

of years? And here is a brief story of a man converted by the Salvation Army long before it had assumed its present form and title, while it was still known among the polite as the Christian Mission, and among the common people as the Top-Hat Brigade, the story of a man who has continued in his conversion, through difficulty and obstruction, all those long years down to the present day.

John Garry ran away from home at the age of fourteen, and attached himself to a travelling circus. He is described as a "smart and wicked brat, as good a boy at the game as you could meet." The immorality of this troupe did not shock him in the least. He proved himself as cunning and impudent a rogue as ever lived a vagabond life. Ill-treated, badly fed, and overworked by his masters, he yet kept his audacity and cheekiness, and saw that he got as much pleasure as possible out of the general wickedness of the company. When he reached manhood he was a dipsomaniac. Turned away from circus after circus, he took at last to a cadger's life, and became what is called an "unemployable." He got drinks by performing tricks in public-houses, such, for instance, as eating a cat. For what is called "a navvy's price," in other words, "a bob and a pot," he undertook to eat any dead cat that was brought to him in that bar, and the winning