

bread noticed round his neck, hanging by a bright ribbon, a small, dirty pouch. On opening the pouch there was a faded, greasy paper—it was a regular discharge from the army, entitling the Indian to a good pension for life, and signed by George Washington himself. Have we cashed all the promises that our Lord has given us? Are we poor when we might be rich? Weak when we might be strong? Sinful when we might be holy?

THE MASTER-HAND.

"I, if I be lifted up, will draw all men unto me."—John xii. 32.

One of Liszt's pupils writes of him: "Whenever the master moved a pupil from the stool and took his place at the piano, a sudden hush fell on the assembly; stragglers stopped their chatter and joined the group of eager listeners, standing closely about the performer and concealing him from view."

FIELD CHANGES.—JULY, 1906.

LONDON PROVINCE.		
East London Division.		
Manor Park	Ens. Lockyer†
North London Division.		
Willesden Green ...	—	Thykjaer
South-West London Division.		
Hounslow	Black
West London Division.		
Fulham	Darracott†
EASTERN PROVINCE.		
Cambridge Division.		
Chatteris	Lambson
Long Sutton	Irven
Sawston	Kemp
Terrington	Bannister
Wimbish	Ferguson
Ipswich Division.		
Barrow	Todd
Hadleigh	Jones
Wyvenhoe	Lock
Norwich Division.		
Castle Acre	Lieut. Partington (in ch.)
Fakenham	Turnidge
Reepham	Williams
Walsingham	Bayliss
MIDLAND PROVINCE.		
South Birmingham Division.		
Leamington	Ens. Wilks†
Northampton II	Adj. Vincent
"	IV ...	Crates (pro. tem.)
Redditch	Ens. Bloomfield
Rothwell	Adj. Dene
Rushden	Wells
Stratford-on-Avon	Coel
Tewkesbury	Palmer
NORTH-WEST PROVINCE.		
Liverpool Division.		
Douglas	Sawdon
South Manchester Division.		
Supply	Lieut. Parsons
Nantwich	Bland

SOUTHERN PROVINCE.		
Brighton Division.		
Tunbridge Wells	Adj. Singer
		Capt. Reynolds
WESTERN PROVINCE.		
Cornwall Division.		
Pensilva	Hankinson
Redruth	Garnon
Devon Division.		
Ottery St. Mary	Taylor
Piddletrenthide	Coe (pro. tem.)
Swansea Division.		
Morrison	Spratt
YORKSHIRE PROVINCE.		
Central Yorkshire Division.		
Elland	Brown
Harrogate	Rushton
Haworth	Adj. Beenham†
Hull and Lincoln Division.		
Supply	Saxby
Goole	Staff-Capt. Shaw†
South Yorkshire Division.		
Chapel-en-le-Frith	Lieut. Parker (in ch.)
Hemsworth	Gordon
Hoyland	Warriner
SCOTLAND PROVINCE.		
Aberdeen Division.		
Elgin	Farguhar
Findochty	Heritage
Lerwick	Barker
East Glasgow Division.		
Holytown	Thompson
Motherwell	Ens. Bone†
Parkhead	Adj. Snook†
Edinburgh Division.		
Edinburgh I	Ferrie (2nd)
IRELAND PROVINCE.		
North Ireland Division.		
Balmoral	Hood

THE FIELD OFFICER.

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THE EDITOR'S NOTE-BOOK.

"It was not you that sent me hither, but God."

God-sent. THESE words you will remember were addressed by Joseph, Prime Minister of Egypt at the Court of Pharaoh, to his brethren, who had betrayed him, tumbled him into a pit, and afterwards sold him to Midianitish merchantmen who chanced to pass that way.

From being a slave in the house of Potiphar, Joseph, by the readiness with which he interpreted the royal dream, and more particularly because of the good hand of God upon him, had been elevated to the highest post in the service of his imperial master.

Feeling the pinch of famine, his brethren came down from Canaan into Egypt, where there was corn in plenty. Having imprisoned them as spies, Joseph insists that they bring their youngest brother Benjamin, in whose sack the state cup was afterwards found. And it was while Judah was rehearsing how dear Benjamin was to the heart of poor old Jacob that Joseph burst into tears and said: "Be not grieved nor angry with yourselves that ye sold me, for it was not you that sent me hither, but God."

Guilty. How the hearts of Joseph's guilty brethren must have quaked when they heard who he was! And what a revenge for all the insults Joseph had received at their hands!

Joseph's apology for their conduct probably set them a little more at ease, even though it could not wholly condone or excuse it. God had in His providence over-ruled their intentions, and had brought good out of evil.

After the vicissitudes through which he had passed, and the strange and perplexing experiences he had been called upon to endure, Joseph could see very much further than his brethren. He was able to trace the hand of God in those swiftly changing scenes of his life, and to declare to those who had sold him into slavery, "It was not you that sent me hither but God."

* * *
"God had sent him."

The Right Place.

You are, perhaps, in circumstances where everything seems against you, and you cannot make any appreciable headway. You have a poor Hall, few fighting Soldiers, an ill-furnished Quarters. Sin abounds on every side, and there is irreligion and indifference