

The Latter Rain Evangel

The days of Heaven on Earth

God and the Matterhorn Fly

God is great in great things but very great in little things. A party stood on the Matterhorn admiring the sublimity of the scene when a gentleman produced a pocket microscope, and having caught a fly, placed it under the glass. He reminded us that the legs of the household fly in England were naked, then called attention to the legs of this little fly, which were thickly covered with hair, thus showing that the same God who made the lofty Swiss mountains, attended to the comfort of the tiniest of His creatures, even providing socks and mittens for the little fly whose home these mountains were. This God is our God.

—S. S. Times

Ask Ye of the LORD Rain in the Time of the Latter Rain

The Latter Rain Evangel

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Your heart's a garden God has sown
 To give your life the work it needed.
 Some day He'll come to pluck His flowers,
 So mind you keep your garden weeded.

—F. B. Meyer



THINK IT OVER

It has been said that: "The man who staggers and falls because his burden is too great can lighten that burden by taking on the weight of another's burden."



OUR GET ACQUAINTED PAGE

The Get Acquainted Page in this magazine will henceforth be conducted by Miss Zelma Argue, sister to Watson Argue, who has had charge of it for a number of years. Brother Watson Argue is at present pastor of the Winnipeg Pentecostal Assembly, and his heavy duties preclude his giving time to this page.

We regret our brother was obliged to discontinue this page as our association has always been most pleasant, but we are glad to have his sister step into the gap, and we know that, with her gifted pen, our readers will not be disappointed. A number of friends have written us saying how much they enjoyed the Get Acquainted Page, and we know the Argues will appreciate this expression from our readers.

GAIN THROUGH LOSS

MANY listened in to the broadcast and heard Rev. W. D. Kallenbach "read" the Scripture Lesson each day. Not many, if any, realized that Rev. Kallenbach is totally blind. He is a talented musician, formerly was solo trumpeter in Paul Whiteman's Band. He is an unusual scholar, having achieved honors at Harvard, at the University of Virginia and in the Seminary in Louisville, Kentucky.

Ten years ago, while on a hunting trip, he suffered an accident that deprived him of his eyesight. After two years in a hospital, he regained his strength and gained what was far more important, a real experience of conversion and communion with his personal Savior.

He says, "Six years ago I did not know by memory one verse of Scripture. I set myself to memorize it, and now I can repeat from memory the entire New Testament, excepting the genealogies in Matthew, and duplicated stories of the Parables in the Gospels. Then I have memorized some 80 of the Psalms and selections from every other Book in the Old Testament. Some say it has been the gift of God, and He *has* helped me, but I want to tell you, it was just hard work beyond description, but it has brought a rich reward. In this memorizing the Holy Spirit has brought an illumination that has been beyond anything I ever could have learned in College, University, or Seminary."—*American Bible Society.*

The Lid Is Off

The Truth About Ethiopia

HAROLD STREET



URING the past two or two and a half years you have heard much of that war-torn land of Ethiopia, but there is still much to be told which the world has not known, and when I was approached about coming to this Conference we suggested that no doubt we would be at liberty to speak of the situation in Ethiopia more freely since most of the missionaries have now been sent out of the country. I am glad to say there are still a few left but the last word is that they shall soon be out.

You have read that Italy went into Ethiopia to provide a new field for colonies, that she needed new fields for her congested population in which to settle. But I would throw out the question, If the condition in the homeland in Italy was as it is reported to have been, why did she not send some of her people to the colonies of Tripoli, a country much larger than Ethiopia, or to the Italian Somaliland or Eritrea? No, the real reason that Italy invaded Ethiopia was not to provide a new field for the colonization of her people.

You have read in your newspapers and magazines that Italy was going into Ethiopia to exploit those great natural resources and increase her own national wealth. But now that Italy is in, the Italian people realize that those natural resources were very much exaggerated. True it is, that there is gold and there is iron. The Ethiopians make all their own implements both of war and agriculture. They make their own jewelry of brass, so apparently there is copper and tin and then there are places where petroleum is stored. But the fact is, that while they are there in a limited measure, they are very difficult of access. Ethiopia is a rugged country and when I say rugged I mean *rugged*. There is probably no country in the world which is more rugged than Ethiopia, or at least the largest portion of it; and to exploit these natural resources, communications must first be established and it would be necessary to put in the best roads that engineering science knows about, for in many sections of the country the rainy season prevails for eight months of the year and as these heavy torrential rains wash down

From London came the rather surprising announcement, that "HIS IMPERIAL HIGHNESS, THE EMPEROR OF ABYSSINIA," would broadcast his message. Startling, since Mussolini is in control of ninety per cent of that country. Commenting on the Emperor's speech, THE EVANGELICAL CHRISTIAN writes: "It was a Christian utterance of the highest order, a plea for the recognition of the Spirit of Christ in every relationship of life. He made not the slightest reference to Italy and the dastardly wrong she had done him and his country. It was the speech of a Christian gentleman, breathing the very essence of the Gospel of love, and will be remembered long after the blatant swashbuckling of Mussolini and his conquests are forgotten."

It was during the 32nd Annual FOUNDER'S WEEK CONFERENCE of THE MOODY BIBLE INSTITUTE that the Rev. Harold Street, of the Sudan Interior Mission, gave the revealing and startling address beginning on this page.

the mountain-side they wash almost everything with them; great cliffs have been washed away. So if Italy is to put roads through she must first lay a very careful drainage system. We have been advised by the United States engineering of Public Works that the cost of laying a road is \$50,000 per mile and if that be the cost here, in Ethiopia it would amount to no less than ten times that, or \$500,000 per mile. And Italy is ill prepared to pay such a price for the exploitation of Ethiopia's natural resources. I ask you the question, If these natural resources could have been profitably exploited, why is it that the many engineering expeditions both from Europe and America, that have gone in there and made investigations in the last decade or two, have never been carried on? If they could not do it, is it reasonable to believe that Italy can exploit these resources?

Then, too Ethiopia is not an agricultural country; its soil is very poor and much of the country drains into the Nile so that all the fertility is carried down with it, and there have been such great erosions that it is virtually impossible for any man to cultivate the land to any degree. I am told that a good crop of barley here at home, yields about 48 bushels to the acre. While it is difficult to estimate the size of a piece of ground there because the gardens are planted on terraces, I presume a good yield of barley would not exceed six or eight bushels to the acre. Nowhere is it possible for a white man to cultivate the country and expect anything like a reasonable reward.

In regard to the cattle, they are very tough. We have some tough ones here but over there you would get about as much pleasure chewing

on a piece of the sole of your shoe as you would in eating Ethiopian beef. It is virtually impossible to chew a piece of meat and swallow it. So, even though they could raise cattle with any degree of profit, it would be impossible for them to find a world market. A good deal of coffee is grown in the country and this is exported but there is space for only a relatively few white men to go in and make a living. So I contend that the Italians did not go in to exploit the natural resources or to provide a place for their increasing population.

And more than that, I do not believe that Italy went in to bring back European civilization, for, as you have read, there has been a ruthless destruction of Red Cross Units, the bombing of countless villages and slaying of non-combatants, women and children. In the account of a recent massacre, you recall that a new son had been born to the Prince of Ethiopia and they were celebrating the event by giving alms to the poor, the diseased and the lame, and as these hundreds gathered in the palace grounds, bombs were thrown resulting in some being wounded, among them being the viceroy. When he was asked what they should do about it he said, "Do as you please," and they did. Soldiers went through that city and ruthlessly burned and destroyed probably 90 to 95% of the homes and they said that when some of the old crippled men and aged women attempted to escape from the flames, they were grabbed bodily and thrown right back into the flames. All this in the name of the civilization which Italy was boasting of taking into that part of the country.

A man who had his home in the heart of this section saw them drive hundreds and thousands of men through the street as so many animals, at the point of the bayonet, the soldiers taking them to the edge of the city and there shooting them down by machine gun fire; he said that probably 90% of the male population were destroyed in three days.

We arrived on the fourth day and when passing through the streets we could smell the odor of decomposing bodies which had been dragged off the street and thrown into the bushes. Other thousands and thousands had been killed in cold blood for no greater crime than being indigenous to Ethiopia. There were many who were without food and home and so the American minister opened the gates of the American legation and invited all those who cared to come in; and under the kindness of the American government

they received shelter, food and clothing. After being in this American legation for six days some Italian officers came there and said he could not keep these people there but must turn them out. But the American Minister said, "I will not turn them out until I am given assurance that these people will be given food and shelter." There was some reluctance on the part of the Italian officers to give such assurance but after some delay they assured them that they would be provided for and so the gates were opened and those hundreds of people were turned out into the streets. They had gone only three blocks when they were herded like so many animals and shot down by machine gun fire. And this in the name of the civilization which Italy claimed to be taking to Ethiopia! So I contend that she did not go in to provide a new field for colonization, or to exploit her natural resources nor to take civilization to that Empire.

But you ask me, Why did Italy go into Ethiopia? We who have been there and have seen the situation, have only one answer and that is, Not that the Italians as a people or a nation, desired this conquest, but it was the work of one man who did it to save his name. Two or two and a half years ago the Italian government was in desperate financial straits and Mussolini realized that unless he did something there would be a revolution and so, the plans which had been on foot for many years, to invade Ethiopia, were quickly finished and they arranged to go into that country. Plans were made to stir up those border feuds of which you have read and which Italy then used as an excuse to go in and take the country. But the real reason for Italy going in was that Mussolini realized that unless he did something to turn the eyes of his people from their dissatisfied state and their unhappy internal condition, there would be a revolution and he would lose his prestige. So he sent his thousands off into Ethiopia, many of them to die because of the rigors of the land, and many more to be killed.

On our way back from Ethiopia we stopped in England for several days and an officer of the Italian army of high rank, told one of our missionaries that in one battle alone Italy had suffered the loss of twenty-two thousand men and that was only one of many battles where the loss had been tremendous. So the world has not known much of the awful cost that Italy has paid, both in men and money, to make her invasion of that land, and the Italians who are now in Ethiopia realize they have been fooled

and that there is nothing in the land for them. So they are disappointed.

On our return trip we traveled on an Italian ship and talking to one of the ship's officers one day, he asked us questions regarding the country. We found he was much better informed than we were, and well knew what had taken place in Ethiopia. After a few minutes' conversation, he looked around to make certain no one else was in hearing distance, and then said to us, "Where is the money coming from to finance this whole thing?" I shrugged my shoulders and replied, "I am a mere American. How can I know?"

Then he said, "The Italian people at the present moment are paying so much in taxes to the government that the great majority, probably 85 to 90% of them, are scarcely able to keep a shirt on their backs and most of them are eating only two meals a day and poor ones at that." Again he said, "Where is the money coming

but I cannot believe that he will be the one to carry it through and I will not be surprised to learn at any time, that he has fallen from power.

A letter received very recently indicated that there is great unrest on the part of the Italian people in Ethiopia. We have heard that there have been high officers in the Italian army who have been killed in Ethiopia and thousands of their men have been killed within the last 68 days; two battalions have deserted and gone over to the Ethiopian ranks. The native people welcomed the coming in of the Italians in the first place but since the massacre they have seen the motive back of it all and they will rise up as a nation and turn out many of them unless something happens otherwise.

We cannot believe, as we read our Bible, that Ethiopia can be a part of the great Roman Empire which must come, but we believe that this has all been permitted by a great and loving God. As we consider the situation in Ethiopia

IN AND OUT OF SEASON

Dr. A. C. Dixon was making a pastoral call on one of the ladies of his church and as she was rather slow in coming down stairs, he was ushered into the drawing room to wait for her there. Soon the door bell rang again, and the maid, not knowing this man had come to do some repair on the plumbing, ushered him into the drawing room also. The plumber was rather embarrassed but not so with Dr. Dixon and in the ten minutes he had, he took out his New Testament and led that young man to Jesus Christ. He later became an ordained Baptist minister and was the means of leading another man to the Lord who became one of the greatest Baptist preachers the world has known.

from? The people cannot give any more in taxes for they have given everything they have." In speaking with him further he said, "Unless something soon happens to Mussolini, revolution in Italy is inevitable. The people will not stand for this much longer."

At that time the Spanish war was in its height and Italy had sent many of her troops over there for the same purpose as they had been sent into Ethiopia, but now that it is almost over, Mussolini is looking for some other way of turning the eyes of his people from the unhappy state in her own borders. His personal bodyguard has been increased three-fold and there have been many, many more attempts on his life than we read of. We personally believe that his reign is almost at an end. I doubt not that God has permitted him his authority and that God has used him to stir up in the minds of the Italian people the thought of the revival of the Roman Empire

today and recall that thirteen of our fifteen mission stations have been taken over by the Italians and that all but ten of our missionaries have been driven out of the country, there is a feeling of regret and disappointment. But as we look at it with a larger view we believe that God has permitted it all, for one purpose. Allow me to explain: The Italians are putting through some roads. It is true, they are not the best that engineering science knows how to build, but nevertheless, they are roads. And these, we believe, will be the means, in God's hands, of later on propagating the Gospel of Jesus Christ in a way which has not been possible heretofore.

Then too, the former Emperor of Ethiopia has been, since his departure from that land, in England. In recent months he has declared himself, both in public and in private, to be a

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The Prayers of the Prodigal

JOHN WRIGHT FOLLETTE

At Young People's Rally in the Lake View Assembly

(Continued from February issue)



HAVE YOU, too, come to yourself and sat down to think through to such a revelation? Life (real life) is not a matter of the material world nor valued in the common terms used to appraise its worth. Jesus said; "For a man's life consisteth not in the abundance of the *things* which he possesseth." I am glad that He used the word "things." That is so inclusive, comprehensive and limitless. Material things, of course, come first to mind—money, houses, lands, etc.; but *things* may be otherwise—fame, name, honor, power, intellect, gifts, position, etc. These are also often mistaken for life. So one may have an abundance of these and not have life or know life. This young man discovers that "life consisteth not in the abundance of things possessed." It is not *things* but *life* which is of supreme importance. Also he finds that he is more than the body in which he lives. Man is essentially spirit. The body with all its sensations, acquisitions and functioning is but the vehicle of expression. The invisible, evasive, almost unknown personality is the living reality, and will outlive the poor, perishing body. He came to see these simple, fundamental truths. There also were the principles and laws of being to be considered, and here he came upon a field of dynamic truth and power. The temporal, material world is not the world for which he was created. He discovers some of the first hidden potential values of character building and spiritual culture. How it thrills him! Pig-pen or no pig-pen, he cannot remain here. Life means more than things, gifts, or all the material age. So he does the right and only important thing—he goes *home*, confesses his sin and rests at the feet of his father.

I know this story is intensely colorful and dramatic. I want it to be so, but do not let us miss the heart attitudes because of the bodily postures. "But when he was yet a great way off, his father saw him, and had compassion, and *ran*, and fell on his neck, and kissed him." Is that not wonderful? The father does not stand still and wait until the son comes and *falls* at his feet and *begs*. The heart attitude of the Father is never that. He *ran* to meet him. Oh

the deep, unfathomable love of a God like that! God running to meet a sinner, a poor, self-willed fool. How can you keep away from a God like this? I can't half see the robe, the ring and the fatted calf for seeing the anxious, loving heart of the Father. And did he *not* know all the story? Do not worry—He knows only too well.

Now some of you are asking, "What about the prodigal's prayers?" We will come to them soon, but in order to appreciate his prayers let us review a little. What was the character of his first prayer? Was it not "Give me"? Prayer is the sincere desire of the heart that causes one to focus all his forces toward the realization of that desire. It may not always be expressed in words; it may be the actuating and dominating force in your innermost being causing you to bring to play all your powers for its material gratification. As a lad at home he was "eaten up" as we say, with the desire to hold in his own hands the powers of his life. It became a prayer—"Give me the portion of goods that falleth to me." He wanted material things and got them. He misused his powers and gifts in life and exhausted them, and discovered that they could not and did not serve to satisfy the deep-seated desire for life.

So the revelation of the spiritual side of life and its meaning and the vision of growth and development of the *real* being and personality he found himself to be, roused him to *new* prayer. "I will arise and go to my father, and will say unto him, Father I have sinned against heaven and before thee, and am no more worthy to be called thy son: *make me* as one of thy hired servants." How lofty and glorious such a prayer! Now the father can take a hand in the matter and can *make* him into the desire of his heart.

The Christian character which God desires to manifest through us is not like a gift or an isolated experience which may be realized in a moment. The new birth is such as that and also the baptism of the Spirit. Both are spoken of as gifts—and gifts may be received and possessed immediately. But Christian character comes by process, building, growth, and continual development. The new birth *unto* and the baptism of the Spirit is *unto* the eternal purpose of conformity to the divine. Listen to these wonderful words which back up this truth:

"For whom he did foreknow, he also did pre-destinate *to be conformed* to the *image* of his Son."

"And the glory which thou gavest me I have given them; that they *may be one* even as we are one."

"But we all, with open 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."

"Beloved, *now* are we the sons of God, and it doth not yet appear *what we shall be*: but we know that when he shall appear, we shall be like him; for we shall see him as he is."

"Till we all *come* in the unity of the faith, and of the knowledge of the Son of God, unto a *perfect man*, unto the measure of the stature of the fulness of Christ."

We are born of the Spirit and so become partakers of the divine nature which gives us the basic, potential material *for* the ideal. We are also baptized in the Holy Spirit which gives us the *power* for the mighty transformation and accomplishing of His purpose of *making* us witnesses to that image. You will remember Jesus said, "But ye shall receive *power* after that the Holy Ghost is come upon you: and ye shall be witnesses unto me. . . ." Note He does not say, "Ye shall become servants unto me." We

serve by means of gifts and callings, divine and supernatural qualifications. He says, *witnesses*—the word really means *martyr*. It suggests the *whole* life as a living testimony rather than the restricted meaning usually taught—such as to testify, speak, serve or minister for Him. Of course, to testify or speak for Him is included, but is only a fragmentary aspect of this mighty witnessing wrought by the Holy Spirit in the *life* of the believer. The *whole life* witnesses (even unto martyrdom) to His name, character, nature, conduct, likeness and image.

We also receive gifts—gifts of the Spirit. This is the equipment for *service*. We are to occupy until He comes. The gifts thus exercised become channels and means of expression for the life of Christ within.

So you see, my dear, young, Pentecostal friends, we are greatly privileged in having in our hearts and working through us the sweet and at the same time powerful Spirit of God. He has come to *make* us. Perhaps you, too, prayed, "Give me, give me," and God gave you the gift of the Spirit (the portion of goods that falleth to you). Is He now *making* you? Life

(Continued on page 15)

THE "FORM OF THE FOURTH"

The chief jailer, in the prison of Kuangnan, he was, this Mr. Ch'a, who had often heard the Gospel message proclaimed by Mr. Boyd and his Chinese Evangelist, "but it took almost an earthquake to awaken him. Some time ago, while travelling with six others, all returning to the city and nearing Kuangnan, they were attacked by a party of robbers and Mr. Ch'a was knocked off his horse. He was so stunned by the suddenness of the attack that he hardly knew what to do, but he just watched the bandits plunder the small caravan. His companions had far more injuries than he had. The bandits departed with their loot and then a Man in White helped Mr. Ch'a on his horse again. The Man in White accompanied the party the rest of the journey, although he was seen only by Mr. Ch'a. He turned to his companions and asked 'Were we not seven travellers when we started off this morning? How is it then that we are eight now? There is One in the midst, all dressed in White. Do you see Him?' No, they could not see the FORM of the eighth in the midst. What was He like? 'This must be the Christ the foreign missionary preaches about and whom he declared to be alive,' thought Mr. Ch'a. 'Yes, He must be; His kingly bearing answers to the description of the missionary's Bible—this MUST BE THE SON OF GOD who came to where I was today and helped me on to my horse.' As Mr. Ch'a mused in this manner in his heart, the Man in White drew nearer and nearer until He was quite up close to Mr. Ch'a. Some days later Mr. Ch'a was soundly converted to God and was one of the sixty-four believers who earnestly wended their way to the river to be baptized by the missionary."

—MRS. G. W. BOYD.

The New Testament Church a Witnessing Church

H. E. WINBURN
In the Stone Church

Scripture Reading: MATT. 28: 18-20



AM QUITE SURE from the reading of this Scripture that the responsibility of world evangelism rests upon all of God's people. Here are the words spoken by Jesus Christ just before His ascension to the presence of His Heavenly Father, the final and last commission being given to those who were to carry on His work. These were no idle words but conveyed the responsibility and the burden that should rest upon God's people down to the time when He should return in His glory.

This is Christ's commission to each one of us, and it is our duty as individual members of the body of Christ to recognize our responsibility, and be willing to go into all the world, should God so direct, preaching the Gospel to every creature and praying that they, too, may catch the vision of a lost world and preach this glorious Gospel to their fellowman.

When we speak of evangelistic efforts immediately we think of great tabernacles and churches that have been erected for the purpose of preaching the Gospel of Jesus Christ, great choirs and orchestras, great masses of people, and great altar calls being given and men and women stepping out and identifying themselves with the Lord Jesus Christ. We recognize that much success has attended this ministry; tabernacles and churches have been erected to the glory of His Name, but I am convinced we have touched only a portion of our responsibility by this means. We have caught a glimpse of what God wants us to do but the vision has been one-sided, not well-rounded out.

I thank God for the measure of success that He has given through evangelistic effort. Personally I thank God for the evangelist He permitted to cross my pathway who showed me the way of salvation; I thank Him for another evangelist who brought me the message of Pentecost and I rejoice in the wonderful experience of being filled with the Holy Ghost. I thank God for others who have had tremendous bearing upon the actions of my life.

We know that evangelists are among those whom God has called into the ministry. In

Ephesians 4: 8-19 evangelists are mentioned as among the different offices of the church, as messengers chosen of the Lord to carry the Gospel to those who do not know. Their ministry is defined here to go evangelize, but somehow it becomes necessary for the evangelist to be an all-around preacher. He must be able to grapple with every subject that is touched upon in the Word of God, and must be ready to fit himself into every kind of a situation that can be imagined. His first business when he enters into a community is to take the folks who have heard the message for years and years and get them to the place where they will again be on fire for God, set the old coals aglow, a new anointing for the presence of God, for oft-times the church instead of being continually on fire will spasmodically and periodically be fanned into a flame while the evangelist is present. Then when he leaves, the fire will die down again and the church will sink back into the old rut until the next evangelist comes along, and so on.

But this is not the message I want to bring to you. I am convinced that our modern methods are not entirely scriptural and as a result we have lapsed into a condition whereby we haven't seen as much accomplished for the glory of God as we should. In the Acts of the Apostles, first chapter, Jesus gave definite instructions what they were to do before they went out to preach the Gospel. They were to be baptized with the Holy Ghost and become witnesses of Jesus. He here throws the responsibility of evangelism on the shoulders of the church.

We receive the enduement of power for the specific purpose of preaching the Gospel and witnessing, first in "Jerusalem," then in our "Judea," and in the "uttermost part of the earth." The baptism of the Holy Ghost is not simply that we shall enjoy a feeling of ecstasy and joy, but that we shall have power to witness. Time and time again people have been urged to witness to the unsaved, to the loved ones in their homes, but there has been no organized effort along this line though some have personally felt constrained to give a reason for their hope. Here the Lord has given us a clear statement as to what we are supposed to do. The burden of the church of Jesus Christ should be to get men and women to surrender themselves to God. In Luke's Gospel, 24th verse, Jesus gives His instructions to His disciples. He has died and risen again, and He invites them to eat with Him.

He took a piece of broiled fish and a honeycomb and ate it in their presence; then He showed them that the scriptures that were written in the law and the prophets were fulfilled in Him, and that it behooved Christ to suffer and to rise from the dead.

This also is *our* message. We have no other to carry to a lost world but the message of His death and resurrection. The 48th verse says, "Ye are witnesses of these things." That shows where the responsibility lies. This is the message to the church of Jesus Christ, and it has not changed in 1900 years; and the burden and responsibility of delivering this message rests entirely upon your shoulders and mine. I believe the motive power whereby the message will be delivered is the power of the Holy Ghost. When the disciples received this power they left the upper room and witnessed to the multitude which was gathered together, concerning the wonderful works of God. They had the fear of God on their souls, the glory of God in their hearts, and they went everywhere preaching the Word. And when Peter preached that remarkable sermon three thousand souls turned to the Lord. It wasn't Peter's personality; it wasn't that Peter just took advantage of the situation, but it was the power of the Holy Ghost that caused them to be pricked in their hearts. There was a double work wrought—not only the preaching of Peter, but the witnessing of the other 119 who spoke to people they had never seen and uttered words they had never heard before. I believe God will revolutionize any church on earth that will adopt this program and be a witnessing church.

This is not only outlined in the Book of Acts but intended that it be perpetuated. Turn to Ephesians, 4th chapter, verse 8, "When he (Jesus) ascended up on high, he led captivity captive, and gave gifts unto men. . . . And He gave some apostles; and some prophets; and some evangelists; and some pastors and teachers; for the perfecting of the saints, for the work of the ministry, for the edifying of the body of Christ. Till we all come in the unity of the faith, and of the knowledge of the Son of God, unto a perfect man, unto the measure of the stature of the fulness of Christ." What are evangelists for? Why are there pastors? And teachers? It says here, "for the perfecting

of the saints, for the work of the ministry." Weymouth's translation says, "In order fully to equip his people for the work of serving." This work for Christ is a spiritual service, not intended to be a profession. The duty of the pastor is to feed the flock which God has given him.

The saints have a ministry too, and they cannot shirk their responsibility by just sitting and listening to the preacher. Every member of Christ's body should have a burden for the lost. If we follow apostolic methods we will have apostolic results. What is to be done? I believe that the thing that will bring results is that the whole church, without an exception, shall get on her face before God and cry until we have another Pentecost and with our hearts filled with a vision for the lost we will go forth as in the Early Church and call upon men and women to repent and turn to God. The method of Jesus was to send them forth, two and two, to all the cities whither He Himself would come. I believe that is a method we should use at the present time. I spoke along this line in a certain city some time ago and on a Sunday morning forty-five of the members stood up and said they would be willing to go out and witness from door to door. There were results from the effort. Mothers who had never had a Christian come to their doors opened their hearts and wept for God to have mercy on them. Oh that the church of God might shake herself and go to work for the extension of His kingdom! The commercial houses send people from door to door with their commodities; why can not the church of Jesus Christ send out her people with the Gospel? Of far more value than the temporal needs is the great need of immortal souls. May God help us to see our responsibility and the need of witnessing to the lost. This is the answer to every problem a church may have. Some are concerned how to hold the young people. This is the secret—get them busy for God winning souls, and everything else will take care of itself. May God help us to see that He has called us to be faithful in such a time as this. The professing church is asleep; the world is headed for the rocks, and if we do not do our duty to win the lost we will be held responsible when we stand before the Lord Jesus Christ.

"He chooses Peter to OPEN the door to outer nations, and Paul to ENTER the opened door. He chooses not an Apostle but PHILIP to open Samaria, and TITUS to guide church matters in Crete. A miner's son is chosen to shake Europe and a cobbler to kindle anew the missionary fires of Christendom."

Personal Evangelism

AS WE meditate and ponder over the life of the Lord Jesus Christ as recorded in the Gospels, we notice that Jesus spent much time instructing and comforting individuals. This form of ministry does not appeal to many Gospel workers today because we are tempted to feel that we are not doing much when we are speaking to only one person. It is thought that great numbers in our congregations indicate that the Lord is moving in a mighty way and therefore if large numbers are not present, it is useless to waste our valuable time. This is a great mistake. Our time is no more valuable than that of our great Master. He spent time over single souls even though His time on earth was more limited than that of most of us. Think of His interview with Nicodemus, with the woman at the well, with Peter who attempted

we are living, then we have the wrong kind and we will find that we have a brand of religion which has compromised so much that it is rejected by the Lord Himself. This vile world is no friend to grace to help us on to God.

Let us therefore be content to go the despised way and expect the misunderstanding and opposition of the world. Let us put the emphasis upon personal evangelism as Jesus did. Let us try to be thorough rather than to be speedy. Let us pay more attention to quality than we do to quantity.

But someone objects that if we do, there will be hundreds and thousands of this generation who will die without salvation. This does not need to be so if we all catch the vision of personal evangelism. "Every Christian a personal worker." It is not only the work of the pastor and the evangelist to win souls, but it is the duty of every believer to do personal work wherever he is and to bring his friends and

A LAWYER WINS A LAWYER

Dr. Scofield was won to Christ by a layman. The Dr. was district attorney in the city of St. Louis. One day a man, who had had some business with him and who, himself, was a lawyer, went into the office of Dr. Scofield. As he stood in the entrance, with his hand on the door, he said, "Scofield, I am a coward." Dr. Scofield said, "Now there are a number of things that I could imagine about you but never that you are a coward." Said the young man, "Scofield, this is the fourth case I have had in your court and I don't know whether you are a Christian or not. But I want to ask you now if you are a Christian." And when Scofield said he was not a Christian this man took out his Testament and led him to a saving knowledge of the Lord Jesus Christ. The world would have been immeasurably poorer if this young lawyer had not had the vision of leading men to a knowledge of Jesus Christ.

to dissuade Him from going to Calvary, and that comforting little talk with Mary at the sepulchre. The patience, skill, tact, and sympathetic interest of Jesus stands as a rebuke and a model for us in these days of mass production in Christianity.

Many folks today dream of swaying large audiences and doing the work of the Lord in such a big way that the world will see and be convinced of the worth of salvation through the blood of the Lamb. This kind of dreaming is vain in the present order of things because "the natural man receives not the things of the Spirit because they are foolishness unto him." If Christianity becomes popular in the age in which

others to the Lord. May God give us all a vision of the lost and help us to do all that lies in our power to bring them to Jesus. To be a good personal worker is a goal for which every believer should strive.

—Carl F. Graves.

When I look within Thy Word,
Show Thy face to me, O Lord;
In these pages may I see
Every lesson points to Thee,—
Judgment, precept, symbol, law,
Fervent love and Holy Awe—
Teach me, Lord, whate'er it be,
Every lesson points to Thee.

—Mrs. E. W. Petticord.

Watch Night Along the Mongolian Border

DONALD GEE

I SHALL never forget that journey. It began with a sunrise wait of *over four hours* for the train, in a piercing wind, on a completely open station, just outside the city walls of Peking. Just as I was giving up in despair, my bones aching through the bitter cold, the train due at 6:30 A.M. slowly came in at 10:30. It was composed of old wooden Manchurian third class rolling stock, and had *no* heat.

The Chinese crowded in as only Chinese can, until the seats, the floor, the gangways, and even the luggage-racks were one solid mass of humanity. There was a sprinkling of Japanese soliders, a few of them wounded. At noon we reached the famous Nankou Pass, where there had been so much fighting. Here we were switched off on a siding for four and a half hours. For almost the only time while I was in China my nerves nearly snapped. I was completely helpless, and the only foreigner among hundreds of Chinese; my only speaking companion a Chinese evangelist. They said that we might be left there all night. Wedged in among them all, and a considerable centre of interest, I kept my eyes closed most of the time. Then it was that the Comforter spoke so clearly to my heart—"I will take you through." I shall never forget it. The peace came back, and my nerves quieted once more. I *knew* now that all would end well. At 4:30 P.M. the train started up the Pass.

It was 11 P.M. when we finally got up to Kalgan. The stars were almost blazing out of the frozen sky dipping to the surrounding mountains. Friendly hands seized my bags. I paused a moment in the compound outside the cheerfully lighted windows of the Beruldsen's home, and my heart warmed as I glimpsed an old familiar picture-text on the wall, that I had known in Leith. Another minute, and I was being given a tremendous welcome by old and loved friends surrounded by all the kindness and comfort of a Scottish homestead. If ever I received an illustration of what it will be like getting to heaven I surely had one that night. I had arrived *home* after a hard and an almost despairing journey. But *He* had promised, "I will take you through."

It was December 28th. We were soon busy

with meetings for our Chinese friends each morning (for they were still too scared at Kalgan to come out after dark), and these were held over on the opposite side of the town where the Methodists not only lent us their fine hall but cordially joined with us for all the meetings.

During the rest of the day we had Pentecostal New Year Convention meetings right in the Beruldsen's home. Brother and Sister Payne were there, of course; and Brothers Benson and Butcher had come up from language school at Peking for the Christmas holidays. So we were just one happy family. Then our good Scandinavian fellow-laborers began to come in from their surrounding stations, and Brother Hindle dropped in from Mongolia, until we numbered about 20, and Sister Beruldsen must have wondered where to put us all. The Bible School rooms came in handy.

To those of us with Scottish traditions, *Hogmanay* (December 31st) stirred many memories. We gathered at 10 P.M. for a memorable watch-night. Each one spoke of where they had been twelve months previously, and of the loving-kindness of the Lord during the year then closing. Most of those present had stirring, yet sobering, stories to tell of the Lord's protecting care and guiding hand in the midst of war. Most had been compelled to be refugees from their stations for some months of the year. Our host and hostess were among the number, but made us all thank God with them as they told how the bombs had fallen all around the house, but not one inside the compound. One unexploded bomb was still imbedded in the ground outside the wall. The opposite building was pitted with bullet marks. Yet when they returned after four months compulsory absence they found everything in their home intact. Brother Beruldsen had sent a letter of thanks to the Japanese commander.

I thought of my own previous *Hogmanay* in Glasgow, and of how little I then expected to be spending the next away on the borders of Mongolia. But Scotland and China seem close together at *His* feet. We prayed—and the Spirit spoke. "Pentecost" again! We separated to our rooms after midnight with hearts that were burning within.

And so the days quickly passed. We feasted on the word during New Year's Day, and thought of the Conventions in Edinburgh, Blackburn, and elsewhere. The sweet babe re-

(Continued on page 17)

"One of the most precious diamonds in Europe, which now blazes in a king's crown, lay on a stall in a piazza in Rome for months, labelled—'Rock crystal, one franc.'"

FIVE THOUSAND POUNDS (\$25,000) worth! There they were before us on the table in the office. Unwrought and uncut diamonds. Diamonds of the rough. In their original state the stones seem worthless, having a dull, rough and uneven surface. The guide, at the Premier Diamond Mines of Transvaal Province, South Africa, explained to us that this was the day's output. In the process of our tour through the mine, when everything was explained to us, we were led to the edge of a large hole out in the open about 87 acres in extent and 60 feet deep. As we looked down in this vast hole of volcanic origin, preparations were being made for dynamiting and the workmen scrambled and hurried away to their dugouts of safety until the blasting of rock had subsided.

Here in this hole, in the monotonous, rolling plains of South Africa, the largest diamond in the world was found by a native man and handed to his white "baas." The white man was rewarded with a very substantial sum by the company, and the native was given 100 Pounds (\$500) and sent to his village as an inducement to encourage more of his friends to come and work in this mine. This diamond was 3,106 metric carats and named after the chairman of the company, Sir Thos. Cullinan. The Transvaal Government bought it for 150,000 Pounds (\$750,000) and presented it to King Edward VII.

When it was sent to Amsterdam to be cut, a flaw was discovered, necessitating the diamond to be divided into a number of gems. Expert skill was required, and the diamond-cutter chosen studied for months the cleavage to get the most of this rare and valuable gem. When finally the stone was cleaved, the nervous strain, because of the exactness in cutting, was so great that the cutter fell into a faint, which resulted in a nervous breakdown. What a price he paid! What a sacrifice he made! But what joy and satisfaction was his when he learned that the cutting was a perfect one.

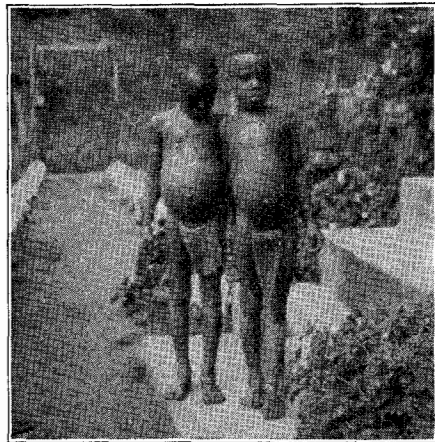
Several gems were made, including the world famous and most widely known diamond, the Star of South Africa. This diamond now studs the sceptre of the King of England. It was a wonderful sight to view the crown jewels of England in the Tower of London, which were heavily guarded and protected. There we also

DIAMONI THE KII

Mrs. I

saw a replica of the Cullinan Diamond.

A diamond of the rough, but blasted and dug out of the earth, washed, cleaved, cut and polished, and now adorning the jewels of royalty, guarded and protected.



Diamonds in the Rough

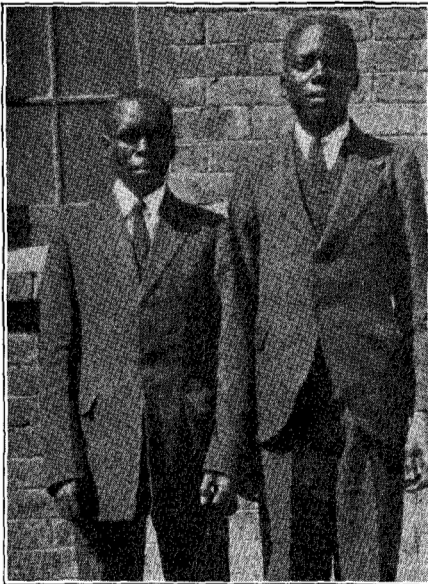
HE WAS ONLY a heathen boy hidden away in the great mountains of Basutoland, "the Switzerland of South Africa." A small round hut of one room with a thatched roof, mud walls and floor was his home, one among many such huts in the village. Corn, pumpkins, pumpkin-leaves and sour milk, and occasionally some meat, was his food and diet. When he was small his clothing consisted of a smile, and when older the famous bright plaid blanket, so natural with the Basuto, was worn day and night. With the other children in the village, he was born and brought up in superstition, witchcraft, and all the sinful, immoral and vile heathenism. Heathen schools are held and circumcision practiced by this tribe. Drunkenness is revelled in, and polygamy practiced to add to a man's riches and prestige.

When Seshemane had grown to be quite a big

STUDDING CROWN

attenger

boy, he discovered a mission school, and without coercion or any encouragement from his people, rather criticism and abuses instead, he began to attend and learned to read and write in his own tongue. In the meantime some Pentecostal missionaries had built on top of the mountain and the full Gospel message was being preached. This message Seshemane heard and the results were that he learned to know Jesus Christ as his Savior, and later God baptized him in the Holy Spirit. He was such a bright, apt student that he soon became an asset and help in the school, teaching and instructing the children. Sad to say, he backslid and fell into the ways of sin, but graciously and lovingly God's Spirit wooed him and he wept his way back into the



Seshemane (left) one of Africa's spiritual diamonds — now awaiting an incorruptible crown.

fold. Someone gave himself to prayer and paid a price for his restoration—soul travail, sleepless

nights and agonizing prayer. But what a trophy was won for the King's crown!

It was at this juncture that he came to us and began to help us in our work among the many tribes in the mining area. God's blessing was upon him and he quickly won his way into the hearts of our Shangaan, Zulu, Swazi, and Xosa people, even though he was from another tribe, which is rather unusual among the natives. In a short time he had acquired several native languages, as well as becoming very efficient in English, and quickly grasped the Bible Studies taught him.

Although busy with many meetings in locations and compounds, he volunteered to teach our day school, which we started in answer to the plea of our Sunday School children's parents. His gift for teaching demonstrated itself by a quick and constant growth of the school to 250 children, necessitating the addition of three more teachers. When funds and a teacher were not available to open up a night school for the Basuto men, his little nine-year-old daughter met the demand. This act opened up avenues of service among this tribe and many of these men have been saved.

Moleko became one of our teachers and because of the Spirit-filled life of Seshemane, he, too, was saved. These two men daily taught and preached side by side. They were a real David and Jonathan. Their love for one another was so marked that we questioned them if they never had any misunderstandings. They replied that if they had, they were immediately corrected and forgiven.

Seshemane had a great passion for souls and was a real soul winner. After school he was continually out in compound, location and among native squatters preaching the Gospel. Many souls were won for Christ through his ministry. It was while he was on his way to hold a Gospel meeting that a white man, hit-and-run driver, ran over him and did not stop to investigate. Perhaps this European thought Seshemane was just another of the many natives that did not amount to anything. Seshemane died three days later from the injuries. A triumphal entry into the heavenlies. Hundreds and hundreds of natives came to his funeral to pay homage to one who had been so faithful in bringing the message of salvation to them. A diamond in the rough but sought by Christ, washed in His blood, cut and polished in Christ's school of experience and suffering, and now among the jewels of the King of kings in the heavenly tower.

The Get Acquainted Page

Conducted by MISS ZELMA ARGUE

Presenting the story of the Mizpah Missionary Rest Home, New York City

FROM the very beginning of Miss Lillian Kraeger's Christian life she loved the missionaries and always had a desire to minister to them. She longed to take them into her home and show them real hospitality when they returned from the mission field, but living in a small apartment in the big city of New York, this was practically impossible.

One evening while waiting on God a vision was given her in the Spirit and she found she was holding in her hand a bunch of streamers which went to every part of the

world. This vision has literally been fulfilled, for missionaries have come to the Missionary Rest Home in New York City from every part of the habitable globe, from the far North to the distant South, and as someone once remarked, "This is the place where the East meets the West." And so God made real to her what He showed her that night, many years ago.

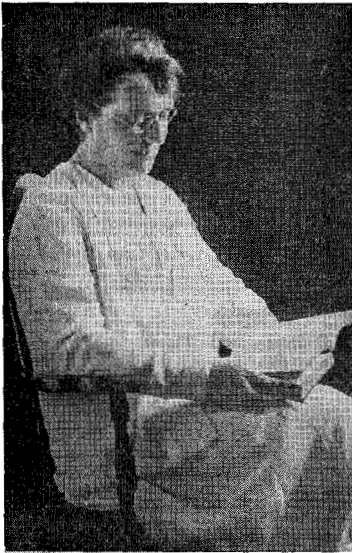
When the Mizpah Home for Missionaries was first undertaken there were no wealthy friends as "backers." Three people met together once a week for months, and prayed that God would make such a Home possible in the city of New York, where it was such a necessity. These three were Miss Kraeger, her mother, and Mrs. Tice, the present matron of the Home. There was a long test of faith but the vision remained undimmed. A few letters were sent to some personal friends telling of the deep need and the burden of their hearts, and a few hun-

dred dollars were pledged. But a building in the great metropolis of New York cannot be purchased with a few hundred dollars, so increasing prayer was made. It always pays to "pray again" like Elijah. One day a fleece was put out that if we were moving on in the right course, God would lay on somebody's heart to send \$25 from some unexpected quarter. Within a few days a thousand dollars was received from one who was practically a stranger.

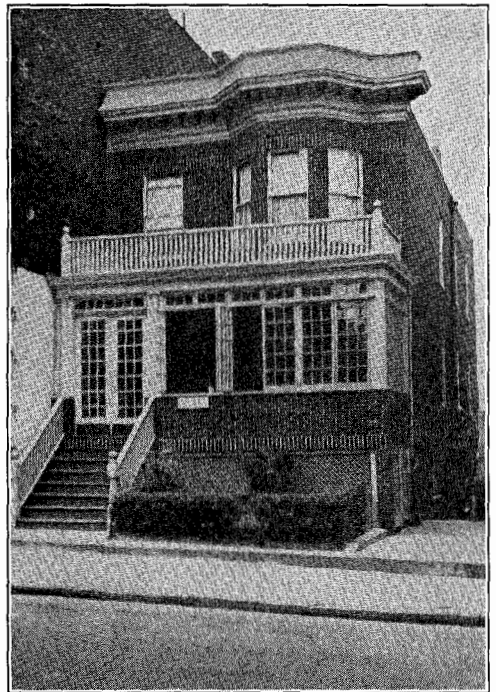
As Sister Kraeger put her feet in the Jordan the waters rolled back, and in May, 1930, the present building at 1003 Summit Avenue, was purchased for \$13,500. Five thousand dollars was paid down in cash, and in three years the remaining \$8,500 was paid. Since then hundreds of dollars have been expended in alterations and repairs, besides installing an electric furnace, a large Electrolux, and the house has been covered with asbestos brick.

It may be that the secret of God's special goodness toward this little Home lies in the fact that not only is the missionary ministered to in body and soul, but when three sisters met one

day and dedicated a few dollars to the Lord (part of which was given toward a new coat, but the coat was sacrificed for the missionaries' need) they felt the ministry of the Home was to extend to needy cases both at home and abroad, and the little nest-egg of \$61 which was dedi-



Miss Lillian Kraeger
Supt. of Mizpah Home



Mizpah Missionary Rest Home, New York City

(Continued on page 20)

The Lid Is Off

(Continued from page 5)

believer of the Lord Jesus Christ. He has thrown off the yoke and bondage of the Coptic Church and declared himself to be dependent upon Christ alone for his salvation. And we believe, in the not too far distant future, though we know not when, that he will return to his own land. And with his return and his new confidence and belief in the Lord Jesus Christ, and with Italy having opened up the country for communication, we believe that it will once more be possible for the missionaries to return into that country. We are making all plans for going back and we believe that when that time comes, with the backing and favor of Hailie Selassie and other men of high rank, added to the communications just opened up, it will be the means of the fulfillment of that prophecy in the 68th Psalm, "Ethiopia shall soon stretch out her hands unto God." If we had continued as a missionary society under former conditions, it would have taken many years to reach the fourteen million Ethiopian people, but now, with communications established and the breaking of the yoke of the Coptic Church they will all work to a glorious end of spreading the Gospel much more rapidly.

So, as I look at Ethiopia today, it is not with the feeling of disappointment or that we have been overwhelmed by the enemy, but rather that we are on the winning side, and thank God, He who hath begun a good work, will also perform it until the day of Jesus Christ. I believe He has permitted all these things to happen that there might be a rapid reaching out of Ethiopia's hands for the Gospel.

The Prayers of the Prodigal

(Continued from page 7)

is primarily for the glory of God—"... whatsoever ye do, do all to the glory of God." So you see, any spending of life or using of life's gifts or the gifts of the Spirit for selfish or ignoble purposes is wasting your substance in riotous living. You must know there is much riotous living aside from the night-clubs, road-houses, amusement halls and such places. The misuse or abuse of the gifts of life or the Spirit makes riotous living in an Assembly, home or private life of a Christian. So let us look out and mind our step and don't feel too smug—take a little inventory *now* before you begin to smell a pig-pen.

I never saw the possibility of such an experience befalling a Christian until one day in my study the Lord directed me to Paul's letter to the Corinthian Church. Time will not allow me to make a study of this situation and to run, as it were, an analogy between the prodigal son and the Corinthian. Nevertheless by a few suggestions you may detect it. This church, too, had prayed, "Give me, give me." And God had given her "the portion of goods that befell" her. She had the testimony that she "came behind in no gift." But with all her gifts and power we find her in great need and difficulty until Paul has to write this corrective epistle to her. What was the matter? She was wasting her substance in riotous living and had not prayed the second prayer, "Make me, make me." The building of Christian character had not kept up with the display of gifts. And that is very possible. We know this from the word Paul uses in the 13th chapter, "Though I speak with the tongues of men and of angels, etc." The word *though* throws the whole matter into possibility. And Paul saw that was just what was the matter. The *motives* back of the use and display were wrong. The gifts were right and were of God but the *way* was selfish and not to God's glory. They had power—plenty of power and gifts—but the motive, LOVE (born of true Christian character) was missing. Therefore there were present in the church, unkindness, envy, vaunting, puffed-up spirits, unseemly conduct, provoked spirits, evil surmising, etc., etc., and yet there were gifts and manifestations wonderful to behold. Yes, there was plenty of riotous living and wasting of substance, so Paul *shows* them a "better way." The thirteenth chapter is the better way, or *law* for the operation of the gifts. They were to have lives backed up by the transforming power of the Spirit. So when the church learned to pray the second prayer, "Make me, make me," she became a glorious testimony and witness unto God.

Dear young people, for what are you praying? Are you still wanting things, things, things—even the gifts of the Spirit merely for the sake of having them? Listen, I want you to have gifts, God wants you to have gifts (He even says to pray for them) but with all that, do remember to pray, "Make me, make me." Shall we not all afresh yield our hearts and lives more fully to His wonderful will that He may make us the witnesses He desires in this needy, perishing world?

Italy and the Arabs

(This instructive article, quoted from REVELATION, is continued from the February issue. The secular press is daily publishing items that indicate that the revived Roman Empire is rapidly becoming a reality.)

The climax of Mussolini's gestures towards Islam came in the spring of 1937. He took a personal trip to Libya in order to dedicate a new motor highway stretching across the colony along the Mediterranean from the western border along Tunisia to the eastern border along Egypt. The *Nuova Antologia*, well-known Italian monthly review published in Rome, had a most interesting account of the Duce's trip to his African possessions. It speaks of the fact that the eyes of all Europe were fixed upon Mussolini as he drove over the entire distance of the new highway, 1182 kilometers (a little over 700 miles) in length.

At the time of this dedication, Mussolini made the speech which reverberated throughout the Moslem world and in all of the chancelleries of Europe. He said, "This trip is an imperialistic one in the sense in which strong nations understand the term, even though it has no purpose of aggression against anybody. . . . If we re-arm it is only in order that we may not stand disarmed before the others; however, Italy wishes to be left alone, because she is preparing for the long and tiresome work of reconstructing the ancient Empire of Rome. . . . Libya is already an African extension of Italy, but it will become even more so in the future. Libya is Italy's fourth coast. This is not mere rhetoric, for we already recognize our possessions in Northern Africa as not only colonial, but as national territory."

The climax paragraph of the great speech, however, was the definite claim of Italy to take all of the Mohammedan world under her wing. Mussolini announced himself as "the Protector of Islam." He was given a sword of honor, which was called, by the chief who made the presentation, "the sword of Islam." That he desires to use it is sure. That he will use it if the opportunity is given is certain. That this opportunity will arise seems likely. That he, or some successor in the Roman dictatorship will use it is as changeless as the Bible prophecies which show that Rome will possess the lands of Islam from the Straits of Gibraltar to Constantinople, including Spanish Morocco, French

Northern Africa, Egypt, Turkey, Syria, and Palestine. Yes! Palestine.

Daniel tells us, in speaking of "the prince that shall come" (9:26), who is most certainly to be identified as the future Roman dictator who is to become the Antichrist, that "he shall confirm the covenant with the many for one week. . . ." (9:27). This could well be translated into more modern English phraseology, "he shall make a treaty with the Jewish majority (in contradistinction to the remnant), for a period of seven years." Now if the Antichrist is to be, at first, the protector of the Jews to hand Palestine over to them for seven years, he must have possession of Palestine. Thus the events which we see transpiring before our eyes in the events of our day are most significant. There is no place in all Biblical prophecy for a united Islam or for a United Arab State, but there is every place for a Roman controlled Mediterranean and all the lands that lie around it, and tendencies which move in that direction can not fail to hold the attention of the serious student of the Bible prophecies.

The Italians have seized the opportunity that has arisen in the recent troubles in Palestine to speak most strongly against England and most strongly for the Arabs. When the latter bombed the airport at Lydda recently, the English troops took sharp measures of reprisal. Houses in neighboring villages were destroyed. This caused the Arab press to shriek. Most interesting, however, was the report which came from Addis Ababa. There, of course, the press is censored, so that anything which appears is pleasing to the Italian administration if not directly written by it. Dispatches were passed by the Italian censors announcing that "leaders of the Moslem community in Ethiopia" have addressed to the League of Nations expressions of "the strongest disapproval by the Arab community in Ethiopia of Great Britain's policy in Palestine." In Milan, *Il Popolo d'Italia*, which is Mussolini's privately-owned newspaper, wrote editorially, "No one ever entrusted anyone with a mandate to sow destruction and massacre in the Holy Land. . . . Whole streets are razed as punishment for acts whose perpetrators the British authorities are unable to detect and do not wish to investigate. . . . Laws which for thousands of years have guaranteed Justice to civilized mankind are openly trampled on and innocent citizens are punished for deeds for which they bear no responsibility. . . . The news from Palestine cannot but arouse a sense of

horror throughout the civilized world." The reader, of course, must remember that Italy herself did a thousand times worse in Ethiopia in avenging the shooting of one of her generals. All this is mere stage play to win the sympathy of the Arabs.

Outside of the bounds of the old Roman Empire lies Arabia itself. We know from the thirty-eighth chapter of Ezekiel (Revised Version), that Arabia will be allied with the Great Northern Confederacy in the final conflict against the empire of the Antichrist. The King James Version lists these allies as "Persia, Ethiopia, and Libya," but the revised versions are more correct in giving us "Persia, Cush, and Put." The former is an attempt at identification; the latter is the transliteration of the Hebrew. Davis' *Bible Dictionary* has an interesting light to throw on the question. We read there, "Cush—A son of Ham and his descendents collectively. They constituted five principal peoples, Seba, Havilah, Sabtah, Raamah, Sabteca, and were located in central and southern Arabia with the exception of Seba, which is probably to be sought on the neighboring African coast. . . ." Since the writing of this Dictionary, French aviators, flying over the lower Arabian peninsula have discovered the ruins of a great city which they believe was the ancient Seba. If this be correct, then all of the five peoples of Cush would be found located in Arabia, and Ezekiel's prophecy would indicate the alliance of this territory with the powers of the North and against Rome in the last days. In spite of this, we can well understand the Arab admiration for Mussolini's present stand. This has been best expressed by a message from the King of Yemen (Southern Arabia) to Il Duce.

It was of the greatest satisfaction to Italy that the sovereign of Arabia kept from meddling during the Ethiopian conflict. Italian ships had to pass down the Arab coast, and the straits that separate Italian territory from Arabian are narrow indeed. As a manifestation of Italy's thankfulness, Mussolini presented Ibn Saud with a number of airplanes and made arrangements for the training of a number of Arabian pilots at the Italian Academy of Military Aeronautics.

This part of Arabia recently made another gesture towards Italy which has an interesting side light in a comparison with a certain verse in the book of Revelation. The Arabians presented two of the most wonderful Arabian stallions—pure white—that could be found in all of Arabia. One of them was for the King

of Italy, the other for Mussolini. The latter has been riding his white horse ever since the presentation. One of the American news weeklies recently published on its cover a picture of Mussolini riding this white horse and made allusion to Revelation 6:2. This verse, describing the first of the four horsemen of the Apocalypse, says, "And I saw and beheld a white horse, and the one sitting on him having a bow; and a crown was given to him, and he went forth conquering and to conquer." We have shown in our commentary on this book (see Vol. 5, 1935, p. 408) that this first horseman represents none other than the Roman Dictator who later becomes the Antichrist. We do not say at all that Mussolini on this white horse is the fulfillment of the prophecy of the first of the four horses mentioned in the prophecy. We know that he is the forerunner—near or far—of the one who is envisaged in the Scripture. The man who rules Rome today is doing spade work that is preparing the way of a successor who will fit the picture in every detail. Of that we are sure and certain. The tendencies that are to be found today in the events being discussed in the newspapers are moving towards the realities which are portrayed in the Word of God.

We look up! The coming of the Lord draweth nigh.

Watch Night Along the Mongolian Border (Continued from page 11)

cently given to the Paynes was dedicated to the Lord. Finally we broke bread. . . . "till He come."

I could enter into Sister Beruldsen's feelings when we left again for Peking, as she said, "I feel as if I could go on for another seven years now." The refreshing had been so great. Praise the Lord!

But that must not be. It is now nine years since the Beruldsens left Great Britain; and for many reasons, besides it being overdue, everything points to 1938 being a specially suitable year for them to come home for a furlough. As we talked and prayer about it at Kalgan, the expense of bringing them and their three small children all the way home to Scotland seemed like a mountain, and we wondered *how*. Yet we also began to feel that it is not a great thing for our God after all. There was nothing in hand, but the Lord is able. Let us all unite, so that these faithful missionaries can be among us once again for our next Whitsuntide Conference, if God permit.

The Prophetic Digest

ALBERT J. LEBECK, Sacramento, Calif.

Rival League Rising in Europe

The rise of a rival League of Nations under the solar influence of the Rome-Berlin axis is threatening the Geneva constellation clustered around the Paris-London center of gravity.

Ever since Italy withdrew from the League of Nations, signs have multiplied that concerted effort was under way to detach the satellites of the Geneva system and bring them within the orbit of the Mussolini-Hitler realm.

This may all be a forerunner of the League of Dictators and eventually the Roman Empire.

Palestine an Anglo-Italian Pawn

Once more Great Britain is reversing her declared policy towards the Jewish National Home in Palestine, and is preparing to abandon the plan advanced last year to partition the Holy Land and to create within its confines a limited Jewish State.

On the Mediterranean "chess board," where for years the British Empire has been engaged in maneuvers against the incipient Roman Empire being mothered by Mussolini, Palestine has increasingly become a pawn to be shunted back and forth.

For Palestine has become a battlefield between British and Roman imperialists. The bands of Arab terrorists ravaging the country attacking Jews as well as moderate Arabs and sniping at British officials are waging war primarily on Great Britain.

Mussolini has converted Palestine into a spearhead of his drive to establish Rome as the protector of the Moslem races, and all this is in line with his plan to establish the Roman Empire.

Hitler Army Purge, Preliminary Step to War

The European war fever has reached another dangerous climax with Chancellor Hitler's purge of the more conservative generals and diplomats.

Hitler, Goering, and the other satraps of Naziism believe they have pussyfooted long enough. They are convinced that they have played into the hands of the western democracies by accepting invitations to attend conferences. Mussolini's visit to Berlin confirmed the impression that every day of delay in the fulfillment of the principles laid down in Germany's new Bible, *Mein Kampf*, strengthens the democracies. The rearmament plans of Great Britain, France and the United States are progressing more rapidly than was expected. Germany and Italy have reached a degree of preparedness which cannot be much improved by comparison with the powerful armaments the democracies are building. Hence the time to strike, if striking is necessary, is now; otherwise the totalitarian states will be at a disadvantage.

The renewed activities of the pirate submarines and the pirate bombers in the Mediterranean are regarded in official quarters in London, Paris, and Washington

as tangible proof that "the lid will blow off in the course of this Spring or Summer."

The Spanish diversion is believed to smoke screen a more important move—Hitler's *Drang nach Osten* (march towards the East) operations which Der Fuehrer has had as an objective ever since he conceived the idea of a German totalitarian neo pagan state.

Russia Offers to Check Japanese

Soviet Russia is prepared to make definite promises to check Japanese "aggression" in the Far East provided Britain will guarantee to aid her if Germany attacks her from the west.

Franco Masses 1,000,000 Men

General Francisco Franco is massing an insurgent army of approximately 1,000,000 men, dispatches from his Salamanca headquarters said, for a Spring offensive designed to end the bloody Spanish conflict.

British Rush Fortification of Hongkong

Fearful that Japan may attempt to extend her military activities in China toward this British crown colony, Hongkong is fortifying to such an extent she soon may be, with Singapore, another Gibraltar of the East.

Emergency crews of military and naval engineers, technicians and laborers are working twenty-four hours a day to complete a \$40,000,000 program of harbor, land and air defenses.

Entire American Bombing Fleet in Hawaii

There has been no fanfare or noise about it, but the navy has been engaged in a very steady campaign to build up its defenses in the mid-Pacific.

Every transport plying between the west coast and Hawaii during recent weeks has been loaded with "live" ammunition (shells which are new and sure to explode). As a result, Hawaii has become one of the most important ammunition dumps in or around the United States of America.

The flight of army and navy bombing planes to Hawaii already has been published. However, it has escaped general attention that these planes were sent to Hawaii permanently, not on stunt flights. All of the navy's bombing planes and a good part of the army's are now concentrated at Pearl Harbor.

Extra supplies, chiefly oil, also have been stored at Samoa.

Exactly what this means, the navy does not explain, but inside word is that preparations are being pushed to put the fleet in complete fighting trim within a period of three months.

Plane to Carry 72 "Unveiled"

The 109 foot hull of the three deck, 72 passenger South Seas Clipper being constructed for Pan American Airways was "unveiled" at the Boeing Aircraft factory.

The complete ship will weigh 41 tons, nearly twice the size of the trans-Pacific clippers, will stand over 28 feet high and be propelled by four doubled-bank 14 cylinder engines developing 6000 horsepower. The South Seas Clipper will carry 72 passengers on daylight hops and 40 on overnight trips.

"Shotproof" Destroyer

Sky destroyers that fly five miles a minute are ready for the next war in the air. A two-seat fighter with "bullet proof" wings and a 1,200 horsepower engine capable of 310 miles an hour has just been completed in an American factory. Six fifty-caliber machine guns are mounted in front of the ship, and a gunner in the rear cockpit maneuvers a flexible thirty-caliber machine gun. Six hundred pounds of aerial demolition bombs carried in racks under the wings make this speedy craft one of the deadliest weapons in the sky.

New Explosives More Powerful Than TNT

New details of two mysterious explosives, invented by Wendell Zimmerman, 24-year-old graduate student at the University of California, were revealed recently by the university.

Two explosives thus far perfected are respectively fifteen and twenty-five times more powerful than TNT.

Army Develops Waterproof Powder

A soldier's greatest problem for more than 600 years, keeping his powder dry, has been solved.

War department and civilian experts after many months of research have developed a waterproof propellant which works as well after soaking as before.

Battleship Costs \$4,727 a Day to Operate

The S. S. *Virginia*, commissioned on December 1, 1923—the last battleship to be completed by the United States under the terms of the Washington treaty of 1922—carries a crew of 1,400 officers and men, and cost \$26,889,851 to build.

The total operating expenditure amounted to \$1,701,690 for the year, \$141,808 a month, or \$4,727 a day.

Huge Cost of World War

The World War cost approximately \$400,000,000,000 and 30,000,000 lives. This would buy a \$2,500 house and put in it \$1,000 worth of furniture on \$500 worth of land for every family in the United States, Canada, Australia, England, Wales, Ireland, Scotland, France, Belgium, Germany and Russia.

And there would be enough money left to donate to each city of over 200,000 inhabitants in all the above-mentioned countries a \$5,000,000 library, \$5,000,000 hospital and a \$10,000,000 University. There would still be enough left to set aside a sum of 5% interest and pay for all time, *ad infinitum*, a yearly salary of \$1,000 to 125,000 teachers and 125,000 nurses, and enough would be left to buy every farm, home, factory, church, railroad, street car, in fact everything of value in France and Belgium in 1914.

These statistics are taken from January, 1928, Current History. Yet mankind is preparing a more costly war.

Crime 10 Times That of England

J. Edgar Hoover, director of the Federal Bureau of Investigation, disclosed that there were 12,741 murders and manslaughters in the United States during 1935. In England there were recorded 312 such crimes in the same year.

250 Million is Asked to Help Jobless

President Roosevelt asked Congress today for an immediate appropriation of \$250,000,000 to meet the relief needs during the next four and a half months.

The president said that according to the best available estimate "it appears that, during the last three months, approximately 3,000,000 persons have lost their jobs with private employers."

Church and Screen

In traditionally conservative England, few institutions are more conservative than the Church of England. Yet just recently, Anglican ministers were engaging in an experiment that would be a novelty even in America.

On the theory that modern showmanship, flavored with moral teaching, can be utilized to drive home religious doctrines, a band of progressive clergymen in and around London have formed a society to promote secular movies in churches and cathedrals. A special appeal for funds was being considered, and a committee had been named to select films that seemed suitable church fare.

At least one British minister, however, was too enthusiastic to await this formal backing. The Rev. Samuel Price, vicar of the Holy Trinity Church in Sheffield, opened his Sunday evening service with a religious "short" followed up with a sound film of a choir singing, and instead of a sermon presented the American picture, "The Magnificent Obsession," starring Robert Taylor and Irene Dunne. Freely admitting he had picked the feature partly for Taylor's current popularity with British maidenhood, the vicar explained that "my aim is to attract people into the church who would not attend normally."

They may get a greater attendance, but after they have them, they have nothing to offer that will give them eternal hope.

800 Alcoholics in State Hospitals

Alcoholics constitute 800 or 900 of the 21,000 population in California's mental hospitals.

Harry Lutgens, State Director of Institutions, revealed this after agreeing heartily with Dr. J. C. Geiger, San Francisco city health director, that the state should establish colonies for psychopathic drunkards, financing the projects from liquor taxes.

The State permits the sale of liquor that makes drunkards and then the tax from the sale of the same is used to restore the drunkard. Better for it not to be sold in the first place, thus saving money and lives.

AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF MADAM GUYON

An abridged edition of this classic on the deeper life. A marvelous recital of her complete submission to the will of God, which will help Christians today. Born and reared in the Seventeenth Century the lessons learned are just being appreciated. 270 pages. 75c by Mail.

Gospel Music

EVANGELIST E. T. QUANABUSH

MUSIC occupies much place in the life of every person and was given by God with a specific thought in view. That music was originally inspired by God is most certainly a settled subject if the Bible be taken as an authority. We will use II Sam. 5:6 as one of the many records: "And David and all the house of Israel *played before the Lord* on all manner of instruments made of fir wood, even on harps and on psalteries and on timbrels, and on cornets, and on cymbals." This was undoubtedly not just one time when such a procession took place, but rather was the regular procedure and custom in their religious worship.

GOSPEL SONGS

There is quite a difference between a "Song" and a "Hymn." We have heard them mixed many times in preliminaries and feel that every song-leader should know the difference. A Gospel Hymn is a *prayer* put in music, whereas a Gospel song is a *story, message or experience* put to music. There is as much difference between a Gospel song and a hymn as there is between a Testimony service and a Prayer meeting. Another word along this line may be of help, too—The number which is to be seen at the top (left to right) of a song is not the *page* number, but the number of the *song*. The song number may be 75 and the page number 100.

BLASTING VS. BLENDING

An orchestra player in the house of God can be made a great blessing or can become a great hindrance to the Holy Spirit. The "How" and "Why" of playing will spell the answer. A short phrase of the verse used in the first paragraph is a guide for every orchestra player: "David and all the house of Israel *played before the Lord*." Notice they did not play *before the people* to be heard by them, but to please the Lord. There is one sure way to tell whether one is playing to be heard of the people and this is if he drowns out the rest of the players by *blasting*. The writer has attended a few meetings when the "Play to be heard by men" spirit has been exemplified and without a single bit of exaggeration, *entire meetings* have been spoiled by the "how" and "why" of one or two players.

The one thing which makes an orchestra a success and blessing is not the noise-racket-blast, but the *blending of everyone* of the instruments

with the rest. Here's a little "tip" which any successful musician will verify: *Always play so the first violin is the outstanding instrument*. The controlled and blended tone is always a sure sign of an advanced player. This will not always be easy to do as some of our orchestras are made up of amateurs, but this suggestion can at least be placed as a goal to every sincere player.

JAZZING

Before my conversion, I had set my goal in life to reach "first trumpeter" in some large dance orchestra. Only a few weeks before the night of my conversion, I had planned to try out for Paul Whitman's supply orchestra. This was to be my life's work, but my dear friends, when the Lord saved me, He not only saved me from drink, smoke, dances, theatres, etc., but *He saved me thoroughly from jazz* and I can truthfully say that any music (in or out of the church) that caters to syncopation or back-time is repulsive to me.

Now, someone will say, "Is it wrong to sing a song fast?" I would say, "No," if it is not an extreme to which you refer. There is a difference between rhythm and jazz. One emphasizes straight time, where the other emphasizes back-time. To explain it more fully: Rhythm inspires the march, whereas back-time inspires the dance or the jig.

May the dear Lord Jesus help every one of our singers and players to "*play before the Lord*" and render music which has a ministry to the *hearts* (not feet or ears) of His hungry people.

The Get Acquainted Page

(Continued from page 14)

cated February 28, 1930, has grown into thousands and thousands of dollars, which have been sent to all parts of the world.

The name "Mizpah" was given to Sister Kraeger by the Lord. Never thinking of such a name for a Home she looked it up and found it meant "Watch Tower." The scripture that she stood on when God was forming the Home within her is in Habakkuk 2: 1, 3, "I will stand upon my watch tower and will watch to see what he will say unto me; for the vision is yet for an appointed time—wait for it, because it will surely come, it will not tarry."

The two faithful workers who have stood with Miss Kraeger in the Home were both nurses but now are giving their time and
(Continued on page 23)

When the White Man Came With the Book

MRS. ELMER MORRISON in the Stone Church

I will go before thee, and make the crooked places straight; I will break into pieces the gates of brass, and cut in sunder the bars of iron. I will give thee the treasures of darkness, and hidden riches of secret places, that thou mayest know that I, the Lord, which call thee by thy name, am the God of Israel. Isa. 45: 2, 3.



SURELY God has proven this promise to us as we have been tucked away in the mountains of Western China. We are shut off from the outside world for six months at a time, when we cannot even get our mail, but God has given us the riches of those secret places. As we think of those villages hidden away in the nooks here and there, it is wonderful to us that God has permitted us to mine out some of those precious jewels that they, too, may adorn His crown.

In Proverbs we are told that where there is no vision the people perish, and I believe God's people need to have vision before souls are brought into the kingdom of God. So the Lord had to give us a vision of this needy field. The district in which we are now working was so secluded that it was not even properly marked on the map; but it was on God's map, and He knew about the souls that could be mined for Him and by force of circumstances He brought us in contact with them. In the year 1927 we were compelled to leave China and because every other route seemed closed to us we had to take the route down through Burma. We knew very little about the country; no one we knew had ever travelled that way before so we got out all the maps we could find and planned our route that eventually would lead us to the head of the railway. We purchased several mules, packed our goods in baskets which were put on the backs of these mules and off we started on that treacherous journey.

I shall never forget the first time I had to cross one of those rope bridges. When we reached the river I saw the swelling of the tide and on top of the water I saw floating a body of a dead person. I thought, "He no doubt lost his life in crossing over the rope," and here we were about to cross the same sort of a bridge. I didn't tell my husband till we got safely to the other side and then he told me he had seen the same sight. We travelled over snow-capped mountains and raging torrents; day after day nothing but mountains which towered 12 and 15 thousand feet in height. Then the rainy

season came on and we had to walk constantly, straight up the mountains on one side, and down on the other. At one time my strength gave out completely and I felt I could not go another step. I cried to the Lord, "Oh God, I cannot go another step," and as if from heaven, came the answer, "*As thy day so shall thy strength be,*" and into my body there surged a new strength that enabled me to go on.

We travelled for fifty-four days by foot without a lift of any kind and then we thought when we arrived at the next town we would be at our destination. But to our disappointment they told us it would take twenty-three days longer. It just seemed too much for us but we started on again. Three days later, Mr. Morrison took down with high fever and from that time on he was carried for twenty days, suffering with a raging fever all that time. It seemed the heavens were as brass and we could get no word from the Lord when we so needed Him. A little later both of our children took down with fever and I prayed, "Oh God, surely You will answer prayer," and like a flash came the message to my heart, "I will never leave thee nor forsake thee." Our oldest boy nearly froze to death while we were travelling in the high altitude of fourteen thousand feet. We were in a tent and during the night the poles gave way and Mr. Morrison was up all night trying to keep the tent from blowing down. The only way we had from freezing was to keep all our clothing on and keep covered. One night our oldest boy wakened up and said, "Oh daddy, I am so cold." Mr. Morrison reached over; he thought he had gotten uncovered, but a half hour later the boy said again, "Daddy, I am so cold!" Mr. Morrison reached under the cover and found he was lying in ice cold water. We took him in with us but it seemed hours before life seemed to come back into his body and he became warm.

But midst all these trying circumstances, God was speaking to our hearts and we were catching a new vision of the dire need of that field. When we reached Hong Kong the missionaries gathered around us and God touched our bodies as they prayed for us. Our one boy later on got down with Asiatic dysentery and we knew that unless God undertook it would take him to his grave in a short time. He could not turn on his side. Finally I got desperate again and called

on God, saying, "Lord, You promised when we went out that not a hair of our head would perish, and now have we come to the Coast to lose our little one?" It seemed in the natural that we would soon be taking him to the cemetery but I held on to God all that night, the missionaries joining with us, and suddenly God spoke from heaven and said, "I am the Lord that healeth thee." I knew God had heard prayer. All day long the disease raged and he seemed to become worse but I knew I had had word from heaven. At nine o'clock that night the little fellow couldn't turn over at all and then suddenly he sat up in bed and began to play with his bare foot. I heard him talking but thought, "Surely that cannot be our little child!" But what a wonderful God we have! He had given the healing touch we had longed for.

Yes, the price we had paid was great but God had taken us that difficult road because hidden away in those mountain recesses was a people whom He wanted to win for Himself. Tribe after tribe without a mission station and no one to tell them of Jesus. When we came home God spoke to our hearts and said, "I want you to go back to that place." But when we told our friends at home of the hard time we had on that journey they said, "You are not going back there. We will not send you to such a place." But God had given us the burden and we did not dare disappoint Him. So we returned and in the four and a half years we have been laboring there God has given us between six and seven hundred souls. For years those people had had handed down to them the tradition that some day the white man would come to them with a Book which would tell them of a living God, so when the white man came with the Book they knew that he had the Word of Life.

How those poor tribes people won our hearts! They are very poor but I can picture them year after year looking into the future for the white man, and as one generation passed away and another generation came on, they in turn would look towards the Christian world for the white man with the Book, which would bring them the message of God. Finally when they saw us come with the Book they were ready to turn to Jesus.

When we went into the Salwyn Valley we went back over those high mountains and I shall never forget the reception we had. We couldn't rent any buildings there; they have nothing but mud sheds. The chief of a certain

village, a young man who is blind in one eye, was so glad to receive us and the Gospel we brought to his village that he said, "We want you to come and put up in our house till you can build one of your own." As we were coming down over the mountain side we saw him rushing to meet us and he had two young men help us with our belongings.

The Chinese hate the Lisu people and sometimes they are compelled to sell their goods and all they have to pay their taxes. Some of them thought Mr. Morrison had come to free them from the Chinese but we told them we had come to tell them of Jesus. The room we had was very small and every space was taken up with boxes and the three cots on which the six of us slept. We had a typewriter and a victrola and these were great curiosities. I shall never forget when they first heard the victrola. They looked all around, then looked at me and finally they realized that the box was giving forth the music.

We had crowds around us day and night and they asked us to teach them our hymns. They knew nothing about time or keeping in tune and it took us three to four weeks before they could sing that simple piece, "Jesus Loves Me," but how we rejoiced when they did learn it for we heard that song ring through the valley and over the mountains.

At that time we had no chapel or church so Mr. Morrison would stand outside and the congregation would gather all around the mountain side. Many times we had between two and three hundred. How eager these poor people were for the Bread of Life! They know what suffering means for often they starve to death because they do not have enough to last them till the next crop is ripe. In spite of this dire poverty they wanted to give us tokens of appreciation and they would bring us eggs, vegetables, and chickens. We discovered that we had had seventeen different chiefs from villages throughout that valley and they would say, "Our village is in such and such a direction. Won't you come and give us the Gospel? Our district is open to you."

I remember the times when we had such crowds around us morning, noon and night that we had to send them home at night so that we could get to bed, and to our surprise they would be back before sunrise. We had to chase them away so that we could get up and dress. You might know that we had little time to write letters home. One time Mr. Morrison had his typewriter out, trying to get some letters off

with a great crowd all around wanting to know all about this strange machine. I decided I would slip off to the mountain side and try to write some letters there. Soon I found the typewriter had stopped and when I went to see what was taking place I discovered one of the Lisu men talking to Mr. Morrison, his face wet with tears and he was saying something like this, "Pastor, I heard a white man was in this valley. I wanted to see what a white man looked like. Now you tell me a story that I never heard before, the story about one true God. The story is good and it touches my heart. I believe He is a loving God. But," he said, "my people live way over the mountains in Burma. They have never heard the story that you are telling me. Pastor, won't you come or send someone over to Burma to tell my people about Jesus. They are dying without this God." Mr. Morrison promised him that just as soon as the snow was off the mountain he would send someone. When summer came we sent Paul and Esther, our native evangelists, over the mountains to Burma. They were gone about three weeks when he met this man and Paul preached in his place three weeks during which time thirty-seven families turned to the Lord Jesus Christ, among them being this man with his entire family and his younger brother.

Paul brought this young boy back with him and we had him in school and the next summer the three of them went to preach. When they returned they reported that sixty more families had turned to Christ. Then for a year and a half we had no others to send; we were so busy. Finally word was sent us, "Pastor, for the last year and a half we have had no Gospel message. We are afraid some of our members are becoming discouraged but we are trying to hold on with the little light you have given us. But," he added, "It is so little." I wondered how people in the homeland would get along if they heard a Gospel message once every year and a half.

Two of our Lisu boys were preaching in the valley and were caught by a Chinese. The Chinese do not want the Gospel in the valley. So they beat these boys with fifty stripes till their legs were bruised and bleeding, but they came home shouting praises to God because He had counted them worthy to suffer persecution for His Name's sake. The people of that village saw on their faces the glory of God and several in that place have offered themselves as servants of the Most High God. They said, "We are

willing to go and preach, if by so doing we may have what those boys had."

So the work is going forward, but it has not been without much persecution. Many times we did not know whether we would be spared for another day. One time the Chinese set our house on fire and we lost everything we possessed—all because we were preaching the Gospel to the simple hearted Lisu people. That was in November and the following May they set on fire the house of our evangelist; then, some months later, they threatened our lives. Our Lisu boys came and said, "In four days' time they are planning to kill you and if you just say the word we will take you and your family over into Burma." We prayed about it and God gave us the Scripture, "He will make the wrath of man to praise Him." So we stood upon that promise as well as another which the Lord had given us, "Behold I have set before you an open door which no man can shut." During those four days the official who had threatened our lives, got a letter from the American Consul in Yunnan Fu, telling him that if he touched one of our lives or refused to protect us, that he would lose his own life. So within four days' time God checked that thing and from that time on God has been working.

The Get Acquainted Page

(Continued from page 20)

strength to ministering to the missionaries. They are Sister Tice and Sister Mary Herman.

Many are the letters that come to us telling of the appreciation of what the Home has meant to those who have been with us. We quote just one or two which sums up what others have said: "Thank God for this oasis in the desert." "A Home for missionaries—thanks be to God." "I surely do praise the Lord for Mizpah where He performed a real miracle in my body." "We shall always remember with joy the days spent in this haven of rest."

—Written by one of the Trustees.

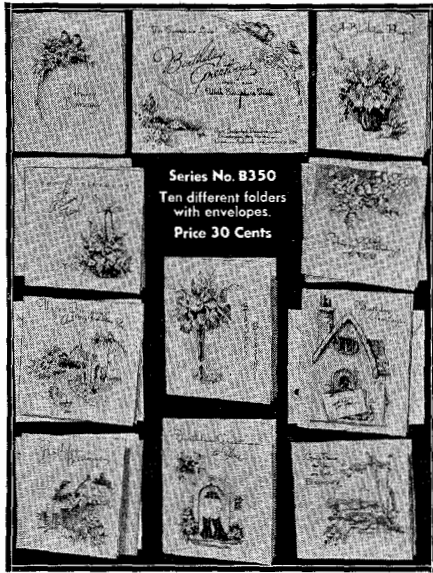
GOD FORGIVE

God forgive each awful thought
That crosses through man's brain,
For if those thoughts were drops of lead
I wouldn't like the rain.

—J. M. M.

"Your future lies before you
Like a sheet of driven snow,
Be careful how you tread it,
For every step will show."

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By Lee S. Huizenga



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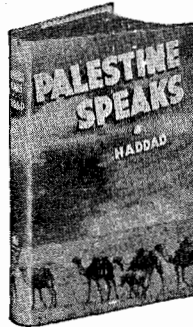
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