

BATTLE ARRAY NOS: 1-6

(Early-day Army Tracts)

pre 1888 (see Tract 5's picture  
of 'The Little Soldier')

1883?

by W. Corbridge

# BATTLE ARRAY.

No. 1.

## THE SALVATION ARMY,

Now under the command of General William Booth, is of very ancient origin. It began with the All-wise, All-loving, Omnipotent, Omniscient, Omnipresent

### ETERNAL GENERAL JEHOVAH,

who has in all ages given orders, issued commands strengthened the forces, supplied their every need; appointed all the new Officers, examined the Cadets, reviewed the Soldiers, found them all needful ammunition; provided their rations, given them their regimentals, and led them on from battle to battle, and victory to victory. And He will at last give them their reward.

### THE FIRST CHALLENGE FOR WAR

was given by the opposite Army. The Great Dragon and his host declared war in Heaven.

## THE RUINATION ARMY

Means ruin! ruin!! ruin!!!  
Ruin to both to body and soul,  
Ruin to the General,  
Ruin to every Officer,  
Ruin to every Soldier,  
Ruin to every volunteer,  
Ruin to every friend.

### GENERAL BEELZEBUB,

the Prince of Devils, is the great leader and general of this army. He goes by different names, sometimes Satan, Serpent, Accuser, Adversary, Belial, Dragon, Roaring Lion, Father of Lies, Evil Spirit, Enemy, God of this World, Leviathan, Murderer, Power of Darkness, Prince of this World, Tempter, Unclean Spirit, Wicked

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MICHAEL, THE MAJOR-GENERAL,  
with all The Salvation Army troops in the skies,  
formed into line, laid hold of the Great Dragon  
and all his host,

#### TOOK THEM PRISONERS,

hurled them out of Heaven, and cast them into  
the bottomless pit for ever and for ever.

#### THE NEXT ATTACK

was in Eden, the beautiful Garden of Eden.  
The great dragon, Apollyon, that old serpent the  
devil, made an attack upon Adam and Eve.—See  
*Genesis* iii. All hell was engaged in the

#### BOMBARDMENT OF EDEN,

and the red-hot shell was hurled so thick and  
fast upon Colonel Eve, and through her upon  
Major-General Adam, that they both sinned,  
both partook of the forbidden fruit, both fell, and  
through them the world fell.

In times of war we often read in the news-  
papers of the fall of a town, the fall of a city, or  
the fall of a kingdom, but in this case it was

#### THE FALL OF A WORLD!

a whole world! yes, a whole world! Let

One, Prince of the Power of the Air; and St.  
John the Divine calls him Abaddon, or Apollyon.

#### A KING.

“And they had a King over them, which is the  
angel of the bottomless pit, whose name in the  
Hebrew tongue is Abaddon, but in the Greek  
tongue hath his name Apollyon.”—*Rev.* ix. 11.

#### WHO DECLARES WAR?

War with God! War with Michael! War  
with all good!

War with all true “Blood-and-Fire” Soldiers.

#### WAR IN HEAVEN!!

John seems to have watched the battle, and  
saw the great dragon had enlisted a host of angels  
on his side, who soon became

#### ARRAYED FOR BATTLE,

Commanded by Apollyon, the lion of the pit,  
or, as John calls him, the angel of the bottomless  
pit. They commenced the

#### FIRST GREAT BATTLE,

which was attended with tremendous victory on  
behalf of The Salvation Army, and an awful loss  
to the Ruination Army.

Heaven put on sackcloth and mourning, let  
all creation weep over a fallen world, a ruined,  
lost, down, doomed, half-damned world. Every  
soldier in all the regiments, and all generations  
of regiments, all fallen, all wounded; all the  
fathers, all the mothers, all the children, all  
wounded; all have sinned, and come short of the  
glory of God.

#### A GENERAL WANTED,

Officers wanted, Soldiers wanted, volunteers  
wanted, recruits wanted, was the wail of all the  
wounded right through the battle-field. Every  
wounded, pierced, bleeding, broken-hearted, dying  
soldier, right through the valley of dry bones cried  
out, “Can we be saved? Can we be redeemed?  
Can these dry bones live? Can we be washed,  
saved, forgiven, made happy, made Soldiers, and  
once more turned into the ranks of the original  
pure, royal Salvation Army? Can we be made pure  
as our first parents were before the fall?”

#### GENERAL JESUS

volunteered to leave His Heaven, and home, to put  
on the uniform, wear a human body, and in  
human flesh face the monstre Apollyon, the lion  
of hell, the great dragon of the bottomless pit,  
bruise his head, lead captivity captive, drink the

“And there was war in Heaven: Michael and  
his angels fought against the dragon; and the  
dragon fought, and his angels.

“And prevailed not; neither was their place  
found any more in Heaven.

“And the great dragon was cast out, that old  
Serpent called the Devil and Satan, which  
deceiveth the whole world: he was cast out into  
the earth, and his angels were cast out with him.”  
—*Rev.* xii. 7-9.

#### AN AWFUL LOSS

was sustained by this army in their first great  
battle. The great Dragon lost himself, lost his  
angels and all his host, and was

#### DOOMED AND DAMNED FOR EVER!!!

“And the devil that deceived them was cast  
into the lake of fire and brimstone, where the  
beast and the false prophet are, and shall be tor-  
mented day and night for ever and ever.”—*Rev.*  
xx. 10.

#### THE NEXT ROUND

was fought on earth. As they had lost in Heaven,  
so they declared war on the earth, war with Adam  
and Eve in Eden.

“Now the serpent was more subtil than any

cup of vengeance from the hand of the angry God; turn all the blades of Divine justice into His own heart; pay all the fines, drink the vinegar, die the death, and then turn

#### ARMY DOCTOR

or God Almighty's Great Physician, and visit all the hospitals, attend to all the wounded, bind up all the wounds, heal all the broken-hearts, breathe life into all the dry bones, and then out of the wounded Soldiers of Eden and all the world raise up an exceeding great army.—See *Ezek. xxxvii.*

#### HE APPOINTS ALL OFFICERS

in all the battalions, in all the columns, in all the regiments; and just as He appointed Adam in Eden to be the Major-General of the Garden, just so He appoints the Officers in The Salvation Army now. He never said to Adam, have thou a committee, have thou a conference, have thou a synod, have thou a leaders' meeting, have thou a few deacons, have thou a few wardens, or have thou a few stewards; but He appointed Adam the great General of all the Garden of Eden. He said, "Have dominion over the fish of the sea, and over the fowl of the air, and over every living thing that moveth upon the earth."—*Gen. i. 28.*

beast of the field which the Lord God had made. And he said unto the woman, Yea, hath God said, Ye shall not eat of every tree of the garden?

"And the woman said unto the serpent, We may eat of the fruit of the trees of the garden:

"But of the fruit of the tree which is in the midst of the garden, God hath said, Ye shall not eat of it neither shall ye touch it lest ye die.

"And the serpent said unto the woman, Ye shall not surely die:

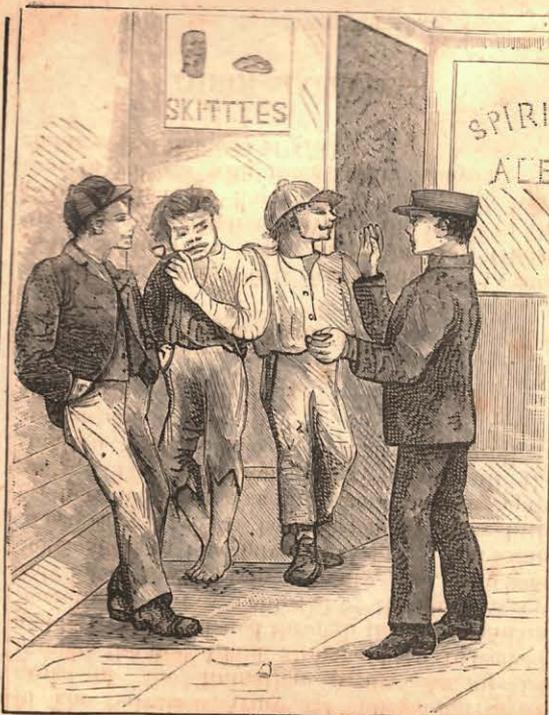
"For God doth know that in the day ye eat thereof, then your eyes shall be opened, and ye shall be as gods, knowing good and evil."—*Genesis iii. 1-5.*

#### THE DEADLY SHOT

thus fired by the old serpent, and so well aimed, was received into Eve's heart, and she fell, and Adam fell, and

#### A WORLD WAS CAPTURED.

Yes, a whole world is taken! All worlds listen, hell listen. Is there rejoicing in hell? If so, all hell rejoice! Hell fire blaze it out, a world is taken! Smoke, spell it out in letters! Devils, howl it out, a world is captured! Adam and Eve deceived. Lost to God, turned out of Eden; as the leader, Apollyon, and all his host were turned out of Heaven, Adam and Eve



THE LITTLE SOLDIERS

are now turned out of Eden, all their children are down, doomed, lost, and

#### TAKEN PRISONERS.

Hell gates, fly open! Bottomless pit, enlarge thyself! Lake of fire, get ready! Flames of fire, blaze away! More room, more fire, more torment, a world is down, a world is doomed!

#### MAKE WAY FOR A WORLD!

Lost angels, fetch them in! Damned spirits turn policemen, everybody turn

#### BAGGAGE WAGGONS;

cart them in, fetch them in! All doomed, bring them all. Bring the fathers, bring the mothers, bring whole families. Bring them with lies, bring them with drink, bring them by theft, bring them by murder, bring them by dress; bring them by love of money, love of the world, love of ease, love of pleasure, love of self, love of anything, love of everything; only don't let them love God. They are deceived, they are ruined, are prisoners

#### ALL WOUNDED!

Deepen the wounds, tempt them, try them, allure them, fasten them, keep them; show them every tree in the garden of pleasure, all pleasing to the

### RECRUITING SERGEANTS

to beat up, enlist, swear in, and set to work. When the great General started off the first twelve, He told them to beat up. He did not say preach when you get to church, preach when you get to chapel, preach when you get to your Barracks; but, "as ye go preach."—See *Matt. x. 7.*

And He said unto them, "Go ye into all the world and preach the Gospel to every creature."—See *Mark xvi. 15.*

### A LIGHT KIT

was the command of the General, "Provide neither gold, nor silver, nor brass in your purses, nor scrip for your journey, neither two coats, neither shoes, nor yet staves, for the workman is worthy of his meat."—See *Matthew x. 9-10.*

The Saviour knew we should all have plenty to do to "*Heal the sick*" (a sick soul takes a lot of healing), "*Cleanse the lepers*" (some are awfully leprous), "*Raise the dead*" (men who are dead in sin take some lifting), "*Cast out devils*" (some sinners have a tremendous lot inside them),

is one of the grand weapons by which the old enemy succeeds in enlisting and swearing in the children into the ranks in early life.

This picture shows how thousands of little Soldiers are, in very early life, by thousands of mothers,

### SWORN IN.

The mother likes her beer, and sends her little child to fetch it from the public-house. The child feels "what is good for my mother or father will be good for me." She tastes, sometimes in the bar, sometimes on the way, and very often dislikes the taste; but because the parent takes it, the child takes it to be *like the parent*. Children are

### BORN SOLDIERS—

"All born in sin and shapen in iniquity," and in sin conceived, but sworn in by the life and example of their own parents. Because the parent sins, the child sins; because the parent drinks, the child drinks; and in this way

"*Freely ye have received, freely give.*" The Saviour never printed on a bill "No Collection." Right through the book they were to give to others, and have a light kit themselves. Oh! Lord, teach thy Soldiers how to keep a light kit!

### THE MARCH

was to be into all towns, all cities, all villages, all countries, and all the world. And not only into all the quiet places of the world; but the Lord said unto the servant, "Go out into the highways and hedges, and compel them to come in."—*Luke xiv. 23.*

A real Soldier's work is to compel people to believe in Christ Jesus. To compel them with love, compel them with a holy life; compel them by such repeated attacks that they shall be forced to yield to the red-hot truths, and cry for mercy.

### LEAVING HOME

is not very nice work for Soldiers. I have often seen very stout hearts yield at the thought of

### THE RANKS

of the Ruination Army are being filled up day by day. And this is how thousands of dear little children are first led to drink. Just a taste on the way home! It will make one wise, it is good for the mother, good for the child. And just as Eve ruined her children by tasting the forbidden fruit herself, so mothers of to-day take the place of Eve and lead their children astray. The appetite is formed by the parent. The child grows up with a desire for the forbidden fruit. The one glass has formed the desire, and the children by thousands are

### FORMING INTO LINE

as little soldiers; to become moderate drinkers—have a glass for supper, and soon a glass for dinner, then a glass between meals, and then habitual drinkers, in the tap-rooms, taverns, low public-houses, gin palaces, saloons—and then the drunkard's coffin! The drunkard's grave!! The drunkard's hell!!!

leaving home. I once saw a young man take his farewell of a loving mother, at a small railway station in Durham. As the mother and son sobbed aloud on each other's neck, and the tears coursed each other down their cheeks, I heard the broken-hearted woman sob out, "My God, keep him from the drink." The train moved, the young man fell back upon the seat, burying his head in his hands, saying, "Lord help me." And the mother staggered up against an iron pillar, and clasped it, to hold her from falling, and again cried out, "My lad! my lad!" "My Soldier lad!" "Oh, my God, save him from drink!" I thought how hard to part, and yet God tells us to leave all, husband, wife, house and lands, and follow Him. As He left His house for us, we must leave all earthly comforts, and make sacrifice for others

"Oft in sorrow and in woe,  
Onward, Soldiers, onward go,  
Fight the fight, maintain the strife,  
Strengthened with the Bread of Life;  
Onward, Soldiers, onward go,  
Join the war and face the foe,  
Tremble not in danger's hour,  
Trusting in your Captain's power."



FINISHING FATHER'S PIPE

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#### THE ADVANCE GUARD

which Jesus Christ started off, in the tenth of Matthew, were to go two and two. Not one man for one pulpit, one man for one platform; or one man for one village, or town, but two and two. The Commander had to go through the winepress alone, and He knew what it was to feel lonely, so He sent two together. Solomon said, "Two are better far than one, for if they fall, one will lift up his fellow; but woe to him who is alone when he falleth."

#### WELL PAIRED.

Jesus Christ knew how to match them. Peter, the red-hot, go-ahead Peter, He placed with Andrew, a strong or stout man, who was a thoughtful, slow-moving man, and always knew where they stood financially—what cash in hand, and how much bread in the cupboard. And when Christ wanted to feed the great multitude, Andrew said, "There is a lad here which hath five barley loaves, and two small fishes, but what are they among so many?"—*St. John vi. 9.*

James and John were the next couple.

is another way by which the children are enlisted into this army. If the father smokes, the child will try to follow the example, and will steal the pipe from the mantelpiece, or from the oven top, and sometimes from the father's pocket, and then steal the tobacco, or the money to buy it with; and at first steal away to smoke, but the neck stiffens, the heart hardens, the conscience gets seared, and very soon the little smoker becomes a big smoker; and thousands of boy-smokers sit beside their fathers in the public-house,

#### BEING DRILLED

by the parent, drilled by the publican, drilled by companions, drilled by Apollyon, drilled by their own depraved appetites. They very soon become real, properly drilled drunkards. For a long time they belonged to

#### THE MILITIA,

and only drank and smoked a little now and then, just for practice—just a glass when away from home, or when a friend called, or at any special anniversaries, on their wedding-day, at the christening, or at the club dinner, or when they went to market, or rent day, or harvest supper, and just one glass for supper every night. But now by

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James was a son of thunder, who could clap and shout, and, I should think, jump a little. John was calm and quiet, and took things more steadily. And in this way the Saviour sent out a

#### CAPTAIN AND LIEUTENANT

together, not as they pleased, but as He pleased; He watched them, He knew their need, and He knew the need of the people. And Jesus Christ wanted Officers and Soldiers all to live by faith. So He ordered them not to take two coats, no gold, no silver, but do the work, and then trust Him. No outward grandeur, nothing that would spoil in a row, nothing that they would be afraid to leave behind. He knew they would be

#### TAKEN PRISONERS,

and brought before governors and kings for His sake, and for a testimony against them and the Gentiles.—See *Matthew* x. 16. And there He says we are not to prepare speeches for the councils and magistrates, but “it shall be given you in that same hour, what ye shall speak.”

#### PUT TO DEATH.

Of course real Soldiers expect to be shot at. Real fighting always means somebody wounded, somebody shot, somebody dying in the field. What a lot of people would be Soldiers and Missionaries, but for the risk—the toil, hatred, and death. But this is a condition of war.—See *Matthew* x. 21. Thank God, in The Salvation Army of to-day we have Soldiers willing to die, and who sing from their heart—

“Let the world their forces join,  
With the powers of hell combine;  
Greater is my King than they,  
Surely I shall win the day.  
Wicked men I will not fear,  
Though they persecute me here;  
Though they may my body kill,  
Yet I'll be a conqueror still.  
Oh, my comrade, still fight on,  
Till the battle we have won;  
The Great Captain we have chose,  
Never did a battle lose!”

#### THE HATRED

is another condition of this war. “And ye shall be hated of all men, for My name's sake”—

habit, and custom, and friendship, of evil companions, and constant attention from Apollyon, they have enlisted into

#### THE REGULARS,

and their one desire now is to be regular at the beer barrel. The one glass has become a regular glass, regular at every meal, and regular glasses between meals. The hand is regular in the pocket, the glass regular at the mouth; the desire regular in the heart. And they are now regular drunkards, regular at the public-house, they regularly leave their wives, and families, and homes, and very soon appear

#### IN FULL UNIFORM,

miserable looking people; either starved and pinched, with cheeks sunken, eyes glazed and hollow; or big nose, bloated bodies, face covered with pimples; hands and every limb trembling; nerves shattered, constitution broken up, throat dry and parched, lips cracked, and often bleeding; the whole appearance awfully blue, and sometimes they have what they call

#### THE GRAVEL RASH.

This is brought on by being thrown out of the

public-house, and coming into collision with the gutter and the gravel on the road, and very frequently a black eye, received from another soldier in the same regiment.

#### THE REGIMENTALS

are generally a broken hat, half a coat, a piece of waistcoat, an absent shirt, ragged trousers; and I once heard of a drunkard with two half pairs of trousers, the leg of one pair lost on one side, and the other leg of the other pair lost. So, when tied together, they managed to serve as one pair of trousers, properly ventilated. Shoes out of welts, no stockings, and the whole body awfully dirty. Some of this regiment are like the Irishman who said he always washed his face once a week, whether it needed it or not.

#### THE DRILL GROUND

of this regiment varies very much, but they have always plenty of opportunity for drill. Those who can afford it have their own

#### PRIVATE DRILL GROUND,

their own wine-cellar, their own pantry. They get drunk at home in the parlour, by the fireside. Nobody knows but the poor broken-hearted

Matthew x. 22—and further on in the same chapter He says, “Think not that I am come to send peace on earth: I came not to send peace, but a sword. For I am come to set a man at variance against his father, and the daughter against her mother, and the daughter-in-law against her mother-in-law, and a man’s foes shall be they of his own household.

“He that loveth father or mother more than Me is not worthy of me: and he that loveth son or daughter more than Me is not worthy of Me.

“And he that taketh not his cross, and followeth after Me, is not worthy of Me.”—Matt. x. 34-38.

#### LOST LIFE,

when lost for the great General and The Army, will always be found. Oh, Lord, make us willing to lose our lives. Here, in the thirty-sixth verse, He distinctly tells us that “a man’s foes shall be they of his own household.” How often this is the case in The Salvation Army—the husband hates the wife, and the wife the husband; and how often they are

husband, or broken-hearted wife, or children, or, in some cases, the servants. And the servant’s wages are raised now and then, to keep the servant quiet. These are a sort of clean,

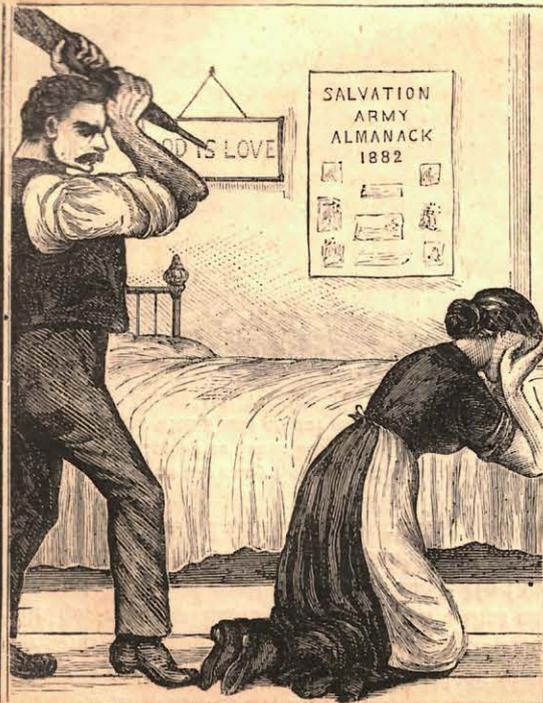
#### RESPECTABLE DRUNKARDS,

who drink “Wines from the Wood,” sherry, port, champagne, whiskey, gin, rum, brandy, stout, pale and bitter ale, cider, &c., which they keep in stock, ready for any and every time whenever they feel they require a little. And the devil knows how and when to make the soldiers feel they require it.

#### MODERATE DRINKING,

is strongly recommended as a sort of cure-all for nearly all the wounds of the wounded soldiers of the Ruination Army. It is recommended in winter, and summer, and seed-time, and harvest, autumn and spring, all the year round; in sickness and in health, in prosperity and in adversity, in weakness and in strength. At all times and in all places. This is why the general of this army arranges such a full supply of drink; not only at the hotels, taverns, gin palaces, public-houses, theatres, circuses, concert halls, racecourses, cricket grounds, billiard rooms, dancing saloons, and every place of amusement; but in the confectioner’s, chemist’s, and grocer’s shops. Others must have it at home.

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UNDER FIRE,

#### A PRIVATE WINE CELLAR

is one of the most important weapons in all the regiments of the Ruination Army. Thousands of foul fiends from the bottomless pit are always on the alert to enlist moderate drinkers to take one glass at home—just one glass, only one glass, but a little larger from time to time; then a little stronger, then a glass extra strong, then two glasses, then one from the grocer, one from the butcher, just one when you do any business, only one glass; just a glass for supper. How many thousands have been ruined by the one glass for supper.

#### THE MODERATE MONGERS

are a tremendous force in this army. In thousands of instances they have enlisted soldiers from the ranks of the different regiments of The Salvation Army by the damnable doctrine of moderation. Moderation ministers, moderation stewards, moderation deacons, moderation wardens, and moderation members are continually bringing about

#### A MODERATE RUINATION.

Moderate drinking, smoking, snuffing clergymen, ministers, and office-bearers, are continually

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like this poor woman, whose husband beat her for staying a little late at the service, or because she would go to The Salvation Army and look after her soul. But she is on her knees telling God she will go, and she hears Him say—"He that endureth to the end shall be saved," and "He that findeth his life shall lose it: and he that loseth it for My sake shall find it."—*Matt. x. 22 and 29.*

"And as the early Soldiers cried,  
Victory or death betide,  
But with Jesus on our side,  
DEATH AND VICTORY TOO!"

robbing the Churches of their purity and peace, and making moderate backsliders and moderate hypocrites; and then they become moderate infidels, and thousands of them die and go down to hell because their ministers or some one in office recommended moderation.

And amid the blue fire from the long lakes of dark damnation, through all the reeking, rolling rocks of deep despair, I can hear the

#### LOUD, LONG WAIL

of thousands of ruined clergymen, ministers, officers, and members, who were once prominent for God in the various regiments of The Salvation Army; but through the moderate devil who recommended moderation, they were moderately shot, with moderation guns, and moderately wounded. They fell victims on the battle-field, and now *unitedly howl out*, AWFULLY, DREADFULLY, ETERNALLY RUINED and DAMNED THROUGH MODERATION.

## BATTLE ARRAY.

No. 2.

### THE SALVATION ARMY

has always been distinguished for their determination to stand to their post amid all the rush and rattle of war, to keep up a

#### CONTINUED FIRE

upon the enemy's camp, like the woman referred to on the fifteenth page of "Battle Array," No. 1, who went on praying for her cruel husband, under the hot fire of persecution. Christian-like, Stephen-like, Christ-like, praying for her enemies; and I have no doubt kept on firing loving, convicting shots into his heart.

#### SHARP-SHOOTING

must, I think, have been a strict command of the

### THE RUINATION ARMY

are not only very successful with their moderation regiments, as referred to in No. 1 of "Battle Array," but they have their

#### PLEASURE REGIMENTS,

whose number is legion, and many thousands of legions; it would be almost impossible to get to know the exact number of officers, soldiers, and regiments of soldiers, companies, columns, and battalions that keep up a

#### CONTINUED FIRE

upon The Salvation Army. Every day and hour thousands of people are being shot, wounded, ruined, and damned through pleasure.

#### THE BATTERIES

vary very much in this army, but there is no lack of battery from the private pleasure party, where

great General Jesus. He never told His soldiers to be quiet or keep things secret; but they were all to talk, bidding all to

“Come and join The Army,  
The Army of the Lord;  
Jesus is our Captain,  
We rally at His Word.

Sharp will be the conflict with the powers of sin,  
But with such a Leader we are sure to win.”

“Our foes are in the field,  
Pressing hard on every side;  
Envy, anger, hatred,  
With selfishness and pride.

They are cruel, fierce, and strong, ever ready to attack,  
We will watch, and fight, and pray, and drive all devils  
back.”

“Oh! glorious the struggle,  
In which we draw the sword;  
Glorious is the kingdom  
Of Jesus Christ our Lord.

It shall spread from sea to sea, it shall reach from shore  
to shore,  
And our Army shall be blessed for evermore.”

The Saviour said—“For there is nothing covered  
that shall not be revealed, and hid that shall not  
be known.

“What I tell you in darkness that speak ye  
in light; and what ye hear in the ear, that  
preach ye upon the housetops.”—*Matt. x. 26 and  
27.* That means make it known by all your

a great deal of skirmishing is always going on. Prisoners are continually being taken, and thousands who were first wounded in the private party by their own blood, and bone, and flesh, were first wounded by their own parents, children, brothers, sisters, relatives, or friends—by their own private guns, mounted on their own private battery—now erect public batteries, and open public rooms for public entertainments, and so publicly send thousands to hell every year.

#### THE PUBLIC BATTERIES,

such as public-houses, public entertainments in public theatres, public circuses, public music-halls, public dancing-rooms, public regattas, public racecourses; and, I fear, thousands of the public card-tables, public dominoes, and public billiard-rooms, in connection with thousands of the cocoa and coffee palaces, will prove to be public batteries for the Ruination Army, and add to the great multitude on the broad way to a public hell. Why in the world do we allow games and sports in the coffee-palaces and temperance hotels, and templar rooms? We allow the quiet Salvation Army to open these places to attract the great crowd from the public gin palaces and taverns, and then the Ruination Army comes in with billiards and dominoes. And, of course, the players, to play well in public, must have their own

Officers, by all your Soldiers, by all your talent; use everybody and everything, only make it known.

#### RUN THE RISK

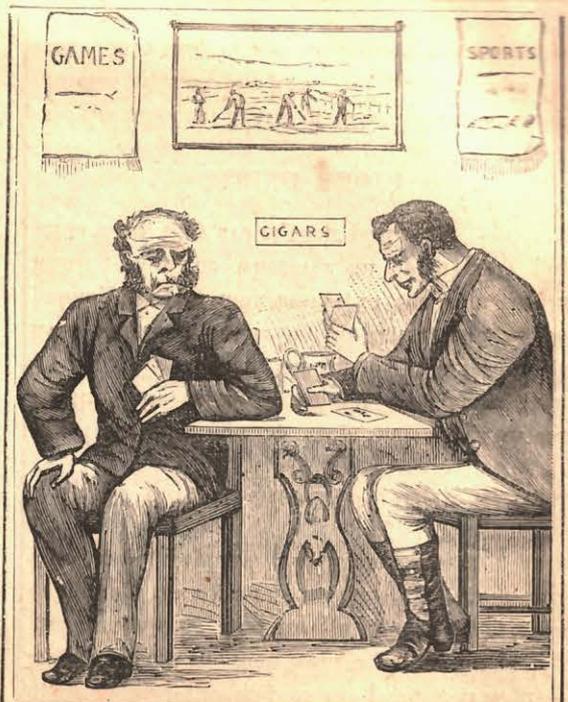
of common hatred—be willing to be hated by those of your own household—by father, mother, husband, wife, brother, sister, friends, and foes, and by those of your own cloth and rank. Be willing to be hated by driests, kings, clergymen, ministers, stewards, peacons, magistrates, councillors, newspapers, divines, devils, and professed soldiers of every class.

#### DO THE FIGHTING,

and leave character, reputation, friends, and foes, imprisonment, and death all with Me. “The very hairs of your head are all numbered.” Thank God, He not only numbers our heads and hearts, He numbers our hairs as well. It is this assurance that has made so many real “Blood-and-Fire” Soldiers willing to go to jail, and have the “county crop” for Christ Jesus.

#### CAPTAIN JOHN,

or John the Baptist, Salvation Army Captain, went to prison, and was there a long time, and at



PRIVATE CARD TABLE

last lost his head; but I have no doubt to-day he wears a conqueror's crown. In the eleventh chapter of Matthew, John sends a message to Jesus to know if He was the Christ he had been shouting about in the wilderness. "Jesus answered and said unto them, Go and show John again those things which ye do hear and see. The blind receive their sight, and the lame walk, the lepers are cleansed, and the deaf hear, the dead are raised up, and the poor have the Gospel preached to them."—*Matthew xi. 4-5.*

#### MAJOR PAUL

and Silas had some imprisonment for Christ, and The Salvation Army of that day; but they prayed the jailor out of bed, and told him, and his house, to believe on the Lord Jesus Christ, and be saved.

#### CAPTAIN PETER

was also sent to jail, and chained to a soldier each side; but the great General sent His

#### ANGELIC A.D.C.'s

to break the chains, and to loose Peter, and send him to a prayer meeting to cheer the hearts of all The Army Soldiers at their All-night of Prayer.

at home, as the above picture represents, which answers well the end of the Ruination Army—it just keeps the men from a place of worship, and from God. And this is how thousands are being kept from pardon and purity by the Ruination Army every day. In twos, fours, and sixes.

#### THEY GROUP AROUND THEIR GUNS

in private life, and so keep themselves in full fighting trim, night after night, week after week, month after month; all the best part of their lives they are practising at home, and in the public places of amusement, in the train, in the waiting-room, or wherever an opportunity presents itself, they are at their post

#### FIRING SHOTS

into the innocent hearts of their darling children in home life, into the hearts of passengers in the trains, into the hearts of visitors to the coffee rooms, temperance hotels, and templar rooms, and

#### NO ENTANGLEMENTS.

**Soldiers** are not supposed to have any other business but their one work for their king and country. Major Paul said, "No man that warreth entangleth himself with the affairs of this life, that he may please Him who hath chosen him to be a Soldier."—*2 Timothy ii. 4.* Just so, all Salvation Army Soldiers, though they are in the world, are not of the world; and if the devil tries to fetter or chain them, they sing—

"The Lion of Judah shall break every chain,  
And give us the victory again and again."

"Stand fast, therefore, in the liberty wherewith Christ hath made us free, and be not entangled again with the yoke of bondage."—*Gal. v. 1.*

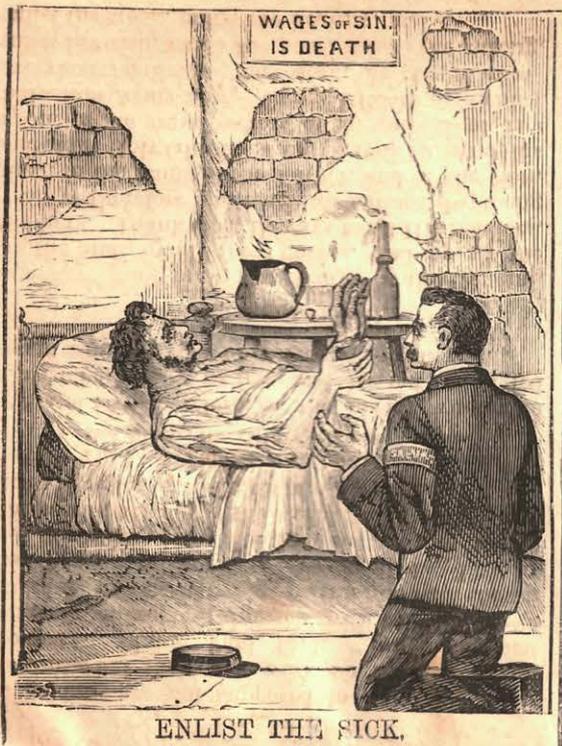
#### THE ENLISTING

is always going on in this Army—by the General, by the Staff, by all the Officers, and by all the Soldiers. Thank God, He says to all His Soldiers, "Go ye therefore and teach all nations, baptising them in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost."—*Matt. xxviii. 19.* And this is one of the grand secrets of the success of The Salvation Army now. General Booth says enlist everybody, enlist at your work, in the Market; enlist the rich, enlist the poor, enlist the strong, enlist the weak, enlist the healthy, and

innocent, tender-hearted young men and women, who have been trained in the Sunday School, brought up by pious parents, sat in our churches, chapels, mission halls, and various places of worship, and under the influence of Soldiers in the ranks of the various regiments of The Salvation Army, are then fired at by their own parents, brothers, neighbours, professed friends, and by the

#### FIRST SHOT,

the first game, first domino, first card, first cigar, first pipe, first dance, first private party, first desires for pleasure, first desire to leave the Sunday School, first desire to stay away from God's house, and the first desire to neglect their souls and forsake God, has sent the first shudder through their frames; but through seeing others do the same thing, they have grieved the good spirit of God, yielded to the invitations which have been poured in upon



them from every quarter, turned a deaf ear to all those who wished them well, and they are now

#### TAKEN PRISONERS

by the sly, subtle, serpent-like devil of pleasure, and are now shut up in the prison of amusement. They used to delight in pleasing God, but now they delight in pleasing themselves, morning, noon, and night. Pleasure! pleasure!! pleasure!!! pleasure for the eye, pleasure for the ear, pleasure for the mouth and throat, pleasure for the hand, pleasure for the feet, pleasure for the heart. Completely given to pleasure.

#### MORTALLY WOUNDED WITH PLEASURE.

“And thou saidst, I shall be a lady for ever: so that thou didst not lay these things to thy heart, neither didst remember the latter end of it.

“Therefore hear now this, thou that art given to pleasures, that dwellest carelessly, that sayest in thine heart, I am, and none else beside me; I shall

Thank God, we believe He can save anybody: and in a dying hour how merciful God is to listen to our cry, and deliver us. Salvation Soldiers are always glad to visit the sick at any time, by day or night. After I had visited a sick man, not long ago, on leaving him he squeezed a sovereign into my hand for the work, and with tears thanked me for the blessing received, and said, “My own friends come to see me, and they want to know if my will is made, and all about the property; nothing is said about my soul.”

#### FIGHTING MEN

are always needed in The Salvation Army, so we are glad to enlist from all classes, all sizes. And we are not particular about them being sound wind and limb. Earthly kings and queens use only fine, healthy, active young men, who have to pass the doctor before they are received; but in

#### PASSING THE GREAT DOCTOR

of The Salvation Army, if they are not right, He puts them right, the moment they believe. When the palsied man came through the roof where

not sit as a widow, neither shall I know the loss of children:

“But these two things shall come to thee in a moment in one day, the loss of children, and widowhood: they shall come upon thee in their perfection for the multitude of thy sorceries, and for the great abundance of thine enchantments.”  
—Isaiah xlvii. 7-9.

“He that loveth pleasure shall be a poor man: he that loveth wine and oil shall not be rich.”  
—Prov. xxi. 17.

#### THE PLEASURE-SEEKING REGIMENTS

are always poor—poor in this world and poor in the next. The Ruination Army have no real wealth to offer, and especially in these pleasure regiments. However rich the soldiers are as regards earthly wealth, they soon get poor. To keep up the firing in the field of pleasure the cost of ammunition is enormous—cost in money,

Christ Jesus was preaching, He saved the man's soul first, and then healed his body. See *Mark* ii. And, thank God, He heals bodies and souls now, and then tells them to

#### "BE STRONG

in the Lord, and in the power of His might. Put on the whole armour of God, that ye may be able to stand against the wiles of the devil.

"For we wrestle not against flesh and blood, but against principalities, against powers, against the rulers of the darkness of this world, against spiritual wickedness in high places."—*Eph.* vi. 10-12. "Let us therefore cast off the works of darkness, and let us put on the armour of light."—*Rom.* xiii. 12.

#### THE GIRDLE.

"Stand therefore, having your loins girt about with truth," we shall be able to deal out the truths we possess to others.

#### THE BREASTPLATE

of righteousness on the breast, is the best sort of padding, and gives a good appearance to every Soldier.

"For the kingdom of God is not meat and

cost in strength, and cost in health is indescribable.

#### THE GAMBLING FORCES

of this army are some of the mightiest forces in all the field of battle. Boys, girls, young men, young women, adults of both sexes, married couples, and old men and women, with white hair, are all seen here. Gambling parents make gambling children, gambling masters make gambling servants, and gambling devils creep in amongst all classes.

#### "ONLY A TOSS UP,"

says a little devil in a little child, "Now then, here goes, man or woman?" One toss, and by that act the devil means to toss all the manliness, all the womanhood out of the young hearts. Just a toss! There you are, you have won a penny; but you have lost yourself—you are a GAMBLER, ENLISTED, SWORN IN; you have on the uniform, whenever

drink: but righteousness, and peace, and joy in the Holy Ghost."—*Rom.* xiv. 17. And, thank God, every Soldier in The Salvation Army may have this righteousness. No matter what class, or tribe, or tongue we belong to, we may have "even the righteousness of God which is by faith of Jesus Christ unto all and upon all them that believe: for there is no difference."—*Rom.* iii. 22.

#### SOLDIERS' SHOES.

Good shoes are always very important to travellers and soldiers. On the hot, dry deserts, among the burning sands of unbelief, or the boggy marshes of despond, or among the thorns and brambles of allurements, and temptations, and infidelity, and worldliness, we need the Gospel shoes. Let us get well shod with the preparation of the Gospel, and "abstain from all appearance of evil."—*1 Thes.* v. 22.

#### THE SHIELD.

No Officer or Soldier in The Salvation Army can get along without "the shield of faith, where-with ye shall be able to quench all the fiery darts of the wicked."—*Eph.* vi. 16.

you meet any of that circle you are known as gambler; God saw you, Christ wept over you. The Salvation Army are after you, but you are a gambler.

#### THE GAMBLER'S GUN

was mounted by the first penny. The first shot was a toss up, now all the fiends of all the gambling saloons, gambling tables, gambling fields, in all the gambling world are your comrades. On you go; up with your pennies, up with your silver, up with your gold, up with your property.

#### STAKE YOUR FORTUNE,

stake your character, stake your money, stake your parents' money, stake your children's money, stake your employers' money; now then, let go; hit or miss, wealth or poverty, palace or prison, Salvation or ruination, let go, strike hands; up with your money.

### THE DEVIL'S DARTS

are very often red hot, whether they are hurled direct from himself, or through a human gun. And fleshy darts are very fiery; but, with the shield of faith, every Soldier will be able to quench every dart, and sing—

“Should earth against my soul engage,  
And hellish darts be hurled,  
Bold I can smile at Satan's rage,  
And face a frowning world.”

### “THE HELMET

of Salvation” must be for the head, and Christ is the head of the Church; this must mean we are to have Christ in and on our heads as well as in our hearts. What a blow this must be to all merely intellectual sermons and addresses. Let us have our brains full of Salvation, eyes full, ears full, mouths full, hearts full, and heads full of Salvation. The Psalmist says, “Salvation belongeth unto the Lord; Thy blessing is upon Thy people.”—*Psalms* iii. 8. “Now, therefore, arise, O Lord God, into Thy resting place, Thou, and the ark of Thy strength: let Thy priests,

### LOST!

Yes, lost! lost!! lost!!! awfully lost. You lost self-control, you lost self-respect, you lost your manhood, you staked more than your own, YOU STAKED YOUR SOUL. But you say, “I won a penny, I won a sixpence, I won a pound, I won a £5 note, I won £100, I won a £1,000, I won £10,000.” You lost your hope of Heaven! You won a farm; you lost a mansion; you won the money, but it made you a drunkard; you won the applause of men, but it made you a madman; you won a fortune, but it bought you a burning hell; it bought you a passion for risk, and you will go on risking time and talent, money and home, body and soul, until with one step, one strike of the hands, one bet, one toss, you will toss away your Saviour, your crown, your mansion, your eternity of bliss; and God will toss you from His presence at the great judgment, and the devil will toss your soul into the gambler's hell for ever and ever!

“For what is a man profited if he shall gain

O Lord God, be clothed with Salvation, and let Thy saints rejoice in goodness.”—2 *Chronicles* vi. 41.

### “THE SWORD OF THE SPIRIT

which is the Word of God,” is the chief weapon in all our Salvation Army warfare. “For the Word of God is quick and powerful, sharper than any two-edged sword, piercing even to the dividing asunder of soul and spirit, and of the joints and marrow, and is a discerner of the thoughts and intents of the heart.”—*Hebrews* iv. 12.

Jesus Christ used the word to conquer the devil in the wilderness; and one day He said through Major Paul, “Let the Word of Christ dwell in you richly in all wisdom, teaching, and admonishing one another in psalms, and hymns, and spiritual songs, singing with grace in your hearts to the Lord.”—*Colossians* iii. 16. Oh, Lord, help us to keep our hearts full of grace—grace to get full of the old written word, and keep full, and then grace to get a new word every day. So many Soldiers are so awfully powerless because they will stick to the old word, the old

the whole world, and lose his own soul? or what shall a man give in exchange for his soul?”—*Matthew* xvi. 26.

### STRONG FORTIFICATIONS

are very often thrown up in front of this class of gamblers; many of them were fortified by praying parents in early life, fortified by school, church, and chapel influence, and fortified on every hand with Bible Classes, Bands of Hope, Temperance Societies, and many of them fired their first shot by their own fireside. A game at drafts with the minister, a game at cricket with the Sabbath school teachers, one game at the temperance billiard-table begat within them the desire for another game; the first ball and cricket match with the school was the first step, first ball, first game; the first game of drafts they had with their minister and parents at home draughted them into all the drafts of hell, and the devil has gone on giving them draughts until now they have climbed all the batteries of truth, and home and school influence,

Bible, the old sayings of old warriors, and they never get any

#### NEW BLADES,

new messages, new words; it's all old, all stale, all dull and powerless, because it was intended for someone else. Let us get some new stuff. God is just as willing to give me a word first-hand, direct from His own heart, as He was willing to give a word to the prophets, and apostles, and Adam Clarke, Matthew Henry, or any other old warrior. The Lord said to Ezekiel, "So thou, O son of man, I have set thee a watchman unto the house of Israel; therefore, thou shalt hear the word at My mouth, and warn them from Me."—*Ezekiel xxxiii. 7.*

#### GODS A.D.C.'s

always keep close to Him, so that they can hear any new order straight from His mouth, and warn them from Him. John said, "That which was from the beginning, which we have heard, which we have seen with our eyes, which we have looked upon, and our hands have handled of the Word of Life."—*1 John i. 1.* That's the sort of religion which has not only heard about the Word of

#### SPIKED ALL THE GUNS

that the ordinary regiments of The Salvation Army have aimed at their hearts, and are proof against all the shots that have ever been fired since they were led astray by those who ought to have saved them, and, now surrounded by all the damning influence of cold, lukewarm profession, stiff formalism, church fashions, and church athletic games and recreation-humbug; they have been humbugged out of pardon, peace, and purity, and now in one vast, big, mighty army of gamblers, night after night, day after day, week after week, month after month in thousands of homes, thousands of workshops, thousands of offices, counting houses, warehouses, and hundreds, thousands, tens of thousands of gambling hells in our small and large towns, cities of commerce, in the ships, and in the trains they are staking their all, and going in one great multitude to our workhouses, prisons, asylums, and down to hell.

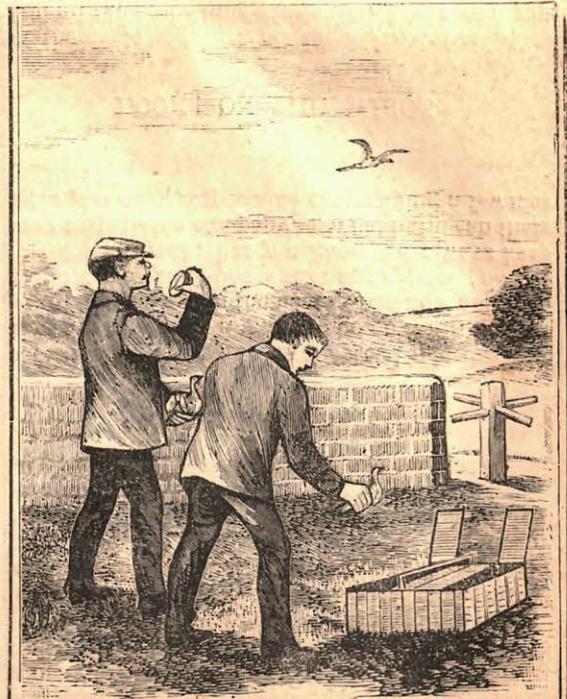
Life, but been and looked upon Him, seen Him, heard Him, felt Him, handled Him, and is always handling Him in their every-day life and walk; then they can say to the crowd,

"That which we have seen and heard, declare we unto you."—*1 John i. 3.*

Oh, I do like a religion which not only reads about Christ, in the Bible, and then stops with the dead letter, but which sees, hears, feels, and handles the Word of Life for themselves. That man will be a successful man anywhere, and will always have something new. "The mouth of a righteous man is a well of life."—*Prov. x. 11.*

#### SUPPLIES FROM THE THRONE.

These men know where to get well supplied. As the soldiers of all the kingdoms of the earth are supplied from the throne of that country, just so are all Salvation Army Soldiers supplied from the throne. "Let us therefore come boldly unto the throne of grace that we may obtain mercy, and find grace to help in time of need."—*Heb. iv. 16.* We need have no concern about our supplies. The throne will look after our well-being, and if we "seek first the kingdom of God



THE PIGEON-FLYING BATTERIES,

and His righteousness," then all other things shall be added. "But my God shall supply all your need according to His riches in glory by Christ Jesus."—*Philip*. iv. 19. I have heard of soldiers dying for lack of food or water, or lack of suitable clothing, in time of war, but not so with God's Soldiers.

#### AN OLD WARRIOR

says, "I have been young, and now am old, yet have I not seen the righteous forsaken, nor his seed begging bread."—*Psalms* xxxvii. 25. It is astonishing how wonderfully God looks after real "Blood-and-Fire" Soldiers. A man in the North of England said, when giving his experience, "I only used to get meat once a week when I lived in sin, and then it was a penn'orth of liver on a Saturday. But since I got saved, and joined The Salvation Army, I have burnt the frying-pan bottom out with frying beefsteaks."

Another said, "I used to get very little of any sort; but now I can get half a yard of suet dumpling, and four or five basons of broth any time when I need it."

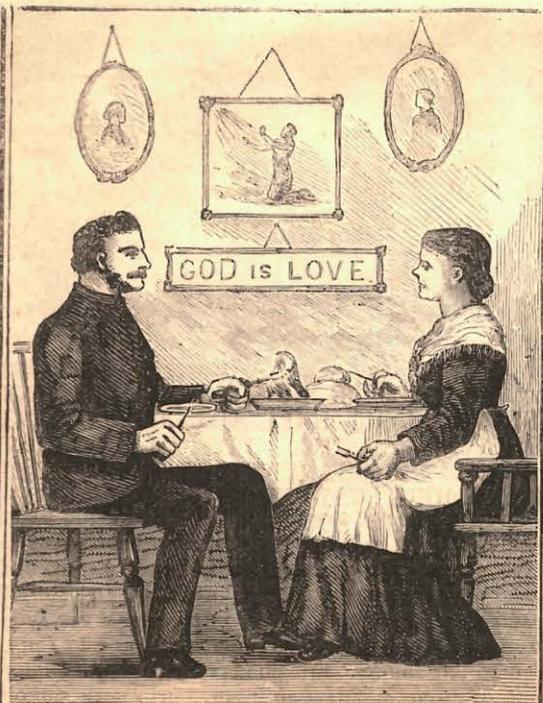
as the above picture will illustrate, wield a mighty power in the Ruination Army, chiefly among the rougher element, where they have not quite so much cash to dispose of as the clever or so-called first-class gamblers. So they fly a pigeon. This is generally considered very innocent in itself. "No harm in pigeon-flying," says the soldier of this company. "I don't get drunk you know, and we don't fly them for money. Just now and then

#### 'WE HAVE A BET ON'

sometimes, when we have special pigeons, and that just gets us a glass to go on with, and we very often have it in the field. Just now and then we go to the public-house after any special 'do' or any special treat; but you know we always keep very respectable company. What harm can there be in just a few respectable chaps flying a few nice pigeons?"

#### LOOK! ON THE WINGS

of the little pigeons, all the blessed Sabbaths, and all the spare time which God has given you



A SALVATION DINNER.

to get ready for Heaven is being borne away with every flutter of the wing. Your precious time is flying away after the pigeons, and thousands of young men are often borne away from their homes, and married men from their wives and their children every Sunday, and nearly every night in the week; and in this way, on the wings of the pigeons, all their home comforts are flying away. Business and trade is all flying away in the respectable company of respectable men. Over a few pigeons all the respectability is flying away, and these are

#### THE TRENCHES

in which thousands are kept out of the reach of The Salvation Army, away from the shot and shell of all the other side; and all their time, talent, Sabbaths, and Salvation shots, sermons, and religious privileges are flying off on the wing of a pigeon, and every flutter is taking the pigeon-flyer further from home, Heaven, and God, and on, and on nearer and nearer the bottomless pit, where the devil intends to cage every pigeon-flyer in existence, and then deep, deep down in the

GREAT HELL DOVE-COT,

This picture illustrates many thousands of homes where they used to struggle hard to get money, and then spend the whole in drink. They had no home comforts of any sort; but now they are well fed and well clothed since they have joined The Salvation Army, and are supplied from the throne. I once heard a saved drunkard say, "You know, friends, I used to give my wife black eyes, but now I give her LEGS OF MUTTON." "FOR BODILY EXERCISE PROFITETH LITTLE; BUT GODLINESS IS PROFITABLE UNTO ALL THINGS, HAVING PROMISE OF THE LIFE THAT NOW IS, AND OF THAT WHICH IS TO COME."—1 Tim. iv. 8.

where every doomed pigeon-flyer will be one of the devil's pigeons, hundreds, thousands, millions will taunt each other, and wing their way after each other, and tell each other that through their respectable company and pigeon-flying, their CROWN, THRONE, and HEAVEN ALL TOOK WING.

Everyone should read No. 1 and No. 3 of "Battle Array."

## BATTLE ARRAY.

No. 3.

### SOLDIERS' RATIONS

are not supplied to them in large quantities, a week, a month, or a year beforehand; but day by day, just as they need, so that they have no concern, no fear. They take no thought for the morrow what they shall eat, or what they shall drink; they know the Throne will not forget them. And if they had too much, it would be like the manna in the wilderness which "bred worms and stank."—Exodus xvi. 20.

### WHEN UNDER CANVAS,

like God's Soldiers were in the wilderness, it would not do to have much in stock.

When Elijah was in The Salvation Army God

### NO COMMISSARIAT FORCE

is guaranteed in the Ruination Army. All the soldiers are at their own risk in all battles, however fierce. The soldiers spend all their time, talent, health, and strength, and money in the service of their king and general, Beelzebub; but he gives them no guarantee of bread or water either in this world or in the world to come. The only thing he guarantees is, he will see them into hell after the battle, and torment them for ever and for ever.

### THE PAUPER REGIMENTS

of this army are very plentiful in every country. Every kingdom, every city, every town, large and small, has its pauper regiments. All the large and small villages have their paupers in abundance; hundreds of thousands of homes all over all

sent him his rations, every morning and every evening, in the beak of a raven. The present Salvation Army, under General William Booth, fought many of its first battles under canvas, in the old tent, on the Quakers' Burial Ground. They used to sing—

"The Lord this blessed work did found,  
By William Booth in a burial ground.  
He preached and prayed in a very old tent,  
For on saving men his soul was bent.  
The rain came in, and the wind blew round,  
But numbers there Salvation found.  
One day we found it lying low,  
But on with the work we were bound to go.  
So the work went on in the open-air,  
Whether 'twas wet or whether 'twas fair."

#### PLENTY OF WORK.

A lot of people make a tremendous mistake by thinking Soldiers have a lazy, easy life. They have only to enlist, and they would soon find it very different.

A good Soldier has always plenty of work on hand. They find plenty to do in Barracks, on drill, or in the field of battle. The old warrior Paul would not have told us to

#### ENDURE HARDNESS

if there was no hardness to endure. Just as the soldiers of our country are continually exposed to all winds and all weathers, just so the real "Blood-and-Fire" Soldiers are often exposed to the hot winds of infidelity, and the cold blasts of hollow professors, shot and shell hurled from the world and the devil. They always find plenty to do—to keep free from sin, in Barracks and home life—to keep their armour bright. Plenty of polishing, by secret prayer, mighty pleading and wrestling with God, is often needed to keep Soldiers on the right line; and all real Soldiers must be ever

#### READY TO ARMS,

night or day, winter or summer, for any and every attack, whenever the old enemy of the Ruination Army turns up.

"For we wrestle not against flesh and blood, but against principalities, against powers, against the rulers of the darkness of this world, against spiritual wickedness in high places."—*Eph.* vi. 12.

And the rulers of the darkness very often turn up in the dark. Oh, Lord, help us to live in the light, lest the enemy should come upon us when we are asleep, and the Master should say, "Could ye not have watched with me one hour?"

countries have in them soldiers who belong to the pauper regiments. They have been made paupers through the fierce engagements in the Ruination Army. Fast life, pleasure party, gay circle, gambling table, race course, and drinking saloon, with a thousand other places, are all batteries where the Ruination Army makes paupers by the million.

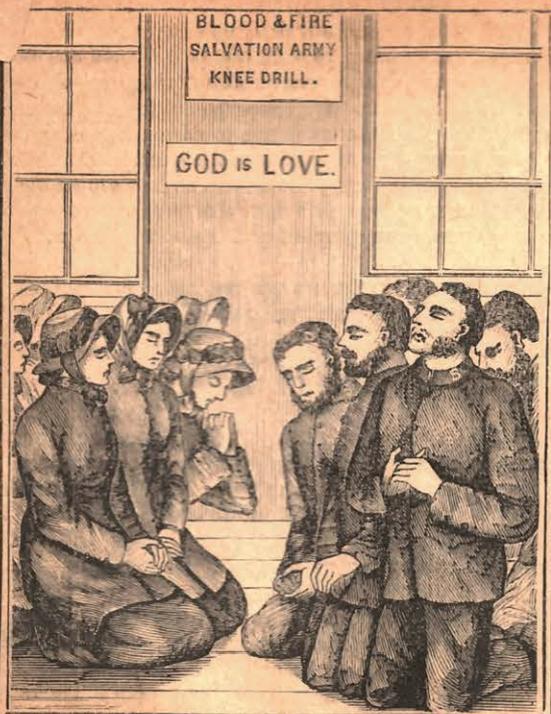
#### PAUPER BARRACKS

are very plentiful, and yet they are very often not plentiful enough. We often hear an outcry that they have no room; the barracks are all full. These barracks are generally known by the name of union, workhouse, and other names; but although it is called a workhouse they don't often get much work out of them. Their hard work in the service of sin has so weakened many of them that if they would work they have not the strength. Others are full of disease, poison in the blood, and weakness in the entire frame, all brought on in the hard service of the Ruination Army. Many others never did do any work, and they never intend to do any if they can help it; they have such an aversion to work. They have been known as idle, inactive, indolent, unfruitful, unoccupied, barren, lazy, bad soldiers, even by their own comrades in their own Ruination Army; too

idle to earn their own bread, too idle to keep themselves clean, and, as somebody has said, if it rained porridge, many of them would be too idle to hold a basin up even to catch their own dinner. This class of soldiers are very plentiful in the Ruination Army; they will stay in their own dirt, and sleep themselves into hell.

#### THE PAUPERS' SUPPORT,

or the support for the paupers' barracks, and even the support for the paupers themselves, whether in barracks or not, is chiefly raised from the outside of the Ruination Army; the whole of the soldiers in the Ruination Army are either so poor in themselves, or so very hardened in sin that they have no sympathy with their poor brethren in distress. Sin has taken all sympathy and love out of their hearts, and appeals have to be made to The Salvation Army for the support of the wounded soldiers who have fought, and are continuously fighting against them; yet The Salvation Army are always glad to do what they can to look after the wounded in the ranks of their enemies, and this is one of the chief engagements in the great war of The Salvation Army. They are noted for loving their enemies, but on the other hand, the Ruination Army are well known by their common hatred.



KNEE-DRILL

is one of the most powerful exercises in this Salvation Army. Not all the powers of darkness can withstand prayer. Many thousands of Soldiers in The Salvation Army come to Knee-drill every Sunday morning at seven o'clock, and they not only go through the Knee-drill in the Barracks, but drill at home. In many thousands of homes where prayer was never heard, now a family altar is erected, and the husband, the wife, and children all join in prayer. That's the way to keep the Ruination Army out of the house.

"Prayer is the Christian's vital breath,  
The Christians native air;  
His watchword at the gates of death,  
He enters Heaven by prayer."

Pray on, Salvation Army!

#### MORE ALL-NIGHTS OF PRAYER

will bring greater success. Jesus Christ prayed night and day; all the old warriors of the Cross used to pray their way through seas of blood, prison gates, howling mobs, flattering professors, and tempting devils.

"Satan trembles when he sees  
The weakest saint upon his knees!"

But this is where people get strong; nothing

#### VAGRANT SOLDIERS

are also a mighty force in the Ruination Army. The land is full of vagrants. It matters not which way we go in cities, towns or villages, highways or byways, we meet with vagrant soldiers who are continually making attacks upon the Salvationists, always keeping up a continued fire; night and day the year round the vagrant soldiers are always busy. Although they like the the former regiment, are noted for idleness and dirt, yet they are

#### ALWAYS IN ACTIVE SERVICE

as regards their own army. They are always at work for their general and king the prince of devils. He urges them on to activity. Many of them are active liars, active swearers, active infidels (who keep up the infidel principles in their own circles), active gamblers, and many of them active rogues or active thieves. As they go about from place to place, they are often caught stealing something in the shape of food and clothing, or anything that they can either use or sell; anything in their way is not often very safe. Their great general has so well trained them for this work that they compose a tremendous power in the ranks of this army. They don't often go in regiments, but in

#### SMALL COMPANIES.

and they usually are billeted in temporary barracks or camps in the shape of very low lodging-houses, and sometimes a whole street will be taken up with the vagrants' camps or lodging-houses, and then in that case a whole regiment gets together who are always ready for war, and if The Salvation Army should turn up on the scene, very often a very sharp engagement takes place; but very frequently the Ruination Army lose some of their best soldiers out of the vagrant class by The Salvation Army procession, which comes along in the strength of their General, Jesus. They don't mind a few shots and shells, if they can succeed in taking

#### A FEW PRISONERS,

and it is well known that on that side they treat the prisoners well; and they generally have a few men and women that they have taken prisoners at the head of all their regiments, who are well up in all the tactics of the Ruination Army. And in all these fierce engagements we are not surprised at a little loss in the Ruination Army; but you may rest assured nothing is ever lost on this side without a struggle. The Soldiers

arms Soldiers for war like prayer. Oh, Lord, make us praying people! Whatever else is said about us may it be said we are mighty on our knees.

#### A CONTINUAL GUARD

must be kept. In every regiment of the royal army they have men on guard who must not sleep while on duty. I think they are called "sentries," who march to and fro in front of the barracks, or camp, or wherever placed, and always with fixed bayonets, in dark nights or foggy weather, and demands of every person who wishes to enter who they are or what they intend. They often shout out,

"HALT! WHO COMES THERE?"

and if the proper signs are given, or proper pass, they are allowed to pass in as friends with the words, "All is well!" But if the signs are not right, the guard will turn out and a sergeant or corporal will proceed with a file of the guard previously told off, and demand of the visitor,

of this army are trained to fight to the death before they yield a prisoner up to the opposite forces.

#### A SINGLE-HANDED FIGHT

is no uncommon thing in this army. They not only fight against the opposite army, but they fight amongst themselves. A black eye, broken nose, cut lips, and teeth knocked out by one of their own comrades, is a very common occurrence. The soldiers in this army are so trained to fight, that they are always at it; their whole life is

#### ONE FIERCE ENGAGEMENT.

From the birth to the grave they are engaged in one awful battle. They fight against God, they reject His Spirit, they crucify the Saviour, they trample on His blood, and they are always willing to put to death any of the Soldiers of the Cross. As they put to death the great General, Jesus, they are willing to put to death all His followers. As they said "Away with Him," they say "Away with His Soldiers." As they said, "Crucify Him, put Him to death, He is not fit to live;" so they say "Crucify, put to death, away with all His followers. Down with religion, burn the Bible, away with Christ and Christianity."

"Who comes there?" and, if all right, "All's well, pass on;" but if wrong,

#### THE ALARM IS SOUNDED

and every soldier is on duty in a short time.

"I have set watchmen upon thy walls, O Jerusalem, which shall never hold their peace day nor night: ye that make mention of the Lord, keep not silence,

"And give him no rest, till he establish, and till he make Jerusalem a praise in the earth."—*Isaiah* lxiii. 6-7.

#### SALVATION WATCHMEN

must be set upon all The Salvation Army walls of every Barracks, and every open-air campaign, and every Salvation home; and we must have watchmen who will sound the alarm when any enemy shall approach with any unsound doctrine, any unholy teaching, any leaning to the world. Anything light, trashy, any self-seeking, ease, or pleasure-seekers must instantly be ordered back, or brought to their knees at the very first approach of danger, and we must all plead—

"SET A WATCH,

#### KEEP ON FIGHTING.

Fight your way through all the prayers of praying parents, praying husbands, praying wives, praying children, praying sisters, and praying brothers. Fight against all the Church and Chapel influence; light your pipes with all the tracts brought by tract visitors; stone all the open-air preachers; and just as they stoned Captain Stephen, when he belonged to The Salvation Army on earth, just so they stone The Salvation Army now. They brought Stephen before the magistrates, and for the red-hot truths he poured upon them in and out of Court, they were cut to the heart, and "Gnashed on him with their teeth."—*Acts* vii. 54.

"Then they cried out with a loud voice, and stopped their ears, and ran upon him with one accord,

"And cast him out of the city, and stoned him: and the witnesses laid down their clothes at a young man's feet, whose name was Saul.

"And they stoned Stephen, calling upon God, and saying, Lord Jesus, receive my spirit.

"And he kneeled down, and cried with a loud voice, Lord, lay not this sin to their charge. And when he had said this, he fell asleep."—*Acts* vii. 57-60.

O Lord, before my mouth; keep the door of my lips."—*Psalms* cxli. 3.

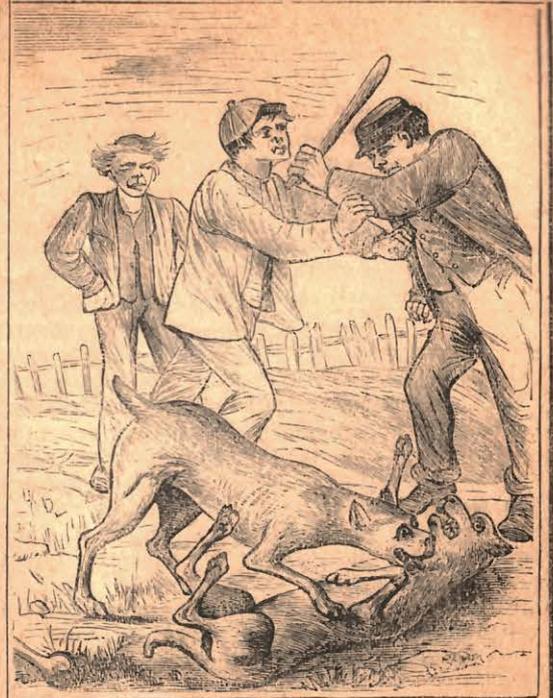
I don't know any door in the fleshly Barracks that needs more guarding than the lips. The silent devil will try hard to keep the lips quiet; the smoking devil, and the drinking devil, and the laughing devil, and the glutton devil and the light conversation devil will all try the lips; the devil of contention, the devil of slander, the devil of lying, the devil of flattery, and the devil of guile will all try to get in at the lips.

It was said of the great General there was no guile found in His mouth. Oh, Lord, let this be said of every real "Blood-and-Fire" Soldier in The Salvation Army.

#### SANCTIFIED LIPS

are what we need all through The Salvation Army. This will make us mighty in war. If we get plenty of power on our knees, and then have sanctified lips, we shall be like Isaiah, after God had touched him—

"Then said I, Woe is me! for I am undone; because I am a man of unclean lips, and I dwell in the midst of a people of unclean lips: for mine eyes have seen the King, the Lord of Hosts,



DOG FIGHTING.

"Then flew one of the Seraphims unto me, having a live coal in his hand, which he had taken with the tongs from off the altar:

"And he laid it upon my mouth, and said, Lo this hath touched thy lips; and thine iniquity is taken away, and thy sin purged.

"Also I heard the voice of the Lord, saying, Whom shall I send, and who will go for us? Then said I,

HERE AM I; SEND ME."

*Isaiah* vi. 5-8.

Isaiah would have weight after that.

"The lips of the righteous feed many."—*Proverbs* x. 21. But, on the other hand,

"A fool's lips enter into contention, and his mouth calleth for strokes.

"A fool's mouth is his destruction, and his lips are the snare of his soul."—*Proverbs* xviii. 6-7. Oh! Lord, give us saved, sanctified, and rejoicing lips, "Because Thy lovingkindness is better than life, my lips shall praise Thee."—*Psalms* lxxiii. 3.

"My lips shall greatly rejoice when I sing unto Thee; and my soul, which Thou hast redeemed.

"My tongue also shall talk of Thy righteousness all the day long: for they are confounded,

On this side this army must fight; all the soldiers are so filled with the war spirit that they not only fight themselves, but everything around them must fight. Dog-fighting, cock-fighting, and bull-baiting is the delight of their lives. The Salvation Army have very largely succeeded in stopping the cock-fighting and bull-baiting in many parts of the country, but, wherever possible, the Ruination Army keep up all the fighting the law will allow, and very often do a bit on the sly independent of all the laws in existence; and in some parts of the country I have actually heard of brutes in the shape of men going down on their knees with a dog chained a certain length, and then a free fight with the man and dog. So low do the Ruination Army take their soldiers that they face almost anything.

I have heard of men facing dogs, bulls, bears, lions, and I heard of one man who met another with a naked sword, and beat him on the spot. Neither life nor property is safe in the hands of this army. They have very large battalions of

#### PILLAGERS AND LOOTERS.

After the bombardment of Alexandria, on the 12th July, 1882, a very influential newspaper says:—"No picture can give the slightest idea of

for they are brought unto shame, that seek my hurt."—*Psalms lxxi. 23-24.*

### LIP EXERCISE

must put to shame and put to silence lying lips. "Let the lying lips be put to silence; which speak grievous things proudly and contemptuously against the righteous."—*Psalms xxxi. 18.*

"Lying lips are abomination to the Lord: but they that deal truly are His delight."—*Proverbs xii. 22.*

"In the mouth of the foolish is a rod of pride: but the lips of the wise shall preserve them."—*Proverbs xiv. 3.*

### "THE LIPS OF THE WISE DISPERSE KNOWLEDGE."

*Prov. xv. 7.*

"Righteous lips are the delight of kings; and they love him that speaketh right."—*Proverbs xvi. 13.*

"An ungodly man diggeth up evil: and in his lips there is as a burning fire."—*Prov. xvi. 27.*

"Bow down thine ear, and hear the words

the complete and wholesale ruin of the yesterday flourishing city of Alexandria. One must live and move here to realise a tenth of the truth. I have just left the arsenal, where, in the presence of Lord Charles Beresford, Commander Morrison, and Lieutenant Bradford, the lash was inflicted by English sailors on eight or ten Arabs, guilty of arson, rape, and pillage. On the crime of each being read out the sentence was fixed. Some received a dozen and others four dozen lashes. The frequent repetition of such punishment is likely to produce a wholesome effect. At three o'clock five men were

### PUBLICLY SHOT

in the centre of the Place Mehamet Ali, four for murder and one as a spy. How the question of food is to be met promptly it is difficult to see. *Hundreds are houseless.* The Syrians, Jews, Copts, and Christians are literally starving. Respectable men, whom I have known by sight for years, implored me with tears in their eyes to give them bread for their wives and families outside the town, who are

### UTTERLY DESTITUTE.

of the wise, and apply thine heart unto my knowledge.

"For it is a pleasant thing if thou keep them within thee; they shall withal be fitted in thy lips."—*Prov. xxii. 17-18.*

"The words of a wise man's mouth are gracious; but the lips of a fool will swallow up himself."—*Ecclesiastes x. 12.*

### STRENGTHENED LIPS.

Thank God, the Soldiers of The Salvation Army all over the land have their lips saved, cleansed, sanctified, and strengthened, like Daniel when he was a soldier in The Army. He said,

"And, behold, one like the similitude of the sons of men touched my lips: then I opened my mouth, and spake, and said unto him that stood before me, O my lord, by the vision my sorrows are turned upon me, and I have retained no strength.

"For how can the servant of this my lord talk with this my lord? for as for me, straightway there remained no strength in me, neither is there breath left in me.

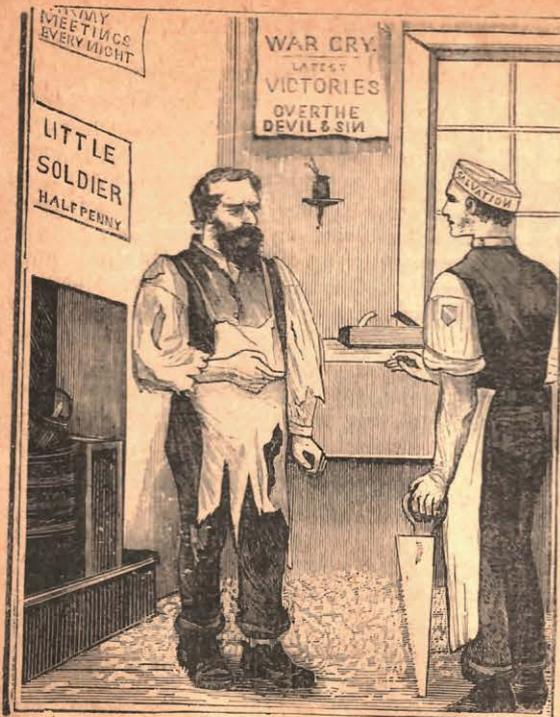
"Then there came again and touched me one like the appearance of a man, and he strengthened me."—*Daniel x. 16-18; also see 19th verse.*

In some instances, without thinking, I offered them money. They shook their heads, and said, '*Money won't buy bread where none can be found.*' I then sent them to the arsenal, where they would obtain ships' biscuits; but starving people cannot live permanently on a dole of biscuit, and unless supplies be sent by the Government a serious catastrophe must ensue.

"On Saturday I saw *old people and cripples sitting down by the road to die*, and I feel sure that, fortunately, their sufferings were short. Even the animals are in the same starving condition. They are wandering about searching for food, and cats innumerable are dying of hunger. They cling to the empty shops. The native population was streaming back into the city. It is stated in some of the telegrams that previous to the bombardment large stores of petroleum were sent into the city for the purpose of effecting its destruction. The Egyptian soldiers and others, after plundering the houses, piled up the bedding, saturated it with oil, and set it on fire."

### PAINFUL INCIDENT.

The same correspondent, writing later, says:—"The history of the bombardment of the forts and the burning of the town of Alexandria will



LIP LECTURES,

like the above picture represents, are being delivered by thousands of Salvation Army Soldiers in many thousands of workshops, factories, mills, mines, in the market, in the 'bus, in the train, on the road, on the farm, by the fire-side in thousands of homes. A tremendous fire is being kept up by many thousands of

#### RED-HOT SOLDIERS

in The Salvation Army, who are continually getting their mates saved, like this man, who at the carpenters' bench poured the red-hot truth of the Gospel upon his mate, until he fell at the bench and cried for mercy; and among the chisels and planes the Great Carpenter, Jesus Christ, planed all the sins of the man's black heart and life, and then chiselled the desire to do wrong right out of his very being.

Nearly every day I hear of some man who has had his mate saved in the workshop. A woman often tells us how she got her neighbour to seek the Lord by the fireside. Oh! for more of this

#### WORKSHOP RELIGION;

fire-side religion. Why should not Jesus Christ be the talk of the friend, the talk of the work-

be the most thrilling and exciting narrative of modern times. Every day

#### HARROWING SCENES

and facts are brought to light. In going my rounds I came across a family whose experience and sufferings exceed those of any other case I have yet heard of. It is a highly respectable family, well known to me, consisting of father, mother, and eight children, mostly of tender age. They were left in charge of a valuable house of a wealthy relation. After the bombardment the house was attacked and robbed, and many of the houses near being on fire, the family removed to another house at Cameldik, in the outskirts of the town, where they thought to be safe from the

#### MOB AND FIRE.

In this they were right, as everyone had fled from there, and there was nothing worth molesting. Expecting to remain only a few hours, the family, half-clad, took refuge on the top floor of their house. Although they had plenty of money with them, they had no food. These ten creatures tasted neither food nor drink from Tuesday, the 11th, to Friday, the 14th, with the exception of

an infant at the breast. Below and around them they saw the fire raging and the

#### MOB PILLAGING,

and they huddled together with fear. They gradually became incapable of thinking about their own safety, and without hope were resigning themselves to a lingering death. On Friday, the 14th, a gentleman was passing the house and saw the father signal to him with a baby at the window. He immediately rendered assistance and rescued the whole family from their terrible position, but with great difficulty, owing to their extreme weakness."

But the plundering of Alexandria was only

#### A SKIRMISH

compared with the tremendous plundering. Pillagers swarm the land. Every day the newspapers are full of pillage, defraud, pocket-picking, house-breaking, burglary, theft on every hand. Thousands of soldiers of all classes, from all sorts of regiments, are tried before our police-courts and sent to jail every year for theft; but these soldiers not only rob foreigners and enemies, but rob their relations, rob their wives, rob their children, and, like this man, have

shop, and the talk of our lives? I heard a man say in a meeting some months ago, "I've been praying for my mate for two years, and the other day I got him down on his knees in the hay-loft, and God saved him up there." He said, "I am only a poor tool, but God can strike a straight blow with a crooked stick."

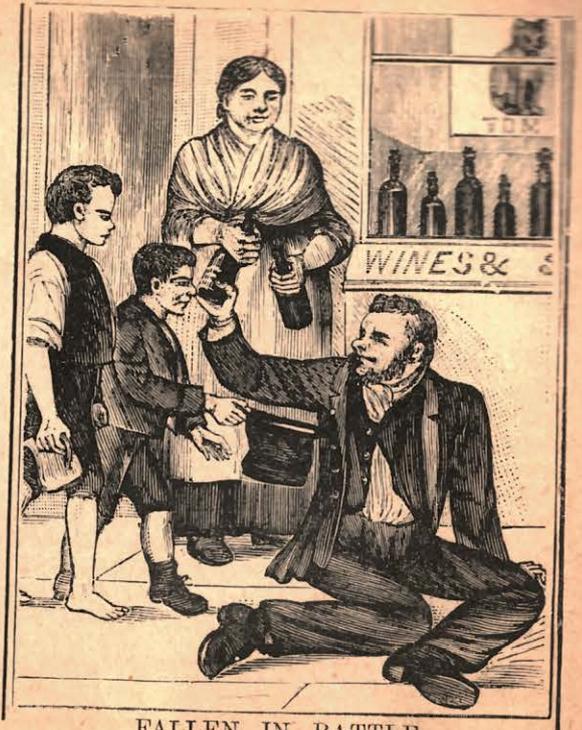
When I was a lad, by the grace of God, I talked to a young farmer in a turnip field until he groaned beneath the weight of his sins, and then, in a barn close to, we went to God together, and God at once blotted out all his sins as a cloud, and he became a useful local preacher.

A Member of Parliament invited some of our women Soldiers to his house, at one of our big meetings, just for a night or two for lodgings rather than let them be at any expense. He believed in us and our work. Although not saved, the woman talked to him about eternal things, and I heard this was the means of his Salvation.

God help us to pin people up. Wherever we meet them we must fasten upon them.

#### GIVE THEM THE BAYONET.

Stick them right in the heart, make them feel



FALLEN IN BATTLE.

like the sinners at the Pentecost, pricked in the heart; prick them deep, prick them often, and keep on pricking them until we hear them cry for mercy, and then prick them again and again until they are not only sick of sin, but surrender their all to Christ, and are made Soldiers in The Salvation Army.

This is how the ranks are being filled up every day by men and women who have been properly wounded by the Sword of the Spirit, just as they were at the Pentecost, and then

#### PERFECTLY HEALED

by faith in the precious Blood, they become useful Soldiers, well equipped, well armed, well drilled, and always ready for any attack from the enemy. Whatever shot may be fired from the opposition side, they are more than conquerors through Him that hath saved them.

And they sing—

"His glittering sword was dipped in blood,  
Ah! well for me that Jesus died."

All God's Soldiers rejoice in the Blood, and through life thank God that He not only wounds but heals.

The great sword by which God Almighty wounds a sinner's heart, and makes him cry for mercy, is always

He has been plundering his wife's pocket, robbing his children of their food and clothing. He has been inside the public-house opposite spending his money on their

#### "OLD TOM"

until drunken Tom has no money left; then the landlord has turned drunken Tom out of his house, and the "Old Tom" he had inside the house has got him down outside. And now the young Toms, in the reserve forces of the Plundering Regiment, are making sport of him, and trying to plunder the last half-penny he has left. Every city, town, and village in the kingdom swarms with drunken Toms, who often fall in battle.

#### THE PUBLICAN TOMS,

or the Toms who keep the public-houses, are always on the alert to get hold of all the Drunken Toms possible. And the Old Tom they advertise in the windows, in the bars, and in the tap-rooms and snugs, has a great deal of Old Tom from Hell inside it.

#### OLD TOM FROM HELL

has got well hold of all the Publican Toms,

### DIPPED IN BLOOD,

so that, as the poet sings above—

“ His glittering sword was dipped in blood.”

That means blood on the blade. The Sword of the Spirit to convict, to wound, to kill. But the sword is dipped in blood, and the blood on the blade always heals the broken wounded heart the very moment the wounded soul cries out for mercy, and ventures by strong faith upon Christ. Then and there God heals and makes them whole. They then turn into the ranks of The Salvation Army, and go on right and left in the strength of God,

### CONQUERING AND TO CONQUER.

See other numbers of “ Battle Array.”

✓

who keep the houses, and then he gets into the Drunken Toms in all the Old Tom they drink, and then, by a bad example both in the Toms who sell and the Toms who drink, he gets into the hearts of thousands of the young Toms ; and, as you may see in the picture on the 13th page, they are made laughing, scoffing, plundering, little Toms, who will steal the money if they cannot get it in any other way, and although they laugh at Drunken Tom for his fall, they intend to have some drink in the same way, and of the same sort, and unless God and His Soldiers stop them in time, they will fall, like Drunken Tom in the picture, in the hands of Mrs. Toms, the publican's wife, who Eve-like, serpent-like, is outside to invite them in to taste their Old Tom, and in this way they are made big Drunken Toms, who go to drunkard's graves and Old Tom the Devil by thousands every year.

16

# BATTLE ARRAY.

No. 4.

### THE SALVATION ARMY.

Through the fierce engagements with the bayonet, as referred to in No. 3 of *Battle Array*, this Army not only pricks men and women in the heart, as they were pricked on the day of Pentecost, but they take them prisoners then and there. Then they drill them in all the tactics of war, especially in the

### SWORD EXERCISE.

“ The sword of the Spirit, which is the word of God.”—See *Ephesians* vi. 17. “ For the word of God is quick, and powerful, and sharper than any two-edged sword, piercing even to the dividing asunder of soul and spirit, and of the joints and marrow, and is a discernor of the thoughts and intents of the heart.”—*Hebrews* iv. 12.

### THE RUINATION ARMY

are not very much moved when one of their comrades fall in battle, like the one referred to on the last page but one, No. 3 of *Battle Array*. It is so common for their comrades to go down, that the soldiers are continually on the look-out to see their

### FELLOW-SOLDIERS FALL,

and thousands of them rather rejoice in it. They not only laugh at the fall of the Soldiers in the opposite Army, but laugh at the fall of their own comrades.

Some years ago I was conducting an open-air service in the east end of London, when the newspapers contained the reported fall of a very prominent evangelist ; and a big rough man



THE FAMILY SWORD

rusaed through the crowd with a newspaper in his hand and said, "See thee, parson, see what thee brother has done." And then he named the man's name, and said, "What do you think of your Brother W—— now? Read it out." I had seen the case in the newspaper the day before, and knew all about it. So when he said, "Read it out." I said, "No, I don't read the newspaper on Sunday: if you want it read *you* must do that." Of course he brought down a laugh and jeer upon us and all religious people by the reported fall of an important evangelist, and then asked if I had anything to say.

I said, "Yes, I just want to say that if that evangelist has done what the newspaper says he has, he has come over on your side; while he did right he was my brother, but as soon as he had done wrong he came over on your side, and became your brother. Now what do you think of *yourself*, to come out here to expose *your own brother* before all this people?" Of course that turned the laugh the other way, and the man was glad to escape as soon as possible.

#### THE AWFUL FALLS

on this side are indescribable. *Their great General*

in The Salvation Army is very mighty. Like the above mother, she has got saved herself, and is now teaching her children to pray and serve the Lord in childhood. She means every child to be a Little Soldier in the great Army of the Lord.

There are thousands of Little Soldiers all over the land who were first convinced of sin by their parents, and thousands of parents who were led to Christ by their children; thousands of wives who have had to yield to Christ since their husbands were saved; and thousands of husbands who have been led to Christ by their wives.

#### GO TO THE BARRACKS

of The Salvation Army whenever open, at any time, in any part of the country, and if your heart is as hard as flint, it will be moved by the melting stories told by men, women, and children who have been saved by the sword exercise in the family circle.

#### PROPER CONVERSIONS.

"I came to Captain R.'s Farewell," said a man in Lincolnshire, "and he struck terror to my heart, and I came down such a whop and such

*fell like lightning from Heaven, and since then* thousands, and I fear hundreds of thousands, have fallen to him, splash into a burning hell. Clergymen fall, ministers fall, stewards and officials of every class fall, from the various regiments of the opposite Army, but in all the ranks, in all the regiments of the Ruination Army, it is

#### ONE CONTINUED FALL

from the cradle to the grave, going down, down! down!! down!!! pierced by their own swords, from the hands of their own comrades, shot by bullets from their own ranks, and their own regiments, under the orders of their own great General, they are day by day, hour by hour, the year through,

#### SHOT DOWN!

Shot in their homes, shot by their husbands, shot by their wives, shot by their parents, shot by their children, shot by their professed friends,

a weight; but I got up a very different man. I'll tell you how it was. He said farewell to the Soldiers and friends, and then he said good-bye to the sinner, the drunkard, and the wife-beater. I thought, he knows all about me, and I couldn't stand it no longer; I was obliged to yield, and I thank God ever I did yield.

"And when I got home I got it, you know.

### I'D A JEALOUS WIFE,

and she did give it me. She said, 'Late again, John.' She used to call me 'Jack,' only when she was cross or jealous, and then she said John.

### 'LATE AGAIN, JOHN.'

You ain't been drinking till this time of night, you've been doing no good, I know; you've been somewhere where you ought not to go, I know. I should like to know what sort of company you've been in?'

### 'MY, WENCH,'

I said, 'I've been to The Salvation Army.'

and shot at from every side. Wounded in the head, wounded in the heart, and wounded all round, until hell opens and swallows them up. Then all hell laughs at them, their General laughs, and all the regiments of

### ALL THE DAMNED LAUGH AT THEM.

Another ruined, another down, another damned, is the awful message sent through all the lakes of blue fire of the bottomless pit, and I fear in thousands of instances when the child meets the parents in hell the child will say, "Father, you gave me the first shot." "Mother, you first led me astray. I followed your example until I was ruined and damned, and when The Salvation Army warned me of my danger, like you I laughed at them, and now

### GOD LAUGHS AT ME.'

"Because I have called, and ye refused; I have stretched out my hand, and no man regarded;

"But ye have set at nought all my counsel, and would none of my reproof;

And I chucked her my pocket-handkerchief, and I said, 'Look at that, my wench; that's wet enough, isn't it. My word, they have made me cry up there. I'm going to be better now. What do you think of that, my wench?'

"She said, 'I'll see how you go on, Jack.' She watched me well for a few days, and she saw I was different. So one day she said,

### 'WHO ARE THESE PEOPLE, JACK?'

I think I'll go and see who they are and what they are like.'

"I said, 'Do my wench; I'll mind the house.' So one day I got her off, and I stopped at home, and I got my Bible instead of the newspaper, and read a bit, and then I knelt down and prayed a bit. I believed God would make it warm for her if she got there. And presently she came home; she was rather late, you know, and when she came in, she was going w—o-o-o, w—o-o-o, w—o-o-o, sobbing as if her heart would break. I could see she had got it, so I said, 'What's the matter, my wench?' She sobbed again w—o-o, w—o-o-o, then she got out, 'Jesus is mine,

JACK, JESUS IS MINE.

"I also will laugh at your calamity; I will mock when your fear cometh;

"When your fear cometh as desolation, and your destruction cometh as a whirlwind; when distress and anguish cometh upon you."—*Prov. i. 24-27.*

### NUMBERED TO THE SWORD.

"Therefore will I number you to the sword, and ye shall all bow down to the slaughter: because when I called, ye did not answer; when I spake, ye did not hear; but did evil before mine eyes, and did choose that wherein I delighted not."—*Isaiah lxx. 12.*

### AWFULLY DELUDED.

"I also will choose their delusions, and will bring their fears upon them; because when I called, none did answer; when I spake, they did not hear; but they did evil before mine eyes, and chose that in which I delighted not."—*Isaiah lxvi. 4.*

### GOD TURNS A DEAF EAR.

"And now, because ye have done all these

I'm glad I went, Jack, they are good people. Jack, I'm saved now, I shan't be jealous of you any more.

"I said, 'Thank God, my wench, I thought He'd save you; bless His name for ever and ever.' And now we are both happy,

#### NO JEALOUSY—NO DRINKING.

God has saved us both, and my wife is in this meeting."

At the close of the service he introduced me to his wife, and both told me what a happy home they have, and how they read the Bible and pray, where they used to curse and swear.

#### "SALTO" SUMMONED.

This was a woman that used to sell salt, and then spend the money in drink, but who got saved through The Salvation Army in a town in the Midland Counties. She was so low down they used to sit on bricks, and often had their food on the floor or on some bricks. They had no furniture, but when she got saved they soon got very comfortable.

One day when she was out with salt she stopped to speak to some friends about spiritual things,

and left her horse and cart standing in the road. A police officer summoned her for leaving the cart. A lady friend said, "Never mind, put on your best clothes and

#### GO NICE AND CLEAN,

and tell the magistrates you are a changed woman, and you did not know it was wrong, that you are very sorry, and you won't do so again, and I will pray for you while you go." She did so, and told the magistrates she had joined The Salvation Army, signed the pledge, and she told them how before conversion she used to leave her horse and cart for hours together and was never summoned for it.

#### THE MAGISTRATES CONGRATULATED HER

upon her new life, told her they were glad to hear she had made a start for Heaven, joined The Salvation Army, and signed the pledge, and under the circumstances they would forgive her.

She pulled her pocket-handkerchief out of her pocket, and, waving it above her head, shouted at the top of her voice

works, saith the Lord, and I spake unto you, rising up early, and speaking (sent The Salvation Army round before you was up, as they do in many towns, have processions at 6 a.m., but ye heard not, and I called you (through all my Salvation forces, at your yard ends and street doors), but ye answered not;

"Therefore will I do unto this house, which is called by my name, wherein ye trust, and unto the place which I gave to you and to your fathers, as I have done to Shiloh.

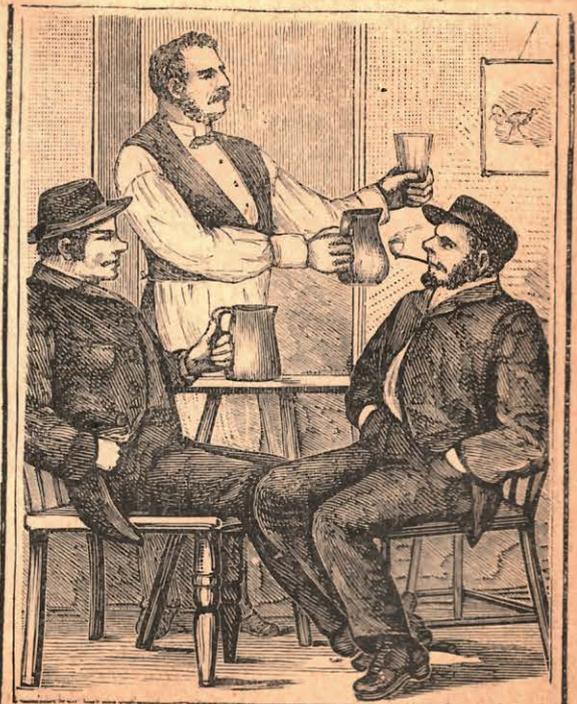
"And I will cast you out of my sight, as I have cast out all your brethren, even the whole seed of Ephraim.

"Therefore pray not thou for this people, neither lift up cry nor prayer for them, neither make intercession to me: for I will not hear thee."—*Jer. vii. 13-16.*

#### THE DYING CRY

of thousands of soldiers in the Ruination Army is, "Lord help me!" but they have turned their backs upon God in life, and then He turns a deaf ear to them as above when they are dying.

"There is a sin unto death: I do not say that he shall pray for it."—*I John v. 16.*



HARD UP.

#### IN COURT,

"Glory, Glory! Glory!! Glory!!! I knowed He'd bring me through. I prayed to Him before I came, and some friends are praying for me. I knowed I should conquer. Thank you, gentlemen, and thank the dear Lord. May He bless you for ever. Amen."

#### TWO OLD MEN

from Cheshire, one 79 years of age, and the other 78, said they had been drunken pals for years, and often been in jail together, and on the treadmill together, but God saved them through The Salvation Army, and now they fairly dance for joy. They used to tread for the devil, but now they tread for Jesus.

#### TWO PALS

in Lancashire, both awful drunkards, were both saved by The Salvation Army, and were both together in one meeting with me in the Temperance Hall, Bolton, October 7th, 1882. Both were going

It's a very common thing for the soldiers in the Ruination Army to be hard up, as the above picture shows. These men are feeling in every pocket for more money, but neither of them can pay. Both of them have been well off, and they are just discussing what they shall do to

#### RAISE THE WIND.

They call it raising the wind when they want more money, and when they cannot succeed in any other way, they generally take their clothes to the pawnshop, and sometimes fetch their wive's and children's clothes, and all the bed clothing off their beds. This is generally done when they are what they call

#### "THREE SHEETS IN THE WIND,"

and the withering wind of temptation from their General is so strong that the wind has blown all their sheets into the pawnshop, with all their beds and bedsteads, and they lie on the boards. But this is no uncommon thing in this Army. I often hear men say in the ranks of The Salvation

#### TO COMMIT SUICIDE,

when, attracted by The Salvation Army singing, they were mercifully preserved. One was in one town and another in another, but about the same time, they were both going to plunge themselves into eternity; but they heard The Salvation Army procession coming along, followed to the Halls, and both gave God their hearts.

One of them said, "Dear friends, I have been a bad man. I was once had up for

#### AN ATTEMPTED MURDER

upon my wife. I had nearly killed her, but lucky enough for me she did not die. Two policemen fetched me, and they kept me locked up till she got better. I once put my shoulder out in a row, and a man pulled it in again for me. I was nearly drowned once, and I was going to hang myself, when I got saved. I had the rope fixed round my neck, when I heard the singing and went to the meeting with the rope round my neck, and God so laid hold of me I could do nothing but cry, but after they had sung two verses of 'Rock of Ages, cleft for me,' I ventured on 'Christ and He saved me.'

Army that while they were in the ranks of the Ruination Army they never slept in a bed for years together. This is

#### PART OF THEIR TRAINING.

Sleeping on the boards at home, and in low lodging-houses, and very often under a hedge, or in an old hovel, prepares them for further hardships, and thousands of the soldiers in this army are so accustomed to rough life that they do as well

#### IN PRISON

as anywhere. Some of them rather like it, and get drunk, or do something else, that they know will ensure them a few weeks in the prison cell. The prison turnkeys and warders look upon them as old customers. They are never out very long together. Independent of sex, in this army they are continually in the hands of the police, the magistrates, and prison officials. In many towns the women are the worst. Bad, low soldiers associate one with another in drink and sin of every sort, until they are like the

### SEVEN PINTS OF FOURPENNY.

In the same meeting a man said, "The last time I was here in this town I got seven pints of fourpenny inside me on the way, then when I got here I went to the police station for lodgings; but now, thank God, I am here to tell you what God has done for my soul."

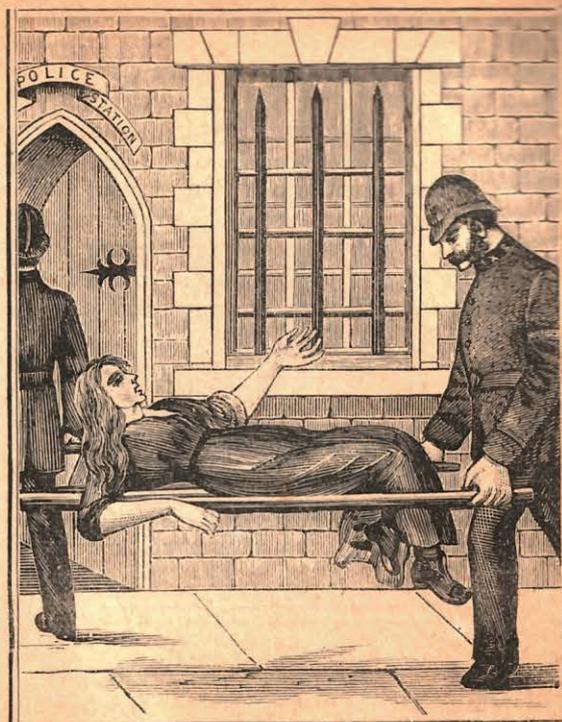
In the same meeting a man said, "I often used to pawn my clothes for common threepenny, but now, thank God, I can take care of my clothes myself."

Another had been before the magistrates several times in Blackburn, Darwen, and Preston, but God had taken away the desire for drink.

### A SAVED PUBLICAN

said, "I was convicted in Liverpool under The Salvation Army, but I could not rest, and I went all round from place to place, till God brought me to Himself. I gave up the public-house, and never mean to touch, taste, or handle again."

"GOING TO CHAPEL,"



WOUNDED SOLDIER

10

said another man, "is quite new to me, and yet not very new, because they used to make me go when I was in jail, and I was often there, you know; but now I have given up going to jail, and I go to God's house now because I like it, not because I am forced."

### NECKING THE DRINK

in the Midlands. A man said, "I used to neck the drink so fast that sometimes it used to neck me, and it take a good lot to make me drunk. I had been a drunkard forty years."

### BOOSEY.

In the same meeting, a man said, "I didn't always mean to get boosey when I went to the public-house. I used to just go in for a glass or so, then I liked it; and the devil used to say to me, 'Don't you go yet, everybody will see you go out (he never told me everybody will see you go in); you had better stop till it gets dark.' Then when it got dark the company used to come in, and we would have a quiet pint together, and stop till they turned us out; and my poor wife used to say when I got home, 'Well,

on the above stretcher, carried to the police stations, tried before the magistrates, and then sentenced to as much imprisonment as the law will allow.

The following is from the *London Daily Chronicle*, Dec. 8th, 1882:—

### AN INCORRIGIBLE DRUNKARD.

Johanna D—— was charged with being drunk and disorderly, and using bad language. The prisoner, although only 22 years of age, has been charged before the magistrate at this Court 52 times with drunkenness. She has been sent to homes three times, but has run away after remaining in them a few days only, and she has been sent to prison numberless times. She only came out of prison on the previous morning, and was found drunk in the evening. In defence she said she had spent a good part of the last four years in prison, that she felt much happier there than anywhere else, and had

### A VERY PLEASANT TIME

of it. Her mother was in the workhouse, having been sold up, and when she (the prisoner) was in

11

### YOU ARE A BEAUTY,

and very often I used to fall in the doorway, and she couldn't get me to bed, and in this way I used to occupy two rooms all night. When I woke in the morning, my legs in the parlour and my head in the kitchen, perhaps I'd been vomiting all over the place.

"So one day my wife said to me, 'If you can't get home safe, I'll come and meet you.' So I said

### 'ALL RIGHT, MY WENCH,'

but I never thought she would come, but she kept her word, and she used to wait for me outside the works, and my word I did feel ashamed. There she was every night, folks looking at me, and they used to say, 'He's a beauty to have his wife fetch him home.' So one night I thought I would get rid of her, so I said, 'I'll just go in here and have a glass.' So she said, 'All right, I'll come with you,' and she went in and waited till I had done, and that settled me. Then she got me to The Army, and God saved me."

the homes her mother went to her and she got out. When she earned a few shillings she seemed not to care, but went on the drink and was sent to prison. She could not help it, and did not know what would become of her. Mr. C—— said he would give her one more chance, and he discharged her. She left the dock with the exclamation, "God bless you, Mr. C——."

### THE RUINATION ARMY ABOUNDS

with soldiers of this sort. The stretcher and a body of policemen are very often in demand in all our cities and large towns. I don't know what would become of the poor, drunken, wounded soldiers of both sexes if the police force did not turn

### AMBULANCE WAGGONS,

and convey them to the prison or lock-up, which acts as a hospital for the time being. I am very sorry I have not the prison statistics for the whole of Great Britain, but you have only to take up almost any of the newspapers, and you will always find plenty of cases of convictions for drunkenness, brutal assault, shocking outrages, burglary, arson, larceny, pocket-picking, cutting,

### SHOT IN THE STREET.

A woman on the Tees said, 'It's five weeks to-day since I went to listen to The Salvation Army singing in the open air, and they were singing a hymn that my brother used to sing before he went to Heaven, and to tell you the truth, friends, I never felt in such a way in my life before, and I went up to Capt. C—— and said, 'Sir, I feel I must give God my heart to-night.' And he said, 'Come along, my sister, kneel down here and do it now,' and I went down on my knees, and God saved me just down there, and I have been happy ever since. It is a blessed thing to serve the Lord."

### "PLEASE PRAY FOR ME."

In one of the first open-air services I ever held in Sunderland, as we marched along one of the principal streets, I noticed a tall, clean, fine-looking woman following up the procession. Her clothing was all very plain but very clean. And I noticed she wiped the tears from her eyes with the corner of her apron. A little further on we formed a ring, and in strong faith

wounding, stabbing, and, there are very few newspapers but have some cases of murder in them.

### ROWDYISM AND VIOLENT ASSAULTS

are very prevalent in the Ruination Army, such as the following will illustrate, taken from *The Daily Western Times*, during what was called The Salvation Army disturbance at Honiton:—

To the Editor of *The Daily Western Times*.

SIR,—The late disturbance was of so cowardly a character, that with your permission I will make a few remarks upon the same.

Having heard of the previous disturbances and the likelihood of one occurring on Thursday, I determined to visit the town and judge for myself in the matter. This I did, and have no hesitation in saying that I never saw anything so cowardly in my life. The first to move in the matter were several groups of lads. Their threats one might have despised, but shortly after seven large bodies of men were actively and loudly declaring their determination to

"CRUSH THE FANATICS,"

### FIXED OUR GUNS

for a special attack upon the enemy. Very soon the broken-hearted women rushed into the ring, put her two hands together, and kneeling down said, "Please pray for me." Down we went, down came the glory, and down went the woman splash into the fountain, and then, standing up, told us she had been in jail seven years and that hardened her, but the love of Christ broke her heart.

### SIMILAR CHANGES

are continually brought about in this Army. Thousands of the very lowest of the low, who used to live in the most miserable dens imaginable; crowded together, a man and woman with five or six children, some of them grown to adults, all living in one small room, with nothing in the shape of comfort, either in furniture or food, and scarcely a penny to bless themselves with, all their earnings used to go in drink, but now they are saved, well dressed in full uniform, and father and son come together to a

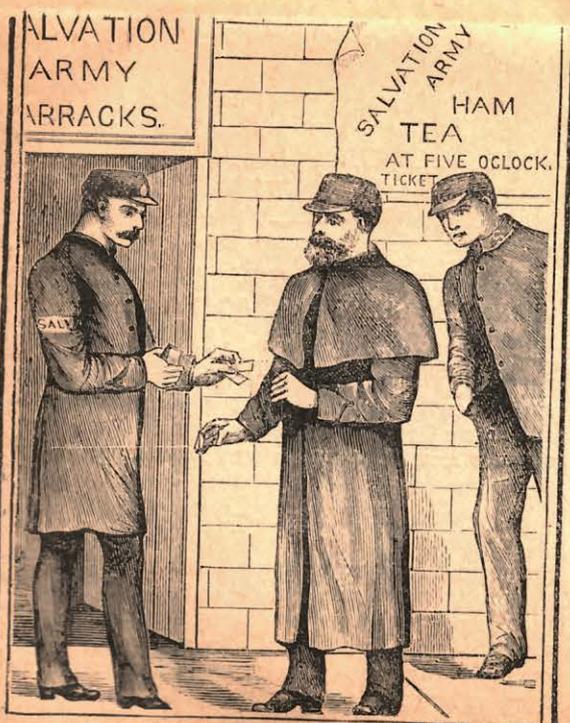
About half-past seven the confusion in the High-street was very great. The Superintendent of the Police had occasion to go up New-street, this being on the road to the Barracks. He was followed by a lot of young roughs, whose boasted intention was to "keep an eye" upon his movements, in order to acquaint their "friends," but in the running after him they looked more like a

### PACK OF WOLVES.

The whole of the Salvationists did not number 20. They walked down the High-street, and the only sound heard from them was the singing of a hymn, which was a most pleasant contrast to the fearful oaths and disgusting language that the Skeletonites were incessantly indulging in. Notwithstanding the rubbish that was showered upon them, the Salvationists bore up with great patience, as they did the severe

### PUSHING AND JOSTLING,

the whole of them going on their line of march through High-street and New-street. The passage through King-street beggars all description. Never in my life have I seen such ruffianly conduct. Fair play was out of the question among them. Let any law-loving citizen picture to himself a



HAM TEA, 1/- EACH,

group of eighteen or twenty men going along the road, and these surrounded or followed by more than a thousand.

### MANY WELL-DRESSED MEN

who walked within a few feet of me, kept continually picking up and throwing stones into the Salvationists, who were within three yards of them. Every now and then was heard a heavy thud, the effect of a blow received by one of the Salvationists. Although there were numbers of police in all parts of this street, yet their presence did not have the least effect in intimidating these ruffians. Among the disturbers were a considerable number of the poor working class, but it was the

### "RESPECTABLES"

who threw most of the stones, and it was they who guided the action of the whole. Passing some of the public-houses, swarms of roughs were added to the others, but these seemed mostly to confine themselves to the use of foul language and threats. Now and then they would collar a Salvationist, whom they knew dared not resist.

I aver that had detectives been placed in the line of march, scores of these

as the above picture represents. The wife and three or four children are gone in first. The father and his big son have made a full day at their work, and consequently are a little late, having to run home and change their clothes; but they are now respectable, have a comfortable home, both of them are in good work, and are real, honest, sober, hard-working Soldiers, who are continually

#### USING THE SWORD

among their work mates, and have now come to the ham tea, after which they will join in the procession through the streets, and then make themselves felt in the in-door attack. Their life is

ONE STREAM OF HOLINESS, USEFULNESS, AND SUCCESS.

SEE NO. 5 OF BATTLE ARRAY.

#### "PLUCKY" AND "RESPECTABLE" ROUGHS

could have been caught. I myself, had I been so employed, could have taken many in the very act of throwing stones, and quite within my reach.

I heard "Captain" F—— and "Captain" L—— frequently give men into the custody of a constable. These were those who made their attack in front of the Salvationists, but the ones who committed their assaults from behind did so with impunity.

There assuredly must be many liberty-loving and law-abiding people living at Honiton who must deplore this Reign of Terror, for it can be called by no other name.—I am, Sir, yours,

FAIR PLAY.

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## BATTLE ARRAY.

No. 5.

#### THE SALVATION ARMY,

by the grace of God, makes such wonderful changes in the homes of its Soldiers that I feel bound to give a few more cases; but to tarry a little longer with the family just referred to in No. 4 of Battle Array. The father and big son were shown on the picture just going to the ham tea, 1s. each; the wife and three or four children had gone inside. Another of the children, a good, godly girl, they hope to get into the

#### TRAINING HOME.

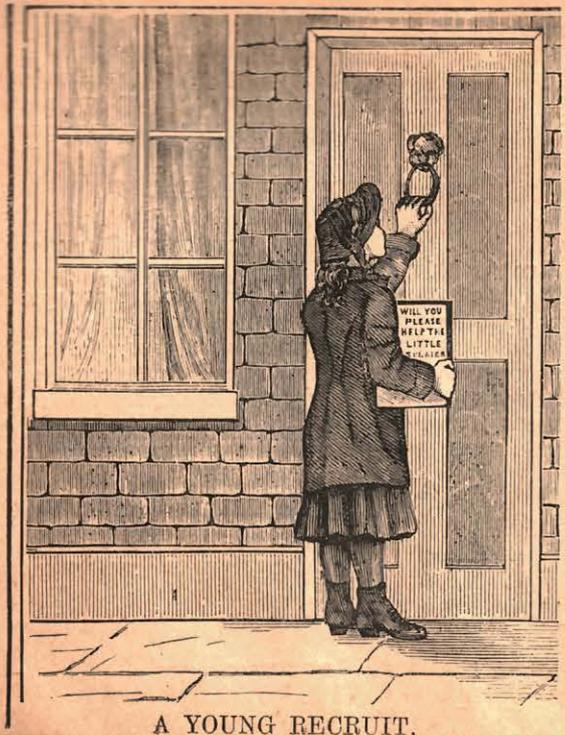
and then into the field and active service for God and The Salvation Army, and she bids fair to be a very useful Officer in winning precious souls into the fountain and into our ranks. Another sister,

#### THE RUINATION ARMY

have a good stock of those plucky respectable roughs just referred to in No. 4 of Battle Array, and not only do they hurl stones and bricks, where they dare, at the Salvation Soldiers in towns like Honiton, but in many other towns, where they dare not be so outrageous, they come to the meeting in

#### SWELL UNIFORM,

hair parted down the middle, a pointed moustache, generally a paper cigarette in the hand, paper collar and cuffs, an imitation gold albert, two or three cheap rings on their fingers, and a penny cane, with an imitation silver knob on the end, always carrying the knob in front of them. They spend all their money in drink, cigars, cigarettes,



A YOUNG RECRUIT,

brilliantine, cosmetic, and penny walking sticks. Consequently they never have anything to spare for the collection, and they are too proud and too much stuck-up to listen to the truth, but they

COME FOR A GAME.

They are in the habit of laughing at everybody and everything, they always know better than anybody else, they speak lightly of their own parents, and reckon to get all they can out of them, and best everybody they deal with. In some towns they are known as the

RUINATION "LIGHT-WEIGHTS."

Light weight all round. Heart light weight, head light weight, light of sense, light of brains, light of feeling; they "are like the chaff which the wind driveth away."—*Psalm i. 4.* "They are as stubble before the wind, and as chaff that the storm carrieth away."—*Job xxi. 18.*

When they attend The Salvation Army meetings it is

TO ANNOY AND OPPOSE.

This is the special work of thousands that the great general of the Ruination Army has made fast

is well saved herself, and although she is too young for the Training Home, she cannot rest with an easy life, so she has got a collecting box for the Thanksgiving and Extension Fund. She has been to school all day, helped her mother to do a lot of work in the house, and now is going from door to door with her collecting box, and scarcely anybody refuses her a copper. Several people invite her inside, and she tells them how her father was attracted to the Barracks by the open-air processions, and how before that he used to ill-treat the mother and all the children; and as the tears stream down her face, she tells how her mother has a cancer in the breast, brought on by a blow from the father when he was drunk, and how they fear the mother will never be well again on earth, and how, when they talk about it, the father cries, the mother cries, and they all cry. But she wipes away her tears, and says, "Father don't beat mother now; he's saved and mother's saved, and they are all saved, and all love one another."

"That will do, my dear," says the lady, as she wipes her eye. A shilling in the box from the lady, a shilling from the gentleman, some six-penny pieces and threepenny bits from others. "The Lord bless you; call again, my dear." "Yes, ma'am." And away she goes.

through pride and self-conceit. They have given up themselves to a life of froth and foolery, and having been fully sworn in to serve the old serpent, they become serpent-like, and in a sly, subtle way attend religious services, with a

COMMAND FROM HELL

to prevent everybody else from receiving the truth by continued annoyance, and so attract the attention of both speaker and hearer by making a noise, and very often a continued noise, until the meeting closes.

"WOE TO THE MULTITUDE

of many people, which make a noise like the noise of the seas; and to the rushing of nations, that make a rushing like the rushing of mighty waters! The nations shall rush like the rushing of many waters: but God shall rebuke them, and they shall flee far off, and shall be chased as the chaff of the mountains before the wind, and like a rolling thing

BEFORE THE WHIRLWIND.

And behold at eveningtide trouble; and before the morning he is not. This is the portion of them that spoil us, and the lot of them that rob us."—*Isaiah xvii. 12-14.*

#### A SAVED RAT-WORRIER

tells how he used to worry rats on a tap-room table for a wager. He would have a string round the leg and a nail at the other end of the string in the middle of the table, just so that the rat could go to the edge of the table and no further, and then the man would have his hands tied behind him, and worry the rat; and he has been known to worry from a dozen to twenty in one day, but some red-hot shots were fired at him through red-hot Soldiers' guns, and God saved the man. Of course, he gave up his old life as soon as he was taken prisoner.

#### A PRISONER'S CONFESSION.

In one of The Salvation Army meetings in the midland counties I heard a man say, "Look here, friends, when I lived in sin I used to go into the prize-ring, and they used to rub my body with dry salt to make it hard so that I could stand the blows. And I don't think I ever shed a tear from the time I knelt at my mother's knee until the time I knelt at The Salvation Army penitent-form." And then, as the tears came from the man's eyes and coursed their way down the strong man's cheeks, he said, "To-day, friends, I thank God for a tender heart."

#### ANOTHER PRISONER,

after he had been in one of the most awful engagements The Salvation Army ever engaged in. His poor body was bruised in every part; his head had been struck with a piece of wood about two feet long, fired by the Ruination Army. He was taken insensible to the hospital, and the doctors question whether he will ever be right again on earth. He was referring to his former life and his service in the Ruination Army. He said, "I could have thrashed a score of them at one go—some of them knew that; but since I have changed armies, and had a different Master, I felt I could bear all the blows, and pray for my enemies all the time." And when he began to recover—his evidence in the police court would have settled the case against two of the ringleaders—he would not give his evidence, because he knew they would have to go to jail.

#### THEY GET SHOT

in the Ruination Army by the love of The Salvation Army more than in any other way. Very few of the Ruination Army soldiers can stand real love, Christ-like love, pure, holy, unselfish love; and thousands of the soldiers in the Ruination Army are being shot every year by these guns. I heard another

"Moreover the multitude of thy strangers shall be like small dust, and the multitude of the terrible ones shall be as chaff that passeth away: yea, it shall be at an instant suddenly. Thou shalt be visited of the Lord of Hosts with thunder, and with earthquake, and great noise, with storm and tempest, and the flame of devouring fire."—*Isaiah xxix. 5-6.*

This is generally the end of the ruination light-weights. Here and there a few of them get shot from the other side and change armies, but the majority of them

#### ARE BLOWN AWAY

as above, by the wrath of the Almighty in thunder, earthquake, storm, and tempest, and the flame of devouring fire. Some of them are not noticed much before they pass away. They have so hardened their hearts, and stiffened their necks, that God suddenly cuts them off; the wind passes over them and they are gone, and the place thereof shall know them no more.

In this army, and by nearly all the newspapers, this is called

#### "MYSTERIOUS DISAPPEARANCES."

Husbands mysteriously disappear from their wives and wives mysteriously disappear from

their husbands; children mysteriously disappear from their homes; some are mysteriously cut and wounded, mysteriously fallen from scaffolds, mysteriously fallen into a pit, mysteriously fallen into the water, mysteriously run over by a train, mysteriously killed in the street; and thousands of them, I fear, were mysteriously drunk, and now are

#### MYSTERIOUSLY DAMNED.

They have led such a mysterious life, and so mysteriously sinned against God, and so mysteriously laughed at Him and every regiment in His great Salvation Army, that now "they have no bands in their death." They are suddenly "destroyed, and that without remedy."—*Prov. xxix. 1.*

#### THEIR REBEL LEADER

has led them to such tremendous lengths of sin that he now gains his end in their death. Their whole life has been sham and shame; they have been known as a sort of make-sport, proud, empty, hollow, stuck-up blackguards. The old serpent the devil

prisoner say, "Dear friends, I've been a drunkard in the

#### OTHER ARMY 33 YEARS,

and the whole of that time I was drunk never less than three or four nights every week, very often every night in the week. And I often used to go home and black my poor wife's eye. I kept it black sometimes for a long time, that is, I used to give her another blow and black it again before it got white, and the whole of that 33 years she never spoke an unkind word to me. When I used to black her eye, instead of striking me again, she used to pray for me. She would go into another room and tell God all about me; and do you know, friends, her love broke my heart. If she had resisted me, I should have struck her again, but I couldn't stand love."

#### SALVATION HIGHLANDERS.

These are a lot of godly mothers and godly wives like the one just referred to, *who walk on God's highway, called Holiness*; and they have so much of the love of Christ in their hearts that, like Him, they love their enemies with an untiring love, until they yield themselves and their all to Christ.

#### PERFECT LOVE

makes perfect Soldiers, who enjoy a perfect peace, a perfect joy, and perfect rest, amid all the bitters and sorrows of this life, and brings and ensures success upon all their labours. One of the old warriors in The Salvation Army said, "Therefore if thine enemy hunger, feed him; if he thirst, give him drink." That means, if you owe anybody an old grudge, you are to send them a leg of mutton and feed them, "For in so doing thou shalt heap coals of fire on his head."—Rom. xii. 20. And in that way, by your love, you will roast him while he roasts the mutton. The Lord help us to save those who hate us, "Be not overcome of evil, but overcome evil with good."—Rom. xii. 21.

#### A NORTHERN MIRACLE,

"It is eighteen weeks since The Army picked me up. I had not been sober for years, I had not had a new suit of clothes for twenty years, my home was a perfect hell, but now I am happy in Jesus. Bless His name!"

#### SACKED THEIR SOULS

of every good motive and desire, every good feeling or object; their only object in life has been to please themselves, and defy the Almighty. Through strict attention from the powers of darkness they have been able to ward off every shot from all the other side, and keep out all the Light of Heaven from rushing into their souls. They have become so dark they are just ready for any sort of outrage the devil recommends. I saw in the *Daily News* of January 26th, 1883, in a letter to the editor,

#### FLOGGING RECOMMENDED

as a punishment to all such cases as the following:—

"SIR,—In your edition of the 20th you briefly note the sentence of 20 years' penal servitude passed on a man named Thomas H—, compositor, for a criminal assault upon a woman who had been bedridden for twelve months, and who died from the effects of this.

#### SHOCKING OUTRAGE.

Anything more revolting or fiendish can hardly be imagined, and no doubt the magistrate inflicted what he considered a severe

sentence; but surely any term of imprisonment is too light a punishment for such a crime. I believe these outrages on women and children would cease if only the perpetrators were invariably flogged first, whatever further punishment was considered necessary afterwards. The man must be a

#### BRUTAL COWARD

who could commit such an act, and his degraded nature is best reached through physical pain. I wish some one better qualified to speak on such a subject would take the matter up. *So many of us live such sheltered lives that*

#### THESE HORRORS SEEM A GREAT WAY OFF,

*and we like to shut them out of our memories as too unclean to be even thought of, much less written about.* A young girl once said, when something distressing was mentioned before her, 'Oh, mother, it is too dreadful to know of.' 'My child,' the mother replied, 'what others have to bear you can at least endure to know of.'

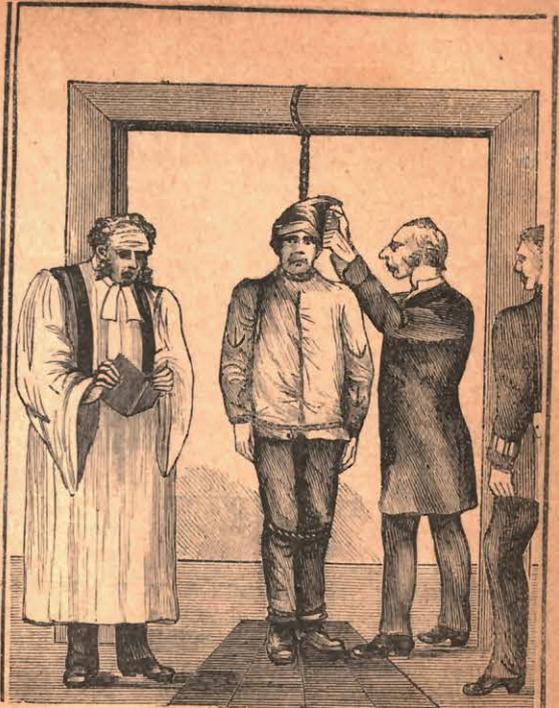
This man is a chimney sweep, and was one of the greatest drunkards in the town; he has had his leg broke through drink, he has broken the iron poker with thrashing his wife, but all the town now acknowledges the change.

#### IN THE SAME REGIMENT

another said, "I never knew what pleasure or happiness was until I heard the sound of The Salvation Army drum, and it induced me to come to the meeting. My wife knows the change. For seventeen years I used her badly; she has had broken ribs by me. She used to be glad when I was at sea, but, praise God, both me and my wife are saved; we are happy, and going on our way to Heaven together. Bless God for The Army!" A private friend said,

#### "THAT MAN IS A SAILOR,

but no worse man lived in our town. I have seen four policemen taking him to the lock-up, mad with drink. He would drink from morning until night, but since he joined The Army he has



ATTENDING TO THE DYING.

been a *good* man judged by his works. His wife was no better; she left a good home at the age of 15 years for a life of prostitution. They lived together as man and wife, and led a most wretched life, but Jesus has saved them both."

#### A RECLAIMED WOMAN

in the same regiment, in one of the northern towns, said, "Praise God for what He has done for me. Once I was bound, but now I am free. If you only knew what joy religion gave, none of you people would be without it. I am happy in His love. Bless God!" A friend said, "That woman was a low, degraded drunkard. I have seen her sell all her clothes off her back (except her outside dress) for drink, and has been so bad that when the police have taken her, they have had to get a sheet and roll her in. She has been locked up until the police were sick of the work,

This is how the soldiers of the Ruination Army are attended to in death. The above soldier has been faithful to death. He gave himself up to the great enemy at the first, and he has kept himself firm; but he did not intend to die quite so soon. He used to talk about a life of pleasure, and laugh at the other side for being dull and melancholy; he liked drink, and pleasure, and *high life*, and now he is a little higher than he meant to be—they are going to

#### DROP HIM A LITTLE.

Soldiers who like drops of drink now and then, and like to drop upon people in trade, and cheat in the market, and drop their fists upon other people's heads, and drop their hands into other people's pockets, are almost sure to get the drop themselves. They don't all of them drop from the scaffold, but by the thousand they

#### DROP INTO HELL.

This soldier went on with his brutal outrages until he is committed for murder and condemned to be hung, but he is so hardened he walked with a firm step to the scaffold. Not a nerve quivered, he never shed a tear, but firmly walked to the edge of eternity, and with one drop goes splash into a burning hell.

but The Army came, and she is saved." None too bad!

#### ANOTHER WOMAN

said, "It was a good job for me when The Army came to M——. My husband and me were very low, but not too low for Jesus. We had a miserable home, miserable rags. All we thought about was drink and sin; but now, bless God, He has pardoned all, and we have a happy home. Our children are clothed and fed, and we are living with a bright hope beyond the skies. Praise God for His love!" A private friend said, "That woman's husband is a joiner by trade, a good workman, with plenty of work, but because of drink they were almost at starvation's point. I have seen him kicking her home, rolling through the muddy streets, her and her family a disgrace; but now we have no happier home, no brighter fireside. The children are cared for, such comfort as I cannot describe. The religion of Jesus has made the change; they are both happy."

#### CRUELTY AND MURDER

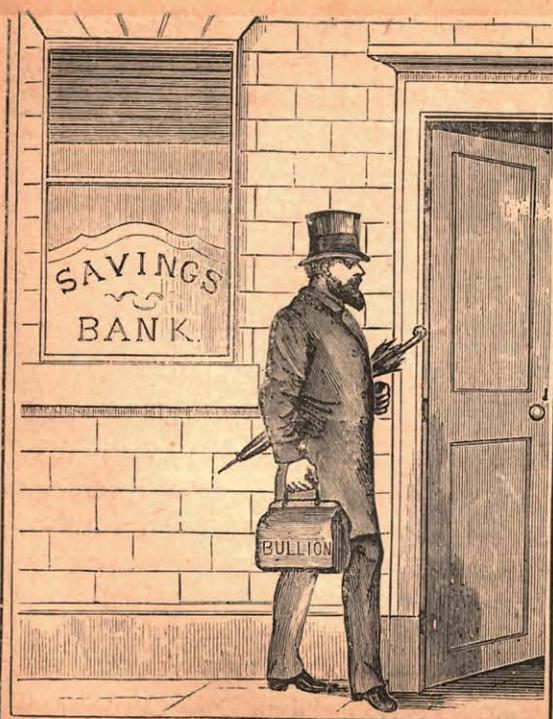
of late have been very prevalent. No sort of punishment seems to deter the Ruination Army from keeping well to the front in this particular. Any amount of cruelty is continuously being practised by the soldiers of this army. A great many are cruel on the sly, and their poor partners keep it to themselves; they are

#### MURDERED BY INCHES,

such as the following in Scotland:—A few weeks ago a soldier in the Ruination Army "was charged with assaulting his wife. From the evidence it appeared that he had been

#### DRINKING AND QUARRELLING.

A coat had been pawned to get more drink, and ultimately he went to bed. Suddenly he leaped from the bed, seized his wife by the throat, and knocked her down. Then, getting hold of the poker, he struck her several blows on the back. A neighbour was attracted to the door by



GOING TO BANK.

#### SCREAMS FOR ASSISTANCE,

but as she could not get into the house, the door being fast, she went in search of the police. The poor woman now pleaded with her husband for mercy, and he let her go, but no sooner had he done so than he sprang at her again, and seized her by the throat, which he compressed till she was black in the face. To finish up, added Mrs. G——,

#### 'HE DANCED ON MY CHEST.'

When she concluded her narrative to the magistrate, this much-abused wife pleaded that her husband might be dealt with leniently, remarking that when sober he was one of the best and most affectionate men in D——. A neighbour partly corroborated the story. The magistrate said this was one of the worst cases that had ever come before him, and the sentence of the Court was sixty days' imprisonment."

And when the man is out of jail, unless God gets hold of him, and changes his heart, there is little doubt but he will do the same again, and

This is just a specimen of a large number of the Soldiers in The Salvation Army. If you look back into No. 4 of Battle Array, you will see in the picture this same man just going to the ham tea. In this picture he is going to bank, but if you look further back still into No. 1 of Battle Array, you will find him beating his wife, on the picture "Under Fire," because she was a little late at the meeting. I do hope that he, his wife, and children will all send a thankoffering to the Thanksgiving and Extension Fund for what God has done for them all round.

I could give a number of cases of men who were like a man in Nottinghamshire, who said, "Friends, I cannot say I hadn't a rag to my back, like a lot of these folks who have spoken. Mine was all rags, I had nothing else, but now I have several good suits, and a bit of money when I want to go anywhere. Thank God for The Salvation Army."

perhaps worse. When once hardened, and started on the road to ruin, the soldiers have

#### SO MANY GENERALS

to lead them headlong to ruin, an obedient soldier can learn his drill and get a medal for cruelty and murder. I heard the other day that there are nearly 1,800 generals in the British army, and two hundred and fifty employed in active service, but the Ruination Army have

#### LEGIONS OF GENERALS,

who are well up in the art of war. They have the whole of the country mapped out before them, they know all the fortifications and trenches of the other side. Some of them have once lived in the light and fought on the other side, but through some heavy attack made upon them by the Ruination Army, they were

#### TAKEN CAPTIVE

by the devil at his will, and ever since they have fought under his banner, and been valiant soldiers in his ranks. "For it is impossible for those who were once enlightened, and have tasted of the

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#### A DASHING ATTACK

is frequently made in this way by this Army. It matters not whether men and women are in rags or going to bank, whether they are worth their thousands or not worth a penny. It is a fixed law with all real Blood-and-Fire Soldiers that at all times and seasons, all winds and all weathers, a continued

#### STORM OF BULLETS

shall fall upon the whole of the town. General William Booth says, "Tell the story, the old, old story, in every street, in all the courts and alleys. Beat it on your drum, blow it out in music blasts, sing it in all your songs, shout it in all the streets. Tell the rich, tell the poor, tell the swells, tell the beggars, tell the gamblers, tell the harlots, tell the publican, tell everybody, in all the black,

heavenly gift, and were made partakers of the Holy Ghost, and have tasted the good word of God, and the powers of the world to come, if they shall fall away, to renew them again unto repentance; seeing they crucify to themselves the Son of God afresh, and put Him to an open shame. For the earth which drinketh in the rain that cometh oft upon it, and bringeth forth herbs meet for them by whom it is dressed, receiveth blessing from God: but that which beareth thorns and briers is rejected, and is nigh unto cursing; whose end is to be burned."—*Heb. vi. 4-8.*

#### VARIOUS SHOTS

wounded them in various ways. Drink shots, pride shots, pleasure shots, ease shots, business shots, money shots, and shots of every sort came upon them, but the great shot which gave them

#### THE DEADLY WOUND

was unbelief. They doubted God, were tempted to doubt His love, first to themselves and then to the world; they doubted God, and now they are lost.

13

### DIRTY TRENCHES

of human guilt that Jesus Christ died to save them." You may, and you will, feel the hot shots of persecution fall from the enemy's lines, and thousands of people may laugh at you, who neither understand you nor the battle, but the great General from the hilltops of glory understands you, and He will guard you. He sees the whole battle, and amid all the smoke and whiz, and whirl and flash, and fire, He will smile upon you, and wing all your bullets with Salvation, and help you to subdue the world to His feet.

### SHELL THE ENEMY

when the bullets seem to be powerless. Shell them. Bring out all your heavy forces, all your heavy guns, and use heavy metal. Let



THE MISER REGIMENT.

14

### GOD'S ARTILLERY

keep up a heavy fire; make it too hot for any body to live in your neighbourhood without Christ; keep up a steady fire upon all their homes. Map out the district; appoint your Officers to lead your privates into every street, and every home where they will allow you; and where they won't allow you to enter, treat them kindly, pray for them in secret, call again and again, until you get them to the Barracks, and then into the fountain.

### PROCESSION THE STREETS

in the morning, in the evening, before they are up, and when they are gone to bed, and in the day time when they are at their work.

### FLANK THEM RIGHT AND LEFT,

flank them on the right, flank them on the left, meet them at every turn, turn your conversation,

This extremely covetous, niggardly, mean lot of soldiers are very powerful in the Ruination Army, inasmuch as they cover so much ground. They dissemble so they don't all appear before the world in their true colours. Many of them have their dwellings among the Soldiers on the other side. Some of them regularly attend some place of worship, but they always look out for a free seat, and don't make a rule of going whenever they know there will be a collection. They are

### GOLDEN CALF WORSHIPPERS.

Their god is their gold, and if at any time there should be a collection where they are, they generally have an old copper coin that they cannot pass anywhere else, so they save it up and give it to God. They don't believe in preachers having any salary. They don't believe in doing anything for the heathen or outside world. They talk a great deal about plenty of work at home. "Plenty of work in our own country," say they; "plenty of work in our own town, our own district, our own Church; let us help at home," say they. And that means

### HELP THEMSELVES,

help their own pockets, look after their own skin. They live for themselves, live to themselves, take care of themselves,

15

spiritualise everything you do or talk about, make them feel you are godly people and God-sent. You can do this by a holy life. HOLY LIVING, SECRET PRAYER, and MIGHTY FAITH always make

#### MIGHTY SOLDIERS.

For Further Battles, see No. 6.

#### DIE BY THEMSELVES.

As the picture represents, they are afraid to have anybody about them, or near them, even when dying, lest they should lose their gold, so they stick to their gold and

#### LOSE THEMSELVES.

“For what is a man profited, if he shall gain the whole world, and lose his own soul? or what shall a man give in exchange for his soul?”—*Matt. xvi. 26.*

See other numbers of Battle Array.

## BATTLE ARRAY.

No. 6.

#### THE SALVATION ARMY

have had to face and fight all the spirits referred to on the opposite side, and by the help of the Divine Spirit, implanted within them by their Great General, all real “Blood-and-Fire” Soldiers have been able to overcome all the unclean spirits in existence, however serpent or scorpion-like they may be, and although the old scorpion from hell may be at the head of all his hosts, and may rally his

#### TROOPS LIKE LOCUSTS,

with lion-like teeth, breast-plates of iron, and the sound of their wings as the sound of chariots of many horses running to battle, and like unto scorpions with stings in their tails (see *Rev. ix. 7-11*), yet by Divine help, thank God, every

#### THE RUINATION ARMY

are continually at war among themselves. They not only fight against The Salvation Army, but fight in their own ranks, fight in their own families. Parents declare war with their children, and children declare war against their parents, wives against their husbands; and as a New York paper said some time ago—

#### “WIFE TORTURE IN ENGLAND

by the husbands is very common. A member of the House of Commons, Col. L——, some time ago brought the matter before that body. ‘He did it,’ he said, ‘to prevent England, once the Paradise of women, from becoming the

#### HELL OF WOMEN.’

Soldier shall overcome, and, like Israel, rejoice in the God "Who led thee through that great and terrible wilderness, wherein were

#### FIERY SERPENTS, AND SCORPIONS,

and drought, where there was no water; who brought thee forth wafer out of the rock of flint; who fed thee in the wilderness with manna, which thy fathers knew not, that He might humble thee, and that He might prove thee, to do thee good at thy latter end."—Deut. viii. 15-16.

I have no doubt but the experience of all saved people is that all the way through the wilderness they have some real fighting from the very moment that the good Spirit of God convinces them of sin—all the way from their old course of life, from the ranks of their old companions and associations to the penitent-form, up to the cross, and then all the way to the skies.

In June, 1880, I was in a Southern town, where we had a marvellous case of struggling with devils at

#### THE PENITENT-FORM.

Three or four souls volunteered for Jesus, and some earnest pleading soon commenced. Amongst the number was

From criminal statistics it was shown that more than four cases a day—not of ordinary, but of brutal assaults on women—were brought before the courts, to say nothing of 'three times as many' cases of torture not exposed. Investigations were ordered by the Home Office. The facts are frightful. We hesitate to repeat some of them, and only do it to emphasise the practical points to which they stand related. Sparing our readers' feeling, we simply give

#### THE GHASTLY OUTLINE,

in briefest form, of a few cases. Thrown on the blazing fire; a box of burning matches thrust into the bosom; a bull-dog set on the person, and masses of flesh bitten out; the left breast almost entirely torn away, and the throat cut; vitriol poured into the face; 'turned round before the fire like a piece of beef,' while nude, the little children standing near to hear their

#### MOTHER'S SCREAMS;

and another burned alive with petroleum, while the husband stands quietly by till his work is done.

#### A CORNISH WOMAN,

who rushed out and lay across the form, shaking with conviction. For a long time she was in this state, and several spoke to her, but could get little reply. After long pleading and singing, she cried out, "S-a-v-e, s-a-v-e, s-a-v-e, s-a-v-e, Lord!" This was repeated over and over again. Then she cried out, "Take me, take me!" "S-a-v-e, s-a-v-e, s-a-v-e, s-a-v-e, Lord!" "M-e-r-c-y, m-e-r-c-y, m-e-r-c-y; God be merciful! Lord have mercy, help my unbelief!" Two or three times we had silent prayer and earnest pleading, and victory was soon declared; but I shall not soon forget the

#### AWFUL STRUGGLE

with the powers of darkness. But so strong was the faith that one brother, kneeling by my side, said if she had

"FORTY THOUSAND HELLS INSIDE HER, CHRIST CAN SAVE HER."

Again she shouted, "S-a-v-e, s-a-v-e, s-a-v-e, s-a-v-e, Lord! Mercy, mercy, mercy! Lord have mercy! help my unbelief." A brother said, 'She is passing through

"Two causes are given for the frequency of these outrages. First, marital tyranny. The position of women before the law is so far below that of man that she is looked upon as his slave.

"A second and more immediate cause of wife torture in England is stated to be strong drink. There are 'seas of brandy and gin, and oceans of beer, imbibed annually in England. What can we expect but brutality the most hideous?'"

A very influential newspaper in England says—"Who says the law is not merciful—when tortured wives are in question?"

#### THREE RECENT CASES

will suffice to show that the quality of mercy is sometimes a little strained. Singularly enough in each of them the matrimonial martyr had to undergo the ordeal of fire. At L—— a brute husband was permitted to beat his wife with

#### A RED-HOT POKER,

inflicting bad burns and a severe cut, for 20s. and costs. At S—— an engineer's fitter who threw a paraffin lamp at his wife, setting her in a

## A VALLEY OF DEVILS,

but Christ is at the end of it;" and I have no doubt the statement was quite true. It seemed a battle with all hell; but she saw Christ, and shouted, "the Blood," "the Blood!" "I will believe," "I do believe!" "He s-a-v-e-s, He s-a-v-e-s, He s-a-v-e-s, He s-a-v-e-s me now. G-l-o-r-y, g-l-o-r-y, g-l-o-r-y! My sins, my sins! He takes my sins! G-l-o-r-y." And for some time she beat the form and shouted the praises of God, and all the sons of God shouted for joy. Little D—— threw his arms round a man's neck and fairly danced; and many went home feeling a wonderful victory had been gained.

I could give hundreds of similar cases of Soldiers who have fought some awful battles at the penitent-form; but you have only to read the *War Cry*, or attend any of The Salvation Army meetings, and you may read or hear of hundreds of

### SIMILAR BATTLES.

And these fiery, flying serpents and scorpions not only attack men and women at the penitent-form, but fly after them through all the wilderness.

The serpent of drink, the serpent of fashion, the serpent of envy, the serpent of malice, the serpent of hatred, the serpent of backbiting, the serpent of light and frothy conversation, the serpent of pleasure, the serpent of money, and a thousand other serpents, all joined by the

### SCORPION REGIMENTS,

make it a hot battle for all the brave Soldiers, who are determined to overcome every foe. There all the old scorpion associations, scorpion feelings, scorpion appetites, scorpion tempers, scorpion passions, scorpion longings, scorpion ambitions, and scorpion cravings after evil of every sort; but, thank God, He has promised to deliver us, and make us conquerors through His blood. I could give scores and hundreds of cases in The Salvation Army of men and women who have been delivered from

### THE VARIOUS SPIRITS

or various devils named above—temper devils, pleasure devils, self-seeking devils, fashion devils, dressing devils—and have completely been delivered not only from the devils themselves, but from everything like the devil. And like the Soldier referred to on the picture, next page, as you will see, he had an awful struggle to get the drink devil turned out; but with the

blaze, was sent to prison for six months. The victim in this case had endured twenty-three years' torment, and as the husband had been three times previously convicted of beating her, and had once before 'done' six months, it is clear that punishment has very little preventive influence with him. At W—— R—— H——, having made the family poker red-hot, deliberately rubbed it over his wife's legs and throat, burning her so severely that her life was despaired of. For this he was awarded six months' imprisonment. Here again prior punishment had failed, for this man had been convicted of throwing boiling water over another person."

### THE UNCLEAN SPIRIT

from hell has taken such firm hold of so many of the soldiers on this side that they are completely given up to all sorts of uncleanness. I once asked a woman if she thought people were possessed with unclean spirits the same now as in the Saviour's days, and she said, "Sir, you should be in our house when my husband comes home, and his dinner is not quite ready, then you would soon see for yourself."

### THE TEMPER SPIRIT

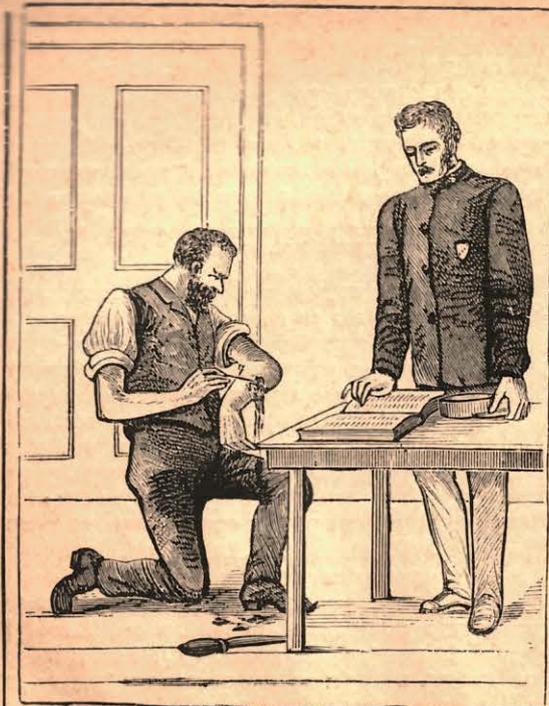
very often carries the man beyond his bounds. They are very much like the man in the Gospels: "And when He was come out of the ship, immediately there met Him out of the tombs a man with an unclean spirit, who had his dwelling among the tombs;

### AND NO MAN COULD BIND HIM,

no, not with chains: because that he had been often bound with fetters and chains, and the chains had been plucked asunder by him, and the fetters broken in pieces: neither could any man tame him. And always, night and day, he was in the mountains, and in the tombs, crying, and cutting himself with stones."—*Mark v. 2-5.*

### ANOTHER CASE.

"And it came to pass, that on the next day, when they were come down from the hill, much people met Him. And, behold, a man of the company cried out, saying, Master, I beseech Thee, look upon my son: for he is mine only child. And, lo, a spirit taketh him, and he suddenly crieth out;



PLEDGE, BLOOD, AND BIBLE

#### AND IT TEARETH HIM

that he foameth again, and bruising him hardly departeth from him. And I besought Thy disciples to cast him out; and they could not. And Jesus answering said, O faithless and perverse generation, how long shall I be with you, and suffer you? Bring thy son hither. And as he was yet a coming,

#### THE DEVIL THREW HIM DOWN, AND TARE HIM.

And Jesus rebuked the unclean spirit, and healed the child, and delivered him again to his father."  
—*St. Luke ix. 37-42.*

What a heap of soldiers on this side are prevented from doing right. When the good Spirit of God lays hold of them, and they make a start to Jesus, how many thousands of them are thrown down on the way. This man got to Jesus and got the unclean spirit turned out, but I fear thousands are so beset by the great number of unclean spirits from hell that in any, and every attempt to do right they are so

save to the uttermost. He not only binds the strong man armed, and turns him out, and spoils his goods, but He makes even

#### DEVILS SUBJECT TO US.

"And the seventy returned again with joy, saying, Lord, even the devils are subject unto us through Thy name." . . . "Behold, I give unto you power to tread on serpents and scorpions, and over all the power of the enemy: and nothing shall by any means hurt you. Notwithstanding in this rejoice not, that the spirits are subject unto you; but rather rejoice, because your names are written in Heaven."—*Luke x. 17, 19, and 20.*

#### COMMISSIONER EZEKIEL

was a Soldier, a Captain, a Major, and Commissioner of the Old Testament, and commissioned to prophesy not only the fall and overthrow and rebuilding of Jerusalem, but he foretold the judgments that awaited many other nations—the Ammonites, Edomites, and the

I once saw one of the soldiers in this army, possessed with the drink spirit as above, frying a sprat for his dinner, and holding his bread to catch the gravy. The devil in solution had washed away all his beef-steaks. All the furniture he had in his house can be seen on the picture. He had never had a wife—nobody would have him; and the result was he was a poor, wretched, miserable drunkard, as you see. His body was

#### A SPIRIT VAULT,

manufactured in the public-houses all over the country. I have seen the words "Spirit Vaults" in the public-house windows, but did not fully understand their meaning until I saw so many drunkards about the country, and noticed in the windows of the manufacturers the words "Spirit Vaults," and now I understand, just as a bottle is a spirit vault, so a drunken man's body is a vault; and just as the arched vault in the background of the public-house contains bottles full of spirits of every sort, so the bar or tap-room is the spirit vault in the front part of the same house, and every drunken man's body is a bottle or spirit vault for an unclean spirit, or

Philistines; and in his vision of the valley of dry bones he very clearly describes The Salvation Army of to-day, causing a noise, a shaking, and a rumbling right through the open valley, and ultimately raises up an exceeding great army, but he had the fighting to do. When the Great General commissioned him, in the second chapter, He told him he would have to face an impudent, stiff-hearted, rebellious, scorpion-like people, but he was

#### NOT TO BE DISMAYED.

“And thou, son of man, be not afraid of them, neither be afraid of their words, though briars and thorns be with thee, and thou dost dwell among scorpions: be not afraid of their words, nor be dismayed at their looks, though they be a rebellious house. And thou shalt speak My words unto them, whether they will hear, or whether they will forbear: for they are most rebellious.”—*Ezek. ii. 6-7.*

And I am sorry to say the same kind of soldiers under the same general are quite as rebellious now as they were in Ezekiel's days, but it rejoices my heart to know and feel

#### THE DEVIL IN SOLUTION.

The only difference is, in the tap-room or bar it changes bottles—it is taken out of a glass or stone bottle and put into a fleshly bottle, and the man's body becomes a dark, damp spirit vault for a devil in solution. And then with the devil in a man in that form, how true are the words we so often see in the public-house windows, and on the doors,

#### “THIS WAY TO THE BAR.”

Yes, that is the way to the iron bars, prison bars, magistrates' bars, court bars of every description that can be named on earth, and at the end how awful to appear before the great judgment bar, when all the spirits, with all the human spirit vaults in which they have lived, shall receive sentence at the hands of the Great Judge of all the earth.

#### MORE THAN 800,000

soldiers in the Ruination Army are tried and convicted for some sort of crime every year before

#### CHRIST DIED FOR THE REBELLIOUS.

“Thou hast ascended on high, thou hast led captivity captive: thou hast received gifts for men; yea, for the rebellious also, that the Lord God might dwell among them.”—*Psalm lxxviii. 18.*

And The Salvation Army of to-day, with all its Officers and Soldiers, not only feel Christ died for them, but they have undertaken to tell every soldier in the Ruination Army that Christ died for the ungodly; and although they live in

#### SWORN REBELLION

against God, against all His Soldiers, and although they live in sworn rebellion against all law, all counsel, all government, both by God and man, yet we believe the old story of the dying, bleeding Lamb, told in the old way, and told by plain, straightforward, holy men and women, who live near to God and pray in secret, will have the same sort of weight and the same sort of effect as in days of old. Thank God, some Ruination Army soldiers are taken prisoners every day. In some statistics, taken by the Headquarters not long ago, I saw that

the various bars in the United Kingdom. Ninety thousand are returned as lunatics, and it is said that more than

#### THREE MILLION

apply for relief from the various parishes, overseers, and sources from whence relief may be obtained. What an awful number of soldiers in these three regiments,

#### PAUPERS, CRIMINALS, LUNATICS!

and the greater part of them are enlisted and sworn in by the unclean spirit of drink: they have swallowed the devil in solution.

#### IN IRELAND,

in 1837, there were 12,006 convictions of cases of murder, attempts to murder, offences against the person, aggravated assaults, and other crimes. In 1838 there were 11,058 convictions; in 1839 there were 1,096, crime diminishing as they gave up drinking spirits; but in 1840 only 173 convictions. Between 1838 and 1840 the public-houses where liquors were retailed in Dublin had

## 2,000 PRISONERS

had been taken in one week during the hot month of June in 1882. Yes, Hallelujah! prisoners are being taken all the year round, unclean spirits of some sort are being cast out. In one of the Irish Stations one day I saw a young lady, with fifty or sixty others, seeking full Salvation, and I said to her, "My sister, what is it you need?" "Oh, sir," she said, "I want to be delivered from this horrible temper." I said, "Do you mean to say you

### BOIL OVER THEN SOMETIMES?"

She said, "No, sir, I don't boil over in the way you think, that is, I don't break loose, and storm, and rage like some people do. I don't boil over in that way, but I often feel I should like to; it's my training that holds me in." And then she said, "Oh, sir, can God save me from the feeling inside?" I said, "Yes, my sister. Ask Him to do it now. If you trust Him He will fill you with Himself, and make you love your enemies like He loved His enemies, for He said, 'Father, forgive them, they know not what they do.'" She soon

lessened by 237. As a consequence the persons imprisoned in the Bridewell or City Prison had fallen in a single year from 136 to 23; more than 100 cells were empty, and the Smithfield Prison was actually closed. But, sad to say, this was only a temperance movement. The unclean spirit when turned out of a man, if the man is not well filled with God, and all the doors, windows, and gates well barred and bolted, and the soul well watched and guarded,

### THE UNCLEAN SPIRIT RETURNS.

"When the unclean spirit is gone out of a man, he walketh through dry places, seeking rest; and finding none, he saith, I will return unto my house whence I came out. And when he cometh, he findeth it swept and garnished. Then goeth he, and taketh to him seven other spirits more wicked than himself; and they enter in, and dwell there: and the last state of that man is worse than the first."—*St. Luke xi. 24-26.*

This explains how it is that Ireland is in such a wicked state now. The unclean spirit has returned. Ireland must have Salvation—Salvation to the core. Salvation will make any people in any country love one another.

12

he conquered, and commenced quite a new life, and became quite a new man with new feelings, and, as one of the Captains told me, he came to the meetings day after day, and used to sign the pledge, but break it as often as he signed it. But one day he heard the Captain and a number of Soldiers talk about being delivered from the appetite, from the burning, parching desire within. He followed the Captain home, and said, "Captain, I want to know what I am to do; I have signed the pledge, I have got converted, I am saved, but there is this

### DESIRE FOR THE BEER-BARREL.

Can God Almighty save me from the desire?" The Captain said, "Let us ask Him." They went down on their knees and began to plead, and they struggled, and pleaded, and wrestled for about an hour and a half, and the landlady went to see what was up; she thought they had "gone off." But the Captain said, "It is all right, we are dealing with God," and she said, "Deal on

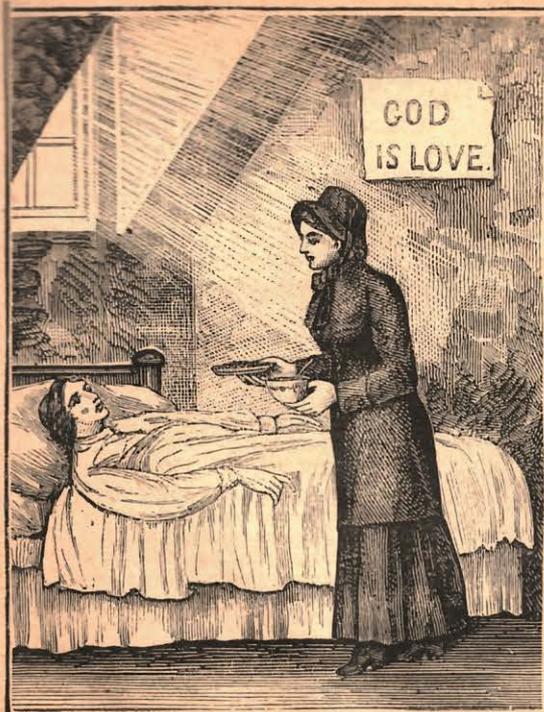
### AWFULLY SURROUNDED

with their own comrades' bayonets, and shots, and shells of unbelief, with all the sharp daggers of curling lips, and sneering tongues, with the dread of being called a deserter of old companions, the dread of being called a Christian, a Churchman, a Methodist, a Baptist, a Quaker, an Independent, or a Salvationist, that thousands of them are overcome in all their desires to do right. They grieve the good Spirit of God and fall back into the ranks of the Ruination Army and are lost.

### THE DRINK SPIRIT

is one of the worst devils they have to overcome at these times. An Irishman once said Beelzebub was the devil in solids, but the whisky was the devil in solution. And it is very astonishing how the devil in this solution gets down men's throats, and keeps them down—down from God and Heaven, down from every good motive, down from every good feeling and action in every way, down from respectability and position in this life, and down from every home comfort in the shape of clothing, furniture, food, friends, and every blessing of every description.

7



ACTS OF LOVE,

Here's a soldier to which the unclean spirits have returned. He has been a spirit vault a long time, and the spirits were so fond of him, although he signed the pledge, and got them all turned out once or twice, they returned to him in such tremendous force that he let them in. He opened his heart, his mouth, his throat, to foreign spirits, and they have entered in

AND DWELL THERE.

See, they dwell in him, and all round about him, and now he has a great many more foreign spirits about him than he likes. I once heard a soldier on the other side, when speaking to some of his old mates at the corner of a street in a large town in the Midland Counties, say—"Some of you old mates of mine don't think there's any devil anywhere; but you know when I had the blues I saw hundreds of little devils, and that convinced me there was an old devil somewhere." The Lord help us to keep clear of the little devils, for when they return the last state of that man is worse than the first.

14

like you see on the above picture, are very common in The Salvation Army, and are becoming more and more common every day. When young ladies get well saved, like the one just referred to in Ireland, then loving acts of kindness is the ruling spirit of their lives.

BIG BURNING HEARTS,

red hot, white hot, saved hot, sanctified hot, Calvary hot, willing to die hot, are a mighty force, anywhere and everywhere, and no power on earth can withstand a mighty host of men and women filled to the brim of Christ-like love. Loving words, and loving actions, coming from loving hearts, will always succeed. When General Paul was one day writing to the Charity forces under his command, he said—

"CHARITY SUFFERETH LONG,

and is kind; charity envieth not; charity vaunteth not itself, is not puffed up. Doth not behave itself unseemly, seeketh not her own, is not easily provoked, thinketh no evil. Rejoiceth not in iniquity, but rejoiceth in the truth; Beareth all things, believeth all things, hopeth all things, endureth all things."—1 Cor. xiii. 4-7. And then Paul tells the Corinthian Soldiers and Officers of a lot of things that fail. Paul had kept

MORE WICKED SPIRITS

have entered into the man, consequently he can be guilty of more wicked acts, more deadly deeds; he is better fortified against all good, and more than ever prepared to do wrong. Not long ago, in a Yorkshire town, a man in a drunken state, under the influence of these foreign spirits, rushed into the open streets nearly naked, was laid hold of and led back to his home. He then seized his own darling, innocent little daughter by the legs as she lay in the cradle, only fourteen weeks old, and holding her above his head, exclaimed, "There is no God," and

DASHED OUT THE BRAINS

of his own dear child with one blow against a chest of drawers. A body of policemen were on guard with the man all night. It took four or five of them to hold him in his cell, and the next morning the foreign spirits took his spirit to meet God.

IN THE SAME STATE,

another soldier in the same army, in the same county, the same town, and the same week, to

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his eyes open, and no doubt tried every scheme, and had seen a lot of things that had utterly failed, but he said—

“CHARITY NEVER FAILETH :

but whether there be prophecies, they shall fail ; whether there be tongues, they shall cease ; whether there be knowledge, it shall vanish away. For we know in part, and we prophesy in part.

BUT WHEN THAT WHICH IS PERFECT IS COME,

then that which is in part shall be done away.”—  
1 Cor. xiii. 8-10. And then in the last verse of the same chapter he thunders out, “And now abideth

FAITH, HOPE, CHARITY,

these three ; but the greatest of these is

CHARITY.”

O Lord, in letters of fire, burn into every Soldier's heart these words—

CHARITY NEVER FAILETH.

get away from the foreign spirits, jumped out of a window into the open street, and fell into eternity.

ANOTHER SOLDIER

in the same regiment, about the same time and place, in the same way, tried to murder his own wife, then tried to cut his throat, and, after a lot of struggling and resistance on every side,

HE DIED DRUNK.

And this is how hundreds of thousands have died. After visiting the spirit vaults of earth, they go splash into the

VAULTS OF HELL

to torment each other for ever and for ever.