

was signalized by another demonstration of mob force; and the evening meeting, when the "unwashed" multitude was expected to muster in force, was looked forward to with so much apprehension that the captain in charge said to his young lieutenant the day before, "*Now, my lad, are you ready to die, for I expect we may get to heaven to-morrow night?*" The hour arrived, but the crowds of workingmen and women who filled the house seemed touched by an irresistible awe, and the solemn service and exhortations closed with penitents confessing their sins and seeking salvation. It is a pity that the story should not end here, and that there should be any sequel of defeat. But last summer, the legal proceedings, instituted on the ground that the terms of the ground-lease were broken by the discontinuance of the sale of intoxicating liquors, terminated in a judgment unfavourable to the Army, and the property, with all that had been paid and expended upon it, was lost!

This, however, was only one out of many large commodious halls or "Barracks" owned by the Salvation Army. In and about London alone there were, by the end of 1882, eighteen such meeting-places owned, and twenty-five more rented, while throughout Great Britain, and in colonial and foreign outposts, there are many more. The "National Training Barracks," at Clapton, is the Woolwich or West Point of the Army. Thither go cadets from all parts of the country, to be trained by a thorough physical discipline, and by strong, loving Christian influence, to be the "Captains" and "Lieutenants" who are to lead in many a future campaign, at home and abroad. All sorts of hard menial drudgery are included in the