

into conversation with us by an inquiry respecting The General. After speaking of various Meetings at which he had been present, he said one of the most powerful he had ever attended was an Open-Air Meeting of The Army at Douglas (Isle of Man), when three persons knelt in the centre of the ring and claimed Salvation, and the large crowd standing round was mightily moved by the Holy Spirit.

In the throng stood a young man, who was so evidently impressed that my friend the farmer went to him and urged him there and then to seek

Christ. The young man refused, and turned away. The sad sequel to the story is the fact that in less than twenty-four hours the young fellow was found dead in his bed!

How far may men go on in sin?
How long will God forbear?
Where does hope end and where begin
The confines of despair?

An answer from the skies is sent:
Ye that from God depart,
While it is called to-day repent
And harden not your heart.

Adjutant WILLIAM H. WOULDs.

Field Changes—June

North London Division			Corps	C.O.	Lieut.	Corps	C.O.	Lieut.
Corps	C.O.	Lieut.	Aberystwyth	Finch	—	Uddingstone	Avis	—
Bletchley	.. Wood	—	Gwn	.. Campbell	Hovell	Johnstone	.. —	Dale
New Southgate	.. Lees	Winter	Blaenavon	.. Ford	Gosten	New Mains	.. Hardy	—
Buntford	.. —	Nicklin (in ch.)	Llanbradach	.. —	Williams (in ch.)	Hillhead	.. —	Gow
Ivinghoe	.. —	Biggins	Treherbert	.. Adj. Walsh	Capt. Evans	Helensburgh	.. —	Jarrod
			Monmouth	.. —	Lyons	Girvan	.. Brooks	—
			Penrhiwceiber	Lindsay	Jacob			
Eastern Division			Manchester Division			Edinburgh Division		
North Walsham	.. —	Tuffin	Manchester V	Bristow	†	Dennyloanhead	Tanner	Blair
Norton	.. —	Catchpole				Edinboro' T.	Broom	Barnett
Yarmouth	.. —	Fricker				Fauldhouse	.. —	McPhail
Mashbury	.. Jones	Carr				Kirkcaldy II	.. —	Godden
Wells	.. Beadle	Paddock				Stirling	.. Adj. Wallace	Gross
Hadleigh	.. Batt	Bennett						
Snettisham	Hansell	Stamp						
Kent and Sussex Division			Birmingham Division			North Scotland Division		
Portslade	.. Capt. Hawkins	(2nd)	Evesham	.. Ens. Shepherd	Layzell	Lochee	.. Wood	—
Southampton Division			Liverpool Division			North-West Division		
Salisbury	.. Rowland	Capt. Moore	Liverpool XIII	.. Slater	—	Blackburn III	Williams	Toon
			Carnarvon	.. Underwood	Winstanley	Preston II	.. —	Johnson
			Buckley	.. —	Forrest	Cleator Moor	.. Starbuck	(in ch.)
			Laxey	.. —	Levis	Blackpool	.. Capt. Thornett	(2nd)
			Wein	.. —	Marriott	(in ch.)		
			Kelsall	.. —	Burr	(in ch.)		
South-West Division			Northern Division			South Yorkshire Division		
Ifracombe	.. Powell	—	Shields III	.. Ens. Cleyborne	—	Normanton	.. —	Cargill
Lameston	.. —	Leach	Felling	.. —	Garner			
St. Blazey	.. —	Martin	Dunston	.. —	Reaney			
			Sunderland VII	.. —	Mitchell			
Bristol Division			Glasgow Division			Hull & Lincs Division		
Midsomer Norton	.. Adj. Leach	Robinson	Hillhead	.. Wood	Gow	Alford	.. —	Lytham
			Parkhead	.. Moffatt	Biggwood	Bardney	.. —	Angus
			Airdrie	.. Campbell	Smith	Hull VII	.. —	Kay
			Saltecoats	.. Graver	Bailey			
			Bellshill	.. Walsom	Thompson			
			Dennistoun	Sowden	—			
			Maryhill	.. —	Clarke			
South and Mid-Wales Division			Tees Division					
Gwynfelmach	.. —	Savignar	Murton	.. Parker	Carter			
Treforest	.. —	Morrow	Witton Park	Derry	Gryffiths			
Pembroke	.. —	Collins	(in ch.)		Holmes			

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Captains Troublefear and Dreadnought

A PRACTICAL PARABLE BY COMMISSIONER BOOTH-TUCKER

HE hated trouble of all sorts, and did all he could to avoid it. That was the plan on which he based and shaped his life. No matter how good, how desirable, how fraught with blessing a proposal might be, he saw at a glance that to carry it out would mean trouble, to block it would save trouble. Therefore, regardless of its beneficence or desirability, and indeed without stopping to think any more about it, he would oppose it, until unreasoning opposition to everything involving trouble became a second nature.

Lions in the Way

He always saw imaginary 'lions in the way,' and if there happened to be a real one, he multiplied it by twenty. It might be only a harmless fox, or jackal; to him it became a lion. He tried to impart his fears to those around him, for that gave him company and made him more comfortable about the impossibility of going on.

He loved the beaten track where so many had gone before him that they had made for his feet a smooth

and easy pathway, with a minimum of discomforts and dangers. Their toil, their sacrifice, their very blood, which had created the road where before them none existed, spoke nothing to his soul. He was pleased that they had saved him so much trouble, and thought himself much wiser than they in contenting himself with enjoying the fruits of their labours.

Even Orders and Regulations presented themselves to him as a convenient hiding-place from trouble. He could always find a regulation that would seem to discourage him from doing anything that was likely to require extra effort. He was highly pleased with himself when he found so satisfactory an excuse for saving himself trouble.

Little things had a great attraction for him. He had a horror of big things. The underlying principle was always the same—the former were easy; the latter meant trouble. He liked to be very careful about dotting every i and crossing every t, because it soothed his conscience to feel that in doing this, and in doing it well, he was doing