

BY LIEUT. WHITTEKER.

TUNE—Follow, follow, I will follow Jesus.

Fight on, dear Juniors, in this great Salvation war,
Fight until King Jesus reigns and sin shall be no more,
Fight, and no'er give over until the victory's won,
Fight until we hear the Saviour say "Well done"

CHORUS

Fight on, Juniors—Jesus is our Captain,
No retreat, hold defeat—Jesus will be nigh,
Fight on, Juniors—Jesus is our Captain,
He will help us gain the victory by-and-by.

Fight on, dear Juniors, in the name of Christ our King,
Fight, and full Salvation to the lost ones ever bring,
Fight, and we shall conquer the enemy's mighty host,
Fight for God the Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

Fight on, dear Juniors, always fight for God and right,
Fight, and bring the lost ones out of darkness into light.

Fight in death the banner of the yellow, red, and blue,
Fight and no'er give up till the battle through

FAITH.

Faith is heaven's carrier pigeon,
That heavenward goes from any region;
Often flown Faith's wings can be
Trained to cross the furthest sea.

The Young Soldier,

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 23rd, 1891.

Do you systematically examine the pages of the YOUNG SOLDIER every week, and do you do your best to speed its circulation? We are bold to state that it is one of the very best religious papers for children published in the Dominion, and we want parents and children to love it. Therefore, let every officer read its pages, then they will be able to better talk of its qualities and push its sale.

Wake Up.

We are given to understand that there are yet several corps in the Dominion where J.S. meetings are seldom, if ever held. Now, this ought not to be, and must not be so. J. S. meetings should be held at every station, for such meetings invariably help along the Senior war, and children have souls as well as older folks. Comrades, make a note of this, and remember that Jesus said, "Of such is the Kingdom of Heaven." Let us seek and save the children.

War Cry
Dated
March 14.

This War Cry should have a very wide and large sale. It is to be devoted mainly to the work carried on at the Children's Shelter, and to the J.S. war generally. Our little friends will get much help by reading this issue, and we should advise parents to purchase a number, sending them to their friends. We are praying that this issue will serve as a great impetus to the work among the children. Its cuts, illustrations, and facts, will be good.

Page
One.

We are glad to note from the Australian Young Soldier, that the work among the Juniors in that land is being pushed forward rapidly, and success is crowning the efforts of those engaged in this special and important work. On this week's front page we give our little readers a sketch of an Australian open-air meeting, with an idea of the J.S. work as carried on in that country, feeling sure it will be read with interest.

Page
Seven.

There has been very little move in the Competition List during the past week. We wonder why this is. The note given on that page in this issue, to the effect that if each corps ordered another five copies, should be noted by every field officer. If this is done, it will cheer our hearts.

Lord, I want to live down here
As I will in heaven appear:
As I'll be when life is o'er,
Lord, I want to sin no more.

ENSIGN WOODGATE'S BUDGET

ABOUT

THE J.S. WAR AROUND MONTREAL.

I have just had a very nice time at Montreal II. The Sergt.-Major has farewelled for the T.H., where I pray she will be made of mighty use in God's Kingdom. The children here can sing and tell out what God has done for them. They are getting into uniform also. Go on, Juniors, that's the way, and don't forget to stand by your Sergt. and God will bless you.

At Montreal I, a blessed time was spent on Sunday night. They have got a new J.S. drum, and they seem to be so much on fire. I believe far better days are coming. Stick to the fight, comrades, and you shall win.

Word to hand that six souls and one backslider came to God at Montreal II, a short time ago. Twenty-five more copies of the Y.S. will put them into the List. Capt. Myles and Lieut. Norman I believe will go in to do something for the dear children.

I paid a visit to Chesterville a few days ago, and by what I saw, things are doing well. We had a very good meeting. I understand that Capt. McKeen had quite a time in a J.S. meeting sometime ago. Now, stick to the children, and when you can put on that other fifteen "Young Soldiers" you will be in the List. I would very much like to see you there.

At Magog the other day the D.O. was asking in a Senior meeting if there was anyone who would give their heart to God. Up goes a little boy and came to Jesus. His mother was sitting weeping and unsaved and would not give herself to God.

Martintown has not long been open, and I had the joy of leading my first meeting there on Wednesday, and quite a number turned out. It was grand. D.O. Marshall came in before the meeting was over and enjoyed it. Before long we shall see a good corps of Juniors at this place. There are about twelve already who have given their hearts to God, and I heard they sell the Y.S., so I am just going to look for Capt. Liddell to put on that other 25 and come into the List.

We end the month with 19 out for Salvation, and great hopes for better times to come,
Yours at the Cross,

ENSIGN J. WOODGATE.

LIPPINCOTT LITTLE LANCERS.

It was indeed good to be at that Y.S. jubilee at Lippincott on Thursday night. About thirty Juniors were on the march, headed by the cornet band and Ensign Logan, who led the meeting, and is quite at home amongst the children. After returning from the march, the platform was soon filled by the little ones and Sergeants. The meeting was soon in full swing. The children carried out their respective parts well. The singing was good.

As Rennie, from the Temple, was singing a solo, I saw the people clap their

hands, from a child about six years, to an old lady about 70. It was indeed a treat, and as Ensign said, if the meeting was to be held over again the building would not hold the people who would come. The French song by the "Light Infantry," the oldest of which would not be over seven years old, took the cake. The motto song also was interesting and well rendered.

Sergt-Major Griffiths deserves great credit for the way the programme was carried out. I am sure that she, with the Sergeants, were well-repaid for their trouble. Dovecourt was also represented by a song from the corps, which deserves special mention. The meeting was indeed the best of the kind I ever attended. Conviction was stamped on many faces in the prayer meeting, but no one would yield, so we all went home, more than ever in sympathy with the Junior Warfare.

Lieut. RUFUS BROWN.

LOVE.

What an enormous power there is in this little word! Although so small and insignificant, yet in it we find all the commandments, for did not God command His people to love Him with all their power, and their neighbor as themselves? And our Saviour Himself said, "A new commandment I give unto you, that ye love one another."

It has been truly said that love should conquer, and I myself have proved that love begets love. If the devil can but drive love out of our hearts, then he has the victory. But, praise God, for His promise, He has said that, whatsoever we ask as touching His kingdom, it shall be given us. And my advice to every dear comrade and every reader is, get the love of God in your heart, and to you who have the love in your hearts I would say, pray for more. Plead with God; that is the way, comrades. He has said, "Ask and ye shall have." Then press forward, work hard, love one another, and you shall indeed have a happy and prosperous New Year.

JAI.

T. H. CADETS WRITE AGAIN.

The Lord called Samuel when he was about six years old to go and work for Him and he did as God told him and was made a great blessing. Now my young comrades, if God has called you to work for Him, go at it with all your heart and Jesus will make you a great blessing.—
Cadet J. GREEN.

We read in God's Word where our Lord when on earth took little children up in His arms and blessed them and although He is now at the right hand of the Father, we find He is still blessing the little ones, not only at the Temple or Riverside, but right here in Lippincott. Glory to God.—
Cadet DOWELL.

Cadet B—says he is sorry he did not hear about Jesus when he was small, but urges those who do hear about Him to give Him their hearts.

I have heard a lot of talk about the Juniors of Lippincott, and last Sunday night I had the privilege of attending one of their meetings. It indeed cheered my heart to hear the children singing and praising God. We indeed had a grand time to our own souls and are believing for some grand victories at Lippincott.—Cadet HALL.

HOLINESS.

What does it mean to be holy?
It means just that I should be dead—
Crucified with the dear Saviour,
Risen with Him, our Head.
It means a daily cross-bearing,
It means that self is denied,
But it also means such gladness,
As we walk by the Saviour's side.
It means a steady obedience,
Whatever He tells us to do;
To me it means this, my comrades,
What does it mean to you?

Always do What God Tells You.

While I was talking to a young man about his soul the other day, he said, "I became a backslider through not following God fully. God clearly told me to go to each house in this town, and tell every person who answered the door to prepare to meet Him. I would not do it, and I lost my Salvation."

As I thought of his miserable case. I thought also of the great number there are like him, and how different the world would soon be if everybody who hears God's commands obeyed them. Because it was a command that

CUT ACROSS THE GRAIN,

or did not please him, this man would not do it

If Ananias had refused to go to Saul of Tarsus because the devil told him it was hard and dangerous, we might never have had Paul's beautiful epistles; but Ananias went. God carried him safely through, and gave him a soul, who became the early Salvation Army general, and led thousands to the Saviour.

If that poor backslider had obeyed God he would have been blessed himself, and perhaps have led another like Saul of Tarsus to Him; but he disobeyed and became a miserable backslider and a stumbling-block to others.

Oh, Juniors, always obey God! Do not hesitate even! Do what He commands at once!

In the county where I was born there was a man who obeyed God, and of course that kept him always where God could bless him. His name was Robert Raikes, and he, seeing there were no Sabbath Schools and bright meetings for children, was led to commence them; so he started by

GETTING THE LITTLE, RAGGED CHILDREN TO COME.

and he told them of Jesus' love.

We have improved on the Sabbath Schools with our Juniors' meetings, and we shall soon improve a lot more yet, I do believe. We must always obey God, come to the meetings, try to get other children saved, and write to the YOUNG SOLDIER. Let every body see we belong to Jesus, and are not ashamed to own and serve Him. May we trust Him for grace to always obey! We will obey and trust Him, won't we? Say "Yes." Fire a volley! Amen!

—Yours obeying God all the time,
ADJUT. P—.

"A Little Child shall Lead Them."

(A TRUE STORY.)

Long, long ago, long before the Salvation Army was known in Canada, there lived a little girl with her father and mother and brothers and sisters in a large house on the banks of the Rideau river, far away from any friends or neighbours. Here they lived in happiness and peace, and this little girl was so good and lovable that the people who knew her used to say

SHE WAS TOO PURE TO LIVE

in this world of sin, and pretty soon Jesus would come and take her to the fold to be one of His own precious lambs for ever. She was a very sickly child, and her parents became so anxious over her that they decided to cross the ocean and see if another climate would agree with her better, but it was all no use. Little Nellie came here, and after living a pure and spotless life, which is possible for the children as well as the grown-up people, she faded away, and to-day is singing around the Throne of God in Heaven, waiting for her loved ones to join her. Her mother said to me one day, "I wish all my children were as good and kind and patient as she was, but I know He can save them and make them ready to die too."

As I said before, she was a really good child. Every day at noon she used to get her brothers and sisters (and they were very small, for she was

ONLY SEVEN WHEN SHE DIED),

into a corner of the room, and she would sing and pray with them, and she lounged for the prayer time, when she might gather her "Daniel's band," as she called it, and teach them how to love God and be good after she was gone, for she felt she was going to die, as the doctors had said they must have another operation made, and if it were not successful she could not live much longer. So her mother said, "Dear Nellie, the doctors are coming again, and you may die, but you are ready aren't you dearie?" and she said, "Oh yes, mamma dear, and I shan't cry either when they come to see my throat again, for Jesus can help me to bear the pain."

A consultation was held, and the doctors from the city came in and placed her on a table. She did not have any drugs to send her to sleep either, all she wanted was Jesus and her mother, so they took the lance and

BEGAN TO CUT HER THROAT

and take out a large quantity of humors which were gradually wearing her little life away, and she said, "Dear mamma, I won't even flinch, for it will hurt you if I do, and besides, Jesus did so much for me." They stitched up the gaping wound and left her. Day after day her little brothers and sisters watched by Nellie, for she was too sick to have knee-drill with them any more, and they couldn't understand why she should be in bed away from them, and if she told them she was going home to Jesus they would cry very much, for they loved her dearly. Her throat got better for a little time, and then the dread disease came back more dreadful than ever, for this time the humors grew so fast and thick that they met in her throat, so that she could not eat or breathe, and it soon choked her. The graveyard was only a stone's throw from Nellie's room, and as she had often wished to be buried in a cer-

tain spot, they carried her forth, only until the resurrection morning, when she will meet again all those to whom she proved a big blessing. I went to her home years after and heard all about her, and saw for myself

THE LITTLE GRAVE IN THAT LONELY CORNER.

In the meantime her parents left the house and moved up the river a little, but now they own the very place, and her brothers and sisters, who have grown up somewhat, can look out on the mound underneath which lies all that is earthly of their precious sister. Her mother, who is my aunt, told me that she intended to have Nellie's life in book form some day, the title of which is "Joy in Jesus." Dear little children, I pray that you may so live that your lives will be blessings to all around, and that you may die ready to meet and land safe in the arms of Jesus.

ELDERFIELD GREEN, War Office.**FROM PERTH TO GLORY.**

On Friday last, we were called upon to perform a sad duty, namely, the burial of James Troke, youngest son of Brother and Sister Troke. Less than two months ago, our comrades gave their little Junior up to the Army, and accordingly, he was dedicated by Capt. Payne. Little did we think his stay on earth was so short; but God,

WHO DOETH ALL THINGS WELL,

saw fit to remove him to heaven, which He did on Feb. 4th. The funeral was very impressive. We marched from the house to the barracks, where we held a short service. Almost everyone in the building was weeping. Bro. Troke was the first one to speak. He referred to the death of his mother and told how, when she died, he tried to drown his grief in drink. But now, he thanked God he goes to Jesus with all his cares and He relieves him. The inside meeting being over,

WE MARCHED TO THE GRAVE YARD,

where we laid the tiny corpse to await the Resurrection Morn.

Our dear comrades have been wonderfully sustained by God in this trying hour, and their great loss has been the means of drawing them nearer to God. That this death may be a warning to all who are living in sin, and cause them to repent and turn to God is the prayer of the

ONE-LEGGED PROPHET.**The J. S. Work in Ottawa.**

The Ottawa Juniors have taken the Sunday afternoon meeting for Bible study. Just now they are reading and talking about "Royal Juniors," or Kings of Israel who began to reign when children. Joash, the seven year old, is now being discussed, 2 Kings 11.

A Junior says Joash was just like "our Tom." Joash made a covenant with the Lord and destroyed a lot of the temples of Baal, but he didn't pull them all down. "Our Tom went to the penitent-form and said he was saved, and he did behave real good too, and acted quite differently, but he kept a bit of tobacco by him. "Just a chew, you know," for fear he'd feel bad.

MRS. HEATH, S. M.**How Baby Went to Church.**

Our little brown-eyed baby—
She is not three years old—
With round cheeks frown and rosy,
And brown hair touched with gold,
Always on Sunday mornings
To church pleads hard to go,
But she is yet so little
Her mother answers, "No."

Then the brave eyes grow cloudy,
The small mouth, red and sweet,
Has such a piteous tremble
As we go down the street,
That I, one Sunday morning,
Said, "You may go to-day;
We'll stand outside the window,
And hear them sing and pray."

Her face grew bright, "But, Auntie,
Will you let Dan go too?"
Dan is her tawny mastiff,
A friend and comrade true.
Dan went; he leaped and barked
For joy all down the street,
While fast as they could follow,
Sped Baby's tiny feet.

We neared the church; then said I,
"Will you and Dan be good?
The church is God's house, darling;
Has baby understood?"
Four gentle brown eyes gravely
Looked up into my face;
Dear dog and darling baby
My meaning tried to trace.

Just then, from out the window
A flood of music poured.
The one grand sentence chanted,
"Glory to Thee O Lord!
Amen." Her face was shining;
She whispered to me then,
"They're singing 'Now I lay me,'
I heard them say 'Amen.'"

And there throughout the service
The baby kept her place,
And lifted toward the window
Her reverent little face.
"I love God," said she, softly—
"Twas all her little creed—
"I love God, and He loves me,"
Of more she had no need.

And He who blessed the children
Long since, with love Divine,
Most surely blessed her also—
This little lamb of mine,
And when the last hymn sounded,
We softly came away,
And no one knew who worshipped
Outside the church that day.

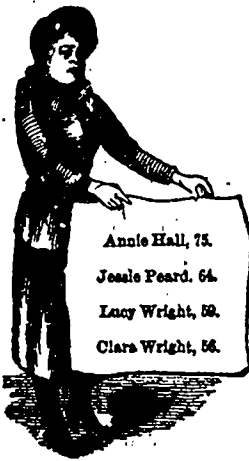
—Eleanor A Hunter.**TWO TO SEE.**

"Why didn't you pocket one of those fine pears?" said one boy to another; there was nobody to see."

"Yes there was, though," said the other boy. "There were two to see; I was there to see myself, and I never want to see myself do a mean or dishonest thing. And then there was God to see me."

Remember, whenever you are tempted to do anything wrong, there are always "two to see."

And this shows us the true meaning of the word conscience. It is made up of two Latin words "scie," to know, and "con," together. It means knowing together. God and ourselves are the two who know all about everything we do.



For the Ve-ry Lit-tle Ones.

One day a ve-ry lit-tle child was play-ing with a ve-ry pret-ty toy. She wan-der-ed a-way from her ma-ma's house, but on she went, un-til she got to one of the big streets, where there were a lot of peo-ple and hous-es. A po-lice-man saw her, and could not un-der-stand why she was by her-self, be-ing so lit-tle and young. He ask-ed her where she liv-ed, and what her name was, but she went on, play-ing with the toys un-til the po-lice-man took her to a pla-ce of safe-ty.

This poor lit-tle girl was led a-way by think-ing too much of her toy. She for-got home and her pa-pa and ma-ma, for a time, who lov-ed her so much. This is ve-ry oft-en like lit-tle chil-dren; they are so tak-en up with their toys and play-things that they for-get ev-ery-thing else. Some for-get to be kind, and to pray, and to love Je-sus, all be-cause they love their play-things so much, and af-ter all the toy soon breaks, and has to be thrown a-way.

Let us each one love Je-sus best, and nev-er al-low any-thing to rob us of the love we have for him. Pray to Him much, love Him much, and Je-sus will bless you much.



Do you Have
J. S. Meetings at
Your Corps ?

How Much are You
Interested in the
Children's Salvation ?

" YOUNG SOLDIER " COMPETITION LIST for Issue of February 21st.

There are Three Hundred and Seven Stations in the Dominion. If Each Officer in Charge of Each Station Would Order an Additional Five "Young Soldiers" Weekly This Would Add 1535 to the Circulation. How Many Officers Will do This? Send in Your Orders!

DIVISIONAL COMPETITION.

Toronto Division, Adj. Addie	705
British Columbia Div. D.O. Grayson	640
Halifax " Adj. Collier	640
St. John, N.B. " D.O. Cousina	620
Moncton " D.O. Baugh	535
Woodstock " D.O. Sharp	525
Manitoba " D.O. Morris	505
Ottawa " D.O. Leonard	505
Montreal " D.O. Marshall	490
Peterboro " D.O. Beatty	400
Newfoundland " D.O. Cott	350
London & Palmerston Div. D.O. Sweetman	230
Hamilton " D.O. Southall	200
Chatham " Adj. Howell	100
Kingston " D.O. McIntyre	100

TORONTO DIVISION.

Adjutant Addie in command.

Toronto II, Capt. Jones	150
Toronto VI, " Clarke	150
Toronto I, " Matton	135
Toronto V, " Gerow	130
Toronto IV, " Wadds	80
Toronto III, " Moss	75
Toronto VIII, Capt. Lowry	75
	705

BRITISH COLUMBIA DIVISION.

D.O. Grayson in command.

Victoria, Capt. McIntyre	250
New Westminster, Capt. Coulter	125
Vancouver, Capt. Scott	100
Nanaimo, " Fraser	90
Calgary, " Hiltz	75
	640

HALIFAX DIVISION.

Adjutant Collier in command.

Halifax II, Capt. Brent	130
Halifax I, " Ilett	100
Halifax III, " Desbrisay	100
Windsor, N.S. " Mathews	80
Liverpool, N.S. " McCabe	80
North Sydney, " Walters	75
New Glasgow, " R. Hartrey	75
	640

ST. JOHN, N. B. DIVISION.

D.O. Cousins in command.

St John I, Capt. Brooks	200
St John V, Ensign Mathews	150
Yarmouth, Capt. Creighton	100
Digby, Capt. Allen	75
Bear River, " Byers	75
	620

MONCTON DIVISION.

Major Baugh in command.

Fredericton, Capt. Fielder	150
Charlottetown, P.E.I. Capt. Fradsham	100
Newcastle, Capt. Knight	80
Moncton " McLean	75
Summerside, P.E.I. Capt. Allan	75
Chatham, NB Capt. A. McLean	75
	655

WOODSTOCK DIVISION.

D.O. Sharp in command.

Guelph, Capt. Savage	170
Woodstock " Maltby	100
Ingersoll " Gago	100
Galt " Turner	95
St Thomas " Goodchild	80
	625

MANITOBA DIVISION.

Major Morris in command.

Brandon, Capt. Frith	205
Winnipeg, " Alkenhead	200
Portage La Prairie, Capt. Rennie	100
	605

OTTAWA DIVISION.

Adjutant Leonard in command.

Ottawa, Capt. Conzett	140
Morrisburg, " Ludgate	101
Cornwall, " Webb	100
Perth " Payne	80
Carleton Place, Capt. Batten	80
	600

MONTREAL DIVISION.

D. O. Marshall in command.

Montreal, Capt. Watson	250
Quebec II, " McMillan	25
Bedford, " Osmond	75
	400

PETERBORO DIVISION.

D. O. Beatty in command.

Peterboro', Capt. Gale	200
Bowmanville, " H.-C. Banks	120
Oshawa, " Butler	80
	400

NEWFOUNDLAND DIVISION.

Major Scott in command.

St John's	250
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LONDON AND PALMERSTON DIVISION.

D. O. Sweetman in command.

London, Capt. Dyson	150
Stratford, " Mahon	75
	225

HAMILTON DIVISION.

D.O. Southall in command.

Hamilton I, Capt. Miller	100
Brantford, " Fisher	100
	200

CHATHAM DIVISION.

Adjutant Howell in command.

Chatham, Capt. Elliott	100
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KINGSTON DIVISION.

D. O. McIntyre in command.

Kingston, Cap. Barber	100
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OUR ARMY FLAG.

When sin spread its wide desolation,
And threatened the land to deform,
The ark of Jesu's salvation,
God-guided, rode safe through the storm.
With a halo of glory around her
So bravely she's manned by her crew,
With her flag floating proudly before her,
The flag of the yellow, red and blue.

This lifeboat to-day's gaily speeding
O'er channels and oceans and seas,
The message it takes to those needing
Is borne on the heavenly breeze.
And sinners by thousands are turning
To God, may He keep them ever true,
That they may with holy zeal be burning
To carry the yellow, red and blue.

To-day earth's sons are rejoicing
Because this salvation is free;
O may we be found daily voicing
Our praise to the Heavenly Three;
For Father, and Son, and blest Spirit
All unite in this Gospel of Love;
May we all come, pleading Jesu's merit,
And start for the heaven above.

May our tri-color flag e'er be waving
O'er black men and white, from pole to
pole.
May the Blood e'er be washing and saving,
And cleansing all guilt from the soul.
May our soldiers keep standing at all
times,
May they e'er to their colors prove true;
May they bear bravely onward in all climes
The flag of the yellow, red and blue.
D. S. M.

SHOTS FROM LITTLE FORTS.

BRACEBRIDGE.—Just a few lines to let you know how we are getting along. We buried a little girl on the 31st of January. We had a real Army funeral, led by Adj. Manton, and it was a very impressive time. The children are getting on well, and take an interest in the meetings, and we believe a work shall be done here among the children. Yours to help them.
—W. C. B.

NORTH HEAD, G. M.—We are glad that the J. S. war is on the rise here. Hallelujah. We had a nice little meeting on Sunday afternoon; thirteen present and out of that number six came forward and professed to get saved, and one little girl sold twenty copies of the *YOUNG SOLDIER* on the street in one week. You see we are in for victory, and the dear Lord is helping us. Bless His dear name. To Him be all the glory.—Lieut. TUTTLE.

WOODSTOCK, ONT.—We praise God for victory this week. Our hearts have been cheered by seeing seven precious souls converted to God. The work is going ahead in this town. Praise God for evermore. Our hearts were made sad at the loss of our Ensign, who farewelled last Friday afternoon. We are believing for greater victory in the future.—AGGIE BELL.

CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. I.—The J. S. meetings here are just grand. On Wednesday the Lieut. and Sergt.-Major led the meeting. Thirty children were present, and at the close of the meeting ten little ones gave their hearts to the Lord. Christ shall reign; bless Him.—Capt. FRADSHAM.

CHESTERVILLE.—Our numbers are increasing, and the Sergt.-Major told me

with beaming face that two little girls got saved on Sunday. "That's it, Sergt. God will give you little souls or big ones if you believe for them. God bless the children." Now, I would like to see the little ones trying to do something for Jesus. Speak to your companions about their souls. I know some little boys you might ask to give up tobacco, and some little girls to give up their pride.—Capt. MOKEEN.

BERLIN.—Last Sunday we had twenty-two children in our J. S. meeting, and two backsliders came back to the fold again. On Monday we had Ensign Moore and Staff-Capt. Bennett with us. We had a Juniors' Banquet. Fifty children were present. A real good time was spent. Although nobody got saved, yet we feel there was something done. We have some blood-and-fire soldiers here. Some wear the uniform wherever they go. Some of the little girls were asking for hallelujah bonnets. They say they are not ashamed to wear them. I guess we shall have to get some soon. I feel that I love the children's work with all my heart. Praise God.—Sergt. GATEMAN.

BRANDON.—The J. S. work is moving on in Brandon. One little backslider came to Jesus yesterday and got blessedly saved. Our Juniors believe in wearing uniform. It was quite amusing to see two of them putting on their guernseys for the first time yesterday, and we pray that they will never get tired wearing the uniform for Jesus. God bless you, keep on fighting and victory is sure.—Cadet DAVIDSON.

WALLACEBURG.—We have children's meetings twice every week, and can rejoice over quite a number of children brought to God, and they are a ways willing to testify for Jesus. Sometimes they are pretty noisy, but we got the victory, and they love to sing and clap their hands, and beat the drum. We are going in more than ever to help to save them.—Lieut. AIKENS.

BAD BOYS!

CAPT. G. MILLER.

One afternoon last summer I was much disturbed by a great volley of laughter close to the quarters. I opened the door and looked out, and there on the green grass, beneath a shady tree a short distance off, lay a lot of mischievous boys. I could not make out for some time what the noise was all about, but soon saw that the boys were having

WHAT THEY CALL FUN.

They had a pocket-book lying on the sidewalk about forty feet from them, with a string attached to it, which one of the boys held in his hand. Of course the people passing by would stoop to pick it up; but to their surprise were much deceived, as the pocket-book was pulled away by the boy. Then the mischievous fellows would laugh and rejoice over the one who had been deceived.

Now, boys and girls, that is just like one of the old devil's tricks. As we walk the narrow way to heaven, the devil lies off on some side street and he watches his chance to

DECEIVE THE PEOPLE OF GOD.

He lays out on our pathway the many pleasures and amusements of the world, such as card-playing, gambling, drinking, smoking, lying and stealing; yes, and he is not backward in putting the pocket-book

out to tempt the children of God. Oh, how many stoop to partake of the things of the world and the devil, and find, when too late, they have been deceived, and the devil laughs at them. Children, be not deceived, beware of the devil on the side streets!

TRADE DEPARTMENT!

A few Boys' Guernseys on hand
\$1.25 each.

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Special for J. S. Meetings, Only 3 cents.
Ask your Capt. for one.

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This is a very valuable book. 75 cents.

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It is a beauty. The best out yet. Juniors get your parents to buy one.

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Badges, Tri-Colored Ribbon, Caps, Bonnets, S.S', Guernseys, Crests and all other Uniform can be purchased at any of the Brigade Centres.

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