

The PENTECOST

Go Ye into all the World and Preach the Gospel to Every Creature. Mark 16:15

VOLUME I

KANSAS CITY, MO., JULY, 1909

NUMBER 8

175 The Rapture.

We which are alive and remain shall be caught up to meet the Lord. I Thes. 4: 13-18
THE CONSECRATED, ASCENDED AND GLORY LIFE.



1. Some day I know I'll hear the call To meet my Sav - ior in the sky;
2. The Son of man will soon be here, To take His bride ar-rayed in white;
3. Then to His home I'll wel-come be, Where He will spread a feast for me;
4. Come then to Christ with all your woes, Trust all to Him and have no fears.



If I to Him sur-ren - der all I'll then with Him as-cend on high.
The trump shall sound, then He'll ap-pear, And we with Him shall take our flight.
The sweet-est joys I then shall know, My love for Him will o - ver-flow.
His blood can con - quor all your foes, And wipe a - way Earth's bit-ter tears.



CHORUS.



Wake up, wake up, the morn-ing breaks, The day of Christ is draw-ing near;



Get read - y now to meet your Lord, For in the clouds He'll soon ap - pear.



Walked Through Fire.

MRS. M. L. RYAN.

"For there shall arise false Christs, and false prophets, and shall shew great signs and wonders; insomuch that, if it were possible, they shall deceive the very elect." Matt. 24:24.

Yesterday Mr. Ryan took me to see some special worship at a Buddhist temple near here. Six priests, all dressed in white walked through a hot fire—there was no fake in the genuineness of the flames; we saw a huge heap of bamboo chips covering bushels of charcoal set afire and burn to embers. When the fire burned down to hot, blazing embers, the priests came out and went through about an hour of strange ceremony with charmed fans. Their maneuvers were exceedingly energetic as they walked round and round the fire commanding it. A mat of straw was then placed before each end of the fire and salt partly heaped up on this mat for the priests to stand in—salt was also scattered in the fire and all about it, the priests themselves rubbing salt into their hair. They then struck flint together before the circling crowd—I suppose to cast away evil spirits or frighten them so that they would work unhindered. The high priest walked all about the crowd in front of them waving a stick with papers fastened to the end of it—a stick such as we use for flies in summer. While the old high priest stood at one end of the fire the younger underpriests in bare feet, one by one, walked through, not fast either, but very deliberately. After they had passed through several times, the waiting, eager crowd of worshippers went through also, even small children and not a garment was even scorched. Several Europeans also walked through, one a lady, twice, and the foreigners, of whom there were about 200 present, loudly cheered her. We saw large sparks clinging to some of their garments and to their bare flesh, but no one was burned, and though the clothes of some was licked by the flames, not a garment

was scorched.

The priests say the fire will not hurt any one who is good. It is a yearly purifying time and lasts for days with a change of ceremony each day. I wish you could have seen it.

We left before it had but little more than fairly begun, and, as we left and pressed our way through the dense crowd of worshippers, all wild to pass through the fire which is to purify them for a year, I thought deeply. Think how the devil can inspire these heathen idol worshippers to even walk through fire, when we Christians dare not believe the living God many times in times of accident, but must call in a physician if we should be badly burned. Just see how awfully weak we are. The devil can cause these people to display their power to the unbelieving public, but where are any Shadrach, Meshach and Abednegos today? Even the best of us absolutely fail to do anything like the early pilgrims did for the Living God. . .

I assure you, missionaries need to go down before God as they never did. We have a terrible foe to meet here where the devil reigns fully in hearts. O, it is awful, awful, and our God says He has given us "all power over all the power of the enemy." O, God help us, is all I can say. The devil knows how to enchain servants for his kingdom. You ought to see how wild these people are to take hold of these demonstrations of power. On the other hand, see how many professed and, indeed, consecrated Christians absolutely reject and refuse to recognize God's mighty workings. If, like these heathen, we received money to perform the works of our God, no doubt many would take hold of it; but because all it requires is an absolute surrender to the living God, many reject it and cry fanaticism, like the Scribes and Pharisees of old. After having studied the law and the prophets for years, when the God man actually came He was not recognized by them, and finally killed. O, what an awful reckoning will come, and how many surprises will await those who fail to understand what God is doing in this mighty "Latter Rain," and how much more God could yet do were we more humble and believing. What mercy and patience God is showing us. I am praying that it may be more than deep desire in my own case to believe God's will.

Victory in Biglerville, Pa.

A. W. BRENZIGER.

Hallelujah! The God of Paul and Silas is marching on. Souls are being saved, sanctified and baptized with the Holy Ghost. God is doing a mighty work here among those who have cut loose from all to go all the way with Jesus.

There has been much opposition and persecution. Some cold professors of religion are even hiring preachers to warn people against us, but Jesus gives us love for them, and the blessed Holy Ghost works on.

Eleven have received the baptism with the Bible evidence of speaking in tongues. Several are speaking with stammering lips and others are seeking. Four of the baptized ones have come through with soul-stirring prophecies about the coming of our Lord. A little girl nine years old came through to her baptism and began to warn the people, the Spirit saying, "Jesus is coming; get ready; get ready. He loves you all." Many, many warnings have been given, until the whole country is stirred over the near coming of Jesus.

The Holy Spirit often says "We can't realize how very near His coming is or we would be doing more solid work for God." Under these warnings of the Spirit of God many sinners have been convicted and given their hearts to God.

One dear brother at Center Mills fought off conviction for sometime, but God saved him, and in less than a week the dear Lord wonderfully baptized him with the Holy Ghost. He spoke high German for two hours. The language was fully understood by two German brothers present. Glory to Jesus!

The churches all closed their doors against us, but the blessed work went on in cottage meetings crowded to the very doors. Finally a dear brother and his wife were saved, and he has now fitted up a large carriage shop for our meetings. O, hallelujah! He is a wonder-working God.

Pray for me. The Lord is still saying "Africa." I trust Him to send me forth in His own time. Amen.

Believe God for a mighty out-

A Letter From South Africa.

VERNA BARNARD.

I am truly grateful that God has permitted me to come to Africa. I knew His call was upon me and that His purposes and plans would be carried out sometime, for it was not my choice, it was just God's revelation and will to my heart, which was longing to be in the will of God.

Sometimes I have felt all in the Home Land had forgotten me and did not feel concerned in regards to my welfare, but God permits these tests to draw us nearer to Him and to depend wholly upon Him.

We have meetings every night in our little new chapel, just finished for the colored people. We praise God for this place, especially as it is getting cold. We had some difficulty in securing it after remodeling it. Right here in Doornfontein, in this native church is where the American missionaries first held services and the Holy Spirit power fell, so we are expecting Doornfontein to lead still in this wonderful work. This building is for the colored, not natives. We call it the Cape Colored Work. Many of these are nearly white. they are so mixed up with different races. They consider themselves above the natives and therefore are harder to deal with often, still God has wrought a blessed work with several.

I will not be able to attend scarcely any services at the main tabernacle on Bree street, as we have our services here every night or go to Malay Camp on Marshall street. This is one of the largest meetings we conduct. All classes come out to hear us.

We have a splendid band of workers here, but I believe I am the only white woman. Some of them are almost white. The men workers are mostly white.

A few weeks ago I went with some of the workers to one of the compounds. It was rather curious, yet blessed, to see those men come out by the hundreds. Many

were only partially dressed. Many had their faces tattooed. Many had noble faces and were anxious for the truth. Some compounds contain 4,000 or 5,000 men. I have heard it said that there are 250,000 natives on the Rand here that have not heard of Jesus yet.

Johannesburg is termed the hub of the wheel in South Africa for missionary work. So many tribes and races are represented in these compounds and the men often only remain here but a short time until they are taken elsewhere or sent back to their families, and if they are Christianized they can carry the gospel perhaps where no white man could live on account of the deadly climate. Pray that many hearts may be reached this way.

Johannesburg has been and is a wicked place. A few Sabbaths ago a native arose in the church to testify. At first he just cried. Then he told his experience, how God was talking to him in dreams, etc., that He was God. This man had been the leader of a band that went out to kill people for their money and property, just making a living in that way. These people that he killed haunted him and demanded their money in his dreams. He has been in prison eight years and was on the gallows once to be hung but the rope broke and the executioner would not attempt it again. He is seeking God. He often meets those that were in his band and they threaten his life. Pray for him.

It has not been many weeks since I have been attending the native church. The first Sabbath I was there Brother Cooper talked by aid of an interpreter on salvation. When he had finished he said, "Let's all pray and open our hearts to God." They all knelt and all prayed aloud in their own language. The power fell. It was wonderful. Some were saved, some sanctified and one man received his baptism. There are about 500 in this congregation and they are hungry for God.

Brief Report of the Work in Japan.

Mr. J. B. Ross, a teacher of English, who has conducted large classes in English among the Japanese, has recently been converted, and thrown his large home and school open for meetings on the line of the "Latter Rain." Blessed meetings are held there.

Brother I. G. Hitch, a Pentecostal worker from Canada, has been appointed as teacher in the military school at Etajima, Aki, where he is no doubt laying the foundation for a Pentecost work in the future.

We were greatly refreshed by the arrival of Brother and Sister Hindle, Pentecostal workers from Toronto, Canada, who are to remain in Japan a short time and then go on to China. God is using them in the meeting at Mr. J. B. Ross'.

In the meeting recently at Brother Ross' was a Japanese professor from Waseda University and two officers of the Imperial Army. They listened most eagerly to the testimonies and demonstrations of speaking in tongues, and seemed greatly pleased at the explanation of the Bible.

"If you are traveling through an orange country you are sensible all the time of the fact that the orange blossoms are about you. The fragrance is wafted to you the last thing at night, the first thing in the morning, and it even makes you sleep the sweeter. And there is a sweetness like that about the life that is truly 'hid with Christ in God.'"—J. Wilbur Chapman.

"Suffer and be still, and tell no man thy sorrow. Trust in God. His help will not fail thee. This is what Scripture calls keeping silence before God. To talk much of one's sorrow makes one weak, but to tell one's sorrows to Him who heareth in secret makes one strong and calm."—Luther.

Reminiscences of God's Faithfulness.

(Sister Celia Smock has arrived from the East, to join us in the summer campaign in Kansas City. We extend to her hearty greetings in the Lord. Below we give some items from her pen that will no doubt be of interest to our readers, the Pentecostal family.)

GOD'S FAITHFULNESS.

After an absence of one year we are permitted to again witness in Kansas City to the exceeding faithfulness of our God. We praise Him for His keeping power, for the blood that has sheltered and availed in our behalf. Words fail to express it all, but our whole being bows down in adoration before our precious Lord, and our hearts cry out: "Unto Him that hath loved us, and washed us from our sins in His own blood, and hath made us kings and priests unto God and His Father, to Him be glory and dominion forever. Amen."

We can truly thank God for His tender care, marvelous patience, long suffering and tender love manifested toward us. O, what a year of blessed experiences, marvelous revelations and light on the Word, through the precious Holy Ghost. But best of all, a year of going down, down in self-abasement and humility before Him. The continual cry of our hearts is "deeper yet." By His grace and faithful enablings we are still going down, for we realize that at His dear feet is our true position.

"Lie low, dear heart, at Jesus feet,
For there, all bitter things are sweet."

NEW PRIVILEGES.

We can truly thank God for the new territory over which He has permitted us to travel during the past year. Especially are we thankful for the precious children of God whose lives we have touched here and there in the East. We have been much blessed by this personal contact, and if we have rendered any service or help to any heart and life, He who wore the crown of thorns shall

have all the glory. God bless all the dear saints in Harrisburg, Chambersburg, Waynesboro, Adams county, Pa., and Martinsburg, W. Va. We have truly learned to love the new members of our Father's precious family, and pray that He will keep us all under the blood and true to the precious Word of God "Till He Come."

FATHER'S TENDER CARE.

A dear sister in the Lord whom I have known and loved for many years came into the room where I was sitting one evening, and, holding out a hatpin, said: "This is for you. It belonged to my sister, who has gone to be with Jesus, but He says for me to give it to you." I took it and thanked her. "But," she said, "this is not all of the message. Father says: 'Tell her, if I remember so small a thing as a hatpin, cannot I supply all her needs?'" The new lesson came in a time of need, and deeply touched my heart. Yes, He has done it; bless His precious name forever. Then said Jesus unto them: "When I sent you out without purse, scrip and shoes, lacked ye anything?" And they said: "Nothing." True, He afterward permitted them to take purse, scrip and sword, but often the command comes: "Go forth, relying on my never-failing promises." And as we, the servants of God, go forward in a life of faith and trust, He makes Phil. 4:19 a real experience.

SOME CHOICE GIFTS.

My Bible was so badly worn, after years of service, that I had been asking Father to furnish me with a new sword for the good fight of faith. O, praise Him for His loving faithfulness. A dear sister was walking through Wau-amaker's store in New York when the dear, faithful Holy Ghost drew her attention to a large print book of Psalms, and said: "Get this for Sister Smock to read on the train." Its words have become very precious to me. "Bless the Lord, O my soul; and all that is within me, bless His holy name.

Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all His benefits." Psa. 103:1, 2.

A short time ago the dear, loving Savior prompted some dear ones at Martinsburg, W. Va., to send me a lovely new Bible. My heart is filled with deep thankfulness for such a gift to one so unworthy, and as I turned its pages, through my tears my heart cried out: "Lord keep me true, in the deepest sense, to Thy precious Word."

"STIR UP THE GIFT OF GOD WHICH IS IN THEE."

"And because iniquity shall abound, the love of many shall wax cold." Matt. 24:12.

Yes, dear ones, there is great danger in these awful days of us being lulled to sleep by the narcotics of the enemy. We see it on every hand. We must be teachable and go on with Him. There is a danger of Pentecostal people settling down, leaking out, or growing cold.

The Lord gave me a clear, practical lesson on this point, and charged me to pass it on to others.

A dear sister, with whom I was stopping, was very busy one day, and I proffered my services in bread-making. It was rising very well—about ready for the oven—when I, thinking it was too warm near the stove, placed it on the table, but carelessly left it uncovered. The result was that it cooled off, flattened out, and no amount of coaxing would make it come up again properly. The devil naggd me about spoiling the bread. At length I got on my face in my room and said: "Dear Lord, what did You mean to teach me about that bread?" The dear, faithful one said: "Do you remember how I have been kindling the flame in all your hearts? How they have been made to glow with my love? How faith has risen as you have witnessed the marvelous workings of the Holy Ghost? I still have much to teach my people, to make them like myself and ready for my coming. Tell them not to draw back,

settle down, or cool off, but go on with me and get ready for my coming."

Help us, Lord, to be steadfast and true to Thee and Thy precious Word.

"SURELY I COME QUICKLY."

Beloved Saints of God, in these perilous last days, we need to be anchored in the Word of God and be true to its teachings. It is not man's theory or conception of the Word of God, nor how perfectly or imperfectly we see it lived out or practised in the lives of God's children, but the precious Word of God stands out clear, unique and distinct, all-powerful and inexhaustible. It is unalterable and never-changing, because it speaks of One who changes not. Oh, may His Word be spirit and life to His children even as He is our life.

"When Christ, who is our life, shall appear, then shall ye also appear with Him in glory." Col-3:4.

Oh, hallelujah! We are rapidly nearing the end of the age. Prophecy is being literally and rapidly fulfilled. Praise God for the fore-gleams of faith. We bend back our heads and look with solemn awe into the skies, looking for the "glorious appearing" of our Heavenly Bridegroom. Our souls and bodies are thrilled with rapture power and our hearts cry out: "Even so, Lord Jesus, come quickly."

"Oh it must be the breaking of the day,
Yes it must be the breaking of the day,
The night is almost gone,
The day is coming on,
Oh it must be the breaking of the day."

The Lord Working in Shanghai, China.

SISTERS MOOMAU AND PHILLIPS.

Greetings to you in the precious name of Jesus. Our hearts continue to say: "Praise the Lord!"

We arrived in Shanghai, and found a home waiting for us, and now we have a six-room house of our own, and are preparing to start Bible meetings on Monday and Wednesday nights and Evangelistic services on Friday, and am sure God will bless us.

Our first meetings were in the Door of Hope, where there were ninety-eight girls, all the way from six years to twenty, that

had been rescued from sin or from brothels or houses of ill fame. These poor, dear girls were hungry for God, and to see them drink in the Gospel was very gratifying. God let down a revival right from heaven, and to see these dear girls throw up their hands and pray certainly would put America to shame.

Without us having anything to do with it, they did what the Word of God says, and stood up and confessed Him before men. God heard them. They touched the throne of God, and God did answer, and the power fell. Miss Abercombie from England said she saw the blood over all of the girls, excepting one corner of the room, and that was the corner where some had not given themselves to Jesus.

There has been a great many prayers going up for Shanghai all over the globe, but no move yet. The city lies in wickedness. There are many wicked foreigners here, and the Chinese get their eyes on them and follow in their footsteps.

We are hoping to open up a hall for our mission as soon as we can.

The Lord wonderfully furnished our little home for us. The wife of one of the wealthy business men gave us many things. She came down to our home and told us she wanted us to tell her just what we needed. It is in her home we hold one of our cottage meetings. Another American missionary lady gave us ten dollars. God has certainly put a seal on our coming to China. He has put His blessing upon us for service and is supplying our every need. Jesus is doing much more for us than any board could do and we are so happy to know that we are free creatures in Him—nothing to fear, no anxiety, no worry, but we just "Let God."

Three of the leading missionaries of Shanghai are seeking their baptism, and are really hungry. We ask that the saints get down before God and pray for us. We are also praying that God will send out more workers that are filled with the Holy Ghost to help us. We are praying that God will send a leader to instruct the people—a good Holy Ghost shepherd, one with sound judgment and wisdom is needed very much. We have really got more than our hands full to do the little things, and would like you to put it before the saints, that they may pray to this end.

Please remember us to all the saints, and may God abundantly bless you.

42 Haining Road,
Shanghai, China.

Report From Johannesburg.

IDA FLORENCE SACKETT.

It will be two years ago tomorrow since Jesus baptized me with the Holy Ghost. Praise His loving name forever and ever!

I was not in attendance at the mission service today, but the dear friends reported a blessed service this morning. More than twenty persons were baptized in water by immersion. This ordinance in the mission has always been impressive, and they tell me it was more so this morning. Three babies were consecrated. God bless and protect the little "lambs." A number of sick were prayed with, and some received instantaneous healings. Praise God! In all, the service lasted about three hours.

It is truly a blessed privilege to assemble with God's dear children in worshiping our Lord and Christ, and to be a partner and witness of the manifestations of the power of God.

In view of my moving from Doornfontein the Holy Ghost called two American young women missionaries to assume charge of the Children's Mission among the colored people, and the same young colored woman who assisted me in the work still assists with the children. Jesus is blessing, increasing the number who attend. He has given to me other work among young women, adults and some children—white people.

Praise Jesus! He is saving, sanctifying and healing numbers of people daily in all parts of this city and land.

At the close of one meeting a little girl asked to speak to me, and said: "I gave my heart to God while we were praying." She had listened attentively to the teaching during the meeting, and the Holy Ghost had dealt with her. After they went home her niece, about her own age, told a neighbor lady that she herself gave her heart to Jesus during the same prayer. Neither child knew of the other's new joy, each being afraid the other would laugh at her, until their neighbor brought them together. Our God is marching on. Hallelujah!

THE PENTECOST

Published Monthly by
THE PENTECOST PUBLISHING CO.
1808 East 15th Street,
Kansas City, Missouri.

Sample Copies Free.

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Notice.

All free-will offerings for the publishing of this paper or for foreign mission work can be sent to The Pentecost by postoffice or express money orders or in stamps of one cent denomination.

All mail for publication must reach us by the fifteenth of each month. Write only on one side of paper. Kindly give us your prayers and support as God leads you and keeps us in touch with the work at your place. This paper is consecrated to the spread of the gospel. If you feel led to write a testimony or article for publication we will be glad to receive it. Send us a list of names of persons who would be interested and we will send them copies.

Special Notice.

After spending much time in prayer, that we might know the perfect will of God for this little publication with which He has entrusted us, we feel that the Lord would be pleased to have us take the subscription price from the paper and send it out free to all who may desire it. We extend our thanks to all those who have faithfully held us up to the throne of Grace in their prayers, and to those who have helped the work along by sending in subscriptions. All money previously sent in as subscriptions will be treated as free will offerings, the subscriber receiving the paper just the same as though the plan had not been changed. We ask the saints everywhere to again join us in prayer that The Pentecost may ever earnestly contend for the faith once delivered to the saints, and as the time for His appearing rapidly draws nigh, that many will be brought into a saving knowledge of himself through the reading of its columns.

Bro. and Sister Foster of Topeka, Kan., attended the camp meeting at Alliance, Ohio. A full announcement will soon appear of the Pentecostal camp meeting to be held in Topeka, Kan., September 2 to 12.

Bro. and Sister Kinne of the Pentecost Mission in St. Louis and Sister Bradbury attended the camp meeting at Alliance, Ohio.

We are in receipt of the following communication: "Please take my name off your list. I don't read the paper and I don't want to take it out of the box, so see to it, and don't send it any more." This party's name was sent to us to send samples to, along with a number of others. As the paper will now go out free we feel that we should revise our list, to eliminate any names of persons who do not want the paper and are not interested. So if you want the paper to visit you in the future, drop us a line to that effect and we will see that your name is put on the regular mailing list. If we do not hear from you we will take it for granted that you do not wish the paper any more and your name will be dropped from the list. Write now. Tomorrow you may forget to write, and then you will miss the paper.

Brother Arthur Scott, after a journey of about six weeks, has arrived safely in Johannesburg, South Africa. He says: "It is good to be in God's will. Bless His name! There is plenty for the missionary to do here." Brother Scott has our prayers. May the dear Lord mightily use him in that dark land.

How marvelous are the ways of the Lord! As the days go by and we see the plan of God slowly being unfolded we are compelled to exclaim with wonder, "His ways are past finding out!" It is now almost two years ago since we were permitted to publish the first Pentecostal news. The name of the little paper was called "The Apostolic Faith Missionary." Just recently we received a letter from Nebraska, showing how the Lord works even months and years after the paper had come out:

"From your Apostolic Faith Missionary paper I have received a faint glimpse of the true light concerning our Lord and Master. I have been a church member for several years, but I know that unless God will deliver me I am lost in sin. I know that He is able to deliver me, and will do so. My husband is a church member and

thinks that he is saved, but I know that he is not. We have never received the Holy Ghost, nor have we any assurance of eternal life. Will you pray for us both, that our eyes may be opened so that we may receive the true light?"

Oh, beloved, join with us in prayer that every copy of this little paper. The Pentecost, will so speak to the hearts of the people that they will be compelled to see the truth as it is in Christ Jesus, and yield unto God and receive His fullness.

A union meeting was held on the 5th of July of the two Pentecostal works in Kansas City. One body is laboring for the Master on the Missouri side and the other on the Kansas side. Bro. Millen of Albany, Mo., was with us, and we had a precious melting time in the Lord.

In response to an altar call some time ago a child went to the altar to seek for sanctification. Her grandfather, thinking to help her, knelt beside her and listened to her prayer. Suddenly he broke in with: "Child, you haven't the right theory." She replied: "Grandpa, I don't want theory. I WANT GOD."

Your good letter forwarded from Jerusalem and finds me in Hong Kong, China, on my way to Manila, which is two days out from Hong Kong. Pray God may pour out His Holy Spirit on the Philippine Islands. Since I left Egypt, where God so mightily worked in the hearts of the people, I have witnessed to the power of God in Arabia and the length and breadth of India. One dear soul here in the house where I am stopping is seeking the Holy Ghost of promise. Also another lady, a Portuguese woman, is seeking, and her sister in Manila is also searching for the deep things of God. Do pray for those islands that a revival will start and run like wild fire. God is able, and all things are possible to them that believe. With much love to the faithful few who dare to go through.—Lucy M. Leatherman, care Thos. Cook & Son, Hong Kong, China.

I will meet you at the Topeka camp meeting, September 2-12.

Pentecost in Type.

A. S. Copley.

All New Testament teaching is typified in the Old Testament. The richest veins of truth are often hidden in these foreshadowings. The first hint at salvation through the shedding of blood is recorded in Gen. 3:21. According to Jesus' own words (Lu. 17:26) the end of this wicked age is typified by the time of Noah (Gen. 6). Genesis is the book of First Things, and the beginning of almost everything dates back in history or shadow to those first twenty-five hundred years. But the burden of the Word of the Lord for this present writing is "Pentecost in Type."

THE FIRST TYPE—THE DOVE. GEN. 8:8-12.

The New Testament proof of this symbolism is found in Luke 3:22: "And the Holy Ghost descended in a bodily shape like a dove upon Him." At the very outset we see that the Spirit of God is not a feeling, a blessing, an emotion, or an ecstasy. The Spirit is not "it"; not a thing; not a lifeless abstraction; not some intangible influence. NO! But He is a personality. Not a human person, who has bones and flesh; but the great Intelligence, who loves, speaks, commands and moves. The Indians call Him "The Great Spirit." Let us never again belittle the Holy Ghost by calling Him "it." We read of grieving the Spirit, sinning against Him, led by the Spirit, the eyes of the Spirit, etc., all of which show plainly His personality.

The dove suggests femininity of the Spirit. "The Spirit of God was brooding upon the face of the waters." (Gen. 1:2, R. V.) No one can love, caress, endure or win like mother. So the dove symbolizes the tender solicitude of the dear Holy Ghost. It is this mother feeling that weeps and travails for lost souls. "We mourn sore like doves." (Isa. 59:11.) The Baptism in the Spirit is in

many cases a baptism of garden agonies—suffering with Christ. This is a striking feature of Pentecost. "The Spirit also helpeth our infirmities; for we know not what we should pray for as we ought: but the Spirit Himself maketh superlative intercession for us with groanings inexpressible." (Rom. 8:26 Int.) O, Lord, teach us to pray and teach us how to let the Spirit pray through us.

There were three dispensations of Noah's dove. She was sent forth to see if the judgment waters were abated. She returned, and seven days later was again sent out. This time she returned with an olive leaf in her mouth. After another seven days Noah sent forth the dove once more, but she never came back. Dispensationally, the first flight of the dove typifies the Holy Spirit going forth in the earth from the beginning to the time of Christ. He found no rest, no room. Enoch, Noah, Abraham, and the few faithful Israelites prove how very few true worshippers there were during this four thousand years. Then the Spirit came upon Jesus, who, "through the Eternal Spirit, offered Himself without spot to God," whereby the waters of just, divine wrath were assuaged. The Spirit returns with Jesus to the Father, reporting peace, life and hope, symbolized by the olive leaf.

Thirdly, after Jesus' ascension He poured out the Holy Spirit. The Comforter came and has never gone back to the Father. Neither can He until His mission of gathering and preparing Christ's Rebecca has been fulfilled. He found rest for His feet in thousands of souls at the beginning of this dispensation. And even during the dark ages there were some who welcomed Him. Now in the end of this mysterious period the Holy Ghost is prevailing in unparalleled power with mankind, and His work is about to be quickly completed. Happy the people who recognize the flutterings, the broodings, the cooings, the mournings of God's

Dove, and let their hearts go out in sympathy with the heart of Jesus.

There are also three dispensations in each Christian life. First, the Spirit comes and convicts a man "of sin, of righteousness and of judgment." A three-fold conviction wrought by a three-fold operation. For He strives directly with a man's conscience (Gen. 6:3). He operates through the Word—Noah preached righteousness; and He operates through judgments—instance, the flood. Men are convicted. We need to be more bold in warning them against the dreadful, eternal consequences of resisting such convictions. God is faithful. Man does not heed. Destruction is certain.

Secondly, the Holy Spirit comes to the penitent, hungry heart with pardon, peace and purity. He comes to save. He is a guilty rebel, but he obtains forgiveness. He has been at war with God, but now peace is declared. He is all unclean and vile, but he soon finds that the blood of Jesus cleanses him from all sin. Hallelujah! Reader, have you found it so? This is salvation. The Holy Spirit brings it to every thirsty soul. We shout loudly over two blessings, but God's salvation is a seven-fold salvation as to sin alone. Salvation from the guilt of sin (Rom. 8:1); from the conscience of sin (Heb. 10:2, 22); from the presence of sin (Rom. 6:7, 18); from the law of sin (Rom. 7:23, 25, and Rom. 8:2); from the dominion of sin (Rom. 6:12, 14); from the wages or effects of sin (Rom. 6:23; 8:10, 11); and from the penalty of sin (1 Thes. 1:10). Let us not bring God into limits narrower than those prescribed by the precious Word. Let the Spirit swing us out into the depths and breadths of the purchase of the atoning blood of Jesus.

And thirdly, the Holy Spirit comes to the individual who enjoys this sevenfold, or full salvation, to abide forever.

This is not a third blessing. Why is it that people insist on

calling it so? NO! This is God Himself coming to dwell within his own renovated temple. And His personal incoming brings blessings new, innumerable and inexpressible. This is the fulfillment of Jesus' words (John 14:23) "We will come unto him and make our abode with him"; (Lu. 24:49) "Endued with power from on high"; (Ac. 2:4) "They were all filled with the Holy Ghost and began to speak with other tongues as the spirit gave them utterance"; and (Ac. 19:6) "the Holy Ghost came on them, and they spake with tongues and prophesied."

It is one thing to receive a valuable present from one who loves you. It is quite another thing to receive the benefactor himself into your home. People may receive both the spiritual benefit and the heavenly Benefactor at the same time, but they seldom do. And WHY? Because the paramount sense of need is to get deliverance from an inward foe, viz: "the sin which doth so easily beset us." Then sooner or later there springs up the sense of another need, viz: someone to keep and empower for service. The same Holy One who created the desire for freedom from sin, also created the desire for His personal presence, because He longs to possess His possessions.

Reader, if you reject the baptism in the Holy Spirit you will suffer untold loss, and the tender heart of Jesus will be greatly grieved.

Mother Barnes of the Pentecost Home in St. Louis is holding a tent meeting in Thayer, Mo., assisted by Bro. Bennett F. Lawrence and Harry Bowley. They report blessed victory, and souls being saved. Bro. Duke, proprietor of the Augusta Hotel, has his baptism and is also assisting in the meetings.

Join with us in prayer for a mighty world-wide summer campaign.

"There Shall No Evil Befall Thee."

IDA FLORENCE SACKETT.

For the glory of God I wish to bear personal testimony to the power of Jesus.

One day during last January Mrs. Tucker, a Christian sister, invited dear Mrs. Hezmalhalch and myself for a country drive and lunch at her farm. As we were returning home about 4 p. m. a sudden storm burst upon us, the horse became frightened and ran away. A native boy (all native men are called boys) was driving, but was unable to manage the horse. It was a cruel run.

Not one of us screamed or called for help, but each of us three women earnestly called on Jesus to deliver us. Almost at once the trap was upset. There we were, trapped in. Our hearts cried unto Jesus, and we did not fear; we believed He would deliver us. We realized that unless He did save us we would be horribly mangled, if not killed, should the horse be allowed to drag the trap. Mrs. Hezmalhalch was crushed down on and between the wheels that were on the ground, and I was thrown on top of her, my body crushing her face and arms right onto the wheel. The other sister was thrown into some dangerous position in the front of the trap.

At this awful moment the horse slipped, fell, and dragged the trap a few yards. We could not see each other, but each could hear the others earnestly praying: "Jesus!" "Lord, save us!" "Lord, help us!"

It was no time for long prayers, and not one of us waited until the others were finished praying, but all prayed aloud and at once, and our loving Jesus was not displeased, but rather our cries were accepted by Him.

I said, "Jesus, save us!" and in my heart I meant "make the horse break loose." At this point the boy managed to get to the horse's head and stopped us, and un-

hitched the horse. Glory to God. Only about three minutes had elapsed since the horse began to run. Our hostess ran to a nearby blacksmith shop and brought assistance. The men tore open the leather of the top and helped me out; then Mrs. Hezmalhalch crawled out.

Rain was falling in sheets and the street was almost one continuous pool of water. We were covered with mud and wet to the skin when we reached shelter. But, praise our mighty Keeper, He had fulfilled Ps. 34:20 to us: "He keepeth all his bones, not one of them is broken." Words cannot picture the scenes that followed, nor can the condition of our hearts be described. Mrs. H.'s clothes were terribly torn, but how thankful we were it was not her face or body.

The kind lady lovingly assisted us by drying our wet garments and lending her own warm, dry ones. God bless her! The native was uninjured and was assured that we ladies were not killed. We came home later in a cab, and with deep thankfulness of heart praised our Savior who is mighty to keep and strong to deliver.

In answer to prayer, Jesus kept any of us from suffering any nervous reaction from the shock. Oh, it is truly wonderful!

6 Beelaerts St., Troyville, Johannesburg, South Africa.

Miss Verna Barnard, who was for years a mission worker in this city is very happy in her work in South Africa, as her letters to friends indicate. Her field of labor is a hard one, and she is trusting God for the supply of every need. Write her and encourage her heart, and send her a little of the Lord's money as He directs you.

Greetings from Egypt in the name of Jesus. Praise God for Jesus. He blesses in this land. Hallelujah! Many are being saved, sanctified and healed. Between thirty and forty are tarrying for Pentecost. Pray for us in Egypt.—G. S. Brelsford and wife.

"I Am the Lord That Healeth Thee."

PEARL MANN.

Six weeks ago I was taken sick. I had not been well for a week or two, but that morning about 10 o'clock I began to chill and had a sharp pain in my right lung. The dear Lord told me my sickness was for my good and His glory. That night I suffered greatly with my lung and slept but a moment or two at a time. A sister who was present asked me several times if she could do something, or rub some liniment on my lung, or give me something, but I told her to pray.

The next morning I sent for Bro. and Sister Bennett, and they were greatly surprised to find me so bad. After they prayed I was a little relieved. After they left I grew worse. This continued for several days. Every time I needed prayer dear ones would come in and pray.

I did not know that I was very sick, but I did know that Jesus was nearer to me than He ever had been. My heart was so tender and I could lie and weep for joy.

One night I had such sweet sleep for a little while; then I was awakened by a sharp pain in my side, and suffered greatly from that all night. The next morning several gathered in and we had a blessed time singing and praying. I laughed and cried and praised God.

About 10 that night, something broke in my lungs, and I knew what had happened, and asked the Lord not to let me cough for awhile. I had been having spells of coughing that exhausted me so I knew something was about to take place, and asked Jesus to let me put it off. Hattie (my sister) came and asked if I wanted anything. "I said, "I feel so queer I wish you would all come in," which they did. Then they went out again. Just then I sank away. When they returned Sister Bennett screamed. She said that my eyes were set and I had the palor

of death. I could hear everything but could not speak. Sister Bennett kept begging me to hold on for my life and the precious promises were given me. "Though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death I will fear no evil." "I am the resurrection and the life; he that believeth on me, though he were dead, yet shall he live." My soul was filled with peace, joy and love. I felt I was sinking away, and once more my eyelids fell and I would have lost consciousness, but Sister Bennett kept entreating me not to give up, in such an agonizing voice that it seemed to bring me back. I believe the conflict went on for about an hour and a half, and I seemed to be but one step from the portals of heaven. I saw the light shine so brightly, the most beautiful light I ever saw.

It seemed as though Jesus gave me my choice either to go to heaven or stay and finish my work. I longed to get a glimpse into heaven and see Jesus, but on the other hand I thought it would be cowardly, knowing I had a work to do here. Then Satan came along with this thought: "If you stay you may backslide and be lost in the end." Then such a love filled my soul.

Then I was given power to move my eyes after being set for so long a time, and looked into each of their faces while they were begging me to stay. I thought, "They want me to stay so much I can't leave them," and I said to Jesus, "For your sake and souls, I'll stay." My body was cold as marble and a cold, clammy sweat was on it. I knew I was dying, but everything was so clear between me and heaven.

After a while I moved my lips, but could make no sound. Finally I whispered, "I hear the angels singing praises to God." Oh, that would be soft and low, and then swell so loud and rich. I never enjoyed anything so much.

I rallied from that to pass through something more terrible. It seemed as though the devil

took me up into a large building about twenty stories high, and showed me things that were beautiful, tempting me to serve him but I tried to get away from him and was so frightened the tears rolled from my eyes. I was led into a room and saw a large hand with the fingers spread out about three inches from me. Just to the elbow a lash was hung, and lying on the floor was a large lion. I shrank back and said the devil himself is here. I realized the whole form was back of that hand and he began talking to me and I fell speechless.

Just then God gave Sister Bennett the words, "Sure, I must fight if I would win," and I said, "I will, Jesus," and a little sweep of joy flooded my being. Then a little song was given me—"I will go every step of the way"—and I said, "I will, Jesus."

Then there was a great light, and I became unconscious again and heard a rushing and roaring of waters which seemed to be taking me with it. The sweat was on my brow and my breath grew shorter. At times I felt I would have to give up, but kept pleading for faith.

Hattie was on her knees pleading for my life. Sister Bennett's hand seemed wrapped in a golden light, and by the Spirit I saw the power pouring into my lungs from her hand.

They said my pulse was gone and they could not see me breathe for five minutes. Then Hattie arose and threw her arms over the bed, trembling with the power of God, and exclaimed, "Jesus is coming!" A thrill of joy ran through my body and my face lit up. I asked Hattie to sing "I stand on the mountain of sunshine at last." Then I said, "I am healed! I am healed!" and there was such weeping and praising God. Soon I broke out in warm perspiration, and had no pain whatever.

I went to church the next night, and, glory to Jesus, some were made believers by my healing. Hallelujah!

TRUST.

Beyond the way I now do tread
I cannot see;
But He who me thus far hath led
The same will be.

The gates of brass that block my way
He can remove;
I love to follow Him each day,
My Father-God.

My strength is small, my heart is
weak
To combat with the foe;
But He regardeth those who seek
His will to know.

O' Savior, Thou hast sweetly led
Safe to the fold;
And I will trust until my journey ends
Within the gates of gold.
Alice M. Reynolds.

Be Not Discouraged.

B. W. GRIFFIN.

"Let not your heart be troubled." (Jno. 14.)

"Ye shall be filled with the Holy Ghost." (Acts 1:5.) "Delight thyself also in the Lord and He shall give thee the desires of thy heart!" (Psa. 37:4.)

Waiting one, be not discouraged if you have not obtained your Pentecostal blessing. There are many others like you. God loves you and is not far away from you.

His word assures you that He is no respecter of persons (Acts 10:34). This was Peter's text when he opened his mouth to preach to those at the house of Cornelius, upon whom the Spirit fell while he preached. Take fast hold of it for your own case and be not cast down at Satan's suggestions. He is only trying to keep you out of your inheritance. Again the Apostle's words in Acts 2:36, 39, make it perfectly plain that you are included in this gift, for you have been called and have heard the call and have come to Christ. Also read the sixteenth, seventeenth and eighteenth verses of the second of Acts and be encouraged. You are a part of "all flesh" most assuredly, and it is impossible for the word of our God to be broken. Point the adversary to the Blood and to the unchangeable Word and to your willingness for all the will of God, and simply go right on pressing

your claim with gladness and fullness of confidence. You certainly shall receive.

And to be abundantly assured of this, that it is God's will for you, see Eph. 5:17, 18. Read also the dear Savior's own words in John, fourteenth, fifteenth and sixteenth chapters, about this very thing. Indeed, you cannot please God rightly without this gift. You have the Spirit of Sonship already and in His secret workings within your being, but you want Him and need Him to utterly possess your body, which is His temple.

When your failings and unworthiness are held up before you by the enemy, do not argue with him, nor spend a moment looking at them. God sees them, and He is full of love and mercy. He is as good as His word, and only wants you to believe Him and be glad.

Know this assuredly, that the very desires you have for the baptism God put in your heart, and He will not disappoint you, for He could not. He is good. He is love. He is perfect. He will meet you.

But it is such a great thing. Indeed it is, but our God delights to do great things for His children, and for the very weakest ones of them with all their infirmities.

Testimony of a Nine Year Old Boy.

YEAKLEY BROWN.

My mother had always taught me to pray ever since I can remember, but one day a few weeks after I was nine years old, a brother asked me if I was saved and I had to say "no." That put me to thinking and I began to ask Jesus to save me.

One morning at family prayers, I was deeply convicted for my sins and began to cry. Mamma and a sister who was at our house told me to ask Jesus to forgive me my sins; but Satan would not let me. After a little while the Lord opened my mouth. Glory to Jesus! He

came in and saved me and I began to shout and praise the Lord and was so happy. I ran up stairs and told my aunt I had the glory in my soul. Now I am saved through Jesus' blood.

Then I was convicted right away for a clean heart and began to ask Jesus to give it to me. About two weeks later, while I was alone praying for the Children's service, the Lord gave me this scripture, "Him that cometh unto me I will in no wise cast out." Mamma said it meant the Lord would cleanse my heart if I kept asking and believing Him.

Two weeks later, one night after meeting was over and all in bed, the Lord showed me a vision. I saw the New Jerusalem and Jesus on a lovely throne and smooth golden colored streets. People were walking up and down, waiving palms and praising Jesus. They looked very happy. Then the vision changed and I saw Hell open and the people crying and running here and there and some bound down on their back with chains. They could not get loose and their terror was terrible. Fire was all over them and they were fighting each other. It was horrible. Then I cried out and my aunt and mamma heard me and got up. Mamma asked me what the matter was and I told them and asked her to pray for me that Jesus would give me a clean heart so I would not go to that terrible place.

She prayed and then I prayed and believed God and Jesus applied the blood and I felt it go all over me in cleansing and purifying power and, oh, glory! my heart was made clean in His sight.

Now I am saved and sanctified and seeking my baptism which He has promised me and I am expecting at any time.

I send you 50 cents to renew my subscription. God bless you. Wish I had more to give. Pray for me. Have not received my Pentecost yet.—Mrs. S. A. Meeks, Titusville, Pa.

A Note From Indianapolis.

"Behold how good and how pleasant it is for brethren to dwell together in unity."

Brother S. D. Kinney and wife and Mrs. Bradbury, of St. Louis, were with us here for several days while on their way to Alliance, Ohio. God made them a special blessing to us and our hearts were much refreshed. But, blessed it is that "our help cometh from the Lord." Over and over God has caused the "arm of flesh" to be broken in our assembly that, having confidence only in God, He might purify unto Himself a "peculiar people," "a royal priesthood."

A week or so ago, after a most wonderful Monday night saints' meeting, as we were about to leave the Mission, suddenly the power of God descended as a rushing wind and we were most definitely made conscious of the presence of the Holy One of Israel. The demonstration of the Spirit was remarkable, two of the sisters literally going through a conflict and battle for victory. A deep hush was over all of us and the victory began to come,—in the silence just before the rejoicing, in great power came these words: "Be still and know that I am God." And, oh, the rejoicing God gave to the people—so full of glory—and, as they shouted "Victory" in the Victor's name, it seemed to be much as it was in David's time when he danced before the Lord.

A young girl was at the altar who had been saved that afternoon in her home. She was then seeking for sanctification. Shortly she arose and literally abandoned herself to praise. God had answered her prayer and given her a clean heart. After praising for about ten minutes she knelt and asked for the Lord to baptize her and cleanse her heart by the Holy Spirit. In about five minutes He did come and the Lord spoke through her yielded lips and she received Him as they did on the day of Pente-

cost. It was wonderful to witness her joy in Him.

We have not begun to measure the fulness of God's redemption. We are "straightened in our hearts" because we fail to lay hold of eternal life as God has provided for us thru Jesus. Brethren, sisters, partakers of the holy calling, God has given us a testimony we cannot gainsay. These are prelude days of mightier power all in the name and for the glory of the humble Babe of Bethlehem, now our High Priest, entered into the vail, reigning on the right hand of God the Father. Has your trumpet ceased to sound? Are you failing to watch on the walls of Jerusalem? The call has gone forth. You have been bidden. The Marriage Supper of the Lamb is spread. The very days are numbered and God's people—His delight if they are faithful—must contend earnestly for the faith once delivered unto the saints.

All over the land God has been settling His people down deeper, deeper into Himself. The one great exercise of faith on the part of God's children just now should be that the subtle indifference and lethargy Satan would seek to wrap about them may be completely banished thru the power of our King, not letting down one inch. We are running the gauntlet of the many enemies of the cross and our lives can only be void of offense and blameless in the sight of God and man as we "cast off the works of darkness and put on the armor of light." It is not they who run well for a season but they who endure unto the end of the race who shall receive the "recompense of reward."

The harvest is rapidly being gathered. Just now we have but the gleanings to encourage our hearts and this very fact convinces us of the rapid consummation of God's glorious provision for His well-beloved Son's bride.

ALICE M. REYNOLDS.

Don't forget the Topeka camp meeting, September 2-12.

Missionary Statement.

The following is a list of the money sent to the foreign field by the Indianapolis Assembly since the last report:

Bro Lehman, Johannes-	
burg	\$25.00
Bro. Ryan, Japan	25.00
Bro. Ryan, Japan	14.75
Bro. Berg, India	20.00

(This money to Bro. Berg was for the support of a second native evangelist.)

"Correspondence."

My soul is all on fire for the Pentecostal fullness, having been baptized two years ago, and, bless God, I am still going on. The Lord has called me to be a witness to this blessed God-given experience for these last days, and I could use some tracts. Enclosed find a small free will offering to help in your work. You have my prayers.

This has been the richest and most blessed two years of my Christian life of over thirty-three years. Hallelujah to the Lamb.—Mrs. G. E. Rolle, Tottenville, N. Y.

Peace to thee. Have felt impressed of the Lord to make the following request for prayer: Pray for Elyria, Ohio. This is a great harvest field for God's true laborers, and a great and good work can be done for the extension of the kingdom of God and for His glory. There are many hearts yearning for the full Gospel and still many more who are far away from Jesus. What would God have you to do? Pray! Pray! Pray! Jesus is coming soon.—Ernest A. Paul.

Am sure God is at work here in Beulah, causing us to keep much in prayer low at His feet while He is deepening us in Him. He gives us precious times of refreshing. He has held us before Him at our supper table for an hour or so while showering upon us His Spirit, giving the Heavenly song and it seemed that one who was seeking would surely receive the baptism. The anointing was blessed, so we praise the dear Lord while we are going on with Him. Surely the fight is on, but the final victory belongeth to our God. Praise Him!—Lida Noble, Grand Rapids, Mich.

Apostolic Faith Directory.

For various reasons, we have decided to discontinue the publication of a general Apostolic Faith Directory. We have found that the work was so extensive it would be impossible to take care of all the missions, and we do not want to show any partiality. However, we will continue the list of missionaries and a few of the important centers for Pentecostal work. We will have a list of missions on file and will be glad to furnish the addresses of same to anyone making application.

MISSIONARIES.

Thos. Hezmalhalch, J. O. Lehman.
John G. Lake, Louie Schneideman.
Wm. H. Elliott, Edgar Slaybaugh,
Verna Barnard, Ida F. Sackett, Arthur
Scott, Theo. Schwede. P. O. Box 1159,
Johannesburg, Transvaal, South Africa.
Clyde Miller, Ogoda Station, Kisumi,
British East Africa.

J. M. L. Harrow, Cape Palmos,
Liberia, West Africa.
G. S. Brelsford and wife, Assiout,
Egypt.

Albert Norton, Dhond, Poona, India.
Dick S. Mahaffey, Boys' Christian
Home, Dhond, Poona, India.

Geo. E. Berg, Coonoor, South India.
A. H. Post, Bombay, India.
M. L. Ryan, No. 30 Gochome, Iida-
machi, Kojimachi, Tokyo, Japan.

Robert Atchison, 5704 Karasuga,
Tsuji, Machi, Minami Ku, Osage,
Japan.

B. Bernstein, Cheng Ting Fu, Chi-li,
N. China.

Thos. Junk, Tsao Hsien, Shan Tung
Prov., N. China.

Sisters Moomau and Phillips, 42
Haining Rd., Shanghai, China.

Miss Lucy Leatherman, care Ameri-
can Consulate, Jerusalem, Palestine.

MISSIONS.

New York, N. Y.—Glad Tidings Hall,
Miss Marie Burgess, 454 W. 42d St.

Rochester, N. Y.—Elim Tabernacle
& Bible Training School, William St.
and East Ave.

Atlanta, Ga.—Pentecostal Mission,
173 Marietta St.

Detroit, Mich.—Pentecostal Mission,
L. C. Grant, 701 E. Jefferson Ave.

Cincinnati, Ohio.—Christian Assem-
bly, W. H. Cossum, 4th and John Sts.

Indianapolis, Ind.—Apostolic Faith
Mission, Cor. Alabama and New York
Sts.

Chicago, Ill.—The Stone Church,
Wm. Hamner Piper, Pastor, 37th and
Indiana Ave.; The Christian Aposto-
lic Assembly, 6015-17 Wentworth Ave.

Milwaukee, Wis.—The Christian
Assembly, C. Barnett Fockler, Cor.
Vine and 20th Sts.

St. Louis, Mo.—Pentecost Mission,
S. D. Kinne, 2623 Franklin Ave.

Kansas City, Mo.—Christian As-
sembly, 1808 E. 15th St.

Minneapolis, Minn.—Apostolic Faith
Mission, Jackson White, 1500 E.
Franklin Ave.

Houston, Texas.—Apostolic Faith
Mission.

Portland, Ore.—Apostolic Faith
Mission, Cor. Front and Burnside Sts.

Spokane, Wash.—The Gospel Mis-
sion, 921 Mallon Ave.

Oakland, Cal.—Apostolic Faith Mis-
sion, 368 10th St.

HOMES AND SCHOOLS.

Elim Home, Rochester, N. Y.
Missionary Home, Alliance, Ohio.
Levi R. Lupton.

Beulah Home, 418 Horton Ave.,
Grand Rapids, Mich. Miss Lida Noble

Pentecost Home, 2829 Washington
Ave., St. Louis, Mo. Mother Barnes,
and Mother Moise.

Emmanuel's Bible School, Doxey,
Okla.

Maranatha Faith Home, 73 Upper
St., Islington, London, N., England.

FOREIGN MISSIONS.

Toronto, Ontario, Canada.—The
Church of God, 651 Queen St. E.; Pen-
tecostal Mission, Cor. Concord and
Hepbourne St.

Winnipeg, Manitoba, Canada.—Home
and Foreign Mission, 159 Alexander
St., Apostolic Faith Mission, 501 Alex-
ander Ave.

Sunderland, England.—All Saints
Vicarage, Rev. A. A. Boddy.

London, England.—The Christian
Assembly Pastor Cantel, 73 Upper St.,
London, N.

Amsterdam, Holland.—G. R. Polman,
15 Domselaerstraat.

Johannesburg, South Africa.—Apos-
tolic Faith Mission, Cor. Bree and
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June 1st, continuing all summer.
Address T. H. Gourley, Box P, Bal-
lard Station, Wash.

Apostolic Faith Camp Meeting,
Portland, Ore. Beginning June
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dress Apostolic Faith, Portland,
Ore.

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