

the following extract from the article in the *Review of Reviews*:

"The Army now feels strong enough to attempt something more than the saving of the individual. It is entering upon a campaign for the salvation of society, proclaiming a holy war against the contributory causes which render the reclamation of the lost almost an impossibility. The General's book grapples with the question in very thoroughgoing style. The first part sets out his idea of the number and condition of the classes who demand social salvation. He calls them the submerged tenth. There are some three or four millions of them. A great and doleful army of criminals, paupers, prostitutes, drunkards, tramps, the homeless, the homeless, in short the great Army of Despair. These men are our brethren. What are we to do with them? Is his question. That his answer in the second part of his book, which is styled *Deliverance*, will not be lacking in comprehensiveness may be inferred from the following table of contents:

- Chapter I.—A Stupendous Undertaking.
 - (a) The Essentials to success.
 - (b) My Scheme.
- Chapter II.—To the Rescue!—The City Colony.
 - (a) Food and Shelter for Every Man.
 - (b) Work for the Out-of-Works.—The Factory.
 - (c) The Labor Bureau.
 - (d) The Waste-Not, Want-Not Brigades.
- Chapter III.—To the Country.—The Farm Colony.
 - (a) The Farm.
 - (b) The Village.
 - (c) Co-operative Settlement.
- Chapter IV.—New Britain.—The Colony Over-Sea.
 - (a) The Colony and the Colonists.
 - (b) Universal Emigration.
 - (c) The Salvation Ship.
- Chapter V.—More Crusades.
 - (a) Our Slum Sisters.
 - (b) The Prison Gate Brigade.
 - (c) Effectual Deliverance for the Drunkard.
 - (d) Rescue Homes for Lost Women.
 - (e) Searching for Lost People.
 - (f) Industrial schools.
 - (g) Asylums for Moral Lunatics.
- Chapter VI.—Help in General.
 - (a) Improved Lodging Houses.
 - (b) Model Suburban Villages.
 - (c) Whitechapel by the Sea.
 - (d) Co-operation in General.
 - (e) The Poor Man's Bank.
 - (f) The Poor Man's Lawyer.
 - (g) Matrimonial Bureau.
- Chapter VII.—Can it be Done, and How?
 - (a) The Credentials of the Salvation Army.
 - (b) How much will it cost?
 - (c) Some Advantages Stated.
 - (d) Some Objections Met.
 - (e) Recapitulation.
- Chapter VIII.—A Practical Conclusion.

Most of the opinions expressed thus far in relation to General Booth's project have been favorable to it. We find, however, in the *New York Globe*, an article under the head of "The Salvation Army Mahdi," which expresses some unique views upon its possibilities. As its main feature is quite striking we introduce it here:

"The note of warning conveyed in our issue of the 18th of October, when referring to Mrs. Booth's death, may well be sounded anew on the announcement of Gen. Booth's vast scheme as outlined in his book entitled 'In Darkest England and the Way Out.' The warning we gave was as follows: 'If such an organization as the Salvation Army were to be inspired with a martial spirit, or a lust for conquest, it would be hard to place a limit to its powers of accomplish-

ment in the uncivilized or semi-civilized portions of the globe.'

General Booth's scheme, made public since these lines were written, demands a million pounds sterling to enable him to rescue the "submerged tenth" of the population of London. Were his efforts to end there, no one could possibly dispute the nobility of their aim. But Gen. Booth has something more in his mind. From the vast army of the destitute he proposes to recruit and found a foreign colony in Southern Africa. No section of the globe presents such an opportunity today for the establishment of a great military hierarchy as that country does, and no religious order provides a parade so likely to impress the savage mind as that of the Salvation Army. What appears to us as but the mere vulgar outburst of a Falstaffian army, would thrill the Zulu savage to his inmost soul. It would impress him more than the most imposing ritual of even the Greek Church. It has all the shout and clash of cymbals of the Mohammedan religion, and much besides that would impress the savage mind.

"There are probably many millions of vigorous and warlike savages within reach of a given point of South Africa. With such powers of organization as the Salvation Army has shown, not only in this country and in Great Britain, but in India, China and other half-civilized sections of the world, who could doubt that General Booth or his successors could instill into the savage African mind the fullest belief in any doctrine they chose to teach and make the stalwart warriors who cover that vast continent simply so many instruments or projectiles to be used in extending the influence of a vast physical kingdom? General Booth could carry into Africa half a million of people tomorrow, and at once begin his proselytism; and, unless stopped by armed intervention, he could become, after a few years, a most powerful military and religious magnate, before whose prowess in the field such minor chieftains as the Mahdis would sink into insignificance.

"In spite of the scoffs of Christendom which were harder to stand than many a persecution; in spite of hardship, and even—as was the case in Switzerland — of imprisonment, the Salvation Army has risen to enormous power. We do not object to it or know any one who does; but, according to our lights, we have endeavored to indicate the paths which the movement is taking, if not its precise objective point.

SENATORIAL PROSPECTS.

News from South Dakota is not very promising to the Republicans. It seems that the Democrats, Independents and Fusionists on joint ballot in the Legislature, will make a tie with the Republicans. Should they unite it will be very difficult to elect Moody, the Republican candidate, and it is thought probable that a Democrat and an Independent may gain the election. This would be a big blow to the party that made the Dakotas States, and would illustrate, once more, how "mighty un-sartin" is politics. Our old friend Bartlett Tripp is spoken of very prominently as a Democratic candi-

date for the Senatorship, and Alonzo Wardell appears to be the Independent favorite.

From Chicago comes the tidings that the Republicans have made a blunder in the Rock Island district, by electing to the Legislature W. C. Collins, who, it is said, has not been a resident of the State of Illinois for the period required by law. If this is correct, the Republicans will lose one vote in the election for United States Senator, and on a joint ballot give a bare majority to the Democrats.

These chances, with others that are imminent, would narrow down the Republican majority in the Senate and raise the hopes of the Democracy as to ultimate entire control of the Government. We give the news and the probabilities for what they are worth.

CAPTURING A MOONSHINER.

THE *New York Sun* publishes the following graphic account of a hand to hand encounter with a desperado and his capture by a deputy U. S. Marshal in West Virginia:

Keyser, W. Va., Nov. 12.—Deputy United States Marshal O. C. Miller arrived here a day or two ago having in charge a moonshiner, William Fansler. He lived, with a number of others of his class, about two hundred miles south of St. George, the county seat of Tucker County, and about 60 miles from the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, and his chase and capture constitute one of the most remarkable episodes in the criminal annals of West Virginia. Detective Miller was compelled to follow his man for several weeks before he finally landed him in prison, often at the risk of his life, and he detailed his experiences to your correspondent about as follows:

"Fansler is a member of one of the most daring and successful gangs of moonshiners, counterfeiters, and stock thieves that ever infested the mountains of West Virginia. Their stamping ground was the Canaan wilderness and contiguous portions of adjoining counties, and their headquarters were established in the most inaccessible portion of the 'Backbone' range of mountains. It is surrounded for miles on every side with laurel and timber, standing so thick as to make an approach to it almost impossible except by a secret path, which for a long time was known only to the members of the gang. Here the members of the gang had for several years operated a splendidly equipped distillery, with a capacity of eighty-five gallons a day, until they were betrayed some months ago by one of their own number, who led a posse of government officials to the 'fort,' as it was called, at a time when all the gang were away disposing of their stock of liquor at Philippi. The detectives left not one log of the thief harbor resting upon another, and destroyed the still, mash, tubs, and everything else of any value found about the premises. The summary proceeding made home anything but sweet for the gang, and they scattered.