

MONEY-SWEEP.

The Death of the Drunkard's sins.

homeward, and after a week's returned to be a burden and a woman whom, at the marriage vowed to love and cherish. reconciliation was but a patched-at the best, and before long d up the home for about a and after giving his wife part y he left her to her fate.

lips was well rid of her drunken I was soon comfortably settled nation, while Edward continued hand to mouth. A "begging

miserable and brokenhearted and thoroughly ashamed of his life. The Salvationist proceeded to point out the way of salvation, and after a little conversation Phillips got up and made for the penitent-form. But he fell on his knees even before he got that far, and lay on the floor weeping as though his heart would break. His words couldn't have been very intelligible to those around him; but God understood what Edward wanted, and ere he got up from his knees the desire for drink was taken clean out of his nature, and he was made a new creature in Christ Jesus.

Phillips's poor wife was surprised and not a little sceptical when her drunken husband returned home sober and explained that he had got converted in a Salvation Army meeting; but very soon she was glad to notice many evidences of the reality of the change. Tobacco and every known habit that could hinder him in his new life was thrown on one side, and Edward at once



ON THE FENCE. Do not sit on the fence—halting between two opinions. Listen to reason, conscience and obey the call of God.

ent with expressions of om- omises of amendment, effected aciliation and reunion. But sulted, as the resolutions of were far too feeble to break s which bound him to drink; ver greater, indeed, a Divine ver him.

ERS ROUND HIS BED.

d was writhing under the ony of delirium tremens, and ure Mrs. Phillips had to be remove, or pretend to remove, ers that swarmed around his

of May, 1891, Phillips was ublic-house in Hastings, when our No. 1 Corps passed by from the beach to the hall. passed, Edward realised that usey, so he accordingly went ended some from his distressed ppened, he hadn't any to after cursing and swearing in l fashion, he returned to the d induced the landlord to a some beer.

in the public-house for some left it and made his way in of the miserable abode which . On the way, he had to hall, and hearing the Band second time, that evening d to go inside for a few ten to the music.

So the drunkard took a seat, looking a perfect scroccrow with his dirty navy's clothes and bloated face, and so miserable that many a time he had meditated suicide. After he had listened for some time a sister laid her hand on the drunkard's shoulder and asked him if he had any desire for a better life. He immediately replied that he was

took a bold stand for God. His wife also became a Salvationist, and after three months he was made Colour-Sergeant.

The conversion of this drunkard took place twelve years ago last May. For nine years he held the honoured position of Sergeant-Major in the Corps where he was converted; in fact, he has held office practically all the time. God has prospered the converted drunkard, and now we find him in a good business of his own, and doing well in every way. He is respected by all who know him.

Soon after his conversion, Brother Phillips travelled fifty-four miles to a town where he had previously got into the debt of several tradespeople. These he visited and obtained from each an account of his indebtedness. 'Twas a big total, but with the help of his good wife, Edward gradually reduced it, and in four years and a fortnight he had discharged every known debt.

CHIPPENHAM'S CITADEL.

Sir John Goldney Lays a Stone and Pays The Army a Compliment.

Twenty-two years ago The Army started its work in the town of Chippenham (Wilts). In the early days there were storms of opposition, which have happily long since blown themselves out. The tempests have gone, but The Army remains.

For many years a steady soul-saving work has been going on. The Band, which is comprised of a good-hearted set of fellows, has done much to help forward the work, both by their well-rendered music and their devotion to duty in other respects. The Corps has been well supplied with hard-working Locals and Soldiers, who have fearlessly and faithfully taken their stand in the main streets as well as the by-places of the town and district.

The Army's operations have been hindered somewhat owing to the unsuitable buildings occupied, which, though they served a useful purpose, were not all that could be desired. This difficulty will shortly be removed, for the stone-laying has taken place, and in due course a convenient Citadel will be occupied by our comrades. Among the many sympathisers and friends who identified themselves with the stone-laying ceremony—which was conducted by Brigadier Emerson, who was assisted by Major Bedford,

Staff-Capt. Parkin and other Officers—was Sir John Goldney, who paid a glowing tribute to the excellent work done by The Army. Sir John laid a stone to the glory of God. Miss Harris, Adjutant Ellison, Mr. John Bevan, Bandman Fournace, Sergt.-Major Pike, Brother Thos. Dolman, Mr. C. Carter, and Brother J. Clarke, of Cherhill, did likewise. The lowest sum placed on any one of the stones was £5. After a song, entitled, "On Land and Sea," had been sung by the Songsters, this interesting event came to an end.

THREE GOOD POINTS.

From the West—Why they Liked The Army.

The Springburn Corps held their Harvest Thanksgiving services on Saturday, Sunday and Monday. The hall was well decorated for the occasion.

Mr. Alex. Mitchell presided at the service on Saturday evening, and was accompanied on the platform by Ensign Chapman, the Officer in charge. In his opening remarks the chairman expressed the pleasure it gave him to be there that evening. He said that he had attended Army meetings previously, and in his recent visit to America he had had an opportunity of studying its work in New York.

During the meeting there were rendings by the Band, solos, and mandolin selections. The Songsters sang several harvest hymns in a very acceptable manner.

Among the speakers on Sunday was the Rev. Alex. Gilchrist. In the course of his address he said that he believed in The Army because it believed in (1) the existence of sin, (2) two places, Heaven and hell, (3) a free and full salvation. He also admired The Army for the work it did in the slums of the large cities.

The meeting on Monday evening was a harvest home and rejoicing service. The hall was packed, there being over four hundred present.

The week-end was a most blessed and helpful one in every respect. Four souls found salvation.

A BRAND-NEW CORPS.

What the Captain Didna Ken—A Bird in the Building—The Poacher and His Dog—Some Glorious Trophies.

One of the most stirring sights it has been our privilege to witness was in the village of Stonehouse recently. The Officers of Glasgow (Eastern) District had an outing there, and as they marched—over seventy strong—from The Army's hall to the Cross a more inspiring sight could hardly be imagined.

It is interesting to note that the Corps was opened on December 27th last by Major Cloud, the Divisional Officer, and from a population of four thousand a Roll of eighty-four Recruits and Soldiers has already been made up.

"Did you need The Army in Stonehouse?" we enquired of a local merchant.

The answer was as startling as it was unexpected. The worthy shopkeeper, eager to reply, brushed aside his apron, leaped over the counter, and rushed us to the door. "Look at that man," he cried excitedly, pointing to a passer, "because of the salvation of that dear fellow I will support The Army as long as God gives me breath. But that is not all, there are scores like him who have been brought to Christ since The Army started its work here. To be perfectly frank with you I



FRESH SHRIMPS! One of England's humble toilers.

must confess that I was opposed to the Officers when they came, but not now. They have done gloriously, and I shall support them to the best of my ability. What! You're a Salvationist yourself? Well, well, you've drawn me out nicely, but never mind, it's the truth."

A few minutes later we stood before the two women-Officers who are in charge of the Corps.

"About the opening, Captain, did you meet with much opposition?"

"I can scarcely say that. But we had a few difficulties to fight and overcome. There were several mischievous youngsters (the Captain's eyes twinkled) who gave us a bit of trouble. The meeting was in progress one evening, when quite suddenly the lights went out. This happened again the next night. The cause remained a mystery for some time. Not long ago, however, a lad got converted, he wound up his first testimony by saying, 'It was me that put out the gas; an' the Captain didna ken!' That was how we got light on a dark subject. On one occasion a live bird was liberated in the building during a meeting. Things have changed since then. The people are



THE COSTER. Knowing 'wot's wot,' he takes to The Army as to the manner born.

very kind to us; in fact, every door in the village is open to us.

"Have you had any notable conversions?"

"Yea. There's —, who was a very hard drinker. As a result his house and family presented a pitiable sight. His children ran from him and hid themselves when they saw him coming along the road.

"It's no like the same street," a woman remarked to me, "since — got converted."

"Another interesting case is —, a poacher, who came to his first meeting on a Saturday night, accompanied by his dog. The next Saturday night he came again, this time without his dog. Before he left he had found salvation.

"It's a treat to hear — testifying (mentioning another trophy). The first time we called at their home Mrs. — was sick with apprehension lest her husband should return and find us in the house. Now, you will be glad to hear both husband and wife are gloriously saved.

"I don't know much of the Bible," the man says, "but I'm learning as fast as I can."

"In the pit, one of the converts startled his fellow-workmen one day at meal-time by removing his cap and asking a blessing on his food. He had been 'champion' swearer in that 'seam' before he went to the penitent-form."

The hall at Stonehouse is situated within twenty-five yards of the Cross, and is the under flat of an old church (the upper flat is a hosiery factory). The seating capacity is fully two hundred. Good, heart-stirring meetings are held every evening. On Sunday afternoon and night the meetings are held in the Public Hall. Capt. Waggett and Lieut. Adams, the Corps Officers, are full of zeal for souls, they are ready speakers, good singers, and are toiling unsparringly for a continuance of the blessed work in progress. "ROVKK."

Nursing the Injured.

BANGOR.—Mrs. Colonel Hoggard conducted the week-end meetings here. On the Saturday night a woman was nearly killed by a runaway horse. This event created a sensation in the town, the fact that Mrs. Hoggard sat up all night to nurse the sufferer made a deep impression on many. On Sunday the crowds were good. Two souls sought salvation.

The Sickie Drill.

LONG EATON.—Both the Senior and Junior Harvest Festivals were very successful. Eleven open-air were held during the first week-end. The Songsters, in costume, attracted large crowds. Staff-Capt. and Mrs. Hopper conducted the meetings. Three sinners found pardon. H. Hunt, Esq., of Ilkeston, presided on Saturday night. The children were to the front. An interesting feature of the week-end was the sickie drill given on the Market-place. Many people witnessed it. The effort was much appreciated.

Better than Before.

BOURNEMOUTH.—Notwithstanding the unfavourable season the Harvest Festival at this Corps broke all records. There was a really excellent supply of fruit, vegetables and flowers. Adjutant and Mrs. Steele conducted the meetings. The hall was filled to overflowing. On Monday the sale took place, and on Wednesday the Band gave a musical festival. All the meetings were of a most enthusiastic character.

A Sack of Potatoes.

BOROUGH SLUM.—Capt. Moan and Lieut. Green had an exciting time while collecting vegetables, fruit, and flowers for their Slum Harvest Festival. A kind friend in the Borough Market gave them a sack of potatoes, but as the zinc bath they carried would not contain the load they were puzzled how to carry them. The enterprising Captain obtained the use of a trolley. The Officers loaded the trolley with gifts, and after several narrow escapes brought the offerings in safety to the hall. The Festival passed off successfully.

GUILD Crowds Mrs. G. their w We ar winter

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