



NUMBER 630

SPRINGFIELD, MO., JANUARY 16, 1926

Subscription Price \$1.00
Canada and Foreign \$1.50

The Power of the Living God

HAVE you considered the nature of the enemy that pursued the children of Israel out of Egypt? Pharaoh's hosts were following hard after the Israelites to swallow them up and take them back into captivity. They were thirsting for revenge, because they had lost their first-born. They were taskmasters deprived of their slaves. Then they had suffered under the ten plagues, and they were anxious to vent their rage, to satisfy their lust on the children of God.

God's people were in a hole and in a very tight place. Egypt behind and the sea in front! To advance by their own power was impossible, and to retreat was equally impossible. But God cared for His own. Every one was blood-bought. They were not bought by Pharaoh's taskmasters. They belonged to God, and not to Pharaoh. Jehovah could be trusted to preserve His own from all evil.

Moses said to the people, "Fear ye not, stand still, and see the salvation of the Lord." The hardest part of the whole thing was to stand still when the enemy was rushing up behind. They could hear the noise of the enemy's chariots, but Jehovah's leader instructed them, "Stand still." And the louder the enemy's chariot wheels rumbled, the stiller they stood. Learn to enter into the stillness of faith.

Then the Lord said unto Moses, "Speak unto the children of Israel that they go forward. Lift thou up thy rod and stretch out thine hand over the sea, and divide it: and the children of Israel shall go on dry land through the midst of the sea." There was a miracle, and the dry ground in the midst of the sea gave to Jehovah's people a sure footing. All went over. Not a baby lost to the enemy! Not a hoof left behind for the enemy!

That which was life and safety for the Israelites was made death and destruction to the Egyptians. God was biding His time, hearkening and listening, and in due season brought His

judgment on Israel's persecutors. God had His Moses on hand to say the right word at the right moment, and to do the right thing at the right time. And at the time of a greater exodus, when God's spiritual Israel shall be caught away from the clutch of a greater than Pharaoh, He will have a greater leader than Moses to guide His people. Pharaoh is dead, but the spirit that animated Pharaoh is not dead. Moses died, but the Spirit that animated Moses is not dead. The victory that is ahead for the children of God in the next and greater exodus—the rapture—will be just as perfect and complete.

Don't be afraid of the Red Sea. Thereby you will see God's power manifested the more. Our God is the God of miracles still. God will vindicate Himself, and if He cannot do so through the people He has now chosen, He will choose others. Those who went through the Red Sea failed Him, and He had to raise up another generation. Those who failed to enter in, failed because of unbelief. They passed the Red Sea, but they turned back in their hearts to Egypt. They were not weaned from the things of Egypt. They preferred the garlic of Egypt to the grapes of Eschol. The spies feared because they saw the giants. They should have remembered the dead bodies on the shores of the Red Sea. The giants of Canaan were no greater foes than the armed soldiers and iron chariots of Pharaoh.

David had no fear of giants, and declared, "The Lord that delivered me out of the paw of the lion and out of the paw of the bear, He will deliver me out of the hand of this Philistine." David had faith that the Lord who had delivered him from two beasts would deliver him from the Philistine giant. And the Lord will likewise give you power over all the power of the enemy if you will have a living faith in Him. We should not trust in ourselves, but in God "which raiseth the dead: who hath delivered us, and doth deliver; in whom we trust that He will yet deliver."

(Continued on Page Nine)

THE FULNESS OF GOD

Evangelist P. C. Nelson at the Springfield Assembly

I am going to speak to you on a great big text. May we catch a glimpse of what is the breadth of it, the length of it, the height and depth of it. It is almost beyond human comprehension. It is a text that one can preach on for some time and then preach some more on it. It is that kind of a text that one can just swim out in. It is a big subject that has no end to it. I do pray God that you may catch the fulness of it.

It is found in Ephesians the last part of the third chapter.

"For this cause I bow my knees unto the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ.

"Of whom the whole family in heaven and earth is named.

"That he would grant you, according to the riches of His glory, to be strengthened with might by His Spirit in the inner man;

"That Christ may dwell in your hearts by faith; that ye, being rooted and grounded in love,

"May be able to comprehend with all saints what is the breadth, and length, and depth, and height;

"And to know the love of Christ, which passeth knowledge, **that ye might be filled with ALL the Fulness of GOD.**"

A little over five years ago, when I was pastor of a Baptist church in Detroit, Michigan, I met two people who were baptized in the Holy Spirit with the evidence of speaking in other tongues as the Spirit gave them utterance. One of these, Sister Lang, was the first Pentecostal person I had ever really come in contact with in a very definite way. I had seen many others who had the Baptism of the Holy Ghost, but I had never met anyone who had so much intelligence on this special matter as she. When I was struck by an automobile, this dear sister prayed for me and I was healed. I'll not attempt to tell the story, because it is too long and would take up too much time.

Two years before this same sister was healed of tuberculosis. I did not know what God was doing along the line of healing and I said to her, "Is God healing people these days?" She answered, "Oh, yes, God is healing many people by His power. You ought to know that; you, a great preacher in a large city." I told her that I knew that He used to do these things but I thought the day of miracles had passed. Also that I had seen many people that said they had been healed but I had never with my own eyes seen anyone get his healing.

I thought I was a very intelligent man. I had gone through several colleges and a seminary and had been a teacher at different schools. With all the education that I had, I never knew that God was healing people these days as He used to do. I had been reading all the church papers I could find. I sat in libraries all day long at times reading the scientific and theological magazines. I had a big

D. D. after my name and I thought I knew it all. I don't remember all the church papers that I read in those days but I know that I never found or read anything about God healing people these days. I don't know what took place when I was struck by the car, but the Lord must have awakened me.

We had a wonderful meeting in Detroit, Michigan, a year later, and many, many people were saved and wonderfully healed. One day I was in the company of some dear Baptist brothers and one of them who knew about me, asked, "Are you going to emphasize Divine Healing in your coming campaign?" I said, "I am going to give out the message just as God gives it to me." When the campaign began, many sick people were brought to the meetings. We prayed for a woman thirty-seven years of age who since her birth had been totally blind and upon being anointed she instantly received her sight. Then we prayed for a beautiful girl, twenty-two years old, who had never seen. When she opened her eyes she did not recognize her own mother, except by her voice. When her mother called her by name, they fell into each others' arms and had a regular camp-meeting of their own right there before every one.

The same day we prayed for a lady who was stone deaf, and she was immediately healed, and began to talk to her husband hearing him for the first time in her life. That night we prayed for a little boy who was totally blind. Upon having his eyes opened he stood there and gazed around over the congregation. I said to him, "What do you see?" "Oh," he said, "I see all the people and things." Then he stood there for a couple of moments and a smile spread over his face. He must have been thinking about a playground where he could play with other little boys, for after a moment he said, "I guess I'll have some fun yet!" Jesus had given him sight. Don't you know that I was glad to be there. It made my very heart rejoice. Praise the name of our Lord.

Before I knew much about the Baptism of the Holy Spirit I was at a meeting down in California that Sister Montgomery was holding. The meetings were attended by great crowds who were seeking salvation and healing. One evening after supper before going to church, Sister Bell, a wonderful woman of God, read a passage from the Word of God and gave a wonderful message in tongues with the interpretation following. I said, "This is that. I am a candidate for the Baptism of the Holy Spirit right now."

From that very moment on I sought the Baptism of the Holy Spirit. But, I couldn't understand why one had to tarry. I thought the Holy Spirit came at Pentecost. Why did I have to tarry? Then I found out why. I was full of things that had to come out. I never had room for any thing else. I was full-up.

I had to clean out and make room for the Holy Spirit. Maybe it wouldn't be necessary for you to tarry so long, but it was surely necessary for me. I had to tarry UNTIL. I had seen people receive their Baptism in a few minutes after conversion, but I found out that I had to tarry. I just tarried, and tarried, and tarried, and then tarried some more.

I heard some people say that when one is converted, that is when you receive the Holy Spirit; or in other words you get both the new birth and the Baptism at the same time. Then I thought that if that were so, the question Paul asked the Ephesians must have been a foolish one. He said to them, "Have ye received the Holy Ghost since ye believed? And they said unto him We have not so much as heard whether there be any Holy Spirit" (Acts 19:2). Then, also in the eighth chapter of Acts we read something similar, "Now when the apostles which were at Jerusalem heard that Samaria had received the word of God, they sent unto them Peter and John: who, when they were come down, prayed for them, that they might receive the Holy Ghost: (for as yet He was fallen upon none of them: only they were baptized in the name of the Lord Jesus.) Then laid they their hands on them, and they received the Holy Ghost."

I did not believe that way. Someway, I could never get a true understanding of it. That was the very thing I wanted to find out. I knew a lot about the teaching of the Bible, the Baptism of the Holy Spirit I could not get solved. I was glad when I got some light on it. It was such a great subject. It made a new experience in my life. I had to tarry so long because the Lord had a lot of work to do on me. I hate to tell you how many months I had to tarry. For thirty-one years I was a Baptist preacher. I was so dry and cold and self-possessed that it was hard to do anything with me. I was too hard to be molded into another vessel. I was a hard customer to be worked on. I was so hungry for this experience, but a good deal of emptying had to take place first before I could be filled.

When I was a small boy, I remember a street comedian coming through our town. He carried with him a large hat; and oh the things he could take out of it; there was just no end to them! Pigeons, garments of all kinds; all sorts of things, and last but not least a big cabbage head. There was just no limit to what was in that hat. The same way with me when I began to tarry, there was no limit to the things that had to come out of me. Only the Lord God could do it. I thought that I was fully given up to the Lord before this, but I had to consecrate my wife, and also my children. I had to give up my church and my denomination, such as it was, and my pension that I was entitled to by law, and my reputation, and put it all on the altar. It cost me thirty-one years of hard laboring in the Baptist church to get a start, and many years of schooling with it.

While I was still seeking the Baptism of the Holy Ghost, the Lord gave me the book of Ephesians to read on the train while making a journey. Every

line burned into my soul. I had given lectures on that book several times. I had elaborate outlines worked out on that portion of the Scripture. With all that, it never had appealed to me in such a way as it did this particular time. This time I was not reading it in order to tell others about it, but I was reading it for my own soul. You who are going out to preach the Word, take time to feed your own soul. Just take a daily portion of God's Word to your own self for your own personal spiritual good. That was what I was doing. It just seemed as if it were written for me.

I read the first three chapters until I came to the words, "That ye might be filled with all the fulness of God." It just seemed as if it were impossible to be filled with ALL the fulness of God. "Be Filled!" It sunk deep in my soul. It seemed utterly impossible to be filled with God. I was the pint cup, for instance, trying to hold the Atlantic Ocean. That is how impossible it seemed. Then I discovered what I had never noticed before. "Now unto him that is able to do exceeding abundantly above all that we ask or think according to the power that worketh in us." He was able to do the seemingly impossible. Praise His name! If there are any who have not received the fulness, I don't know whether or not I can help you. I am just floating around in it myself. I am just a little pint cup. I can hold a little on the inside and a little on the outside. I just can't hold all the glory of God. It is most wonderful how God can fill a little vessel like me. When one gets the power of God on the inside it will make him look different on the outside. It puts a shine on our faces that can only be of God. It puts a sparkle in our eyes and a new ring in our voices.

Have any of you been where they make maple sugar? If you have, you know that it takes a bucket of sap to make about a pound of sugar. That is the way with us. We have to be boiled down and boiled down before anything can be made out of us. Those who go to the Seminary to get a Bible education lose sight of the supernatural and that part is left out of their training. Some people talk so much about the natural, but they never say a word about the supernatural. They have none of God in their lives, and that is the main reason, because the super-nature is of God. The natural man is not spiritual and so can not understand the supernatural, for it is spiritually discerned.

Some day the Lord Jesus will come with healing in His wings. He will come right back to this old earth in all the fulness of God. I am sure that there will be no cancers or deafness after Jesus comes with healing in His wings. But even now the Lord will give you an earnest of your inheritance. What we need today is to have the supernatural in our religion. We do not want the Word of God ever to be discredited but look for it to be confirmed with signs following as at the beginning. What we need to do is to demonstrate the supernatural before the eyes of the people now. The Lord would manifest Himself to the world in a wonderful way. The world needs a testimony.

A couple of weeks ago I was sitting in my office in Grand Rapids, Michigan, and a man came up. He looked to be about sixty-four years of age and was crippled, having been hurt several years before on a railway. For the past two years and seven months he had been partially paralyzed. He told me he had heard about many getting healed and said he also wished to be healed. I said, "Are you saved?" He answered, "No, I was brought up a Catholic and after my mother and my wife died I just quit going to church. Did you say you knew how I could get healed?" "Yes," I said, "the Lord Jesus can heal you." "Well," he said, "that is just what I want." "There is just one way to get it, and just one road to take and that leads straight to it," I told him. "Show me the road," he said, "I've been to Hot Springs, Arkansas, taking baths, and to Louisville, Kentucky, taking different kinds of mud baths, and to nearly every place a person could resort to, to get healed. If you can do anything, tell me what you can do." "I'll point the way for you and you get right down on your knees," I said.

He had an awful job getting down and then I prayed and he prayed. Then, God undertook and saved him. That was on a Monday night. Tuesday night he came to the meeting and came up for prayer. We prayed for him and he gave his crutch over to me. Little by little he began to walk across the platform. First he hobbled on one foot and then on the other until he could walk well. He walked for a solid half-hour without stopping. The next day he walked the streets and went into all the stores showing how the Lord had wonderfully healed him. He was advertising for the Lord. He went into places we would never have thought of going. He brought people to us who perhaps would have never known about the meetings except for him. So we had the chance to tell them about Jesus. Don't you see what God can do through a poor crippled man? Praise the name of the Lord!

One day a mother came to me saying that her boy was behind prison bars. She said he had committed a crime and would be sent to the penitentiary for six or seven years. She wanted me to tell her how she could get healed and how her boy could get saved. I told her that we could pray. Sister Lang, along with a few others went to the judge and received permission from him to bring the boy to the meetings one evening. The boy was brought and I prayed for him. He was possessed with demons and when we laid our hands on him and cast the demons out, by the power of God, he fell on the floor as limp as a rag. He was wonderfully saved and I had the privilege of baptizing both the boy and his father a week ago Monday night. The judge saw such a change in the boy that he turned him loose. He never made the trip to the penitentiary. Isn't it wonderful what God can do by His power? We need to go to higher heights and deeper depths with Him.

We need to be filled with the fulness of God when we pray for other people. Don't think because at one time in your

life you have received your Baptism that you are still filled with the fulness of God. Don't think you never need any more grace. A man can get a new car and drive it around until it stops. What makes it stop? It is a new car. It should not do that. What's the matter with the car? Do you know? Why it is empty, and all the gas has burned out of it. If you have a good automobile you will have to stop at the filling station once in a while. The same way with us, we will have to stop and get filled up. Let us get filled with the power of God at God's filling station. Let us get so full that we will have to go out and tell it and be witnesses of Christ. That's what God wants—witnesses filled with the power of God. God grant that we may be filled with all the fulness of God. How can that be? I don't know, but He is able to do it.

I had just made up my mind that the Baptism of the Holy Ghost would never come into my life. I thought that that was just a lot of excitement; people losing their heads and becoming nervous. I was cool and self-possessed in my ways and I thought I knew it all. I thought that nothing like that could ever befall me. A couple of brothers and sisters came over by me where I was kneeling and laid their hands on me and prayed, "Lord shake him up." I thought that that prayer could never be answered. It seemed as if Almighty God could not shake me up. But I prayed along with the rest of them and it was not long before I lay prostrate under the mighty hand of God. I thought I was going to shake to pieces. My! how the Lord did shake me up! Praise the name of our Lord!

To look at a solid cake of ice, it does not seem possible that it could change to water, but it surely can. It is just the same the other way, when we look at the liquid it doesn't look as if it could be ever turned into a solid. That is how it looked when I was going through the process of a great change. I tell you, when we get the Baptism of the Holy Ghost something is going to take place. When we get the Baptism of the Holy Ghost, there are going to be manifestations. Something is going to happen when we tarry UNTIL. When we start to boil water and it reaches 200 degrees Fahrenheit it is hot, but nothing happens. At 209, 210 and 211, nothing happens; but when it reaches 212 it will boil. Something surely happens when it reaches the boiling point. The same way with us when we receive the Baptism, we will know it because something will happen.

A lady tarried for the Baptism in the Holy Ghost in our church and received. Instead of taking it all out in her own enjoyment and speaking in tongues all the time, she went right out and published the meetings, making herself and her experience an advertisement. She called on thirty-six families. Now she is holding little meetings of her own in Grand Rapids, Michigan. She is a wonderful woman of God. There was a great change made in her life when she received the Holy Spirit and the fulness of God came into her life. It will work the same on you. Tarry until you have a like experience.

The Pentecostal Evangel

Official Organ of the General Council
of the Assemblies of God
Published Weekly (50 issues a year)

W. T. Gaston.....Chairman
D. H. McDowell.....Assistant Chairman
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Publication Office

336 West Pacific Street, Springfield, Missouri.
Subscription price, \$1.00 per year. Canada, \$1.50
per year (to pay for extra postage). Great Britain,
6/6. Please send International Money Orders or
British P. O. Orders to pay for British subscrip-
tions.
Price of bundles, 12 copies, 24 cents; 25 copies,
45 cents; 100 copies, \$1.80.

Entered as second-class matter June 25, 1918, at
the post office at Springfield, Mo., under the act
of March 3, 1879. Accepted for mailing at special
rate of postage provided for in Sec. 1103, Act of
October 3, 1917, authorized on July 3, 1918.

Stanley H. Frodsban.....Editor
Chas. E. Robinson.....Associate Editor

WHAT THINK YE OF CHRIST

(Matt. 22:42)

I think Him David's Son
Whom David Lord doth call;
I think Him God and man in one,
I think Him all in all.

I think Him the most High,
Sole, self-existing God,
Made flesh, a sinful world to buy,
And save us through His blood.

I think Him perfect love
Who groaned on Calvary;
I more than think His great heart moves
For such a worm as me.

I think Him still the same
My Ransomer divine;
I think if His through life I am,
He is forever mine.

J. and C. Wesley

PENTECOSTAL POWER

The promise to the overcomer who keeps the works of the Lord Jesus unto the end is, "To him will I give power over the nations, and he shall rule them with a rod of iron." Where do you commence to exercise power? Christ says, "Behold I give you power...over all the power of the enemy." You have to receive power here to rule over there. Powerless now, powerless hereafter! In order to become a ruler in the future, you must learn to rule now.

Where do you get that power? In touch with Him. He drew His disciples aside privately, and instructed them. He told them to tarry in the upper room. "Ye shall receive power when the Holy Spirit is come upon you" (Acts 1:8 R. V.).

There is no excuse for being without this power, for "the promise is UNTO YOU." "Tarry ye until ye be endued with power from on High."

RIVERS

Commune with Him, and He will commune with you. The channel of communication is the Holy Ghost. In proportion as you have the Spirit, you will worship. Be filled with the Spirit. Be filled with the Spirit of worship. Times of refreshing come from the infilling of the Spirit. Leakages are so great in these times in which we are living, that the saints need continually to be filled with the Spirit,

that rivers of Living Water may counteract the dryness.

Pray for enlarged capacity. Pray for simplicity in receiving. Pray for faith to appropriate. Pray for obedience to the command, "Be filled with the Spirit." **You will need all you can get, and you will get all you need.** You have not yet touched the reserves of heaven. "Floods upon the dry ground!" "Waters to swim in!" "Rivers of Living Water!" If you have been contented in the past with a river, look for rivers in the future. **RIVERS!**

THE NEW TONGUE

The ear of the Bridegroom is attuned to hear the cry of the bride, "Even so, come, Lord Jesus." Amidst all the plaudits, the harmonious chants and glorious anthems of heaven, the loud hallelujahs and cries of "Worthy the Lamb," away through them all comes the cry of the bride, "Come, Lord Jesus," and that cry is not lost or swallowed up in its passage through the volume of sound from the throng around the throne.

To emphasize the cry, God has given the bride a new tongue to utter it, yea to whisper it, so the world shall not hear it and the enemy cannot understand it. It is the language direct from the Throne and therefore it is bound to return to the Throne.

They spoke wonderful things on the day of Pentecost, but they are speaking more wonderful things in this latter Pentecost. They are speaking about the exodus. The first Pentecost inaugurated the church, the last is giving the finishing touches. It is necessary to have the supernatural because the church is soon to be called into the supernatural. Don't miss your share.

"MY FATHER, AND YOUR FATHER; MY GOD, AND YOUR GOD"

(John 20:17)

This sublime declaration of relationship and union was made by Christ, making known the relationship that existed between God and Himself and now between God and man. The resurrected Son of Man could make known unto man the restored, perfected and marvelous relationship that His death had brought about.

"My God!" The pre-existent Christ referring to the eternal God as "My God." The eternal Father had acknowledged His Son publicly, and now the Son publicly acknowledges His relationship to the Father as a Son, revealing also that redeemed men are also sons of His own Father.

The prayer of Christ in John 17 can now be made real to the sons of men. "That the love wherewith thou hast loved me may be in them, and I in them" (John 17:26). The eternal One, ever in the bosom of the Father, the beloved Son, who ever delighted to do His Father's will, desires that the same love of His Father may be in us, His children.

Mystery of mysteries, wonder of wonders, glory of glories, marvel of marvels—the sinner made a saint! Raised from the dunghill to the throne! Drawn from the swine husks to the Father's embrace and to the feast of merriment! The Father saw the penitent a long way off and ran

to meet him and fell on his neck. Saw him a long way off! He has loved us with an everlasting love, and drawn us with loving kindness (Jer. 31:3). Saw us a long way off! We were in Christ before the foundation of the world. And He, the Father, ran to us. God, the Father, was in Christ reconciling the world unto Himself.

Men talk of mental telepathy, but here was a greater power. The Father daily watching for His son to return. The son in the far-off country came to himself. It may have been the prayers or personal drawing of the Father's love: anyhow, the son came to himself, then came to his waiting, watching, loving Father. "I drew them...with bands of love." These cords have been so tender, so delicate, so beautiful and so far-reaching. Your mother's knee where you learned, "Now I lay me down to sleep," your father's and mother's prayers, the family prayers, Sunday School teachers, faithful preachers, true evangelists, the Word of God, also trials and death of loved ones; all were part of the threads that made up the bands or cords of love that drew you to Him.

The magnetic pole draws all compasses on the thousands of ships on the many seas towards itself. God's Loadstone is the Rock of Ages, and He if lifted up will draw all men unto Himself. Let God's Loadstone counteract the gravitation of the world, the flesh and the devil. Let the heavenly pull overpower the earthly pull. Say, "Yes," yea, an eternal "Yes" to God, and He will do the rest.

"My Father, and your Father; my God, and your God." The eternal One deigns to be linked on to creatures of time, that we may be sharers and partakers of His eternal nature. The Father of our Lord Jesus Christ is willing, nay, desirous that we also should be His sons, and that we should also have the joy of knowing that we have the same Father that Jesus Christ has—the same Father that His beloved Son possesses.

"Behold, what manner of love the Father hath bestowed upon us, that we should be called the sons of God." God gave His Best, that, that Best might be shared with us—"I and the children whom the Lord hath given me."

(AFFLICTION, A SCHOOL OF EXPERIENCE)

Why should I dread to descend the shaft of affliction, if it leads me to the gold mine of spiritual experience? Why should I cry out if the sun of my prosperity goes down, if in the darkness of my adversity I shall be the better able to count the starry promises with which my faithful God has been pleased to gem the sky? Go, thou sun, for in thy absence we shall see ten thousand suns; and when thy blinding light is gone, we shall see worlds in the dark which were hidden from us by thy light. Many a promise is written in sympathetic ink, which we cannot read till the fire of trouble brings out the characters. "It is good for me that I have been afflicted that I might learn thy statutes."—Spurgeon.

A Promise or Comfort Box is an excellent present, 35 cents each.

Experience, Hope And Character

Pastor Ernest S. Williams

Read Hebrews 10:32-39.

The Hebrew Christians, having just been warned against apostasy, are now urged to steadfastness in the faith. In their own experiences, "the former days." Those days of their first love—and they who know the Lord can never forget those days of simplicity, sweetness, and salvation.

They are further reminded of past afflictions, when their names were cast out as evil, their properties confiscated and when, not only assuming their own burdens, they were also glad to share those of their fellow-sufferers. "Ye endured a great fight of afflictions; partly, whilst ye were made a gazing stock both by reproaches and afflictions; and partly whilst ye became companions of them that were so used. For ye had compassion of me in my bonds, and took joyfully the spoiling of your goods, knowing in yourselves that ye have in heaven a better and an enduring substance." All this was real. It was genuine experience.

And is experience of value, or should one ignore such and fling it to the winds? Ah, my friend, all we really know of God and His dealings is that which we experience. Your mind may be stocked with books: much learning may give you an inflated opinion of your worth and a false belief that you are intimate with the Almighty, but you really know nothing until you have learned it by experience. There are those who invent new doctrines which would take from us our experiences in God, and would argue that we are judging things by our own experiences, but if such are grounded in the Holy Scriptures; have stood the storms, keeping the soul in fellowship with its Lord; have enabled us to live a life above reproach; and have filled us with the peace of God which passeth understanding, we do well to honor such, for this is real knowledge of God and is far better than human persuasion. It is in fact God coming into the life Himself. The pitiable plight of too many Christians is the lack of clear and definite experience, first of all in salvation, and then in abiding fellowship with the Heavenly Father.

Next in order, we are pointed to the value of hope. What buoyancy of spirit hope brings, and how forlorn is the soul that is without it! But God does not leave His own without its friendly beams. "We are saved by hope . . . which hope we have as an anchor to the soul both sure and steadfast and entered into that within the veil."

We first have hope of promised reward. We do not serve God for such, but He has blessedly promised it to us, and it is a comfort and incentive to our lives. It was hope that enabled Paul to look forward and say, "None of these things move me, neither count I my life dear unto myself that I might finish my course with

joy and the ministry which I have received of the Lord Jesus to testify the gospel of the grace of God." And again in the closing scenes of life to say, "Henceforth there is laid up for me a crown of righteousness which the Lord, the righteous Judge, shall give me at that day." And each faithful child of God has a coming reward. "Even a cup of cold water given in my name shall in no wise lose its reward."

Then there is the hope of the coming of the Lord. "For yet a little while and He that shall come will come and will not tarry." What lover of the Lord has not longed for His coming and said, "Even so come, Lord Jesus?" "For yet a little while and he that shall come will come and will not tarry." "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. And everyone that hath this hope in him purifieth himself even as He is pure." Blessed, purifying hope! How glorious it will be when we are caught up to meet Him in the air. "I shall be satisfied when I awake with Thy likeness."

But experience and hope must be grounded in Christian principle. Joys are transient; feelings and moods change; but Christian principle, has determined to pay the price. "Now the just shall live by faith." Live! that is not death, but life! "I have come that ye might have life and that ye might have it more abundantly." Live! After what manner shall he live? "Soberly, righteously and godly in this present world." Live! How shall he live? Live by the faith of the Son of God who loved us and gave Himself for us! And who are those who live by faith? The just, the meaning of which is, "Those who violate no right or obligation; the exact; those who are accurate; who are conformed to truth; the righteous." These live, not by their boast or the way they may feel, but by faith. Their confidence is in God and they have none in the flesh. There is not only a clear experience to which they can hopefully point, but there is a living principle of daily life. They are in the world, but free from its lusts. In the midst of a crooked and perverse nation they shine as lights in the world. From this, "If any man draw back my soul shall have no pleasure in him," saith the Lord.

When Moses made his choice in Egypt he had a definite experience, but it was godly principle which kept him faithful. It was principle that enabled Joshua to say, "As for me and my house we will serve the Lord." Daniel would not defile himself with the king's meat, neither would he allow the yawning mouth of the den of lions to keep him from prayer to his God. Joseph, although but a young slave, would not yield to the overtures of the flesh when tempted by his master's

wife. These, and multitudes more, were conquerors because, with their experiences they had well grounded and godly principle.

These are days when things are too lightly skimmed over. The spirit of this lawless and sensual age has even made its cursed influence to be felt in the Christian church. The searchings of heart necessary to a full surrender, and paying of the price to go through with God, are too little emphasized and accepted. But He who sits in the heavens is looking for followers who will keep their garments unspotted from the world. Brethren, let it be true of us, "We are not of them who draw back unto perdition, but of them who believe unto the saving of the soul." "Therefore my beloved brethren, be ye steadfast, unmovable, always abounding in the work of the Lord forasmuch as ye know that your labor is not in vain in the Lord."

(WE MUST PRAY MORE)

A young man had been called to the foreign field. He had not been in the habit of preaching, but he knew one thing, how to prevail with God; and going one day to a friend he said, "I don't see how God can use me on the field; I have no special talent." His friend said, "My brother, God wants men. on the field who can pray. There are too many preachers now and too few pray-ers." He went. In his room in the early dawn a voice was heard weeping and pleading for souls. All through the day, the shut door and the hush that prevailed made you feel disposed to walk softly, for a soul was wrestling with God.

To his home hungry souls would flock, drawn by irresistible power. In the morning-hours some would call and say: "I have gone by your home and longed to come in. Will you tell me how I can be saved?" or from some distant place another would call saying, "I heard you would tell us here how we might find heart-rest."

Ah, the mystery was unlocked. In the secret chamber lost souls were pleaded for and claimed. The Holy Ghost knew just where they were and sent them along. Mark this: if all who read these lines would thus lay hold upon God, with holy violence and unconquerable persistence of faith-filled prayer, a good many things would give way, against which we have been beating with our puny human wisdom and power in vain. The prayer-power has never been tried to its full capacity in any church. If we want to see mighty wonders of Divine grace and power wrought, in place of weakness, failure, and disappointment, let the whole church answer God's standing challenge: "Call upon me, and I will answer thee, and shew thee great and mighty things, which thou knowest not" (Jer. 33:3). We must pray more.—J. Hudson Taylor.

AMEN

We have it put on record by Jerome, that at Rome the people were accustomed to say "Amen" in the gatherings of the early Christians so heartily, I might add so lustily, that it was like the dash of a cataract, or a clap of thunder.—Spurgeon.

LOVE STORY OF AN AUSTRALIAN JEWESS

By Elinor Stafford Millar

I wish to tell you of a young woman who, in my country, Australia, has been closely connected with my own life. She was born in a Jewish home, and in her earliest childhood was taught that the name of Jesus would pollute her lips; for she was under the instruction and direction of strictly orthodox parents.

A few incidents which she related to me will give you an idea of the religious atmosphere of her earlier life:

"My father insisted on his children going regularly to the synagogue. One day, while yet a child, I said: 'Father, I do not feel any better from hearing the Rabbi. I do not understand what he says. Will you not please excuse me from going?' He answered: 'No, I cannot have a heathen in my family. You must go.'

"We women and girls sat at the back of the synagogue, while the men worshipped on the floor in front. We sometimes discussed irrelevant matters—our servants, our engagements, all the while wondering what the Rabbi was saying. Sometimes the women talked so loud that he would cry: 'Will you women please keep silence in the synagogue?' Later on when I knew something of the discussion as to whether or not a woman should be at liberty to speak in a church, I was never troubled, for I knew perfectly well that the women Paul was addressing were much like these here—they discussed a good many earthly subjects while he was preaching.

"I remember a strange yearly ceremony in our home—the celebration of the Pass-over. Two large cups were filled with wine. One was taken by the head of the house, my father, who pronounced a blessing upon it. Then he handed the cup to all the others, who drank of it, sitting around the table. He then brought forth the hidden cake, and gave a piece to each of us. The second cup of wine was 'Elijah's Cup.' This was placed before my father, and then the door of the room in which we sat was opened by me, as the youngest member of the family. A solemn pause ensued. It is expected at this moment in the Jewish home that the coming of Elijah will announce the glad tidings that the Messiah is at hand. I was young and fearful, yet I was anxious, hoping and longing that perchance, He would come. Though I knew that for many years my people had been continually expecting his arrival and had been continually disappointed, yet I shall never forget the beating of my heart as I opened that door and stood waiting for Elijah to come in and say: 'The Messiah is at hand.' Oh, happy we who know the Messiah has already come!"

When this young and beautiful Jewess was eighteen or nineteen years of age, her mother and father introduced her into the best social circles of New South Wales. In speaking to me of this time in her life, she said: "I was the daugh-

ter of rich parents. I had received a thorough education. I was good looking. My mother said to me: 'My dear, I expect you to make a fine match; I expect you to marry some rich and prominent Jew.'

Imagine the horror and humiliation of that Jewish mother when, a little later, her daughter confided to her that she had given her heart's best love to a Christian! To them he was a Christian, inasmuch as he had had Christian instruction, and was not a Jew.

Her father had died before this time. Her mother said: "I cannot announce this. I cannot even permit it. I must ask you to give me your word that you will never see that man again. Indeed, I shall not wait now for your answer—you will have to go to your room at once, and there you will be a prisoner until you promise me you will put that Christian out of your life."

She was locked behind her own door. Needless to say, in some mysterious way, messages of love went both out of and into that room.

Later, the mother relenting somewhat, said: "I will grant you as much as this: You may correspond with your friend, but I ask you to promise now on your honor, that you will never marry him without my consent."

The daughter granted the request. An anxious time followed. The mother kept the lovers apart for several years, but the girl was unwavering in her attachment. She idolized the man to whom she had given her heart. Finally, the mother said:

"I see you do not mean to change your mind. I must be considerate of you. I want to be as kind to you as possible. You are my baby girl, and I love you. If you are not going to marry anyone else, but are determined to spoil your life, the time has come when I must yield to your wishes. If you still care to do so, you may write to your lover to come, and I shall meet him, and give my consent to your engagement. And I shall do the best I can for you. Send for him."

The girl wired one word: "Come." And he came! They walked together that afternoon, and were to return to dinner together.

What they said I need not tell you, but she went home alone. During the conversation, she learned that he had not been as true to her as she had been to him, and her proud heart rose in rebellion at his unfaithfulness. She turned him away with indignation. When she reached home, her mother looked into her white face and said: "What has happened? Where is your friend?" The girl did not answer, but fainted away. She was carried to her room, and, for months, lingered between life and death.

Finally, when she was convalescent, she was sent to St. Kilda, Melbourne. She

walked up and down the sea shore, heart-broken, feeling that her loss was irreparable. One afternoon, as she looked out into the blue ocean, she said in her heart: "I do not want to live; I am not going to live; and tonight I shall end it all."

She went back to the hotel, and, as she was climbing up the broad stairway, she sighed heavily. A young woman going down the stair, heard the sigh, and said: "Excuse me! You sighed deeply. Are you in trouble?" The Jewess replied: "Well, yes. I was thinking that life is not worth living."

She did not say that she had intended to end it all, but merely that it was not worth living.

"Indeed," said the young woman, "I think life is worth living." The Jewess turned with a little bow, a look of unbelief on her face, and said: "Your secret, pray?" The young woman replied: "My secret is that I have a Friend who comforts me in all my sorrows, and delivers me out of all my troubles. He is my Companion through life."

"Will you introduce me to your Friend?"

"With pleasure; I shall do so by means of a book. Will you read it?"

"Yes, anything that will tell me of your Friend who can heal one's sorrows."

"Then wait a minute, while I fetch it."

The young woman brought a New Testament, and said: "This is the book."

"What is it? A New Testament? I have never seen it before."

"Will you read it?" "Most assuredly."

Reading the New Testament

She took it to her room, and afterwards said: "I opened the Testament at the first chapter of Matthew, and read: 'The book of the generation of Jesus Christ, the son of David, the son of Abraham.' Something struck my heart, and I was almost afraid to proceed. But there was a fascination about the whole genealogy, and not one name did I miss, no not one, of the long list that meant so much to me.

"When further on in the same chapter, my eyes fell upon the verse, 'And thou shalt call His name Jesus, for He shall save His people from their sins,' I asked myself: 'Is this the One she meant? Is this the Friend she spoke of, who comforts her in her sorrows?'

"I was now much agitated, and for a moment I was staggered; for that was the name that was never allowed to pass Jewish lips lest they be degraded! But I read it and it burned like fire into my heart."

"I came, a little later, to the wonderful Sermon on the Mount. 'Blessed are the pure in heart, for they shall see God.' I thought: 'Why, nobody but a good man could ever say that!' 'Blessed are they that mourn, for they shall be comforted.' My own heart was full of anxious care, and sorrow and disappointment, and desolation and unrequited love, and I wanted to draw near to Him. And I said to myself: 'Surely He is not the One whose name I am not allowed to utter, for He must have been good! Surely He is not the One for whom we are looking! If He is, how wonderful and yet how terrible, that we have rejected Him.' And then I went so far as to say: 'God forgive me,

but I half believe the story! I read on where He cleansed the leper, and gave new life and gladness and song to those who were in sorrow; to where He ate with publicans and sinners; and my heart was beginning to love Him. And when I saw Him take the little children in His arms and bless them, I said: 'I believe I love Him.'

"I hurried on through the pages. I saw that I was letting my heart go out to Him. Then I again asked God to forgive me. But the truth was riveting itself upon my mind. I could not get away from it, and I slowly and thoughtfully read on.

"I came to where I found that a plot was being formed against Him and I said: 'I will hate my people if they do any injustice to this Man, for I love Him.' I went on still further, to where I witnessed His trial; and I was so indignant with Peter that I positively hated him.'

"When I reached the great tragedy of the world, the crucifixion of Jesus Christ, and heard the scoffing and saw Him nailed to the cross, saw the forehead of the One I had learned to love, bleeding from the thorns that pricked it, I said: 'They will never kill Him, they cannot kill Him. He will come down and defeat them yet!' I waited almost breathlessly with fear and yet with hope, and when He bowed His head and gave up the ghost, I closed my New Testament, and returned it to the young woman, saying: 'I told you I was full of sorrow. You brought me this Book, and said that by means of it you would introduce me to some one who would relieve me. You are welcome to your Book. Your Christ is a dead Christ, but when our Messiah comes He will be a living Messiah.'

"The young lady said: 'Read further.' I read further—of the first Easter morning, of the resurrection of Jesus Christ, of His victory over the grave, of His speaking to Mary, and of His appearing to His disciples. Then I knelt beside my bed, with my New Testament open, and, raising my hands to heaven, said: 'O, God, I believe that Jesus is my Messiah!' And I arose from my knees a converted Jewess.

CONFESSING THE MESSIAH

"I went home, restored to health. I said: 'Mother, I am back again.' 'Yes, and you are looking well.' 'Oh, mother, I am so happy!' 'Are you engaged?' 'Something better than that, mother. You will not misunderstand me, will you? I am sorry if I am going to hurt you, mother. I have found the Messiah!'

"Mother said: 'Do you mean to say that you are going to bring upon me a greater sorrow and disgrace than any other? Do you not know that I must renounce you? That I must refuse to ever see you again? That I must curse you if you say that again?'

"I said, 'Mother, will you read this Book?' she took it from my hand, but, in a few hours, she said: 'Here is your Book. I must never read it again. You must never again ask me to read it, for it frightens me. I was born into a proud Jewish home, and I must die as I was born. If you ever speak of this again, you will have to leave.'

She was silent for six months. Then the time came for the celebration of the Cup Day of Melbourne, when people came from America and all parts of the world, and the city runs wild. The mother, sister and brother said: 'Come with us this afternoon.'

"No," she replied, "I cannot."

Her brother rose from the table and said: "You have never been what you used to be since you read your cursed book about your cursed Christ."

She rose and replied: "The time has come when I must confess that He is the Messiah." She had said all that was necessary. She was driven from home. As she was leaving, the mother fixed her eyes upon her and said: "In the name of your fathers I curse you!"

She soon stood alone on the sidewalk with her trunks about her. She hailed a cab. Looking back to her home—hers no longer—she saw that the windows were closed, the blinds drawn, and the doors shut. There were her mother, her brother and sister and fortune. Then came the thought: "Suppose, after all, that He is not the Christ!" But instantly there was a new love in her heart, and a new light in her soul, and she answered the doubt with: "There is no supposing! He is the Messiah, He is the Christ!"

A Friend in Need

The cabman approached her and said: "Where shall I drive you?"

She stood a moment and looked about her, and then shrank back in awful dismay, saying: "I do not know."

"But," said the man, "I must take you somewhere."

She replied, "I have no where to go."

Suddenly there came to her, she knows not how, a name, "Dr. Robinson." She was never able to recall that she had heard it before. She did not know who he was or where he was, but she said: "Drive me to Dr. Robinson's home."

"Certainly," said the cabman; and soon he stopped near a door bearing the brass plate, on which she read: "John Robinson, D. D." She was admitted, and there came to meet her a dear, old Presbyterian minister.

She asked: "Is this Dr. Robinson?"

"Yes."

"I am a Jewess. I have accepted Jesus as my Messiah. I have been driven from home and cursed; I am alone and without money. I believe God has sent me to you. Will you help me?"

"Will I help you? Why, bless your dear heart, we are just needing a daughter in our house."

Then he called out: "My dear, come down." In a few moments a beautiful, little white-haired lady, his wife, entered the room. He repeated the story of the Jewess, adding: "She wants to know if we will help her."

"Will we help you?" she said, putting her arm around her. "You have left one mother, but you have found another."

Then the Jewess said in her heart: "There is no supposing. He is the Messiah! Oh, He is the Messiah!"

In The Rescue Mission

She crossed my path not so very many years ago, when I was looking for someone to follow me in the position of superintendent of a rescue mission. As soon

as I saw her I said: "It is you I want, and you have to come."

"What for?"

"To take charge of forty of the worst women that were ever inside or outside of jail; poor, wretched, outcast sisters of the night. Will you come?"

"I do not know how to do such work."

"Never mind, I know something about it. I have been laboring with them for years. I will teach you. Will you come?"

"Yes."

I afterwards saw that delicate, refined, converted young Jewess as she paced up and down the room at night with a frenzied opium eater, a drunken, outcast creature, who was raving and tearing her hair.

She said to me: "Lock me in with this woman all night."

I said: "I am afraid to. I have to leave."

"Lock the door, or we shall not save her, and save her we must."

All night long this woman screamed and tore her hair. I am stating what is true when I say that she pulled it out by the roots. She cursed the Jewess and said: "I will kill you if you don't let me out, but you won't let me out, will you?"

"No, I will not."

And all night the Jewess paced up and down with the insane woman, repeating: "God loves you. Jesus is the Messiah. He is able to save you. He saved me. Won't you let Him save you?"

As the morning broke, the poor, exhausted, wretched woman knelt at the bedside, with the Jewess beside her, and said: "Since you love me as you do, I believe in Jesus as the Messiah. I know He is able to save me." And deliverance and the opening of heaven came to this poor victim of sin—she was graciously converted to God. As those two went out of that room, there went with them another, and the form of the third was like unto the Son of God. He was Jesus, the Messiah of the Jewess.

O, SAVIOUR MINE

By the Australian Jewess

"Dear, precious Lord, I will be true,
Just teach me how Thy will to do;
Then lead me on to greater height,
And fill my soul with Thy delight,
O, Saviour Mine

"And if, perchance, my feet should glide
One careless moment from Thy side,
Show mercy then Thou God of Grace,
Hide not from me Thy smiling face,
Thy Love Reveal.

"And in the fragrance of Thy love,
May I be drawn to things above;
Until I see Thee face to face,
And glory in Thy saving grace,
O, Christ Divine."

BROKEN ARROW, OKLA.—Pastor T. S. Miles reports: "We are praising the Lord for His presence in our midst. Brother J. W. Welch was with us for a week and gave us Bible lessons from the Book of Acts, which proved a blessing and an inspiration to all. We ask the prayers of the Evangel family that God will bless in our revival which is to begin Jan. 10 with Brother Floyd Hawkins as evangelist."

A ROMANTIC CAREER

This practical talk about the Second Chapter of Daniel, while especially written to assist those in charge of **YOUNG PEOPLE'S MEETINGS**, will prove a help and encouragement to all who read it.

Joseph was a boy some 3660 years ago while Daniel was a boy 2530 years ago, and yet we saw in our study of the first chapter of this wonderful Book of Daniel last week, that in those far off days boys had the same temptations that they have today, and that they had strength given them to overcome temptations just as boys of our own day have. This foolish theory of evolution hasn't a leg to stand on, has it? In our study of the second chapter of the Book of Daniel we find that:

God Moves on Sinners to Benefit His Children. God knows we have to be tested and suffer before we can ever come to be our best so "He scourgeth every son whom He receiveth" (Heb. 12:6). He tells us that even Jesus had to learn "obedience by the things which He suffered" (Heb. 5:8). God loved Joseph and was purposing to bring him to great honor in the world, but He allowed him to lie in prison on a trumped up and false charge for two or three years, before He worked out his deliverance and great exaltation. He did this by making the king dream a very interesting dream and then forget it. You can read about it in the thirty-ninth to forty-first chapters of Genesis. In like manner God loved the boy Daniel, but He let him be tested for three years (Dan. 1:5) eating pulse while his companions ate the dainty meats from the king's kitchen. If any of you boys are having a hard and grinding experience, just remember Joseph and Daniel and be patient. If you are enduring chastening, God is dealing with you as with sons (Heb. 12:7).

God Deals Liberally with Those Who Stand the Test. It seems a far cry to go from the condition of a friendless boy in jail to the position next in authority to the king. Many men—most men I suppose—in our day would not think of thoroughgoing righteousness and rock-bottomed integrity being the way to make that sort of progress. They would think of intrigue and wire-pulling. But when a man's ways please the Lord, great things take place. In fact, "the eyes of the Lord run to and fro throughout the whole earth, to show Himself strong in behalf of them whose heart is perfect toward Him" (2 Chron 16:9). "What shall we say then to these things? If God be for us who can be against us?" (Rom. 8:31). So it was in the case of the young man, Daniel. God wanted to bring him into great prominence, so He made the king dream a wonderful dream and forget it. He stirred up the king to greatly desire to know what the dream meant, but He

would not let the devil put the interpretation of the dream into the minds of the Chaldeans. Thus the stage was set for the entrance of Daniel under circumstances that brought him almost at one step to be "ruler over the whole province of Babylon, and chief of the governors over all the wise men of Babylon" (Dan. 2:48).

God Lets Us Come Seemingly Very Near to Destruction. As we say, Daniel was in line for great promotion by the Lord, but before his promotion was announced to him he was brought down to the lowest place, down so low that the officer came for him to carry him off to be killed. That time when God miraculously sent us eight dollars in the very nick of time, and before one of us were hungry, is an illustration of this same thing. We had gotten down so that Mrs. Robinson and I had but one five-cent piece between us and the pantry was empty, while three babies looked to us for food and everything else. Then He sent the eight dollars miraculously. That story is told in another place. Many of my readers can tell of similar experiences when, while God expected to help and did help, He wanted to see if we would show the white feather and get afraid if He allowed us to go to the very crumbling edge of destruction. It is one of God's ways with those He tenderly loves. Praise His Name!

God Limits the Activities of Wicked Men to Protect His Children. God had given Moses miraculous powers with his rod to convince Pharaoh. But the magicians, by the power of the devil, were allowed to do many of the same wonders that Moses did. Their rods changed to snakes, but even at that, Moses' rod ate up their rods. The magicians soon found however that the Lord had set bounds for them over which they could not pass. When Moses brought lice upon Egypt, the magicians tried to do it too, but failed, and then admitted that what Moses did was the finger of God. When God allowed Job to be tested by the devil, God told the devil just how far he could go, and then prevented his going any further. So in Daniel's case, while the Chaldeans were accustomed to do many startling and wonderful things and to reveal deep mysteries by the assistance of the devil, God would not permit them to even guess what the king's dream was. God allows the spiritualists to handle fire and the Christian Scientists to heal the sick, but He will not allow them to do their wonders in a way that will deceive the righteous man who looks into the perfect law of liberty for his guidance. You see the healing, but when you inquire and find the Scientist declares there is no sin and never was any sin, and so no need for an Atonement, you do not need to go any further. You can put your label on him at once.

God Leads His Children when in Trouble to Pray. One of the most striking deliverances recorded in the Bible was when the throne of good king Jehoshaphat was in great peril from the vast army that had come against it. Jehoshaphat prayed and then put singers in the front of his army and they marched out singing praises to God. All they had to do was to "stand still and see the salvation of the Lord". (2 Chron 20:17). God set the enemy to fighting each other until they were destroyed. When the officer came for Daniel to take him out to execution, he asked for time and then called his friends together and they went to prayer. It is God's way. Are you in trouble? Pray. God is able. He is not limited. It does not matter how it is or what it is or who it is that threatens you. Pray! Believe God and He will deliver you. God answered Daniel and his friends, and revealed the secret so that he could go before the king and so save his own life and the lives of his friends. God says, "I am the Lord, I change not" (Mal. 3:6).

God Reveals to His Chosen Ones the Things to Come to Pass Later. He revealed to the Prophet Isaiah that in the days just before the second coming of Jesus, men should be flying in the air (Isa. 60:8). He revealed to Nahum that in the battle to take place in the closing days of this age automobiles would be in evidence (Nahum 2:4). In this second chapter, He revealed to Daniel that, counting the Babylonian empire under Nebuchadnezzar, there should be but four great world empires or kingdoms, and the fourth one of these kingdoms was to divide into two parts and later on, at the close of the age be again divided into ten parts. The history of the world thus far shows, exactly as it was revealed to Daniel that the first, second and third world empires were succeeded by a fourth world empire which divided into two parts. This was the Roman Empire. We are, even as I write these words, watching the movements of events in Europe as the old Roman Empire re-shapes itself so as to be composed of ten confederated kingdoms. Then shall the end come. Hallelujah!

God Makes His Favors to His Children a Blessing to Others. The wicked brothers of Joseph were sustained and kept alive through the favor shown to Joseph by God. When the wrath of God had been aroused by the foolish wickedness of Rehoboam, and Jeroboam was permitted to divide the kingdom, God said to Jeroboam, "I will not take the whole kingdom out of his hand; but I will make him a prince all the days of his life for David my servant's sake" (1 Kings 11:34). If ten righteous men could have been found they would have been the salt to preserve Sodom. It has been judged that if it were not for the righteous men in the earth now, the world would be unbearable to God and would be destroyed. When Daniel obtained favor of God by his righteous and faithful walk from his boyhood, and through special prayer at the time of danger, he was not only favored himself but gave the blessings of life to his companions who otherwise would

have been killed. (To be a blessing to those around us is in itself quite an incentive to us to live righteously.)—C. E. R.

PENTECOSTAL REVIVAL IN ROME

We are just back home after some time spent in France, Italy and Switzerland. We had blessed meetings in Rome. Brother Wigglesworth had great liberty as he preached, and the response was wonderful. Many were saved, healed and filled with the Spirit. The brethren informed us that there are over fifty assemblies in Italy. Praise God!—James Salter.

A MIRACLE

I was at Chesterfield convention. Mr. Wigglesworth's ministry was greatly blessed. One young girl, fourteen years old, crippled six years, two years in irons, tubercular knee, discharged as incurable from Chesterfield Royal Infirmary, was healed. She came a week after and testified (her face was a picture). She gave her heart to God; and all the countryside is stirred.—F. Braithwaite, London, England.

WHAT GOD USES

God takes up the weakest instruments to accomplish His mightiest ends. "A rod," "a ram's horn," "a cake of barley-meal," "an earthen pitcher," "a shepherd's sling," anything, in short, when used of God, will do the appointed work. Men imagine that splendid ends can only be reached by splendid means; but such is not God's way. He can use a crawling worm as well as a scorching sun, a gourd as well as a vehement east wind. (See Jonah).

THE POWER OF THE LIVING GOD

(Continued from Page One)

Just as those who were led and encouraged by Joshua were able to put their feet on the necks of the kings of Canaan, so will the saints tread on the necks of the kings of Satan. The God of the children of Israel is still alive. The God who heard David's expression of faith is still alive. The God who heard the prayers of Daniel in the lion's den is still alive. The God of the three Hebrew children is still alive. And He is more than a match for Pharaoh, and the Philistine and Nebuchadnezzar.

Those who believe in God and His power, in Christ the Son, and in the Holy Ghost, are more than a match for the trinity of hell. Happy are those people whose God is the Lord. We may not experimentally have entered into all this; but this is the ideal, and by faith we should move on up to the actual inheritance of these promises of the living God.

"If there were more prayer in the pew there would be more power in the pulpit."

"When you are converted you will lose your liberty," says the world. "Yes," we reply, "we lose our liberty to serve the devil." In exchange for that so-called liberty the Gospel brings freedom from the power of sin and a delight to please Him who gave Himself for us.

Homely Things from a Pastor's Diary

Chas. E. Robinson

Saturday, May 29. One of the first things I did when I came on this charge was to begin getting a list of the wash days of the sisters. It is not best usually to call on women on wash day, so I keep my eyes and ears open, and so do my wife and daughter, and without making any noise about it, I soon have the wash days of the various saints set down in my pocket information book. Today I made four calls on sisters who do not wash on Tuesday. If the sisters find out that I have such a list it makes them honor me the more, as it looks to them as if I was taking pains in their interest.

At Sister Walters' I saw a copy of that amazing little book, "Praying Hyde," which she had bought from the Gospel Publishing House. She wanted me to read a paragraph which she pointed out, and explain it to her a little further. This was the paragraph:

"The confession of the sins of others laid hold on John Hyde's heart. It was about that time he was taught a very solemn lesson—the sin of fault finding even in prayer for others. He was once weighed down with the burden of prayer for a certain Indian pastor. So he retired to his 'inner chamber' and thinking of the pastor's coldness and the consequent deadness of the church, he began to pray, 'O Father, thou knowest how cold'—he was going to say; but a finger seemed to be laid on his lips, so that the word was not uttered and a voice said in his ear, 'He that toucheth him, toucheth the apple of Mine eye.' Mr. Hyde cried out in sorrow: 'Forgive me, Father, in that I have been an accuser of the brethren before Thee!' He realized that in God's sight he must look at 'whatsoever things are lovely.' Yet he wanted also to look at whatsoever things are true."

Sister Walters said that paragraph had brought her under immediate and deep conviction, "For," she said, "if it is wrong, and I can see that it is, to mention the faults of those God loves even in praying lovingly to Him for them, how great indeed is our guilt when we speak casually to our friends about the faults of His dear ones."

I was glad to hear her talk so, for such tenderness of conscience is not as common as I could wish, and it made me think I did not need to have much to say about the paragraph. She had caught the message of it unerringly. I reminded her of a sentence in "The Great Prophecies of Daniel" by Kelly, where he says, "You may have some fault to find with one whom you love, but you would not like to hear another person finding it." I told her that while Moses, in praying for the people said, "This people have sinned a great sin, and have made them gods of gold," he was under a dispensation in which men could lawfully put away their wives, and prophets

could call down fire from heaven, destroying captains with their fifties. Under our dispensation of love, the perfect man thinketh no evil, and, thinking none, will speak none of course. When Jesus prayed the prayer recorded in the 17th of John he did not mention the half-heartedness in His disciples which was to result in their forsaking Him, although of course He knew all about it. He prayed for them without describing their imperfections.

In my rounds I am convinced anew of the wisdom I displayed when on my arrival here I put so much energy into the campaign to get an Evangel subscription in the home of every saint. By dipping a little into the church treasury we did this, and we have a large list of subscribers among the business men of the town who took the paper on the request of saints who deal with them in business. Now when I go around I find conversation on divine subjects much easier to carry on, than was the case on my last year's work where I did not pay much attention to Evangel subscribers. The people give evidence of having divine things already on their minds. It also gives them something to talk to each other about, and thus they can better avoid being tattlers and busybodies. The business men too are coming to understand as they had not before, that there is real merit in us, and that we are not to be treated with the contempt the nickname they have heard for us would suggest.

PERSONAL INFLUENCE

Every one of us casts a shadow. There hangs about us a sort of penumbra—a strange indefinable something—which we call personal influence, which has its effect on every other life on which it falls. It goes with us wherever we go. It is not something we can have when we will, as we lay aside a garment. It is something that always pours out from our life like light from a lamp, like heat from a flame, like perfume from a flower.

—J. R. Miller

DIVINE HEALING

Divine Healing is not giving up medicine, or fighting with physicians, or against remedies. It is not even believing in prayer, or the prayer of faith, or in the men and women who teach divine healing. It is not even believing the doctrine to be true. But it is really receiving the personal life of Christ to be in us as the supernatural strength of our body and the supply of our physical life. It is a living fact and not a mere theory of doctrine.—A. B. Simpson.

"If God gives you His dew (on your crops) don't forget to give Him back His dew."

MISSIONARY DEPARTMENT

All offerings for Foreign Missions and for expense of conducting the Missionary Department, should be sent by Check, Draft, Express or Postal Money Order, made payable to Wm. Faux, Missionary Secretary, 336 West Pacific St., Springfield, Mo., U. S. A.

A NEW YEAR FOR MISSIONS

We are praising God this week for the encouraging signs we see everywhere in our missionary work. With increased offerings we are able to open up some new untouched fields and strengthen some of our weak points. Our missionaries are manifesting an increasing desire to heartily cooperate, which means greater efficiency. There is an ever-growing yearning and passion for the salvation of the lost and dying souls. May it continue to increase until it becomes the one sublime goal of every missionary. There is also the heart-cry for a world-wide revival sent down from heaven to cover all our mission fields.

Missionaries are requesting all the saints in the homeland to pray for them to that end. Therefore, let us all be instant in season and out of season to pray always for all our missionaries in all our foreign fields. Why? Because they are making the sacrifice in our stead to represent us on the foreign field. They are our substitutes going out for us and doing the work for us.

Then, too, let us pray that the Lord will enable us to give more liberally for missions. We have been advocating \$300,000.00 for Missions this year, but why not make it \$500,000.00 for Missions the coming year? According to our faith, so be it.

An evangelist recently sent in \$25.00 for Missions. She said in her letter that she had been praying that the Lord would give her \$25.00 for Missions as a thank offering to God for Missions on Thanksgiving day. The Lord took her at her word and she promptly sent in the \$25.00. Go, thou and do likewise.

—William M. Faux
Missionary Secretary

THE FIRE IS STILL BURNING IN JOHANNESBURG

Sister Mabel Rigg writes from Johannesburg, S. Africa: "Last Tuesday night we had a blessed street meeting in the new location in Johannesburg. Thirty souls knelt in the dusty road at the close of the service, pleading with God to take away their sins. Recently the Lord marvelously healed a native woman in that location of rheumatic fever, in answer to prayer. The next time we called on her we found her up and well, doing her own work for the first time in weeks. Each week we are holding meetings in the most wicked native township of Johannesburg district. God is using us to stir up the people to see their dreadful sins, and we wish that you would help us pray for them.

"The past week-end God has been working in a precious way in Robinson and Randfontein. Brother Richards and

Brother Bennett had the joy of seeing 86 souls come to Jesus in one service Friday night, when 700 heathen men listened to the Gospel in one of the big compounds housing 6,000. God has given them boldness to break in upon war dances with their gospel meetings, and hundreds have turned to listen. Many tests were put to the natives who came forward Friday night, and when it was seen that they were in earnest, the workers dealt definitely with each one, many of whom were in tears over their sins. One Sunday morning in this same compound six others came to the Lord in a short service. An hour later two more were saved in the Robinson mission, and one backslider was reclaimed for Jesus.

"Our workers have now entered five of the big gold mine compounds around Robinson and Randfontein, each housing several thousand natives. These men come from all parts of South Africa to work in the mines, only staying from nine to ten months at a time before returning to their heathen kraals, others taking their place. If we do not quickly get the gospel to them, they go away with many new sins added to their wicked lives, perhaps never to return to the mines. Work among the women and children in these locations is greatly needed too. Who will be responsible for these benighted souls? Please pray earnestly for us, as we go up and down holding street and cottage meetings, meetings in the missions, etc. It pays to work for Jesus in South Africa. Will you help us PRAY? WILL YOU?"

WORK AMONG THE SOLDIERS

Brother Plymire writes from Western China: "For the past five or six days now we have been receiving from one to three and four wounded soldiers each day. Some of these poor fellows come in in such a terrible condition. The first one had three spear wounds in his face, one very deep and just missing the eye. Another fellow was carried in, whose face was powder burnt, and it is a miracle that his eyes were not blinded. This evening I set a broken leg for one while Mrs. Plymire was trying to help another who was shot in the forehead. This latter I have promised to look after in the morning as it was too dark for me to take out the pieces of stone. Small stones were used in the gun and these are in the forehead. On the whole, the soldiers have been very friendly to us. We praise God for this. We are sorely pressed but not discouraged. We would wish for better things and these are promised to us for the future if we continue faithful. Humanly speaking things look dark. But we see the other side and there it is bright. Pray for us."

REFRESHING SHOWERS IN PORTO RICO

Some fourteen months ago we opened the doors of a Pentecostal Mission here in Aibonito and God has indeed blessed. We have seen the place full to its capacity many times.

Last Sunday, Nov. 22, a goodly number from the village joined the believers as we started out to a new country station where I am holding services regularly. Some were on horseback and the majority on foot. Upon the arrival there, we all knelt down and thanked God for His blessings and presence. We then divided those present into two classes and had a brief study of the Sunday School lesson. A few of us men went to find a suitable place in a little brook near by for baptizing. The brook was a shallow one but we found quite a suitable place that the rains had washed out and in a few minutes had fixed a dam of banana leaves and trunks so as to hold up the water, deepening it a little more. We returned to the rude country house again and found all the believers on their knees consecrating themselves to God in prayer. The prayer continued for some minutes, then we all went down to the brook. We sang a few songs, then I read a few portions of the Word and exhorted the people on the theme of water baptism. Three persons followed the Lord in baptism. One sister was so filled with the Spirit after being baptized that we were in expectation she would also be baptized in the blessed Holy Spirit.

The service dismissed, we joyfully went up from the brook. In the meantime two sisters were preparing a fine meal of rice and chicken (arroz con pollo). Returning again to the village we were all blessed and God gave us an anointing in the evening service.

One of the young men converts, who was baptized in water in the above mentioned service has for some time felt the call of God to His work. He is an extremely poor boy and did not know how or where he could prepare for the ministry. But God had chosen him and had the money for him to go to N. Y., so the following Tuesday he embarked for New York to take up the course in the Beulah Heights Missionary Bible Training School. He is a graduate from the eighth grade and is worthy of our help and prayers. His native tongue is Spanish, he is a native of Porto Rico and with the three years of training in such a school as Beulah will come out a fitted worker for Latin America.

Some time ago a note was placed in the "Evangel" of the need of a horse here to make it easier to attend the outstation. I want to thank those who have contributed for this purpose. God has spoken and the need has been supplied. I now have a very good horse which I purchased for \$50.00 and from the state of Oklahoma my brothers are sending me a good saddle. Just a short time after I purchased my horse, he was cut a little on some old rusty barbed wire and for a long time had a terrible swelling on his breast and I could not use him but had to go on foot to the country. But I am glad to report that he is well now and doing his part in missionary work.—Frank O. Finkenbinder.

GREETINGS FROM THE FIRING LINE OF DARK JAPAN

Brother C. F. Juergensen and family write from Tokyo Fu, Japan: "Some little time has lapsed since you have heard from us out here in the trenches, but it has been because the battle has been on—unusually on—and we have had to be alert every minute. It seems we have scarcely time to catch our breath. We have been going from one mission station to another and then sometimes it has been winding in and out of the narrow streets to help the working men whom we have hired to haul the tent, poles, etc., to the ground which God has so wonderfully given us. This was secured the previous day when our two native workers and two missionaries wended their way to the home of a heathen man of the district, bowed and talked repeatedly, until permission was granted. 'This is a miracle, the Lord's doing,' say our workers. Yes, how we thank You Jesus! And it is in a splendid location, hallelujah! Some are now on their way for the lumber, others for the tent. Then in the burning sun, workmen (native workers and missionaries) are seen putting up the tent. A platform is to be made and also benches. 'Missionaries doing this kind of work,' you ask. Surely.

"A tentmeeting? Yes, a tentmeeting in dark Japan, is quite different from one in the homeland. Should I try to describe it possibly you would not realize why things are so different. It is intended that it should be out in a dark district with two native workers (most of the time only one, for the other must go to his station), and just two native Christians live near who will come to help. Hear the beating of the temple drums and see big men in almost a wild state carrying their gods around in an ark-like house on their shoulders! Little homes of perhaps only one room may be seen on all sides and there is a god-shelf in every home! Does no one care for these lost millions? Today they are still untouched by the gospel message, still sitting in midnight darkness.

"Night after night, we do all we can to arouse them, indifferent as they are to their condition, and try to interest them to come. 'Go ye into the highways and the hedges and as many as ye shall find bid.' This we do going forth with our lantern, instruments and tracts. Before every service we march through the streets singing and playing while one worker calls out through the megaphone the invitation to hear the tidings of great joy, 'Doanta demo Kangi Itasgimaus!' Can you imagine you hear it? Thus we go marching, singing, preaching, dealing with souls; inviting, gathering into meetings for children and meetings for adults. We rejoice in this service of the King.

"The results of our feeble but earnest effort are very encouraging. Souls are saved in almost every meeting by twos and threes, even five at one time; and at one very blessed meeting seven came forward to accept our Lord Jesus. This means much in a heathen land.

"All together thirty-two precious souls have been saved during twenty nights of service. Now we have gathered these

dear ones into a temporary place on our building lot. It is very small and we are much hampered; so we are looking to God in faith that it may not be long before we shall have a real saving-station here where we may continually cast our nets in this dark district where the Lord has already blessed our efforts.

"We have already written you of the wonderful way in which the Lord gave a piece of ground in this district of Takinogawa after a fruitless attempt to secure some building. We believe God is leading us on and that His work in this dark field shall be more firmly established. Our many experiences of weeks and months of labor with these heathen is a long story. We realize that this ground which is now in our hands is God-given. We have suffered and the work as well for many years on account of small quarters. Today there is not one chapel or mission station building in our midst. We figure that a plain church building where we could have Sunday school rooms and prayer rooms sufficient to meet our needs could be erected for \$7,000.00. Do not our Pentecostal brothers and sisters desire to see this work moving steadily forward on their field in Japan where 70,000,000 souls are still in heathen darkness worshipping idols, spirits, and etc.? As this first call for an urgent need comes from the front in Japan will you not kindly stand with us in prayer? Most of our mission fields have good stations. In the home land places of worship are often very beautiful, why should not Japan have just a plain, clean, large enough place where the glorious gospel message may be given unhampered and unhindered.

"We still praise God for the 'chicken coops' where many precious souls have been saved. We know that there are others who will be saved as we press the battle. We hope souls from the little saving-stations around shall be gathered into this one central church which we are planning. Dear brethren, we bring before you a definite and urgent need! We make no plea for ourselves but for dark Japan and for the lost. Will you not stand with us in prayer? We are sure God will marvelously undertake and that every need will be supplied as we stand together at this time of opportunity to build Japan's first Pentecostal mission station. May we all catch the vision of precious souls for whom Christ died."

TWENTY BAPTIZED IN TRINIDAD

Ruth Pemberton and Clara Siemens who are located at Trinidad, British West Indies, write:

"The work in Trinidad is prospering under God and the first Sunday in November, 20 followed the Lord into the waters of baptism. Six new converts have received their Baptism in the Holy Spirit during the past few months and others are earnestly seeking.

"We have not been able to get out as regularly to our Indian villages because of sickness, and also because of our old Ford which is getting almost beyond use. It refused to go at all a few months ago and we had it overhauled, but still with this, it will not do much more service. Do take this need upon your hearts for there is so much to be done and so many places

that can only be reached by a car. Several small amounts have come in but we need a good sum to begin on. We must have a self-starter soon. The cranking is more than we can stand.

"Pray for us also. We have been sorely tested in our bodies, first one and then the other for several months, but God has been our refuge and strength and a very present help. We covet your earnest prayers for the work in general, for the need here is great."

ENCOURAGING NEWS FROM SOUTH INDIA

Sister Mary W. Chapman writes from Travancore, India: "We have four new assemblies, comprising about 160 members, which we are setting in order as self-supporting assemblies. In some of these there are men who are able to help in evangelistic work and to support conventions etc., but they need a little help, especially to buy a small piece of land for a cemetery, as, like Abraham, all societies or missions are required to purchase their own burying ground, and some are having difficulties to get a place to bury their dead. We must try to help them a little in this matter. Then we need a central home for the evangelists and workers to stop in and for us to stay in for a few days when we go to that section for meetings. So I am taking a small house for that purpose.

Then it seemed that we would be quite snowed under with books written against Pentecost. There is another one just out saying the most absurd things about the work here and in the United States. To enlighten the people we are starting a Pentecostal monthly magazine in the vernacular. This is entirely a step of faith so we cannot expect much from subscriptions, but we are all agreed that this step must be taken. The Indian evangelists are well able to keep up the editorial work. We praise God for money enough for the first number and trust Him for the rest."

THE BIBLE WILL WIN

Voltaire believed that he had dealt a death-blow to Christianity. He had a young disciple named La Harpe whose genius and gifted pen he expected would complete the demolition. He regarded the young aristocrat and literateur as his successor in the work. The time came when France reaped the harvest which Voltaire had sown. The French Revolution broke out and La Harpe was cast, with a host of others, into prison. He and the rest awaiting death did what they could "to drive dull care away." But time hung heavy on the young man's hands.

No literature found its way into prison; but one old gentleman had a Book which was his constant companion, and of which he never seemed to tire. It was a Bible. La Harpe begged the loan of it. Its perusal startled him. "Here," he said "is everything to excite curiosity; and here is also everything to satisfy it!" His life was saved and he himself converted to God. He came out of prison to build the faith which his master had hoped he would utterly destroy.

-:- The Whitened Harvest Fields -:-

BLOOMINGTON, NEBR.—Sister Sadie M. Shaffer reports: "Evangelist A. R. Shaffer and I just closed a nine-week meeting in Riverton, Nebr. Much good was done among the saints and they were greatly revived. There were 18 saved and reclaimed and 6 received the Baptism according to Acts 2:4."

BOURBON, MO.—Evangelist S. H. Biffle reports: "Our revival campaign closer Sunday night the 20th. We were there twelve nights. Some prayed through to victory and the saints were built up in general. Pastor Boyles and part of the Sullivan church were with us the last Sunday night and their presence was enjoyed very much. We are now at Burnham, Mo., and I am open for calls in the pastoral work. Would go anywhere the Lord leads. For reference write Elder J. E. Spence, Willow Springs, Mo., chairman of Missouri Council, or Pastor C. M. O'Guin, 2624, 1st St., Granite City, Ill."

SIDNEY, OHIO—Brother Herman J. Shie reports: "Standing room was at a premium last night and many turned away from the Armory, and practically every night during the past two weeks the building has been filled, to hear Evangelist Louise Nankivell and Chorister Alfred Nankivell of Chicago. At the healing service, Sunday afternoon, a young woman was carried in and prayed for and today is walking and apparently in perfect condition. Many have been saved and healed, among them cases of deafness, asthma, bronchial trouble, rheumatism and a man prayed for a few nights ago, though having walked on crutches for two years, has not used them since. The ministers of many of the Sidney churches including the Baptist, Methodist, United Brethren and Evangelical have been taking an active part in the meetings. The city has been greatly stirred."

NEW ATHENS, ILL.—Brother A. F. Fought reports: "God is again in our midst working wonders. New Athens is one of the wickedest towns on the map. A great many people call it Sodom, but thanks to God, we got a few baptized saints here before the devil stormed our building and succeeded in taking it away from us, and now we have started prayer meetings in cottages. We have held 2. Last Tuesday evening was the first one. Three came to the altar and went through as in Acts 2:4. The other two were saved. Saturday evening we had another meeting; 4 came to the altar and 2 received the Baptism. There are a number of interested people here but the devil got them afraid but God has power to overcome all. We are praying that God will meet our conditions here and help us to establish a church for we cannot get a building or hall here."

MCCURTAIN, OKLA.—Brother D. L. Beene writes: "We want to sound a note of praise for what the Lord is doing for us. Just closed a three-week meeting with much good done. Three saved and baptized with the Holy Ghost as in Acts 2:4 and 11 reclaimed and the saints wonderfully built up in the Lord. Brother Garlan of Stigler, Okla., did the preaching. The Lord used him wonderfully in giving out the Word of God, for which we give Him all the praise. The church called Brother Garlan for their pastor for a season."

HARRISBURG, PA.—Sister Chas. Saul reports: "District Evangelist L. A. Hill of Lancaster just closed a two-week campaign held in the First Pentecostal Assembly of God Mission Hall, 19th and Derry Streets. A blessed refreshing from the presence of the Lord! One brother who for many years was seeking the Baptism came gloriously through with the Bible evidence, speaking a heavenly language, also his daughter the same day received the Baptism in the Spirit. We praise the Lord for the souls saved, baptized and healed."

BRUSH, COLO.—Brother L. N. Crowthwait reports: "A blessed campaign has closed. A number were saved and filled with the Spirit. God descended in mighty power. A lady saw the Lord Jesus on the platform and an angel was seen by a different person in the crowd. We all know God was there. We believe that there will continue to be fruits from this campaign. The hall rented was packed to capacity every night, with a lively crowd, intent on seeing whether this Good News was true. A small host of Spirit-filled workers saw it through. Brother Woodworth was the evangelist. The Williamson party did precious work in this campaign."

INDIAN VALLEY, IDAHO.—Brother and Sister T. A. Wayne write, "We truly want to praise the Lord for the wonderful way He answered prayer here. We were called to this place to hold a three-week meeting. We covenanted with the saints there to pray for each other at least one hour a day. Soon God began to answer. On Thursday of the first week, one brother received his Baptism according to Acts 2:4, and several were at the altar each night; quite a number were reclaimed; the power fell nearly every night, and on Dec. 12 we had one of the greatest outpourings of the Spirit's power we have seen since the early days of Pentecost. Now there are nine baptized saints in this assembly but they are without a shepherd. Please pray that God will send them one. Six received the Baptism while we were there, several reclaimed and 2 saved."

CHICKASHA, OKLA. Brother Bennie H. Lewis reports: "We have just closed a four-week revival conducted by evangelist Floyd L. Hawkins and his co-workers. About 20 were saved and 2 were baptized with the Holy Ghost. Our all-day fellowship meeting Christmas proved a great blessing to us and it was a wonderful spiritual uplift to the assembly. The Lord is wonderfully leading us onward and upward to victory."

REVIVALS IN TEXAS—Brother S. G. Shields writes: "Have held two meetings in Houston and one at Goose Creek, Texas where the Lord blessed in a wonderful way, reviving the churches and saving a number of souls and baptizing 30 or more with the Holy Spirit as in Acts 2:4, one, a dumb-mute some 40 years old. When the power of God fell on him he spoke and sang in other languages, praise the Lord! We went to Wichita Falls for two weeks with Pastor T. D. Thompson. There we found the pastor and saints all pressing on with victory. The house did not seat the people. A few were saved and 9 filled with the Holy Spirit and many were prayed for to be healed in their bodies. I am now opening a revival with Pastor J. C. Wilder of San Antonio. Mail will always reach me at my home address, Box 771, Childress, Texas."

SAN JOSE, CALIF.—Evangelist Grace C. Thomson writes: "The Lord worked in San Jose by saving and baptizing a number of people and healing scores. We held two special divine healing services, at which I gave my testimony of how God so marvelously healed me thirteen years ago. We prayed for about 50 and all but two or three were divinely touched. A young man had broken the bones of his foot with a pick, and had to walk on crutches. He was prayed for and came back the next night without crutches. His foot was perfectly healed and he had the shoe on the injured foot laced exactly as the other. A man who could not see to read a word could read the Bible after prayer was made for him. On Thanksgiving Day we went to Morgan Hill. The Pentecostal folks served a good dinner, free to every one, and after dinner, cleared away the tables and arranged the chairs for meeting. God surely blessed with a full altar, where 7 souls were saved, and an old man, 80 years old, who said he had been a backslider 40 years, was reclaimed. We began at Sunnyvale, 10 miles from San Jose, Dec. 1st and continued to Dec. 13th. The interest was very good. These dear people know what it means to have their names cast out as evil, as they all came from the Baptist and Methodist churches and had to worship in a fruitshed for awhile, and there several received the mighty Baptism of the Holy Ghost. Today they have a lovely little church, plastered white as snow, on a corner lot that will seat 300. The outstanding feature of this meeting was that of a Catholic family coming to God."

Christ is before God for me, am I before the world for Christ?

OUR FIRST WOMEN'S MISSIONARY COUNCIL

The Women's Missionary Council of the Texas and New Mexico District, desire to express appreciation of the action taken by the General Council at Eureka Springs, Ark., admitting the Council into fellowship with the Assemblies of God, and exhorting the ministers to encourage the formation of Councils among women of their missions throughout the nation.

The Woman's Missionary Council, like Mary of old, is bringing its alabaster box of precious ointment of sacrifice and service to the feet of the Master, conscious of the presence and protection of Him, who long ago commanded, "Let her alone."

This work was born of prayer that the great and ever-increasing need of the Pentecostal women for a closer fellowship with each other be met, and that they might thereby become a vital force in the work of "bringing back the King."

As concerted action according to a plan, always produces most satisfactory results, it seemed good to those having in charge the work, to compile a few rules for the guidance of the local Councils that might be formed throughout the District, and other Districts as well, and a number of booklets were published by the first, or Mother Council, and are held for free distribution by that body, through the Corresponding Secretary, Mrs. H. C. Lobbey, 1009 Columbia St., Houston, Texas.

Any requests for these booklets of information and guidance by newly-formed Councils, will receive immediate attention.

While we are not to despise the day of small things, the need for going rapidly forward in this important branch of service is most urgent. "The time is at hand."

The first Council was formed by the women of the Full Gospel Mission of Houston, Texas, Wm. Morwood, Pastor, in Feb. 1925, and although only an incomplete record has been kept of its activities, it may prove of interest to the Evangel readers to learn something of the nature of the work, and of what may be accomplished through the different branches of service.

Number of visits to sick and poor.....	237
Garments given in Home Mission work	184
Articles given to supply needy families	53
House to house visits.....	225
Hospital visits to whites.....	28
Hospital visits to colored	61
Tracts distributed	3908
Bibles given to inmates of Texas prisons	18
Evangels distributed.....	282
New Testaments given to inmates of Texas prisons	375
Bible lessons given	8
Prayer meetings held	13
Religious books given	15
Gospels of John	34
Sermons preached at Prison Farms....	50
Garments made and sent to orphanages on foreign fields	414
Woolen blankets sent to Assiout Orphanage	6
Cash contributed to Home and Foreign Missionary work	\$225.

HEALED OF THE LORD

I was healed in October 1924 of a pain in my left side. For 21 years I went to all kinds of doctors; couldn't get any relief. Fourteen months ago I went to be prayed for at Paul Carpenter's meeting and was healed. The pain left so nicely I couldn't tell how it left me. Has not bothered me since. My little girl was healed of a pain in her side which she had been bothered with quite often. My little boy from nine months old up till he was over three had spasms quite often but he was healed in April and has not had any pain since. Praise the Lord He healed us all.—Mrs Evelyn Hilton, New England, Ohio.

BABY HEALED WHEN DYING

May 28, last year our baby, Evelyn took sick with Cholera infantum. The two doctors we had both gave her up and left the case. Inflammation in both stomach and head set up and the doctors said she had Cerebro-spinal meningitis. She was paralyzed in her right side and her eyes set in her head. We finally were persuaded to turn her over to the Lord. Our dear and faithful preacher, Brother McChristian, came and prayed for her and the Lord healed our baby. She sat up and nursed the first time in three weeks. Our little girl is now two years old and in perfect health.—Mrs. Ruby Moore, Creek, Texas.

SUNDAY SCHOOL SUPPLIES

Our Sunday School supplies for the first quarter of 1926 are now ready. We publish three quarterlies, Junior, Intermediate, and Adult, the price of which is 5c per copy. We also publish lesson leaves, both Adult and Intermediate, the cost of which is 4c per set of 13 lessons. We also handle the little lesson picture cards which cost 4c per set, and large picture rolls which cost \$1.00 each.

We desire to call special attention to our two Sunday School papers. These are being much appreciated in our Pentecostal Sunday Schools. The gospel is set forth in every paper in a simple way. They are well illustrated. The price of "Our Pentecostal Boys & Girls" is 13c per quarter, and "Our Pentecostal Little Folks" is supplied for 7c per quarter.

We want to introduce our Sunday School supplies to new Sunday Schools and shall be pleased to offer the first quarter's supplies to any new Sunday School at half price. This offer applies to quarterlies, lesson leaves, and children's papers. We regret we cannot supply the lesson cards and picture rolls half price, as we do not print these ourselves.

Gospel Publishing House, 336 W. Pacific St., Springfield, Mo.

CANADIAN PENTECOSTAL TESTIMONY.

Our Pentecostal brethren in Canada have a very excellent paper which is ably edited by Brother R. E. McAlister. The price of this paper is 75c per year. It is published monthly. You will do well to subscribe for it. Address Brother McAlister at 740 Queen's Ave., London, Ont., Canada.

THE FAITH OF A CHILD

One cold winter morning Mr. Brown was sitting comfortably by a warm fire. All at once he thought of a widow who had lately come to the village to live. He found himself wondering whether she needed anything; perhaps she was suffering from cold or hunger. He did not know anything about her, and it seemed foolish to imagine she was in need; but somehow he could not get away from such thoughts, so he put on his overcoat and hat and went out to find her little cottage.

As he reached the door of her home he stopped for a minute. He could hear a child's voice repeating the Lord's Prayer. He repeated it many times, and whenever he came to the words "Give us this day our daily bread," he said them so earnestly and appealingly.

Mr. Brown quietly raised the latch of the door and stepped in. There was a little five-year-old boy kneeling by a chair at an empty grate. His little hands were joined, and his pale face was raised to heaven with such earnest entreaty. In a minute or two Freddie looked up and saw the stranger. He was surprised but not frightened; and when Mr. Brown asked him where his mamma was he said, "She is sick."

Mr. Brown sat down and took Freddie on his knee and asked him a lot of questions. And when he asked him why he had been praying, Freddie said, "Oh sir, you know in our prayer it says, 'give us this day our daily bread,' and we have no bread. I have been asking God to give us some."

Very soon Mr. Brown said goodbye to Freddie; then he went to a store and bought bread and butter and milk and many other good things. When he came back to the widow's home he found Freddie still before the grate, as if waiting for God to answer his prayer. As soon as he saw the bread he ran to Mr. Brown, and putting his hand on the loaf, he said, "That comes from our Father; how quick He has been in sending it! I am going quick to tell mamma."

When Mr. Brown left the house this time he ordered some coal to be sent to the widow. God was surely sending Freddie more than he asked for or expected. And that evening, when Mr. Brown again visited the widow's home, he found a warm fire in the grate. Freddie and his mamma were sitting at the table enjoying a good supper, and they were both so happy. And Freddie's mamma told Mr. Brown that she loved Jesus, and she did not believe she could ever doubt Him again.

FT. MORGAN, COLO.—Brother L. N. Crosthwait reports, "The past year in our assembly has been a prolonged revival and we have been evangelizing surrounding communities. Many have been gloriously saved and filled with the Spirit; and we have had remarkable healings from the hand of God. The blessing and approval of God rested mightily upon the ministry of our pastor, Brother F. C. Woodworth, who has resigned his charge here, feeling the call of God to other service. Our tabernacle has been filled with saints."

GENERAL COUNCIL FELLOWSHIP

The following names were added to our ministerial list during the month of December, 1925:

- Brittain, Blanche E., Crosby, North Dakota.
- Burciaga, Cesareo, Muzquiz, Mexico.
- Caballero, Jose, Kingsville, Texas.
- Claspell, Mrs. Mattie B., Columbus, Georgia.
- Eliason, Edwin, Alexandria, Minn.
- Escobedo, Modesto, Villanueva, Mexico.
- Fennell, Joseph G., Dothan, Alabama.
- Hernandez, Felipe, La Venda, Mexico.
- Ibarra, David, Mercedes, Texas.
- Kenagy, Paul J., Wichita, Kansas.
- Kenemer, Hobson, Wellston, Oklahoma.
- Lopez, Ramon, Mexia, Texas.
- Ness, Henry H., Brainerd, Minnesota.
- Nott, John A., Webb City, Oklahoma.
- Payne, George W., Jasonville, Indiana.
- Perrault, Wm. Lawrence, Granite City, Illinois.
- Ruesga, David, Mexico, D. F.
- Stailley, James T., Slick, Oklahoma.
- Tamez, A. H., New Castle, Texas.

The following name was removed from our ministerial list during the month of December, 1925.

Slay, James L., Biloxi, Mississippi.

TESTIMONY

On the seventh of July I was sent to the hospital under observation, as I was not expected to live through my confinement. The doctors said I had tumors and held out little hope for me. But praise the Name of our God, who is Victor over all things, I had a perfectly normal confinement. The tumors had dried up in answer to prayer, and I had no hemorrhages. Praise the Lord. How surprised the doctors were; I knew I had my Saviour with me and that He would keep me under His precious Blood. When my baby boy was eight days old I was taken very sick again, and did not know what was wrong. I got worse all the time until Tuesday. The doctors held a consultation, and told my husband if I was not operated on by 12 o'clock Tuesday night I would die, as I had a pus bag on the gall bladder. Having known my Saviour as the Great Doctor for the past three years I refused to be operated on. I went to God's Word for a message as to what I should do. He gave me the answer in the first verse of the seventh of Acts. I do praise the Lord for His wonderful keeping power at that time; although I was at death's door, the Lord sustained me. Because I refused the operation I could not remain in the hospital. Two days later, they carried me out on a stretcher and sent me to a sister in our assembly. Praise the Lord for saints who stand true to God. I was in a raging fever when I went in her home and thought I would go out of my mind. Our brother and sister began to pray and the power of God came down on the bed. The Lord spoke to me and told me I was healed in the Name of the Lord. The doctor made three visits to see me, threw up both hands and said I did not need him, that I could get up and eat just what I wanted. Praise the Lord! Just a week from the day I was supposed to die, I was up out of bed and walking around, and two weeks after that I went to camp-

meeting, a living witness to the healing power of God.—Izola Mell, 4 Leo St., Hillside, N. J.

SAVED, FILLED AND HEALED

Raised to be religious and long a church member I found, when I went to a Pentecostal meeting and they asked me if I was saved, that I did not know anything about salvation. But glory to Jesus I do now, for He saved me and filled me with the blessed Holy Ghost, speaking for Himself when He came in, in a language I did not know. Hallelujah! When they asked me if I was saved I didn't know what to say or think. No one had ever asked me that before. I said I hoped so. That was the best I knew. How I pity folks who have only a hope so salvation. Oh, the sweetness in my soul since the Holy Ghost came in. It is wonderful, truly wonderful! For eight years I wore bandages on my legs from ankle to knee because of varicose veins, but when I was anointed and prayed for six years ago I took off the bandages and was healed. Twenty-six years ago I used glasses but prayer was offered and I took them off. The next day I could read my Bible without them better than the day before with two pairs of glasses. Praise the Lord. I had a wonderful healing of an afflicted foot, the swelling going down while the hands were laid on. Praise the Lord. He is a wonderful Healer and Saviour.

Rebekka Peterson, Minot N. Dak.

CONVENTION POSTPONED

The convention at New Haven, Conn., which was announced in last week's Evangel, is postponed. The dates will be announced later.



CONNEAUT, OHIO.—Evangelistic campaign in the Assembly of God church, 450 State St., Evangelist L. A. Hill of Lancaster, Pa. in charge, Jan. 21 to Feb. 7. Come over and help us.—Pastor G. F. Lewis.

IOWA AND NORTH MISSOURI CONVENTION.—The regular mid-winter convention for the Iowa and North Mo. district will be held in Perry Iowa, Jan. 22 to 31 in the Assembly of God Church. Elder W. T. Gaston the Chairman of the General Council of the Assemblies of God will be with us for the meeting. Entertainment on the free will offering plan. Business meeting Jan. 29 and 30.—Roy E. Scott, Mercer, Mo., District Chairman.

CONVENTION AT SPRINGFIELD, ILL.—The Full Gospel Church located on S. Grand Blvd. and College St. will hold its first convention Jan. 13 to 27 inclusive. We have a large church and expect to make it a real gospel center. Evangelist Ben Hardin of Gary, Ind. will bring the message. Services every night at 7.30. The church is located on the great highway towards the West where thousands of tourists pass by. Come and spend a few days in the services. Special prayer services every p. m. at 3 o'clock. We ask all Evangel readers to hold this place up in prayer. Later on we want to prepare for large conventions. We are prepared to handle many people in every way except beds. In summer, tents can be used on church grounds.—Paul C. Bucher.

ORGANIST WANTED. There will be a mission open in Lawton, Okla about Jan. 15, 1926 and we will be in need of someone to play the organ for us. Any one feeling led to come, we will send them their fare. Please write before coming. Address all correspondence to Elmer E. Gore, 116 B. Ave., Lawton, Okla.

FOREIGN MISSIONS CONTRIBUTIONS

This does not include offerings sent in for the expenses of the Foreign Missions Department.

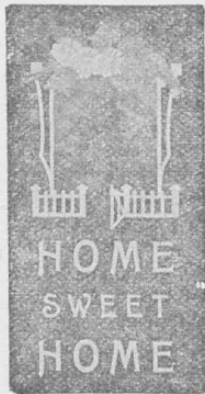
- 5.15 M J S Ullin, Ill; .20 Mrs E E R San Jose Calif; .25 Mrs E I K Ft Smith Ark; .40 Mrs J J Sutherland Ia; .80 Mrs F H Mc Beaumont Texas
 - 1.00 E P St Louis Mo; G I B Oneonta N Y; Mrs L N Los Angeles Calif; Mrs H S St Thomas S Dak; Mrs E A B Whitman Mass; P H L Chandler Texas; Mrs S D Osborne Kans; B. C. F. Kennewick Wash; 1.05 Assembly of God Church Fredonia Kans; 1.50 Mrs C F F Fowler Colo; 1.65 Mrs J S Redding Iowa
 - 2.00 J D I West Toronto Canada; Mrs L H W Huntington Park Calif; B H C Coffeyville Kans; Mrs O L Lisbon N Dak; R S I Washington D C; S C H Jesup Ga; F A F Zion Ill; J F P Tampa Fla; Claylick Assembly Salvisa Ky; 2.80 J C A Cuero Texas
 - 3.00 In His Name Denver Colo; W Children of Church & Friend Morgan Hill Calif; C O H Guthrie Okla; E Y Mille Roche, Canada; Mrs L S Santa Barbara Calif; Mrs W H M Dayton Ohio; Mrs M Mc Allegeny Pa; 3.05 J A C Picher Okla; 3.25 Children of God Carlow Mo; Mrs E M T Taft Fla; 3.45 Mrs C C Mc Couch Mo; 3.50 Mrs E Y Hay Wash
 - 4.00 C W P Mt Hope W Va; Pastor W H Byesville Ohio; Assembly Bradford, Pa; Mrs R A J Oakley Calif; 4.50 M C Saltville Va
 - 5.00 Mr & Mrs J L M Whitt Texas; W H Madison S Dak; S S Layove, Wyo; Pent'l S S Detroit Mich; Mrs T A H Marienville Pa; Miss L L Layove Wyo; J H J Chetopa Kans; M B Sask Canada; S S Pawhuska Okla; Church Jerseyville Ill; Mrs J W F Seneca Mrs E M M San Diego Calif; Union Forest Mo; H A M Lancaster Pa; E H McCook Neb; Mrs J W A Liberty Hill Texas; C P Sidney Ia; M W Eagle Bend Minn; Mrs J A F San Leandro Calif; Mr H C B San Antonio Texas; 5.50 H R Los Angeles Calif; 5.89 Assembly of God Brookfield Mo
 - 6.00 J W B Graceville Fla; Mrs M Z Coldwater Kans; Assembly of God S S Indian Valley, Idaho; D G & S G Montreal Canada; 6.85 S S & Y P Inglewood Calif; 6.96 Mr & Mrs J D C Alanreed Texas
 - 7.00 J B K Pontiac Mich; Indian Creek Assembly Teresita Ky; Women's Miss'y Band of Glad Tidings Mission Gilroy Calif; Mrs E L D South Plainfield N J; Mrs F B Brooklyn N Y; 7.53 Assembly of God S S Wesson Ark; 8.00 Assembly & S S Savanna Okla; 9.00 Mrs E V Detroit Mich; C M C Texarkana Ark; 9.13 Assembly of God Cement Okla
 - 10.00 Rev S A R Grafton Ill; Mr & Mrs M Y Council Bluffs Ia; Mrs W R F Eustis Fla; C S B Onalaska Wash; G E K Toledo Ohio; Pent'l S S Paoia Colo; Mrs M Mc Helena Mont; H A Mc Bakersfield Calif; S S Glendale Calif; C G K Wellston Okla; 10.15 D L C B Warrior Ala
 - 12.00 L M T Peabody Kans; 13.00 Assembly Great Springs Ill; 13.50 Assembly West Laural Miss; 14.00 F A San Jose Calif
 - 15.00 Young Peoples Bible Class Dallas Texas; Mrs C R B Belle Fourche S Dak; Pent'l Mission Yelm Wash; H E K Edgar Wis; Miss R C Chicago Ill; Pent'l Prayer Band Allentown Pa; C K L Berkeley Calif
 - 16.00 Pent'l Assembly of God Harbor Beach Mich
 - 20.00 Mrs P H I Eugene Ore; 20.60 A Reader Culpeper Va; 21.81 S S Goose Creek Texas; 22.00 Bethel Tab. Assembly of God Canton Ohio; 24.00 L E F Coalinga Calif; 25.00 Mr. & Mrs M E H Elkton Mich; A Friend Long Prairie Minn; Mr & Mrs L A D El Dorado Kans; L H M Chula Vista Calif; T H Sheldon Iowa
 - 30.00 Full Gospel Church Youngstown Ohio 33.10 Assembly of God Eagle Bend Minn; 35.00 V O Indianapolis Md; 35.95 Assembly of God S S Tulsa Okla; 38.00 Pent'l Assembly Sturgis Mich; 40.00 Mr J C R Lankershiem Calif; The Gospel School Findlay Ohio; 41.77 Upper Room Mission San Jose Calif; 46.00 Glad Tidings Assembly Bradford Pa
 - 50.00 Assembly Lancaster Pa; 54.45 Pent'l Assembly of God Tacoma Wash; 70.00 Calvary Mission Los Angeles Calif; 84.74 Wells Memorial Church Tottenville N Y
 - 104.28 Pent'l S S Russellville Ark; 108.00 Mrs C R Chicago Ill; 127.00 Central Gospel Tab Long Beach Calif; 150.00 Mr & Mrs F M M Three Rivers Mich; 175.14 Southern Missouri District Council; 314.00 Assembly of God—German Milwaukee Wis; 475.00 Miss J B Bushey Herts England
- | | |
|---|-------------|
| Total amount minus \$162.00 amount given direct | \$ 2,972.15 |
| Amount previously reported | 15,382.82 |
| Total amount reported minus \$250.00 | |
| amount reported in error | 18,104.97 |

HOME MISSIONS CONTRIBUTIONS

December 25 to 31 inclusive

- 1.00 Assembly & S S Savanna Okla; C L D New Effington S Dak; 5.00 C P Sidney Ia
- Total amount reported
- Amount previously reported
- Total amount for December

DECORATE YOUR WALLS WITH THE WORD



Red and Green
Texts

No. 5326—Home, Sweet Home.
No. 5327—God bless our home.
These mottoes are embellished with a spray of attractive flowers around a panel showing a quiet country scene in the foreground of which stands a cozy cottage. The scene and text are both very expressive of home sentiment.

Size 6½ x 13 inches 35 cents



Red and Green Texts

No. 5615—He first loved us.
No. 5616—Hope thou in God.
"On Moonlight Bay" is the name of the picture on this new series. The name of this picture, coupled with such wonderful texts, suggests the convincing beauty of these mottoes.

Size, 10 by 13 inches. 50 cents



LILY-OF-THE-VALLEY SERIES

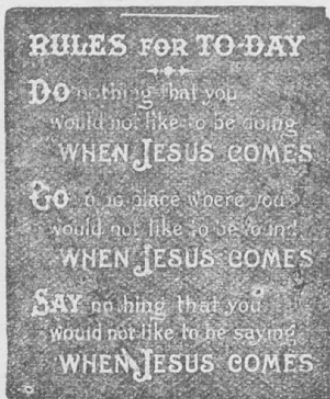
A motto that appeals to every one who sees it. Text No. 5320 has a panel showing Christ the Consoler. No. 5321 shows Christ in the Garden of Gethsemane. The panel in each motto is ornamented with sprays of lily-of-the-valley.

Size, 6½x12 inches 35 cents
RED AND GREEN

No. 5320—Let not your heart be troubled.
No. 5321—God hears and answers prayer.

THE TREASURE SERIES

Panel-shaped picture of Christ and the Rich Young Ruler. A spray of lilies-of-the-valley completes the decorations of this wall-card.



Red and Green

No. 5402—Rules for Today. See illustration for text.

A fine motto for the home where the growing children are constantly impressed with these important rules. A constant favorite.

Size, 10x13 inches 40 cents



Red and Green

No. 5515—Not my will but Thine be done.
No. 5516—Even Christ pleased not Himself.
Especially attractive mottoes. The beautiful picture of Christ in Gethsemane and the Scripture sentiment make this a very touching motto.

Size 13 x 10 inches. 45 cents.



Size, 6½x12 inches 35 cents
RED AND GREEN

No. 5324—Lay up for yourselves treasures in heaven.
No. 5325—Where your treasure is there will your heart be also.



Red and Green Texts

No. 5401—See illustration for text.
No. 5403—Same as No. 5401 except Guest is used instead of Host.
This motto has a far-reaching influence. "Christ is the head of this house" is desired in every Christian home.

Size, 13x10 inches.

40 cents



Blue and Green

No. 5460—Home, Sweet Home.
No. 5461—God bless our home.
A quiet, winter-night scene with the lights in the humble cabin shining through the windows.

Size 9 x 12 inches. 40 cents.



Red and Green

No. 5601—Christ is the head of this house, the unseen guest at every meal, the silent listener to every conversation.

Something entirely new and different in the "Christ is the Head" motto. The picture at the top in colors is very appropriate and is sure to help make this motto appreciated in any home. Specially desirable for the dining-room.

Size, 10x13 inches

50 cents

THE GOSPEL PUBLISHING HOUSE, SPRINGFIELD, MISSOURI.

Special Offer for Renewals and Subscriptions to the Evangel

EXCELLENT BOOKS TO READ

Premium No. 1	
Evangel, one year	\$1.00
"The Return of the Lord Jesus"50
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Total value	1.50
Special offer for both	1.15

Premium No. 2	
Evangel, one year	\$1.00
"The Budding Fig Tree" (just published).....	.50
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Total value	1.50
Special offer for both	1.20

Premium No. 3	
Evangel, one year	\$1.00
"Ever-Increasing Faith"75
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Total value	1.75
Special offer for both	1.30

Premium No. 4	
Evangel, one year	\$1.00
"Waters in the Desert"50
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Total value	1.50
Special offer for both	1.20

BIBLES AS PREMIUMS

Premium No. 5	
Evangel, one year	\$1.00
AKA Bible	1.50
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Total value	2.50
Special offer for both	1.70

Premium No. 6	
Evangel, one year	\$1.00
Red Letter Bible, 22RL, with pictures	3.45
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Total value	4.45
Special offer for both	3.45

Premium No. 7	
Evangel, one year	\$1.00
Red Letter Bible, 209RL	2.65
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Total value	3.65
Special offer for both	2.85

Premium No. 8	
Evangel, one year	\$1.00
Old and New Testaments, 209, easy to read...	2.50
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Total value	3.50
Special offer for both	2.75

Premium No. 9	
Evangel, one year	\$1.00
Reference Bible with Concordance S120	3.65
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Total value	4.65
Special offer for both	3.65

Premium No. 10	
Evangel, one year	\$1.00
Special preacher's Bible 1000X	10.00
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Total value	11.00
Special offer for both	8.50

Premium A
Twenty-cent mottoes free with one-year subscriptions.

CHILDREN'S BOOKS

Premium No. 11	
Evangel, one year	\$1.00
"Happy Hours with Little Folks"50
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Total value	1.50
Special offer for both	1.20

Premium No. 12	
Evangel, one year	\$1.00
"The Golden Bird"50
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Total value	1.50
Special offer for both	1.20

Premium No. 13	
Evangel, one year	\$1.00
"Little Folk's Story Hour"25
"The Boomerang Boy"25
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Total value	1.50
Special price for all	1.20

Premium No. 14	
Evangel, one year	\$1.00
"Our Darling's A B C Book"60
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Total value	1.60
Special offer for both	1.30

SPECIAL OFFER TO AGENTS AND WORKERS

Premium No. 15
For ten \$1.00 subscriptions to the Evangel we will give free a nice leather-bound Bible, clear type, easy to read. Regular retail price, \$2.50.

Premium No. 16
For forty \$1.00 subscriptions to the Evangel we will give free a handsomely bound preacher's Bible, reference and Concordance, printed on India paper. 1000X. Price, \$10.00.

Premium No. 17	
Evangel, one year	\$1.00
Calendar30
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Total value	1.30
Special offer for both	\$1.10

GOSPEL PUBLISHING HOUSE, Springfield, Mo.

A/G ARCHIVE 890 239