



The days of Heaven on the Earth

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EARNESTLY CONTENDING FOR THE FAITH ONCE FOR ALL DELIVERED TO THE SAINTS

HANSON - CHICAGO

Perpetual Victory for the Child of God

"Let thy Head Lack no Ointment"

Herbert H. Cox, India, in The Stone Church Convention, May 13, 1919.



IN Ecclesiastes 9:8 we read, "Let thy garments be always white, and let thy head lack no ointment." Whatever the primary meaning of this passage of scripture, we are sure of this fact tonight, that it has a deep significance to the children of God. There are many passages in the Bible that refer to garments that have a spiritual significance. I believe we can see here a three-fold application concerning us and our Lord Jesus Christ until we find ourselves saved and robed with the robe of righteousness, and passing on, clad in robes dipped in blood for victory, and in wine for satiation in the spoils, and finally in the glory land amid all the glories of the righteousness of Jesus Christ to be His Bride forever and forever.

This glorious picture is given unto us as we read certain passages of scripture, and I believe the Lord will make it a blessing to our hearts tonight, as we consider this in a three-fold manner. We have in this passage of scripture a glorious truth revealed unto us that God has by His Spirit through the blood of Jesus made a way whereby you and I can enter into a life of purity, and moment by moment live in a perpetual state of pureness. God never intended that we should be living an up and down life, white today and black tomorrow, but that our garments shall continually be spotless and the anointing always upon our heads.

The first thought we have is typified by the parable of the prodigal son who went out into the world and spent all he had in riotous living and then came to himself, sin-stained and ragged. He thought of his father's house where there was enough and to spare, and of his many hired servants, and he said, "I will arise and go to my father, and will say unto him, 'I have sinned against heaven and in thy sight, and am no more worthy to be called thy son; make me as one of thy hired servants.'" The father was longing for the return of his son, was on the watch-tower, and as he saw him in the distance he went out to meet him, fell upon his neck and kissed him. Immediately the father commanded the best robe to be put on him in exchange for his rags, and then he was set down to a feast. This is a beautiful parable of salvation, and in the third chapter of Revelation

we read that those who are poor and miserable and wretched and blind shall buy of Him gold tried in the fire, white raiment that they may be clothed that their nakedness may be covered. When a man comes to Jesus he is saved and clothed with the garment of salvation, as the book tells us, and is able to give a glorious testimony concerning what God has done for him in the language of the prophet Isaiah, "I will greatly rejoice in the Lord, my soul shall be joyful in my God; for He hath clothed me with the garments of salvation, He hath covered me with the robe of righteousness, as a bridegroom decketh himself with ornaments, and as a bride adorneth herself with her jewels." That is the testimony of the man who has been brought into living contact with Jesus and is made a new creature.

In this beautiful passage these white garments signify salvation and righteousness. Garments dipped in blood are significant of victory. We know the world is getting away from salvation through blood, but the five bleeding wounds of the Lamb of Calvary are sacrificial for you and me, and without the shedding of blood there is no remission of sins. While we may be in the minority, we believe in a salvation by blood, which brings victory.

In Isaiah 63, we read, "Who is this that cometh from Edom, with dyed garments from Bozrah? this that is glorious in his apparel, traveling in the greatness of his strength? I that speak in righteousness, mighty to save. Wherefore art thou red in thine apparel, and thy garments like him that treadeth in the wine-fat? I have trodden the winepress alone; and of the people there was none with me: for I will tread them in mine anger, and trample them in my fury; and their blood shall be sprinkled upon my garments, and I will stain all my raiment." Turning to the 19th of Revelation you will find the day is coming when this is gloriously fulfilled, in the 11th to the 16th verse. This is a picture of the Lord Jesus Christ going forth to conquer. As we call to mind the love of Jesus and follow Him up Golgotha's hill, we see a picture that no one has been able to explain, but there are many thousands of precious souls who are shouting victory through the blood of the Lamb, overcoming by the Word of the Lord and their testimony, because they loved not their lives unto the death. The beautiful

picture of Calvary is brought before our minds very vividly, and as we gaze upon it, it causes our hearts to bleed; as we gaze upon the cross we see the Son of God suspended between earth and heaven. Earth has cast Him out; heaven has closed her gates upon Him, and songs are about to be sung in hell while Jesus was giving up His life. His last drop of blood was flowing from His body, as He said, "Father into Thy hands I commit my spirit," and earth rocked from its foundations. Hell went back with its gates closed, and we tonight through the glorious victory of Calvary can shout over the grave and death and hell. He burst the bars of death, conquered hell and the grave, and opened up a new and living way whereby we can be more than conquerors through Him that loved us and gave Himself for us. He is interceding for you and me in the glory and awaiting the day when He shall spring forth upon His white steed, and because we have traveled the way of the lowly Nazarene we shall join Him in the heavenlies, and with the Captain of our salvation leading on we shall descend upon the oppressor and all that do wickedly. Then Jesus as King of kings and Lord of lords, will ride forth conquering and to conquer, putting down sin and Satan, the beast and the false prophet, and all that forget God. This is the glorious victory we have through the blood, wrought out by Jesus Christ, which is given in type of garments dipped in blood. I know we have a big fight on our hands, but the victory is won as long as we keep the blood upon us.

And that is not all. In Genesis 49: 10 and 11 we get another blessed picture which is the climax of our victory here. It tells us "the sceptre shall not depart from Judah until Shiloh come; and unto him shall the gathering of the people be. Binding his foal unto the vine, and his ass's colt unto the choice vine; he washed his garments in wine, and his clothes in the blood of grapes." This brings to us the picture of garments dipped in wine, significant of satiation in the spoils won through the glorious victory of Jesus Christ and His people. There is coming a day when He shall see of the travail of His soul and be satisfied, and He shall divide the spoil with the strong. After our enemies are conquered and the whole world regained by the One who has bought it with His precious blood, Jesus and His victorious Bride shall share in the spoils.

Now there is a three-fold significance of garments in the Bible but our text is in the benedictive form. It reveals unto you and me that

Jesus Christ has provided a perpetual victory and on His side the work is done, and it is our privilege to get into this glorious victory and abide there day by day; not singing hallelujah one day and out of victory the next, but in spite of sin and the last days in which we are living, contending with all the devil's lies, with the apostasies and abominations in this wicked old world—in spite of all these things we can walk with God as Enoch did, moment by moment until he walked into glory. This is the life that is purchased for us.

There is another picture in this verse and it is this: "Let thy head lack no ointment." Some have been baptized in the Spirit, the holy oil has been poured upon them and they become ministers of the Word, but we meet those through whom the oil has ceased to flow, and they are no longer under His sway. Some of the prophetic scriptures indicate this. Take a man like Saul in the Old Testament who was once anointed by Samuel as king over Israel; the horn of oil was poured upon him, and he was beautiful to look upon. For a time he obeyed the Lord and kept the anointing of kingship upon him, but there came a day when he looked upon the sheep and oxen of a country God had told him to utterly destroy, and because of selfish ambitions and selfish desires he grappled with a new temptation and finally yielded to the thing that was upon him, and asked his men to gather up the oxen and the sheep. But the Lord was looking down from heaven upon that act and said to Samuel, "You go down there and talk to Saul; he has not obeyed my command." Samuel the prophet of God goes forth and the awful judgment of God falls upon this man; he is robbed of his kingship, and the tremendous statement follows from the lips of Samuel: "To obey is better than sacrifice and to hearken than the fat of rams." While there was some spasmodic repentance in the heart of Saul, he never got back to God in deep penitence for his sin, and finally through remorse of conscience he committed suicide. Beloved, we see even in these days men who are covetous and disobey the commands of God and the oil ceases to flow, but there is a place in God where the anointing may be upon us continually. We call to mind another man who in his life accomplished some of the greatest deeds we have in the Word of God. Everybody marveled at the great power that was upon him. Suddenly a woman came along who captivated his eye and before long he betrayed to her the

secret God gave to him. By her subtlety his locks are shorn and when he goes out to meet his enemies he finds he is shorn of his power, and he is laughed at and made a spectacle before the enemies of God, for it is said in solemn language that Samson "*wist not that the Spirit was departed from him.*" There are thousands of God's people today who are living under this delusion. They were once baptized in the Holy Ghost; the power of God was resting upon them, but today they are shorn of their power, and sad to say, they know not the Spirit has departed from them. It is only when they get into a meeting running over with a little jubilation and ecstasy that they get any feelings in their souls. With an empty profession they go on testifying in meeting and yet there is no power in their lives. There is a place somewhere in which they have betrayed their secret with God and the anointing oil has ceased to flow.

The greatest fear of the Apostle Paul was that he would lose the anointing of God and be put upon the shelf, for he says in Corinthians, "I run not as one that beateth the air, but I keep under my body and bring it under subjection; lest by any means when I have preached to others, I myself should be disapproved." I would to God that this fear would grip the ministers' hearts in these days, and that the people in the pew would realize what it means to stay under the anointing of the Holy Ghost which is given unto us, for God says, "Let your head lack no ointment." The glorious provision is made and it is for you and me, and there is no lack of supply in the Holy Ghost. As I have gone up and down through the country I often meet people who say, "When I was baptized in the Holy Ghost the power of God was upon me and I could witness for the Lord without

any trouble; I could go in my room and pray for hours, but somehow or other it is not like that now. What is the matter with me?" I believe the remedy for this is humiliation and repentance, and as sure as there is a God in heaven He will meet the soul that is contrite. Have you the anointing of God upon you? Is it a perpetual experience? It can be from now on. You know the Holy Ghost comes to be the executive of the Godhead; not to speak of Himself, but to take of the things of Another and reveal them unto us, and if the anointing abides upon you and me He has no other purpose than to reflect and reproduce Jesus Christ in our lives. Jesus Christ has risen triumphantly. He is now surcharged with the effulgence of the Father's glory, and it is the risen Christ whom the Holy Ghost brings into our lives—not our own character but the character of the Lord Jesus.

We read: "We all with unveiled face, beholding as in a glass the glory of the Lord, are changed into the same image from glory to glory, even as by the Spirit of the Lord." As I was reading this the other day the Lord brought this simple illustration to me. When I was a boy I used to take a small glass and hold it in the sun and play upon the eyes of people, making them squint. Now this is the application the Lord made: Jesus glorified is that great Sun, and we are the little pieces of glass. The Holy Spirit will turn our faces to the glorious person of Jesus Christ, and He will shine down upon our little lives in such a way that the world will catch His brightness reflected through us. That is why the Holy Ghost is given.

Oh that we all realized what it meant to humble ourselves under the mighty hand of God that our garments might be always white, and the anointing oil abiding upon us!

Pioneering amid Perils of War Suffering the Loss of all Things

Mrs. Marion E. Wittich, East Africa, in The Stone Church Convention, May 23, 1919.



BELOVED, it gives me great joy to look into your faces and to have this privilege of testifying to the mighty power of God, not only in my life but also in the lives of those to whom God sent me to minister in dark Africa. My only aim is to glorify Him. No doubt most of you know that a pioneer missionary does not have a very good outlook when he starts out. Those who know anything about church history know what difficulties

await a pioneer missionary. So tonight I shall endeavor to tell you just a little about my experience.

Do you know that we limit God? I know I did. Before I started for Africa I had a conception that God could do only so much and that He was only about so big; it limited me and it made him very small. I am glad the vision has enlarged and I have a greater conception of Him tonight than I had when I first started for Africa. I believe God has a program for every one of our lives and I am so

glad I can look back and trace the hand of my Jehovah God from very childhood, and the secret of victory all the way is to keep saying "Yes" to God and "No" to self.

I was brought up in a little town near Toronto in Canada, in the Church of England. My father and mother were very strict and they made us go to church three times every Sunday; also to every other meeting. We would even plow through the snow to get there and we had an idea that if we did these things faithfully we would get to heaven. But I am glad God opened my eyes and showed me that salvation was not by works. At the age of twelve I was confirmed in the Church of England, sang in the choir, and taught a Sunday School class but was going with the world all the time. At seventeen God put His hand upon me and took me to a little village where I taught school. He spoke to my heart through some evangelists when I was thus separated from my family. My heart became so hungry for the reality of the Gospel of Jesus Christ. I saw that it was by immersion that God wanted us to be baptized, and not by sprinkling, so I wrote home and told my father and mother that I must follow the Lord in water baptism and be immersed. My father wrote back, "Marian, if you are going to depart from the faith in which you were brought up, we will have to disown you as our daughter." But the Lord showed me that if my father and mother disowned me the Lord would take me up. It was a hard thing to take that step. I was a jolly girl and a ring-leader among the young people in that town from whom it was hard to be separated, but God blessed the step of obedience that I took. The young people in my home town shortly after, during a revival in that place, were swept into the experience of Pentecost, and all of my sisters were baptized. It pays to obey God, no matter what it costs. We cannot tell what responsibility lies upon us if we disobey in one little thing. Maybe some day we will be standing before God and He will say, "Because you disobeyed many others have missed their calling."

There are seven of us girls and one boy in our family and every one in the Lord's service. One has laid down her life in India. Those of you who are praying for your loved ones, take courage. God is faithful and He will answer prayer.

While I was teaching school He called me to His service. I replied, "Me—a shrinking,

timid creature? How can I do it?" Yet I knew God wanted me. I said, "Lord, I cannot. I am too timid." When I saw the great change that had occurred in my home, I said, "Lord, I want this blessing. I want it." I knew that they had more than I had, that they had real power with God. But I had preconceived ideas, and I did not understand why my sisters should be far ahead of me and I could not enter into the baptism of the Holy Ghost at once. But when I got into line God met me. It was at that time He again began to deal very definitely with me. I had a lot of young friends who turned their backs on me, but, do you know, God can even choose our friends and He chose them for me. I turned my back on my worldly associates. They were nice people, but they loved the pleasures of the world and so many things that I could not enter into. God had to separate me. My heart was hungry for Him, but I was very ignorant of the Word. So off I went to Bible School in Rochester, and God began to give me new friends. It was there that I met my husband and he also had a very definite call to Africa. We did not say much about our call, because while God had made it very real to us, people could not understand it. So we pondered it in our hearts as Mary did and we knew that God would bring it out all right. Two years after this, God, in a marvelous way, spoke to us of our going forth. It came rather suddenly, but we were yielded and broken and wanted all God had for us. We had that vision, that transforming vision that Isaiah had when He said "Woe is me" and we too said, "Here am I, send me." Yes, we had that vision of leaving all and being willing to suffer for the sake of the Master and we said we would go all the way with Him. God keeps us to our promise. Many times when the hard things would come, God would say, "Didn't you say you were going all the way?" I would say "Yes, Lord, all the way." By His grace He wafted me over the billows. God's ways are so wonderful. His plan for our lives is wonderful and if we will let Him work out His own plan in and through us, how much can be done for His glory.

So we said "Good-bye" to loved ones. We went forth as Abraham did, not knowing exactly where we were going. Most missionaries know, but we were contented to know that our Saviour was with us. We reached German East Africa and were welcomed by the station master, but when he found that we were mission-

aries and witnessed to him he did not like it very well and did not give us any more accommodations, so we had to seek other quarters. We put up a little hut and lived there. It was something like the little chicken coops we have at home. It was built of some sticks with mud plaster and grass for a roof. Unfortunately we struck a time when the rains were on. The rains there come upon us suddenly and pour down in torrents. In the evening we thought we would have a good rest on our steamer trunks, but the rains would come and down would go our walls. We did not know what it was to have a dry night's rest. The boys, my husband and another young man who went out with us, worked hard and tried to better the conditions, but all to no avail, because we did not have the proper material. They had to walk seven or nine miles to get a little drinking water. At night the lions and other animals would come prowling around and the boys would sit up and fire off shots to scare them away.

During the rainy season I was kept busy every morning drying the clothes that had become wet during the night. We tried to cook food outside on three little stones, but it was hard work cooking without cooking utensils. The natives would bring along some corn flour and the boys sometimes shot partridges and we enjoyed some good soup, and in spite of all our difficulties we had the joy of the Lord.

At the end of three months things changed. The three of us were taken down sick, though we did not know it was serious. We looked to God, and He lifted us, in spirit, above the circumstances, consequently we did not realize how sick we were because of the presence of our God. After a few days Mr. Groathouse said he felt quite well and that he would walk to the station, nine miles away, to get the American mail, but he did not go. That night there was a change and about 12 o'clock he became very ill. He was taken with a severe pain in his stomach. I thought it was the effect of the cold, chilly weather and the rains, and that a little hot drink would make him feel better. So I got up and heated a little water over the flame of the lamp and while I was heating the water he began to sing. I wish you could have heard him. It was the most heavenly music I ever heard in my life. The glory of God filled that little hut and when I went over to give him the water I found he had been wafted into glory. My

husband managed to crawl out of bed. We sent word to the station-master but he did not make his appearance until two days after. When he arrived and found that we were both in such a critical condition, he sent for the doctor and had us carried into the station, but my husband only lived to reach the station. He too was ushered into glory. I was waiting for the call, and rested in the Lord, my soul longing to go. While I was waiting a voice came from heaven, so clear to me, "Thou shalt not die but live and declare the works of the Lord." Beloved, that is why I am here tonight, to declare the works of the Lord. The doctor came and they said, "We can not do anything for her." I am glad they could not for God got all the glory. They took me to the hospital and began to question me as to my ability to pay the bill. I said, "I haven't anything, only God." They wanted security of some kind, and the Lord sent along a missionary who said, "I will bear that lady's expenses." God met them, however, and he did not have to. Through the fiery furnace God took me and tested me to the utmost. He stripped me and showed me what it meant to be the bride of Jesus Christ. We must be willing to go through testings of every kind and description. We must be willing to be stripped completely in order that we may go when He comes. Because my husband did not leave a will, the checks that were sent to him were taken from me. Our things were taken, but God enabled me to label all my goods "Lost for Christ."

Dear ones, after I wrote home and told my parents about the home-going of the boys, my father was moved with sympathy and sent the money to take me home. There comes into our lives times when we can choose for God or for ourselves. We can take an easier plan than God's but we will miss much. I sent word back to my father and said my work was not yet done, and I sent back the money, feeling it was not God's will for me to leave the field. But no one can explain what it means to be separated from those that are near and dear; to be among perfect strangers, and to be stripped and shorn and torn. It means much, but this will only prove what our God can do. Oh, the omnipotence of our God! I have proved that He is a friend under every circumstance. I remember the time when I was so yearning for the comfort of someone. My dear sister wanted to come to me but God did not permit her. He was trying to prove to me that He

would be my Comforter. If I could only tell those who have lost their dear ones what God will be to them; but it cannot be told.

Three months passed on. Word came at last that Mr. Adiska with his wife and family were going to land in Africa. He came from the coast and he asked me if I were going to remain. I was nothing but a skeleton and he thought I was intending to go home, but I said "No, I am going to remain." The work went on, and God impressed us to order the material and put up a decent building. God is a rich God and He wants His children to have the things they need. We ordered the material, which was to cost about \$3,000, just a short time before the war broke out and of course we did not know what was coming when we ordered it. We did not have the money for the building, but hoped to get it by the time it was completed. There we must have buildings of concrete, as the white ants eat the wood and the building crumbles if made of wood, though we have to use an African wood for doors and windows.

The building went up. It took us about six months to get the building up. The men asked me if my husband had made a plan for the house. I told them he had but I could not find it, and we made another. After we had done so I came across my husband's plan in one of our trunks and found the two were just about the same.

Then war broke out and we could not get any money or letters. This was a great trial to me, for though I was separated from my loved ones, yet I longed for their comfort. But God took away all the props, and He is my only prop tonight. The erection of the building was no easy thing, for you have to have thirty, forty and fifty men every day. Some of these missionaries know how fast the natives work. If you try to hurry them up, they stand and look at you and you have more trouble than if you just let them alone. God gave grace to stand in the heat and in the sun and superintend the work. I had to do much that it was not my place to do, but God gave grace and wisdom. Sometimes Mr. Adiska, who with his family came out to help us, got sick and the whole responsibility fell on me. At one time things did not seem to be going well, and I said, "Lord, put it on the hearts of the people back home to pray for us," which I believe He did, and at last the building was completed.

When I went to Africa I thought I was go-

ing along with my husband, and said, "I will help among the women and I won't do much preaching, because he is the preacher." One time my husband said he had a vision. He saw a crowd of natives and I was before them preaching and he was silent. I laughed at him and said, "You catch me preaching." However, afterward I understood that God had to deal with me as He had done to get me in my right place. Young people, launch out and God will do exceeding abundantly above all you can ask or think.

The work became very interesting after I began to open up school. I did not have any native evangelists or helpers and we had few comforts in the beginning. We had difficulties of every kind, but it meant the sowing of the Word of God in their hearts. It was precept upon precept and line upon line, but the Word of God is true, and as we preach the Word it is bound to bring results. It brings light into the darkness. So we sowed the seed of the Word of God. Many times, when going out to the villages, feeling sad and depressed, the Holy Spirit would bring such sweet messages to my soul. There was "honey in the rock" in that spiritual desert.

Two years passed with no results whatever. A little boy was the first one to be saved. He came a little nearer every day and finally he came to school, and was one of our first fruits.

I shall not go into detail tonight concerning all the Lord did for us, the way He carried on the work when we could not get a cent from home because of the war. God fed us just as wonderfully as He fed Elijah. He also helped the native converts, and how they rejoiced in the Saviour and depended upon Him! Talk about sacrifice! It is only through sacrifice and suffering that you can experience the joy of the Lord. Oh, could I tell you the joy that has filled my heart since the Lord has taken me through that hard process!—a joy that no one can take from me, but it is only through sacrifice and suffering; through testings and refinings and polishings that God will bring us to victory. So when you are going through the test, have courage. Be plastic and if He heats the furnace seven times, just praise God. Many times I was at the end of myself and I would take my hymn book and sing when I could hardly raise my voice because I was so sad, and soon I would be lifted above the natural conditions and ushered into His presence. Ah, yes! I became acquainted with my Master. It

is away in the lonely places and by yourself that you get acquainted with Him. You know we have so many friends here to make us happy, and so many comforts that we do not know Him as we ought. So I am glad for all He has done for me and believe He will do greater things. I have only had a taste of the joy that will be mine.

I am more determined to go back to Africa now than ever before. I have been home only nine months and am longing to get back. Oh, dear ones, let Him test and try you that your faith may be increased. He will do it and He will take you through the hard places. The further you go on the better it is. I am expecting great things from Him. I know that He is faithful and I have greater confidence in my God in going back this time than I had when I first went out. Yes, because I have proven, tested, and tried Him and know that He is the "God that is enough." Oh, dear ones! we can step out on Him perfectly helpless in ourselves and God can do the supernatural. He wants to do the supernatural, but we have too

many props. May He enable us to launch out on Him.

It was nothing but a miracle how God brought me home. Truly He has done exceeding abundantly above all I could ask or think. So I want you to pray for me that He may open the way speedily for me to go forth. I feel the Lord has a great harvest He wants to gather from that land. There are a number that want to go back with me. It is the only Pentecostal work in that whole colony, and was the only mission that was kept up during the war. When the other missions were all closed God kept His hand on the work. When He opens the doors no man can shut them. Dear friends, I want you to have a part in gathering the sheaves and laying them down at His feet. You can have your part here at home. We need some at the home base to hold the ropes. Many times when I was shut away in that little colony I was conscious of the prayers of the people at home and our communication with heaven was unbroken. May we be faithful in our places that we may receive His "well done" in that day.

"The Cross is not greater than His Grace"

Some Glimpses of Dark Africa

Harry E. Bowley, Liberia, in The Stone Church Convention, May 25, 1919.



I WANT to direct your attention this afternoon to Matthew 20:20-28. No doubt you have often read these words, but I pray God today to make them real to our hearts that we may get a vision of the Lord Jesus with His hands outstretched over a lost world as He uttered that last agonizing groan that pierced through the darkness and shook the earth—"Father, forgive them for they know not what they do,"—and that into our hearts and lives shall be imparted also that touch of God's eternal love that will give us a compassion for the lost and dying.

Another little clause has been ringing in my soul from the time I awoke this morning. It is found in Isaiah 6:8—"Here am I, Lord, send me." I have, as never before, been crying out for a spirit of yieldedness to God, a given-up life that in a new way I may know how to say "Here am I, Lord, send me."

When Brother Moore brought the message this morning and took that scripture, it seemed as if he had taken it out of my very heart. God's word has power in it even though we use it a million times.

Today I would take you for a little time

into dear, dark Africa,—Africa with its teeming millions, with its misery, its shame, with all that hell could belch forth from the deep,—but Jesus died for dear, dark Africa and I am glad that when He spoke into my soul soon after being saved, about twelve years ago, I yielded to Him and said down deep in my soul, "Lord, here am I, send me." I did not withhold from Him the things He required, but gave up to His will. He took me at that consecration and then gently led on until He baptized me in the Spirit. Along with many others He called me to the field, though I stayed at home seven years before going to Africa. Many times, as I read the different testimonies of the missionaries, especially those in Liberia; when alone on my knees there would come to me a vision of the need and I could see the little houses and the children playing before them. I saw the palm trees growing and the landscape came before my eyes and God would whisper into my soul, "This is as you will find it in Africa." When I reached my field of labor I looked upon those very houses which God had given me in vision, and upon those very little children. Beloved, how wonderful it is and how blessedly sweet to obey Him and go forth at His call! The will of God, however hard it may be, is

my choice above everything else. Had I known what was coming soon after I landed, probably I would have shrunk more than I did, but in spite of sorrow, in the sweetness of His love and the glory of His power hath He revealed His presence until today I know Him as never before, my dearest Friend.

I am glad for the four years in Africa, though they were years of toil and hardship amid the heat and the cold, the rains and the dampness, sickness, loneliness and death. How unspeakably precious Jesus was to take me through those days of inexpressible suffering. One of the favorite songs dear wife used to sing was:

"The cross is not greater than His grace;

The storms cannot hide His blessed face."

and in the dark days in Africa I realized this most precious.

I came down from the bush in December, after laying my beloved companion to rest, feeling more dead than alive. My nerves were broken, but I started out. The natives said "We will never see Mr. Bowley again," but when I reached the beach the missionaries prayed and the Lord touched me, and I was privileged to stay there several months before taking the steamer.

Though worn out physically, yet God used me on the way home to witness to hungry hearts. It used to be hard when at home to do personal work, but somehow it is so easy to tell them about Jesus since coming home from the field. On the boat the Lord gave opportunity to testify to business men who had never touched God, concerning His keeping power. When at Worcester, Mass., I met a man on the car who had lost his wife, leaving him with two beautiful children. I told him how God had comforted me, and when I changed cars, he stayed with me and paid the fare. After telling him of my experiences and of the reality of Christ, he left me with a smile. Underneath the outside crust of every heart is a place God wants us to reach, and we can as we are filled with the divine love of Jesus Christ. It may be a very small service, or just a word, but His life within us will stamp His image on our faces.

When I was ill at Bethel the brethren prayed for me and the power of God burned within me for days. The effect of that power was a sensation of heat, a holy joy that I can't explain, going from the crown of my head to the soles of my feet, giving such a sense of Jesus' presence.

Dear, dark Africa, how it needs men and women today. Oh, that you might answer the call; but, young men, you will never go until you get the vision that Isaiah had when the glory of God filled the temple; when he saw God in all the effulgence of splendor and his soul opened up and he cried, "Here am I, Lord, send me." Today I would be the most miserable man in the United States if I should sit here and look into the faces of our returned missionaries who are laying down their lives for Christ in India, China and the Islands of the sea, and feel I was not doing my part. If I could draw a picture of the need you would be crying out to God for Christ's sake to let you go into the places where you could bring them to God.

When I say "dark" that does not express it. No words can express the conditions in dark, benighted Africa, and I believe it is equally true of India or China. Where one field may have one difficulty another has another. I am so glad He does not send us to war at our own charges, nor do we go forth alone. But, beloved, the Lord allows us to go through all these things and to have this wall of difficulties to develop us. It is God alone that must put a hole through that wall, and when you get on the other side you wonder how you could ever have murmured at all.

It seemed, after I reached Africa, as though I had been put into a place and into a corner where I had to get my nose down to the grindstone. There were houses to be built and stations to be opened and sorrow and grief were on every hand. But today I have a vision of the coming days, a vision of those who have swept through the gates in Africa whom we shall see when we stand before Him,—some little black boys, some older ones who have been saved and are waiting for us. Then there are others awaiting our coming. Somehow Heaven never was so dear to my heart as it is today. Let us get rid of our surface living and stop playing with eternal realities. Let us get down to rock-bottom, and not go sneaking around, but go through for Jesus' sake. What does it matter if you die in the harness? Eternity is before your vision. Scratches and marks? Yes, they are there, but He never fails. Even when He allowed our dear ones to sweep through the gates it was His victory, though we were dazed at the time and could not understand. Things we could not comprehend in the past begin to open up before our vision today and we thank God that He has led us thus that we might

enter into the fellowship of His suffering.

Have you ever felt cut off? Have you ever felt rejected? Have you been despised or abused? Have you gone through the dark valley of the shadow of death where it seemed there was but a thread between you and eternity and you opened your eyes only to have a fresh blow and go down again? But even there God's hand was underneath you, though you realized it not. Oh, beloved, today may Jesus help you to drink of that cup of which He drank; to partake of that baptism with which He was baptized.

Several of our missionaries were called to a certain tribe but they could not go because of the broken condition of their health. But, while they have had to come home, the king has sent some men to build a house, and to stay there with some of their goods until the missionaries come back to tell them the sweet story of Jesus and His love. To one city where Mrs. Bowley and I went, we took Bro. Perkins' stereopticon views and gave them the pictures of the Gospel. Invariably the picture which they wanted most was the one of Christ on the cross. They would say: "Oh, that one picture where He die, where He love men so that He die, make our heart too heavy, but that one when He come from the grave it make our heart too glad." Oh, beloved, there is a people in that tribe who are waiting for the Gospel message and you today are staying here. Some, I dare say, are holding their sons and their daughters, when they have said they have given them up. You have not been back of them in prayer that God may thrust them forth. When I think of the life we live at home, the open Bible; and when I think of women there going before the devil doctor before their children are born, and asking for devil medicine, and that he will put his charm upon them that the child when it is born might be consecrated to the service of the devil, how I feel the great need of laborers being thrust forth! I met a man thus consecrated to the devil and he tried to drive us out of the town. The king of the town was a leper and was covered with the disease from the crown of his head to the soles of his feet. I said to the boys, "Pack up and we will go to the next town. God have mercy upon their souls." I wanted them to realize their condition. It meant great shame to that town if they sent us away without telling them about Jesus,—and that leper, eighty-five years old, stood there with tears in his eyes, saying he

wanted me to stay in the town and tell him about Jesus. I did not then know the history of this other man who had opposed our staying, but the next day the boys told me that his mother had consecrated him to the service of the devil. Already he had killed three men and he had planned to kill the mission boys and put the missionaries out of town. However, his own boy, a few months before, came over to the mission one night, with three other boys, and was blessedly saved. This boy has been held in the home of that demon-possessed man, but he has the spirit of God in his heart and loves Jesus.

The night when we went into the home of a drunken chief, God's power began to fall and they wept and cried as they looked at the pictures of Christ on the cross. We told them of the blood shed as a sacrifice and how there was no more sacrifice of bullocks or fowls or bo-constrictors or wild beasts of any kind, but that His blood was sufficient to atone for their sins—the blood of this White Man, on whom they looked. Their hearts broke and when I had finished, Mary, a girl who had found Jesus and had been healed by the power of God, stood up and said, "I must tell my people about a Christ who can save souls." Glory to Jesus! What a blessed privilege to go into a native town and preach there.

One night one of the ignorant native African boys, who did not know a thing about God or the coming of Jesus, was awakened by a person in white who spoke to him and told him to give up all his wives but one, his devil, and his customs and do everything according to the Gospel and to prepare for His soon coming. He was so impressed that he went out into the town and told the people, who laughed at him. I went there and Mr. Johnson came also. I opened my Bible and explained how Jesus taught them they should have only one wife and how He taught people to put away their idols and everything that did not please God, and he said, "How can I do for my second wife? I do not know. My heart is too heavy." I said, "Didn't the heavenly visitor tell you?" He said "Yes, I know I must put her away." He had a struggle, but before we came away from there the man was saved and he took his second wife back to her home. Now he has a Christian home. God, by His Spirit, revealed Jesus to him and told him that He was coming soon.

I have learned that one of the young chiefs

who has been born again, is reading his Bible secretly and quietly and I understand that he is waiting until the teacher will come and he will then put away his wives and turn to Jesus. He said, "Tell your people I want a missionary. We want to know about your God. Tell them just where and just how we live. Tell them all about it." I said, "I can tell them, but I can't make them come." "Oh," he said, "there are so many in your country, how can they stay?"

Africa! How it needs consecrated soldiers of the cross, young men and young women who will go, not counting their lives dear unto themselves. Beloved, go without a murmur. Go without a single thing within your breast that would cause you to turn away from the awful sights that will come before your vision. Day by day strength for new trials will be given until He will become within your soul an eternal fact. When I started to come home I did not know whether I would ever go back again, but as my strength begins to return and I get closer to Him, the needs of dark Africa loom up before my vision and, beloved, today I can say, with all my heart, "By grace I shall follow wherever He leads, if it means back into the interior." I want to go all the way. When I go back to Africa again, it will not be because I feel I must obey Him, but because I love Him.

* * *

God's Protection in great Peril

We have received word from Sister Lillian Trasher which tells of a very serious time in Assiout, the Arabs having looted many of the buildings and she being forced to leave the orphanage work in which God had marvelously sustained her through the past ten years. We quote from her letter as follows:

"We have had a most awful time in Assiout. All foreigners were forced to leave. I never in my whole life had such an awful time as I did for four days. The Arabs came and looted the town, burned houses and for four days and nights, off and on, there was a regular war. There were cannon, machine guns and bombs! I was left quite alone with the children. The American Mission asked me to go and stay with them a day or two before the great outburst, but I told them it would be impossible to leave the children at such a time.

"Now my house is on the other side of the Nile from Assiout. I had only one neighbor and he left before the awful Sunday. The Arabs looted his house and left nothing but the

walls. They even took the doors and windows and the boards from the floor. On Sunday morning all the servants went into town to church and I remained alone with the children. I told the children to go to the schoolroom for prayer. While they were there I heard a shot fired just across the river. I ran out and just back of our house I saw the fields swarming with Arabs. I screamed and called the children and told them to run to an old brick kiln and hide in the old ovens. I got them all out. Then I ran back and searched the whole house and found four small babies. I carried three and one walked. After I had gotten them out I went back and got my money. Then I took all of them to the brick ovens and gave each of the larger ones a small one to care for. There we sat and watched the fires in our dear Assiout. About a hundred came to loot the orphanage but the workmen from the fields came and kept them off. I took my Bible and read the 91st Psalm to the children and we all looked to God.

"From two villages the Arabs planned to come and kill me so as to plunder our home. My friends came and told me, but what could I do? I could not cross the bridge for there was war on the other side, and if I tried to take the children across in a boat they would be shot, as the men were shooting anyone who tried to cross. For four days we lived the most awful life one could dream of. On the next day the English soldiers came over and said I would have to leave Assiout in a refugee boat (all R. R. and telegraph communication had been destroyed). I said 'Indeed, I won't go. I cannot go.' 'Well,' he said, 'you may have to go.' So I went over to headquarters and they told me that I had to leave. All the Americans, English, Italians, Greeks, etc., were forced to leave.

"I was nearly wild, and I cried until 1 A. M., but as there was no way out I left the boys in the main building with the man teachers and the girls in the other building with the women, and left them some money for food.

"The Government is keeping us all here in the best hotel in Cairo at their expense. It will be a very long time, I find, before we are allowed to return to Assiout. Therefore, as I have not been home for nearly seven years I am going home and expect to return in the fall of the year. Pray for me. Brother and Sister Post came up on the refugee boat from Assiout and are now here in the hotel with us."

"In heaven God will never hide His face, and Satan will never show his."

The Latter Rain Evangel

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Notes

"They Know no other Way"

A missionary's passing words
Stirred deep my heart one day;
Such simple words, and very few;
"They know no other way."

And yet what misery and despair,
Of hope no single ray
Is held within those touching words
"They know no other way."

She told how footsore, faint, they come
From walking night and day
O'er burning sands, through jungles wild
"They know no other way."

They come with sorrow-burdened hearts
To kneel and weep and pray
To idols in their gilded shrines;
"They know no other way."

They seek for happiness and peace
From gods of stone and clay,
Whose ears are deaf to all their cries;
"They know no other way."

They bring their babies, sick and wan,
At Buddha's feet to lay,
They offer fruit, and flowers and rice—
"They know no other way."

They bathe and drink of tainted pools
To wash their sins away,
And torture, cut and bruise their flesh
"They know no other way."

Their minds are darkened, sad their hearts,
Their lives are drear and gray;

Blindly they're groping in the dark,
To find some other way.

'Tis ours to share the "marvelous light"
That shines on us today,
To tell of Jesus and His love
The true, the living way.

Then haste to send the tidings glad,
There's no time for delay;
Forbid, O God, through our neglect
"They know no other way."

—Mrs. Julia R. Root.

(The above lines were suggested on hearing a missionary address by Mrs. James Harvey.)

Stone Church Conventio

THE Eleventh Annual Convention was distinctively a Missionary Convention. If we had planned for this, the tide could not have risen higher for it was continually at the flood for the lost, heathen world and the thrusting forth of laborers into the whitened, harvest field. The praying, the singing, the speaking had one objective—help for the perishing in the regions beyond. Even the ministers who had been invited could scarcely give a message without bringing in somewhere an appeal for the foreign field. But they had caught the vision of the dying millions, two having spent a term of years on the field and the other with a call deep in his soul.

While the souls who needed help in our little Jerusalem were not neglected and were blessedly brought into the truth and established in the Lord, yet the emphasis of every service was for "others." "Saved to serve" might well have been our slogan, for we were daily reminded of the glories of sacrifice and the blessings that came through lives of self-denial.

The ministers and missionaries present were: Herbert H. Cox, Mrs. Cox, India; C. A. McKinney, Akron, O.; Harry Long, Hornell, N. Y.; H. A. Ulrich, Milwaukee, Wis.; Harry Bowley, Liberia; Harry Wright, Soudan; Mrs. H. J. Johns, Hawaiian Is.; Gideon Dahlstein, Miss Sophia Taylor, China; Mrs. Marion Wittich, J. M. Buckley, East Africa, Hattie Salyer, Egypt; B. S. Moore and Mrs. Moore, Japan.

The new missionaries present who are expecting to go out in the near future, were, Paul Andreasen, India, Miss Elsie Fearey, Venezuela, Miss Zella Reynolds, China, Miss Jessie Wengler, Korea, Mrs. Harry Wright, going with her husband to the Soudan, Miss Ollo Grove, East Africa.

God used His handmaiden, Miss Elsie Fearey from the Rochester Bible Training School, who is expecting to go to South America in the fall,

to give the opening message of the Convention. It was a preparation for the days that followed, bringing into our midst a spirit of brokenness and unity that characterized the entire convention. The three principal speakers besides the missionaries were Brother Cox, Brother Long and Brother McKinney, and whether it was a message from the Word, an inspired song, or an exhortation, God moved upon hearts, and they were equally used. Oft a song touched cords that a message could not reach. Indeed, when the glory of God came down and filled the house, it was through music without words, played by a master hand, a young man wondrously saved, healed and filled with the Spirit.

At the close of the first week, the pastor, Brother Mitchell, was called to El Paso, Texas, to minister to his dying mother, and while it was a regret to all, yet God overruled. The pastor put the Convention in charge of Brother Cox, but over and above all God was presiding.

We were carried daily to the different fields where our missionaries had toiled and suffered, had sowed and reaped; yea, had passed through deepest sorrow that the Gospel might be preached. One came burdened for the 400,000,000 of China, another the 330,000,000 of India, others in behalf of the countless millions of Africa, East and West, North and South, with its great interior tribes untouched by the Gospel. South America, under the heel of Rome, blacker and more grossly superstitious than heathenism, Japan and the Islands of the Pacific, all had representatives to lay upon our hearts the needs of their respective fields.

It did not require any special discernment to see that God's leading for these last days is to the regions beyond. Appeal after appeal went forth indicted by the Holy Spirit, for men and women to plant the cross of Calvary in new, untouched fields, to strengthen the minds of those who have grown weary, and step into the ranks of those who have laid down their armor for a robe and a crown. A large number of young people responded and consecrated themselves anew to the foreign field.

No life of ease was pictured by the battle-scarred pioneers as they told of all source of supplies being cut off and God working supernaturally in their behalf, but who that has had the vision of a lost world and the bleeding hands and side of the Lamb of Calvary, will hesitate to follow in His train even to the darkest and hardest field?

"Have you caught the vision
Of a world that's lost?"

was the pertinent question Brother McKinney asked in song. It stirred into a flame more than one heart who had become self-satisfied and at ease, and as the Holy Spirit asked the question, "Who will go?" the altar was filled over and over again with those who said from the depths of their being, "Here am I. Send me!"

The last great day was a crowning day for missions. Brother and Sister Moore spoke in the morning on Japan and the power of God in the sunrise kingdom. In the afternoon, Brother Harry Bowley told us of Africa's darkness, her sins and sorrows, and gave us a little glimpse of privation and hardship, but ended with these significant words, "When I go back to Africa, I will go, not to obey my Lord, but because I love Him."

The giving of the missionary offering at the close of this address was one of the most joyful occasions of the convention. They came with their gifts without any urging and with a spontaneity rarely witnessed. It was truly "hilarious" giving. The offering amounted to \$892.00.

As we closed these precious services around the table of the Lord, a longing came into our hearts, more deeply imbedded than ever before that the time might not be far distant when we would be gathered as we so often sang, with the redeemed of every land, kindred, tribe and tongue:

"When the roll is called up yonder,
We'll be filled with joy and wonder,
When we see the blood-washed number,
Some from every tribe and nation will be there."

Light Coming to Dark Soudan

Brother Harry Wright from the Soudan said that with many there was a romance attached to leaving home for a foreign shore, but the romance and the halo fade away just as soon as you leave the boat. You will then face the stern realities, and unless you have a burden in your soul for the lost, you will soon long to be back home again. Before going to the field he had seen in imagination the African stretching out his hands to God, but the reality was different. It meant days and nights of agonizing prayer ere that stolid indifference was broken. He told us of some of the discouragements in working with the natives, of the slavery of the women and children; little children six and seven years old working before daylight until late at night; women tied up in the yard by their husbands and lashed into obedience.

He prayed daily for two years that God would give them souls, and at the end of that time after preaching one night in the king's village, a young

man about twenty-one came and stood before him, saying, "White man, I cannot stand this anymore. My sins are too heavy." They went upon the hill to pray and the young man got saved, and Brother Wright said that although he hadn't shouted for two years, he shouted that day. In a few days came another, and during the last two years on the field ten were saved and baptized in water. In spite of hardness, in spite of discouragements, his closing remarks, "If I had a hundred lives I'd give them all for the foreign field," prove the sweetness there is in a life of service and self-denial.

He told an incident of how the Gospel was breaking down religious customs. The natives were burying a man who had accepted the Gospel, and had an argument as to how he should be buried. The Mohammedans, of which there are large numbers in Africa, insist on burying them facing the East, but they finally said, "He is a Jesus man. Bury him any way at all."

First Fruits in Honan

Miss Sophia Taylor brought greeting from the Province of Honan, China, with its 450,000 people. She and Miss Josephine Cobb have the only Pentecostal Station in this province. These two women have been living in this interior station of Chumatien (pronounced Jew-ma-dian) and have sowed the seed and distributed Gospels to many who pass through that railway station.

She told us of one of the first women who came to them, a pitiable, demon-possessed woman, pouring into their ears a tale of distress and suffering such as they had never heard before. God at once began to work in her life. Some weeks later, her son came carrying his mother on his back, through the business street of the city to their door and into the chapel. It was on a day when they had fasting and prayer, and as that woman was laid down in their midst there went up a mighty cry for her deliverance, and God heard and answered. She arose clothed in her right mind. Because of her deliverance, all over the town of Chumatien when every other help fails they say, "Go down to the Jesus chapel."

The burden of Miss Taylor's heart is for larger quarters. They are hampered in their ministry because of their small quarters and are asking God to lay upon some one's heart prayer for this need.

* * *

Mrs. H. J. Johns, stopping for a few days on her return to the Hawaiian Islands, again laid upon our hearts the work so dear to them. Ten

Pentecostal missionaries have gone to that difficult field and left, but God has kept Brother and Sister Johns, their son and daughter, faithful to their trust. In five years they have established five Pentecostal stations, but they have been planted by daily taking up the cross and suffering persecution; oftentimes bearing reproach and shame for His sake.

Mrs. Marion Wittich thrilled our hearts as she told how God marvelously preserved her in a heathen land when stripped of husband and all earthly props; when the war cut off all supplies and every source of communication from the outside world. Her return home, traveling part of the way inland through jungles and over rivers, a distance of two hundred and forty miles, walking as it were, through doors that were closed by military orders, was equally miraculous, and proves that when God speaks He will carry out His purposes. The God of Elijah is just as mindful of His servants today as when He sustained the mighty prophet amid drought and famine, and he stands ready to prove Himself a God of deliverances.

* * *

A number of Convention addresses appear in this issue and others will follow later. May God make them a blessing to our readers as He has to us.

* * *

To the Regions Beyond

A number of the missionaries present are going to the field this summer and early fall. Brother and Sister Cox are expecting to leave in July for India *via* England on the S. S. Baltic. English friends wishing him to speak during his stay there can address him until Sept. 28th at 62 Deburg St., Swindon, Wiltshire, England.

Paul Andreasen is expecting to join him in India in the fall. Brother and Sister Moore are sailing for Japan on July 17th on the S. S. Nanking from San Francisco. Miss Elsie Fearey for Venezuela in October. Miss Sophia Taylor expects to return to her station at Chumatien, Honan Province, China, Sept. 18th. Miss Hattie Salyer is rejoicing over having received her permit to enter Egypt, and though conditions there are greatly disturbed through an uprising among the Arabs, yet we believe she will be able to go forth in God's own good time. The missionaries for East Africa, Brother and Sister Buckley, Mrs. Marion Wittich with some new recruits, are very desirous of returning, but at present the way is barred. Prayer can

open closed doors, and we must turn to this most potent weapon which is effectual when everything else fails. Mrs. Florence Johns is expecting to sail for Honolulu June 3rd, with several new missionaries, Miss Pearl Hewitt and Miss Annette Hutchinson. Brother Gideon Dahlstein with his family will leave for Shanghai, China, in the early fall.

* * *

A special offering was taken during the Convention of cash and pledges for the purchase of the Stone Church property. Our visitors were greatly pleased with our new quarters and felt that God had indeed put us there and would be pleased for us to have it as a permanent church home. We have practically been unanimous that God definitely led us into this open door, and we feel He is leading us to purchase the property. The spirit of unity that pervades the Assembly on this matter makes us feel that it is of God. It is estimated that the property can be purchased for about \$12,000, \$3,000 of which has already been pledged. We asked our readers to pray that God would guide us in this important step, and we gratefully acknowledge His leading hand.

* * *

Miss Zella Reynolds, the Secretary of the Missionary Conference, has changed her address from 278 N. Addison Ave., Indianapolis, Ind., to 3635 Michigan Ave., Chicago, Ill., and will be associated with us until she goes to China in the fall.

* * *

Brother J. R. Evans writes that he has resigned from the pastorate of the Trinity Pentecostal Assembly, Toronto, Canada, and will be glad to hear from Assemblies needing a pastor, or will engage in evangelistic work for a time. He stands for all the truths of the General Council. Will be ready for work after July 1st. He and Mrs. Evans may be addressed at 5913 White Ave., Cleveland, Ohio.

* * *

The Pentecostal Assembly of Portland, Oregon, located at 112 First St., will hold their Seventh Annual Campmeeting at Anabel Station, on the same beautiful ground held heretofore, beginning July 6, and continuing, D. V., to Sept. 1st. Every arrangement for the comfort and blessing of visitors is being made. Tents and cots may be obtained on the ground at actual cost, and nothing but the old time Word of God will be preached in the power of the Spirit. Full particulars may be had by writing

the pastor, Will C. Trotter, 212 E. 30th St., Portland, Ore.

* * *

Reports of much blessing have been received from J. O. Lehman, Johannesburg, South Africa. In March twenty-one were baptized in water from the Bloemhof district, and in April eighteen in the Rustenberg district. There have also been a number of baptisms in the Spirit and miraculous healings. One little child was practically raised from the dead and healed, causing a mighty stir amongst the people.

* * *

Brother and Sister Gray, Japan, have been obliged to return to the States on account of Sister Gray's health, and have left their work in charge of Brother Coote, a young business man who has recently consecrated his life to God's service. Besides having the oversight of Brother Gray's mission in Koga and four outstations, he also has charge of Brother Moore's two mission halls in Yokohama and four village stations. Souls are being baptized in the Holy Ghost and a goodly number are awaiting water baptism. In April while several young men were being baptized in the Holy Spirit they spoke in the Chinese dialect, understood by H. E. Hansen, of Pekin, who was passing through on his way to America. God's wonderful grace has been magnified in an old lady in Yokohama who has been delivered from tobacco to which she has been a slave for five years. Her face shines with the glory of God as she testifies to her salvation.

Three Months' Missionary Report

WE give below our Three Months' (March, April, May) Report of Missionary Monies received through the Stone Church and The Latter Rain Evangel. Should any not receive the amount designated we shall be glad to hear from them.

Mr. and Mrs. I. S. Neeley, West Africa (return fare; \$100 from 'Christian Evangel, Springfield, Mo.)	\$ 400.00
Adolph Wieneke, China	242.68
Miss Carrie Anderson, South China (return fare)	219.00
George M. Kelley, South China	177.36
George M. Kelley, South China (building fund)	150.00
Mrs. Esther Lawler, China	160.00
Miss Cora Heist, South China	157.00
Miss Bertha Meyer, South China	144.35
Wm. H. Johnson, W. Africa (\$30 for native work in Liberia)	111.35
John Norton, India	109.00
John M. Perkins, West Africa	105.00
H. H. Cox, for India	100.00
Mr. and Mrs. Harry Wright, for Africa	100.00
Thomas Hindle, Mongolia	99.00

Miss Ethel King, India (return fare)	95.00	L. M. Anglin, China	25.00
Mrs. Julia Richardson, the Congo.....	94.35	Miss Zella Reynolds, for China	25.00
Miss Edith Baugh, India	85.00	L. W. Coote, Japan	25.00
John D. James, South China	85.00	George Doyall, South China	25.00
Robert F. Cook, India	80.00	Mr. and Mrs. Mueller, for India	20.00
Mr. and Mrs. Schoonmaker, India	75.75	Frank Gray, for Japan	20.00
Miss Leonore Parker, India	75.00	Miss C. B. Heron, India	20.00
B. A. Schoeneich, Central America	75.00	Clarence Johns, Hawaiian Islands	20.00
Mrs. H. J. Johns, Honolulu	75.00	Miss Beatrice Lawler, China	20.00
Paul Andraeson, for India	75.00	Jacob Lehman, South Africa	20.00
Miss Elsie E. Fearey, for South America..	75.00	Miss Ollo Groves, for Africa	20.00
Miss Ruth Erickson, West Africa	70.00	Miss Alice Wood, South America	20.00
B. S. Moore, Japan	70.00	Miss Tillie Habecker, China	20.00
Harry E. Bowley, for West Africa	70.00	Miss Blanche Appleby, So. China	20.00
Wm. K. Norton, India	65.00	Miss Elizabeth A. Brown, Jerusalem.....	17.00
Miss Bertha Milligan, South China (\$30 for native work)	60.00	Miss Eva K. Bietsch, India	15.00
Mrs. Lillian Denney, India	57.50	Lloyd G. Cramer, China	15.00
Miss Phoebe Holmes, So. China (\$30 for native work)	50.00	Miss Christine McLeod, India	15.00
Miss Bernice Lee, India	50.00	Gunnar Vingren, South America	10.00
W. R. Williamson, China	50.00	Chas. Personeus, Alaska	10.00
Miss Josephine Cobb, China	50.00	Mrs. W. S. Norwood, India	10.00
Gideon Dahlstein, for China	50.00	Miss Amelia Bueker, India	10.00
Mrs. Marion Wittich, for Africa	50.00	E. M. Scurrah, South Africa	10.00
Miss Lillian Trasher, Egypt	42.00	Albert Norton, India	10.00
Miss Jennie Kirkland, India	40.00	Jas. Buckley, for Africa	10.00
Ira G. Shakley, Africa	35.00	Miss Ada Buchwalter, So. China	10.00
Jas. Harvey, India	35.00	Miss Pottorff, W. Africa	6.00
Sava Carnapas, Jerusalem	35.00	Miss Kirsch, West Africa	6.00
Miss Sophia Taylor, for China	35.00	Herman Newmark, for Jewish work	5.00
Miss Mae Aikenhead, So. China (\$24 for native work)	33.00	Bartholomew Dean, India	5.00
Wm. Fetler, for Russia	33.00	Pandita Ramabai, India	5.00
Miss Myrtle Bailey, South China	30.00	Miss Lucy Leatherman, South America....	5.00
Miss Hattie Salyer, for Egypt	30.00	George Hansen, China	5.00
Miss Lillian E. Doll, India	25.00	Raymond T. Richey, Texas	3.00
Ivan S. Kauffman, China	25.00	C. H. Dodge, for Armenian work	3.00
		Cable Charges to West Africa	3329
		Total	\$4,773.63

The Cost of Walking with God

Practical Righteousness Convinces the ungodly

C. A. McKinney, Akron, Ohio, in The Stone Church Convention, May 14, 1919.



IN Luke 2:25-35 we read of the revelation which God gave to Simeon when Jesus was brought into the temple. The record says that Simeon was a devout man, and today God is putting His Spirit upon those whom He Himself recognizes as truly devout. If there was ever a day when we ought to seek God and be found in Him, it is today, that we might have it said of us that we truly are a devout people.

If we will look back and read the record of God's people in all the dispensations and ages, we will see that He always had those who were devout to witness for Him. We find the Word says Stephen was a devout man, and when he was martyred we read that devout men carried him to his burial. Those who are devout are on a stretch for all God has for them. When your soul determined to have God's best, it was then that He filled you. God is looking for men and women who really want Him, whose affections, whose heart, whose devotions are really given up to God, but there are people who

are satisfied simply with knowing the principles of the doctrine of faith and of salvation. We want to be of this other type who are satisfied only with God's best, and pressing on to know Him in the fulness of His resurrected life. To these He will reveal Himself and open up His Word.

In the fifteenth Psalm we notice those who are worthy to be with Him in His holy mountain. "He that walketh uprightly, and worketh righteousness, and speaketh the truth in his heart. He that backbiteth not with his tongue, nor doeth evil to his neighbor, nor taketh up a reproach against his neighbor. In whose eyes a vile person is condemned; but he honoreth them that fear the Lord. He that sweareth to his own hurt, and changeth not. He that putteth not out his money to usury, nor taketh reward against the innocent. He that doeth these things shall never be moved." His place is one that is abiding, but there are many who have never found that place of abiding; they haven't fulfilled this Psalm and consequently have never become established, never found that place of abiding in Him.

Those who abide in His tabernacle walk uprightly. Many people want a deep place in God but are not willing to walk uprightly. It means something to walk with God. If you walk with God it will mean a complete separation from this old world, and if you walk with Him you will walk in white and be counted worthy. Many people would like to walk with God but are not willing to walk the way of self-denial, the way of sacrifice. They like to stand in with their friends, but to walk the narrow way with Jesus means oftentimes to say "good-by" to friends and associates. He found one in Enoch to walk with Him, and when Enoch realized the blessedness of that walk, he went out one day and never came back. He walked into glory. Beloved, there is a little crowd that is walking with God today, and if we can see them as God sees them, it might be said of them, the world is not worthy of them. They are ostracized, criticised, a peculiar people but zealous of good works, nevertheless walking with Him, and if they are faithful to obey Him and keep walking, the time will come when He Himself will take them to be with Him. Do not let us compromise with this old world. Every worldly compromise brings into your heart a condition of lukewarmness, a condition of apathy, and causes you to lose the fire and zeal; the keen edge of spiritual experience. Many people are able to touch heaven and have the power of God on their lives, but when they begin to compromise with the world they lose their power.

Not only does this Psalm speak about our walk but also working righteously. God knows the people who are right, and their outward deportment tells of a real holy life. If a person will live as God would have him live, his next door neighbor will have confidence in his religion. The butcher and the grocer, and the man next door will know what you have. People will pay their debts, and a real Holy Ghost revival will bring to pass a restitution in the hearts of people. Thank God for an old-time Gospel that brings repentance and restitution, and makes people honest. We might talk about things in the heavenlies, but what we need is an every-day salvation.

Sometime ago I was holding a meeting in a certain city, and as I was leaving town a grocer came running out of his store and said, "Mr. McKinney, can you come into my store for just a minute?" I said, "Well I must get to my train. What is the trouble?" "Mr. McKinney, I want to tell you that I enjoyed this revival. It is one of the best we ever had. I think it is

the best because more people paid their debts during this revival than any we have had in town since I have been here. It just did my soul good. Wait a minute." And he went to the drawer and pulled out a substantial bill. I thanked the Lord for that encouraging word. There is a great deal of skimming over these days, and the Word doesn't get down to the deep recesses of our soul, but by the grace of God let us determine we will walk righteously before Him.

Then he says, "He that backbiteth not with his tongue." Some wonder why they do not make more progress in the spiritual life, but they have not learned this important lesson of controlling their tongue. It is amazing how many people think they have liberty of speaking about people out of their grudges, and by so doing lose out in their souls. God notices our conversations, and many a time we fail to guard our lips. We are not to judge by appearances. Man looketh upon the outward appearance, but God looketh on the heart. By judging others we not only bring sorrow to their lives, but hinder our own soul's real progress with God. I have come across people who have failed God along this line. One person said to me, "Brother McKinney, I feel God has been dealing with me because I failed to hold my tongue. Will you pray for me that I may be healed?" Sometimes God permits afflictions to come upon His children that they may learn to walk with Him. I believe many a life has been cut short because he failed in this very point; many a person's ministry for God has failed because he has lost out along this line. You know of people who have done you an injury. By the grace of God tell it to no one but Jesus. Tell Him in the secret place of prayer. He will take up your cause. He will help you when some one has spoken evil against you falsely. There is blessing for those who in trial and persecution and hardship will by the grace of God keep still and suffer in silence. There is victory for them, and if we walk with Him in this we will have the reward that is spoken of for those who are faithful.

This same standard is given in Isa. 33:15, 16, "He that walketh righteously and speaketh uprightly; he that despiseth the gain of oppressions, that shaketh his hands from holding of bribes, that stoppeth his ears from hearing of blood, and shutteth his eyes from seeing evil; he shall dwell on high; his place of defense shall be the munitions of rocks; bread shall be given him, his waters shall be sure." I come in contact with people and I can tell by their conver-

sation the plane on which they are living. Spiritual people love to talk of spiritual things; worldly people talk about worldly things. If they are worldly they talk about dress, dress, dress; show, show, show. The things of the world are taking up their time, but spiritual people are talking of the things of the kingdom of God. Oh beloved, let your conversation be without covetousness. Be content with such things as ye have.

Some saints hardly know how politics are running; they hardly know anything about the styles. Some of our precious sisters have turned their hats around and turned the old dress over so often, but their souls are delighted with God, and their garments are white through the blood of the Lamb. There is a day coming when we will all be in style, and I believe it will be in heaven. Let us not be "conformed to this world, but transformed by the renewing of our minds, that we may prove what is that good, and acceptable and perfect will of God." Oh there is for us an inheritance incorruptible, undefiled, that fadeth not away! and there is a day coming if we are faithful to God, we will not be ashamed, for we will be clothed with His righteousness and with the garment of salvation. The garments He gives will be inwrought with gold, and the king's daughter will be all glorious within.

So let us walk with God, and despise oppression. How many today oppress the poor, whose cry is going up to the ears of the God of Sabaoth. We are living in perilous days, and the days of which James wrote, "Woe unto you rich men, weep and howl for your miseries that shall come upon you. Your riches are corrupted, and your garments are moth-eaten. . . . Ye have heaped treasure together for the last days," but the hireling that has been held in subjection so long is now waking up to the fact that he must avenge himself, and vengeance will cry for the blood of those who have amassed fortunes. Sad indeed, but true to prophecy will be the picture. Beloved, where is your treasure? The only place of safety is if we have taken stock in God's heavenly treasures. There are some precious souls who have sacrificed and toiled and labored for the lost, and have but little of earth's treasures though they are rich in faith, and when the books are opened they will see the wondrous account of things that God has in store for them at the coming of our precious Lord. "He that shaketh his hands from holding of bribes, that stoppeth his ears from hearing of blood, and shutteth his eyes

from seeing evil." The saint of God must be careful what he hears and what he sees. We ought to look like saints; we ought to walk like saints.

I was on a train one time and there was a woman got on that train and when you looked at her you could see she was a saint of God. I had a desire to go over to that seat and speak to her, but I was studying the Word of God, and when I got off at the station I noticed that she got off too, and I said to myself, "I would not be surprised if that dear soul was going to the meeting to which I am going," and sure enough she was. When I spoke to the pastor he said she was noted for her devoutness. I was invited to her home and she told me how God had blessed her home one time by an angelic visitation, and since that time her home has been different. She said she had taken an old man into her home who was somewhat demented and needed care. One day in his demented state he took a knife and came toward her with this knife. The door was closed, her child was by her side, and she saw nothing but death for both of them. She just looked up and said, "Jesus!" and at that moment a beautiful angel came and stood between her and the man. The man looked at the bright angel and the angel never said a word but smiled so sweetly, and the woman got so blessed that she could hardly contain herself, and she told me that from that time the sacredness never left her home. Her husband told her if the man became violent he had better be put away, but she said if she had never had him in her home she would never have known of the visit of the angel. "The angel of the Lord encampeth round about them that fear him." If you will walk with God and let His Spirit control your life He will put something in your countenance that others will see the blessing of the Lord upon you. In the days when holiness was first preached people moved up into God and came into a life of purity and righteousness that was marvelous. Then when the baptism of the Spirit and the Pentecostal experience came, those who wanted God's best at any cost received the latter rain, but some drew back, and the word was fulfilled, "With stammering lips and another tongue will he speak to this people . . . yet they will not hear." There are those who have ears to hear who hear not, but thank God there are others who will obey the Word spoken through John the beloved, "Let him that hath an ear hear what the Spirit saith unto the churches," and though we are living in the Laodicean period we

have heard the Spirit speak through stammering lips and other tongues. He poured forth the message that Jesus was coming soon and we should prepare to meet Him. This was heralded not only in America, but China and India; in Africa and all the lands simultaneously, and devout men and women in all countries listened to the voice of the Spirit and began to walk with God and seek what He longed to pour upon them, the mighty baptism of the Holy Ghost.

Cornelius was a devout man seeking God, and gave much alms to the people, and an angel appeared unto him saying his prayers were heard and that he should send to Joppa for Peter who should tell him what he should do. As Peter understood that it was God and by this means a door was open to the Gentiles, he preached to them the Word that God was no respecter of persons but he that feared Him and worked righteousness was accepted of Him, and while he was preaching the Holy Ghost fell on them as at the beginning. Many people would have felt they were not ready for the baptism of the Holy Ghost, but the Word says, "God knowing their hearts purified them by faith." The hardest people to receive the baptism of the Holy Ghost are those who have religious pride

and have never died to their spiritual attainments. I remember when I was seeking, a dear brother and I were prostrated before the Lord, and I said to him, "How about this? I am not getting anywhere, and here are people getting baptized all around. If God doesn't baptize me I will quit preaching." And he said, "I will have to go to Cincinnati," and that was the last I saw of him. I went on tarrying, and God said to me, "You must recognize that you are nothing. You have to die out to what your ministerial friends will say about you, and what they will think about this, and you will have to die to your own notions." I went through with God, and one night the Lord said, "You go to the altar first," and I obeyed Him. That night at 2:30 I realized that God had full possession of my being and I was speaking in other tongues as the Spirit gave utterance.

Oh the glory that filled my soul! The rest that I entered into! Beloved there is nothing like the baptism of the Holy Ghost to reveal Jesus in all His richness and beauty. And when He is come He will guide you into all truth. He will abide with you forever. Shall we not yield to Him and let Him work in us His perfect will?

Opened Heavens—The Conditions Bringing in the Tithes



JESUS sat over against the Treasury, Mark 12, 41-44, and He has not changed His attitude, for Jesus Christ is the same yesterday, and today, and for ever, Heb. 13:8. He saw when the Jews of old offered the blind, sick, and lame, Mal. 1:8, and he also took count when Abraham gave tithes of all, Gen. 14:17-20. What was the result? The Lord said, "Fear not, Abraham, I am Thy shield and Thy exceeding great reward," Gen. 15:1. But some may say, "We are not living in the Old Dispensation, therefore what has Abraham's giving of tithes to do with us of the present day?" Abraham is the father of the faithful, and God said concerning him, "For I know him that he will command his children after him." Gen. 18:19. Isaac doubtless followed his father in this respect, and we read that he sowed and reaped in the same year a hundredfold, and that in spite of famine all around, Gen. 26:12. We have again the same thought in Prov. 3:9-10, "Honour the Lord with thy substance and with the firstfruits of all thine

increase, so shall thy barns be filled with plenty."

This is the age of stewardship, Luke 16:12, and God has reserved two things for Himself, *one day* out of seven, and *one tenth* of what comes into our hands. The old law was—*Do this and thou shalt live*," and it included giving tithes, and the New law is "*live and do this*." God gives life that we may do right. "Bring ye all the tithes into the Storehouse that there may be meat in Mine House, and prove Me now herewith saith the Lord of Hosts if I will not open you the windows of heaven and pour you out a blessing that there shall not be room enough to receive it," Mal. 3:10. Again, "Blessed is he that considereth the poor, I will make all his bed in his sickness." The Hebrew is, "I will turn from sickness into health," Psalm 41:1-3.

And once more . . . "Deal thy bread to the hungry . . . then shall thy light break forth as the morning and thy healing shall spring forth speedily," Is. 58:7-11. After I had been speaking on this subject once, a sister rose in the meeting and said, "My eyes were opened to this some years ago and I commenced to act accordingly. Almost at once my husband received an increase

in his wages. After some time he found out what I was doing and said, 'You must stop that, you shall not throw away my money,' and I had to obey. He was a Christian. The following week he had a big reduction in his wages and he went to the office to see about it. But the official said, 'Last week you received your correct wages and by right you ought to pay back for a long time what you have had in excess, but we will let you free from that.' 'Soon after he began to feel poorly, and his wife added that he had not worked for six years. He had been receiving health and wages, but although a Christian he had no desire to render again to the Lord, now he had sickness and inability to work.'

Will a man rob God? "Pay thy vows unto the Most High and call upon me in the day of trouble and I will deliver thee and thou shalt glorify Me." Psalm 50:14-15. "Cease to do evil, learn to do well. Seek judgment, relieve the oppressed, judge the fatherless, plead for the widow." This was the way back to God for a nation and is for the individual. Some will say, "That is law and we are under grace." But Romans 8:4 says, "That the righteousness of the law might be fulfilled in us, who walk not after the flesh but after the Spirit." If it was right under the law, the law is also to be fulfilled in us. Some will say, "My income is so small now I cannot afford to give a tenth." Now if your God cannot do more with nine parts than you can with ten then He is not the God of the Bible. But God demands faith and without faith it is impossible to please Him. In 1 Kings, 17:8-16, the widow on the verge of starvation was asked to make a cake first for the prophet, and after to make for herself and her son, with the promise that the barrel of meal should not waste, nor the oil fail. In Exodus 16:18, we read concerning the household supplies in the wilderness wanderings, "He that gathered much had nothing over, and he that gathered little had no lack." Again, Psalm 37:3 and 19, "Trust in the Lord and do good, so shalt thou dwell in the land and verily thou shalt be fed. They shall not be ashamed in the evil time and in the days of famine they shall be satisfied." Luke 6:38, "Give and it shall be given unto you, good measure, pressed down, and running over." Also 2 Cor. 9:6-15, but this I say,—"He which soweth sparingly shall reap also sparingly, and he which soweth bountifully shall reap also bountifully."

Have you noticed the Epistle which has the most joy in it and the reason why? Joy is men-

tioned seventeen times in the short Epistle to the Philippians and it was these Christians who had ministered the most to the Apostle's needs. See Phil. 4:9-19, and the Apostle adds, "Not because I desire a gift, but I desire fruit that may abound to your account. But my God shall supply all your needs according to His riches in Glory by Christ Jesus."

But to return to our former text, "Bring ye all the tithes . . . prove me." A man told me some time after he had heard me speak on this, "I had a good mind to get up and denounce you as a false prophet, but I said, No I will try it first. But really isn't it wonderful! Isn't it wonderful! I recommend it now to everybody, widows and all." Yes, our Lord is the same as the One to whom the lad brought the five barley loaves and two fishes and He fed 5,000 men besides women and children with them. A man said to me, "We owed a bill and my wife and I agreed that we should stop our tithes until we had paid this account." "But," said he, "my son was taken ill, and we had no victory, then the daughter and then my wife, and still no victory, and we had to get a servant to help. Then I had an accident and we could see it was because we had withheld from God, that which was meet." Another man thought it was his privilege to be a co-partner with God, but his wife was unwilling because they were in debt. She said, "Pay the debt first," but they could not. Hanging on the wall they had the Motto, "God First," so the husband pointing to it said, "I will take that down, I will not be a hypocrite." The wife then became willing and in a short time they were able to pay the debt as well as pay cash for everything they bought.

Another who felt the Lord was leading her to give Him the tenth said, "I have only 10/- Lord." "Well," seemed to come the answer, "give 1/-." She afterwards said that she saved more than 1/- in butter and bread alone that week.

Another sister whom I called to see on two occasions said "Look at my purse. I do not understand it a bit, but I have always plenty of money." Her husband was only earning 27/- per week and the rent was 6/9 weekly and they always gave their tenth and if the husband worked overtime he gave that to the Missionary cause.

A business man to whom I was talking about the time of writing this said to me, "I have been faithful to the tithes ever since you spoke to me four or five years ago. I was always in business difficulties at that time and was in court

once. Now I don't owe a penny to any man."

I once knew a business man so clever that several firms put many shares to his name only for him to sit on the management committees. Our Lord is willing to help manage our affairs for one tenth, and we shall have the credit when we get home. After many years' trial I would not change His partnership for all the world. Another man told me "I could not receive the Baptism in the Holy Ghost and I was not giving my tithes as I did not believe in doing so. But I became convinced that it was right and I made up my mind that I would give the tenth the next Sunday morning and I did so. Directly the meeting commenced I received the Baptism into the Holy Spirit, and found myself speaking in tongues and the Lord has worked real miracles for me since in my business."

The Lord said "Every man's work is to be

tried by fire of what sort it is, and only Gold, Silver, and Precious stones will stand," I Cor. 3:9-15.

How are we going to obey the Master's last command, "Go ye into all the World and preach the Gospel to every creature," if we are not going ourselves or giving our tithes to enable others to go in our place?

This is the day of opportunity. The service is costly. Co-operation with God in the Evangelization of the heathen world is our glorious privilege.

Shall we each do our part by being, doing, and giving? Yes, giving our tithes regularly and also what we are able in free-will offerings beyond that. Then we shall prove God's windows of heaven opened above us on the work at home and in the foreign field.

This may be obtained in tract from Mr. Mercy, Crosskeys, Newport, Mons, England

God's Marvelous Grace in a Musician's Life

Joseph Wanamacher, Milwaukee, Wis., in Stone Church Convention.



FEEL that I was the chief sinner on the earth. I used to play in the cafes and cabarets until those who came there were so drunk they could not move; until they spent their last nickel for drink, but now I am glad I can play for Jesus.

I came from a family of consumptives. For nine years there was nothing but sorrow in our home; every six months, some one passed away. I was only six years old when I was first operated on for bone consumption. Two months before that my sister died, her bones having badly decayed, and they said there was no hope for me. I had operations on my body for twelve years. We came to this country from Hungaria, and I came from a town renowned all over the world as a health resort, though we never found health there for our family. I lost my brother with consumption, and my father also, and they were ready to take off my foot, but through God's mercy I was spared that loss.

God had given me a little gift along musical lines, but father didn't want me to be a musician, fearing I would become a drunkard, like many of them are. I did drink and came to the place where I recognized my condition, and after my failing health I went and played in some of the worst places you ever saw; in some places where they even killed each other.

I heard that God was the Healer and went

into Christian Science. For four and a half years I had class instruction and all the treatments you ever heard of. Paid \$5 for treatments and for twelve lessons I paid \$100. I was taught to believe there is no sickness, which is a pretty hard thing to believe when you are sick, but I tried. I was good for nothing. They said to me, "Joseph, you were a Catholic. There is no use for us to give you treatments. You are so superstitious." I know it was sin which brought me to the place where I was, so in my heart I cried to the Lord, and said, "God be merciful to me, a sinner." I always took the scripture with me when I played in the show. On the same stand where I had my music, I also had the scripture, and when I was through playing I would read the scripture, or something about God. You know Christian Science, with its key to the scriptures, shuts you out of the kingdom, and so I could not enter in, but I remember one night as I went home from the show my heart stopped beating. I had about three blocks to walk from the street car, but I couldn't walk. I stood there and said, "My God, let me get home!" It was very cold, but the Lord helped me, and when I got home, mother had everything warm in my room. I was very grateful and felt lifted up in my soul. I went to bed and cried to God with all my heart. I was in agony of mind and soul, as well as body. Christian Science teaches that man is spiritual, not material, and it

was pretty hard to believe something you didn't have. I couldn't get what they taught and I am glad now that I never got it.

That night the Lord revealed Himself to me, but I was not converted until about a year after this. The Lord stood at my bedside and put His hand on me and said, "Fear not." I didn't know just then what it was, but it brought peace to my soul, and Jesus was so wonderfully present I could not doubt it. I knew I was on the right path. I went into bookstores and bought books by spiritual people and got one on the crucifixion of the inner life. From the time I read that book I started to fast and pray, and for six months I had quite a little victory. The pain was not so bad, and I believed I was on the way to deliverance. I remember different occasions when I was in a terrible place in the spirit, and weak in body, but I just looked up to God and He had mercy upon me. In six months I got down to business. I came home from a show one night and I said, "My God, look at the promises You have in the Bible. I know I am a sinner, but You have to do something for me." And He did. I had another vision of the Lord. He was going up Calvary, and like an electric sign were emblazoned the words, "Whosoever believeth on me shall not perish." I did not understand it, for I had never been told He was my Redeemer. I was always told He was an example and that we have to do the same things He did; that we have power to heal the sick and that we must grow up to that faith, and so when that wonderful revelation came I could not grasp it, though I always kept Jesus before my face. I would play a piece of music and then I would look away to Jesus, and was continually reading. Everywhere I went, on the street car, or in the theatre, I had my book.

One night I became terribly sick with stomach trouble. The neighbors were waiting every second for me to die, and would say, "Now he is dying!" Of course that didn't trouble me a bit. I had had two revelations of the Lord and I knew He would take me through. About two weeks before my conversion something definite happened. I was out of myself when I came home from the theatre; in fact I was all gone. I started to pray, and I remember saying, "My God, I will take every Christian Science book and burn it up. I want the power which raised Jesus from the dead," I know it was the Spirit prompting that prayer, and a peace came over me. I was through reading Christian Science then, and knew it was false. I

said, "Mother, I quit music." "What is the matter?" she asked. I told her I was tired. I was invited during the summer months to go out on a farm where I could have my Bible and seek God with all my heart, but about this time the Lord led me to Brother Ulrich's Mission, in Milwaukee. I had been rehearsing with some of my companions; we were tired of rag-time, and we thought we would practice until we got a good quartette and then take a tour over the country and hold concerts, but God broke up these plans.

One day my mother came home and said, "Do you know whom I met today? Mrs. So-and-so, and she told me she found Jesus, and she was eleven years sick and was healed." I thought that sounded good to me. I practiced all morning and when twelve o'clock came I could not sit still any longer, and felt I must go and find that church. I went, and praise the Lord I found the right place. Many times the power of God had come on me at home when I was reading and meditating on the Word, and I always checked it, not understanding it, but when I came there I saw such a humble people filled with the Lord, I felt that was what I wanted, that humility. My soul was so uplifted; it was just like oil coming down over my body. They were saying, "Praise Jesus," and I said the same thing. I heard the sermon and then they had an altar call. The Christian Scientists are so great on love, they love everybody and cover everything, and as Brother Ulrich came along he said, "Kneel down here," and not very lovingly either, but I needed something like that. All at once I began to shake. I had such long hair, like musicians have, about nine inches, and you should have seen my hair. The power of God shook me for three-quarters of an hour, and shook the old devil out of my body. When the Lord was through I got up. Brother Ulrich said, "Do you want to give up everything?" I said, "Of course." That is what I was after; to give up my music. I had the Lord. I didn't know just what I had, but it was so sweet that I said "yes" to everything. I gave the manager of the theatre notice that I would leave the orchestra. I gave music lessons and that day I was at the meeting and came home too late to teach them and my mother scolded me for being so late. I was so happy in the Lord, I said, "Mother, you can scold me until tomorrow morning, but I love you anyhow. I have been in that church and I am saved." She looked at me and started to cry. Right there the Lord started to work on her

heart and He saved her. She was looking for the Lord to save her and only waited an opportunity. She had had stomach trouble for twenty-five years; could not eat many things, and the Lord healed her. You ought to hear her testify. God healed me, and I gave up playing for the devil and since that time I am happier than ever before. In these two years God has done much for me; he gave me fathers, mothers, brothers and sisters, and everything I needed.

* * *

This Thing is from Me

My child, I have a message for you today; let me whisper it in your ear, that it may gild with glory any storm clouds which may arise, and smooth the rough places upon which you may have to tread.

It is short, only five words, but let them sink into your inmost soul, use them as a pillow upon which to rest your weary head.

"THIS THING IS FROM ME."

Have you ever thought of it, that all that concerns you, concerns Me too? For "he that toucheth you toucheth the apple of Mine eye." —Zech. 2:8.

"You are very precious in My sight." Isa. 43:4. Therefore it is My special delight to educate you.

I would have you learn when temptations assail you, and the "enemy comes in like a flood," that this thing is from Me, that your weakness needs My might, and your safety lies in letting Me fight for you.

Are you in difficult circumstances, surrounded by people who do not understand you, who never consult your taste, who put you in the background? This thing is from Me. I am the God of circumstances. "Thou cam'st not to thy place by accident, it is the very place God meant for thee." Have you not asked to be made humble? See then, I have placed you in the very school where this lesson is taught; your surroundings and companions are only working out My will.

Are you in money difficulties? Is it hard to make both ends meet? This thing is from Me, for I am your purse-bearer, and would have you draw from, and depend upon Me. My supplies are limitless. Phil. 4:19. I would have you prove My promises. Let it not be said of you, "In this thing ye did not believe the Lord your God." Deut. 1:32.

Are you passing through a night of sorrow? This thing is from Me. I am "The Man of sorrows and acquainted with grief." I have let earthly comforters fail you, that by turning to Me you may obtain everlasting consolation. 2 Thess. 2:16, 17.

Has some friend disappointed you? One to whom you opened out your heart? This thing is from Me. I have allowed this disappointment to come, that you may learn that

"The best friend to have is Jesus
He will hear you when you call,
He will keep you lest you fall,
The best friend to have is Jesus."

I want to be your confidant. Has someone repeated things about you that are untrue? Leave them to Me, and draw closer unto Me, thy shelter, out of reach of "the strife of tongues," for "I will bring forth thy righteousness as the light, and thy judgment as the noon-day." Psal. 37:6.

Have your plans been all upset? Are you bowed down and weary? This thing is from Me. You made your plans, then came asking Me to bless them, but I would have you let Me plan for you and then I take the responsibility, for "This thing is too heavy for thee, thou art not able to perform it thyself alone." Ex. 18:18. You are only an instrument, not an agent.

Have you longed to do some great work for Me, and instead been laid aside on a bed of pain and weakness? This thing is from Me. I could not get your attention in your busy days, and I want to teach you some of My deepest lessons. "They also serve who only stand and wait." I want you to learn to sing

"I am not eager, bold or strong,
All that is past;
I am ready not to do
At last, at last!"

Some of my greatest workers are those shut out from active service, that they may learn to wield the weapon of all-prayer.

Are you suddenly called upon to occupy a difficult and responsible position? Launch out on Me. I am trusting you with the "possession of difficulties," and "for this thing the Lord thy God shall bless thee in all thy works, and in all that thou putteth thine hand unto." Deut. 15:10.

This day I place in your hand this pot of holy oil, make use of it freely, My child. Let every circumstance as it arises, every word that pains you, every interruption that would make you impatient, every revelation of your own weakness, be anointed with it. Remember, "interruptions are divine instructions" (Rev. C. A. Fox). The sting will go as you learn to see Me in all things. Therefore, "Set your hearts unto all the words which I testify among you this day * * * for it is not a vain thing for you; because it is your life, and through this thing ye shall prolong your days in the land." Deut. 32:46, 47.—Reprinted from a tract from Bible Study and Prayer Home, Shanghai.

The missionary party for Liberia, consisting of Brother William H. Johnson, Miss Macie Boddy, Miss Jessie Eustace, Miss Ruth Erickson, Miss Sophia Nygard and Edgar Personeus are now on their way, having left England May 29th. We ask special prayer for the new missionaries as they face the hardships of that climate and a heathen world.

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