

## Glorious Opportunities.

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VERY recently an incident occurred that stirred the depths of my soul with gratitude to God for the opportunities my position affords me—whilst canvassing for business—to introduce also the highest interests of never-dying souls.

Three weeks ago I was standing by the Barracks of a South London Corps, having a chat with the F.O., when a young lady recognised me and remarked that she was glad to meet me again.

Her face was familiar, but I could not remember any previous acquaintance.

I was reminded by the young lady that I called at a certain house in company with Agent B— (about a year since), and that after two or three subsequent visits she took out an Ordinary Branch Policy.

Miss G— went on to say that the words I had spoken to her about following God, had altered the course of her life. Owing to domestic affairs she had drifted from a position of usefulness in the Salvation Army and was about to be married to an ungodly companion.

I had warned her faithfully of the inevitable disaster that must come to those who choose their *own* path, when God plainly says "This is the way, walk ye in it."

The fight was severe, and the details of her soul-struggles (as related by her) were brimful of pathos; but she had proved that where *sin* abounded, *grace* did much more abound.

Miss G— is now a thorough Salvationist, also

### A Candidate for Officership.

It gave me great joy to listen, as she spoke of the souls God had helped her to win since she made a complete surrender. May her future be one of increased usefulness, by winning souls and making Soldiers in our great Salvation Army is the prayer of

ISAAC MOORE, Asst.-Supt.

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"Take one example, that of the Prison-Gate Mission. That is an example of the wonderful resource and energy of General Booth. Hundreds of men who have been in prison are employed to collect waste-paper—not in small quantities of soiled paper in the streets, but great masses of paper from packing-houses which would have been thrown away. That is utilising material waste, and utilising what might have been entirely human waste."

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"The Salvation Army see their duty, and they go for it, there and then. They never give up and never give in; no case is too desperate for them to take up and endeavour to deal with."—The EARL OF ABERDEEN at the Mansion House.

on in the Rink—the town was stirred. "Mad," they said; but God blessed our efforts, and sixty converts met Captain Polly Parker on her arrival to open the Corps. We became officers in 1885, our first Corps being Coltishall, Norfolk. Then followed Swaffham, Upwell, Poplar, and Ilford. I was promoted Staff-Captain, and sent into the Eastern Camps Division over the Suffolk and Cambridge Districts. After eighteen months we were at Corps work again: Worthing, Strood, Sittingbourne, Hastings II., and Liverpool II. following one another. Then back to "101" on the Social Work—followed after a lapse of three years by my appointment to Grimsby as a Life Assurance Agent, in August, 1895, thus giving me my heart's desire, viz: a work where my wife's hands would be free to care for our children and herself, in her weak state of health. After ten weeks there, I was promoted Assistant to North London; and Office Assistant to the London Superintendent. One evening in February, 1896, a message was brought to me that I was appointed to open Brighton Division and must proceed to the South the next day. As a good Soldier, I obeyed, and after seven months' stay I was again on the wing, this time to Birmingham, at less than two days' notice.

During the Brighton command, I was greatly helped in my success by Assistant, now Superintendent Henderson, Assistant, now Superintendent Rivers, Agent, now Assistant Geatrell, and others. My promotion to Superintendent came while here. My Birmingham nineteen months' stay was stiff, but my Assistants worked bravely with me, and night and day we toiled. Here my great loss fell upon me. After a suffering life my partner of nearly twenty years went home—leaving three little ones to mourn with me the loss of a mother and true help-mate. She has her reward. Then came my appointment to the Norwich Division, my present command. Here,

### Amongst the Agriculturists,

we are getting "out" Policies, and getting "in" souls for the Kingdom. After nearly four years connection with our Society I love my work more than ever, and I feel that I am on a rock-bottom. It is congenial, because it brings one in touch with the organisation and the people. God is honoured, and He blesses the work. Not only do we get proposals but souls, and this is the chief end of all things, that we may win Christ and be found in Him.

S. W.

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