



The Latter Rain Evangel

The days of Heaven on the Earth

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An International Monthly Magazine

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

On to Persia!

Open Door Among the Mohammedans

Andres D. Urshan, in the Stone Church, August 3, 1913.

Note.—Many of our readers know very little about the ancient land of Persia. This is the home of the Syrian or Aramaic language, the language that God spoke to Adam! the language that Noah and his descendants used, and the same tongue that was spoken by Christ and His apostles.

Here God has had a great company of saints in the early centuries, and many martyrs have poured out their blood upon her soil. Thousands upon thousands of Christians laid down their lives for their faith; they were put in fetters, imprisoned, tortured, beheaded, but they met death fearlessly and even joyfully rather than worship the Persian gods of sun and fire.

For the last 1300 years the Mohammedan has ruled in the land, and succeeded Paganism in the



wise men and women of God we have to redeem the time because the days are evil. My heart is burning, not only for my native land of Persia, but for the whole world.

I am glad the Lord sent Brother Saul back to this country. When I heard he was returning I wondered what brought him back but the Lord showed me he had a work among the Persians of this city. Chicago has the largest colony of Persians in this country; there are over two thousand in this city and there is not a real Christian among them. They are going from bad to worse. They come from a country where they are largely shielded from evil by the strict seclusion of women, and there are no open saloons in the whole land. The unconverted fall deep down into the awful sins of this city, getting lower and lower. Since God has called me to Persia I feel He has brought Brother Saul back to help them here, and when I knew he was coming in the name of the Lord the burden of my heart rolled away, my heart rested and I said, "Thank You, Lord. You will use him among our own people."

Three years ago the Lord raised up from our midst two brethren, Saul Beddell and Bob Lazarus, filled them with the Holy Spirit and sent them to Persia. Evil reports had preceded them, they were said to be crazy, but people came to hear them out of curiosity and it was wonderful how God used them. He gave them such favor with the people that my father, who is a theologian said, "Let us have them preach." Brother Saul commenced to preach and my father, a

crushing of the Christians, and yet God has always had His witnesses in this country. There are now 70,000 Christians living in Persia, but they know little of the deeper truths of divine healing, the indwelling Christ and the wonderful work the Holy Spirit is doing in these days. So it is virgin soil, and a great door is open for men and women filled with the Holy Ghost and with wisdom, to go forth in the power of the Spirit and do mighty works in the Name of Jesus. The heart of our Brother Urshan is crying out to God for missionaries of this kind to carry the Gospel to the land of his birth. Mohammedan centers are also open and an opportunity to preach Christ in the ranks of the false prophet such as has never been known before. Pray for the Lord of the harvest to send forth laborers into this needy field.

trained minister, watched him. The power of God was on him and he opened up the Word in such a way they were amazed. My father wrote me that his hair almost stood up and his heart stood still when he heard him preach. The boys were wonderfully anointed for their ministry and as they preached on the streets great crowds came to hear them, and they went from town to town carrying the glad message of salvation. Of course this stirred up the devil. He set on the Russians and others to mob them. They knocked them down with their fists, kicked them with their feet and beat them with horsewhips and belts till their eyes were swollen and they were completely overcome with dizziness. Then the Protestant missionaries got together to punish the mob and it was a time of great excitement. Noble men of the city were moved to say, "You can preach at my front door," and they did and conviction fell on the people. But while many were moved in their hearts they were not ready to stand with the boys in their poverty and persecution; so the brethren were obliged to leave off preaching and find work for their support, since help did not come to them. They felt they were missing a wonderful opportunity to work for the Lord. As soon as they came to a village the people would close their stores and gather together to hear them and in spite of opposition some did step out for the truth, ready to shed their blood if need be for the cause of Christ.

This is a miraculous opening among a people who have slain thousands of Christians. They have been known to kill ten thousand Christians in one week. The Shah of Persia is a Mohammedan and the State Church is Mohammedan,

but a "great door and effectual" is opened among this people for the preaching of the Gospel because of the present Russian domination in politics. The Russians, finding a foothold in our land have marched in with their thousands of soldiers and are making their authority felt. They hate the Mohammedans and Jews, whom they regard as the greatest enemies of the Cross, and they have been punishing very severely many Mohammedans who had troubled Christians. That brought fear upon the Mohammedans and held them in check and there is opportunity at present to preach the Gospel as never before. Thank God for this.



ANDREW D. URSLIAN

Beloved, my heart is not crying out for the things of this world. I praise God for saving me not only from sin but from the love of the world and the things that are in the world. I could raise my hand before God and His angels and say I do not want anything in this world—not even my life if it will not reveal the Son of God in my flesh. Take the world but give Jesus through me to other people.

Before I got my Pentecost many people urged me to go back to Persia; since I knew the language and was wonderfully saved they thought I could do much good. But I always felt a missionary to Persia must go in the power of the

Spirit and with signs following, to accomplish anything in Persia. I thank God for what the missionaries have done in my country. I am one of their converts; God wonderfully saved me in the American College in Persia. Never will I forget that; but I want to tell you the need of our country is not great education, not American inventions, the need of our country—the need of millions of Mohammedans, Assyrians, Jews and Russians—is to have the Gospel preached in the power and demonstration of the Spirit, backed up with signs and wonders as in Apostolic days, that it may be manifest that we preach the true Gospel from heaven and what they profess is false. I know my countrymen; they are not heathen as many people think. Mohammedans are the most religious people you ever saw. If we were as faithful in prayer as they are in their forms of prayer we might have converted them ere now. They have set times of prayer and will pray even on the streets no matter how many people are passing. They are a temperate people and the liquor traffic is under a curse in their religion. Some of them know the Bible better than some of us do. In order for us to make those Mohammedans believe that Jesus is the Son of God we will have to show them the power of the glorious Gospel; preaching doctrines will not do it. They think they are ahead of us for they worship one God and they say we worship a Methodist God or a Baptist or Presbyterian or some other God. When I go to Persia, God helping me, I shall preach nothing but Jesus Christ and Him crucified. I am not going there to preach one work or two works, but to preach Christ who came to save us to the uttermost, and declare the love of God in the power of the Holy Ghost sent down from heaven. Please pray to this end. Eph. 6:19.

Beloved, let us ask God to bring us to a realization that the great harvest field is ripe, not only in other countries but in this. If the work in this country is revived and quickened the work on the mission field will flourish and grow. God chose Paul and Barnabas but the Church sent them out; so the prosperity of the missionary depends much on the church at home and the defeat of the missionary is often due to failure at home. When God's people are united and signs follow here the work in other lands will catch the spirit and make great progress also. My prayer is that we will go on in this wonderful unity of spirit and of faith and that we will be so emptied of criticism and free from fighting one

another that the Holy Ghost will possess His blessed Church in this country and enable us to carry forward the work until we have won the whole wide world for Jesus. Since God Almighty said to Jesus, "I have given Thee the heathen for Thine inheritance," I can say, "Father, I am His brother. The heathen are given for my inheritance too." Let us pray for the missionaries as we never prayed before. Pray that God will empower them for greater service until the kingdom of God will come upon the earth.

In the Land of the Crescent

Saul Beddell, in the Stone Church, August 3, 1913.

I AM praising God for these years His grace has been upon me. The Lord separated me from you about two and a half years, but He has been with me all the time. I am praising Him from the depths of my heart. The Lord anointed us, another brother in Persia and me, and we preached the full Gospel of Jesus Christ in the power of the Spirit. We have been going from house to house, from street to street, from town to town, leaving behind us the glorious Gospel of Jesus Christ for we preached a full salvation in His precious blood. Many believed in this wonderful teaching which the Lord revealed unto us and were convicted of sin; some repented and found salvation. We were poor in worldly goods, but rich in God. We sowed the seed everywhere in the name of Jesus. We preached in Assyria, but two months before I came away the Lord opened a great door of work among the Mohammedans in Persia; they are hungering and thirsting. Some realize they are deceived by their prophet Mohammed, and they are seeing that Jesus Christ is true. The time was when we could not say openly that Jesus Christ is the Son of God; they would beat us and kill us; but conditions have changed and there is great freedom recently among the Mohammedans. We went into the streets of their towns and stood there in Jesus' name lifting up the cross of Jesus and showing there was life and salvation in His name. We received much persecution and went through many trials but Jesus kept us in all our tribulation. The missionaries go through many privations of which the people in this country know little; they are not living among saints but among heathen people, and suffer many persecutions. They need much prayer. I have great gratitude to the saints of God for their help, and I bring you the appreciation and regard of my brother for what has been done for us, but we didn't have sufficient means to carry on the work

of God there. When God sent us to Persia in the beginning, the whole city came out to hear the Gospel, men of the government, and all kinds of people; they listened hungrily to the Gospel and great conviction seized them, but we could not keep on holding meetings in the streets and we had no place to invite people into, and as we did not have the money even for our own support we had to leave the city. I am not telling this to complain, but that you dear people of God who give your money may know of the great need. Doors were opened up to us through the conviction on the hearts of the people, but our lack of money to carry on the work caused it to be defeated.

My desire is that my soul may be refreshed from heaven and that I may be deepened in God and enabled to go back to preach in the power and demonstration of the Holy Ghost, and that the hungry Mohammedans will exalt God when they see the signs that follow in the name of the Holy Child Jesus.

Mohammedan Encroachment

WE are alarmed at the startling encroachment of Mohammedanism upon Central Africa. This religion, so antagonistic to the Cross, has entered the open door of the Sudan and won over the Hausa and several other large and powerful tribes. Barriers are being raised that will make the Christianizing of the natives a thousand-fold more difficult than it now is. Shall Christians remain inactive while this great evil increases? That our readers may understand present conditions and be led out in intercessory prayer and more strenuous exertions to stem the tide of this false religion that threatens to engulf the heathen, we quote as follows from the *Sudan United Mission News*, the organ of the Sudan United Mission which is putting forth its best efforts to meet this perilous crisis.

THE OPEN DOOR

For many years the church prayed that this land might be open to the Gospel. Within recent years her prayer has been answered. The Sudan has passed under Christian rule, but with religious toleration there has come another tremendous adversary in the rapid advance of Mohammedanism, the most truly anti-Christian religion. While Christian Europe and America are tarrying, the apostles of the false prophet are scattering the poisonous seed that is bearing by hundreds and thousands. The faith that denies all the cardinal doctrines of our holy Christianity, that enslaves womanhood, that licenses lust and licentiousness, that hesitates not to use fire and sword, claims no less than six to ten million converts in this field in the last decade. At the present rate of progress the next ten years will decide the fate of the Sudan. Shall the Cross or Crescent rule?

The same pagans who are rapidly becoming Mohammedans are accessible to the Christian missionary. Work among these people is pleasant and hopeful because of their receptivity, hospitality, kindness and docility.

Time and again we have been urged by native chiefs to establish schools in their villages. The king of Suntai has repeatedly begged our missionaries to settle in his town. The king of Takum, one of the most strategic points in this entire region, whose four sons have been trained in our schools at Donga and Wukari, has urged our mission to establish work in his district.

OPEN DOORS RAPIDLY CLOSING

In the autumn of 1907 we made our first itinerant tour to Takum, which is some sixty miles south of Wukari. At that time there were Mohammedan

praying places in but few of the villages along the way. In 1911 we iterated over the same route. This time we found a mosque in nearly every hamlet and town. Before the eyes of the pagans, the faithful of the prophet were discharging their religious duties.

Quite recently the chief of Gidan Ammadu has been raised to power over a number of the hill tribes in the Takum district. Great pressure is being brought to bear upon him to convert him to Mohammedanism. A mosque has been erected at the gate of his house, a Mohammedan teacher has been stationed in his town. Prayers are faithfully called. What will it mean if he becomes a Mohammedan? It means that the thousands of pagans under his influence will be brought into direct contact with Islam and in a few years will be won over to the Moslem faith.

God Working Out His Plan in a Life To the Whitened Fields of Egypt

C. W. Doney, in the Stone Church, August 3, 1913.



THIS then is the message which we have heard of Him, and declare unto you."

Beloved God always has a message for His people, in every time and day and dispensation, and more than that He has always had His messengers that go forth bearing the message of God to the people. We read that Noah had a message from God to a lost world that had deliberately rebelled against God and gone into sin of every kind. At the call of God Noah began to build an ark for the saving of his house, and while he was building the ark he faithfully warned the people of the awful judgments of God. He was one hundred and twenty years building the ark and warning the people, but they heeded not the warning and the flood came and destroyed them all except Noah and his house.

Again we read that God gave a message through Jonah to the people of Nineveh, that unless they repented and turned from their wickedness they would be destroyed from the face of the earth. Jonah went forth crying aloud in the streets of Nineveh, "Yet forty days and Nineveh shall be destroyed," and they hearkened, they repented in sackcloth and ashes, from the king down to the humblest laborer, and God delivered them.

At one time the Lord desired to lead His chosen people out of the land of Egypt into the beautiful land of Canaan, and He sent forth Moses to be a deliverer. But Moses felt that God's message was too great for him—he was a man slow of speech; we read he was a very meek man—so

God raised up Aaron as a mouthpiece for him; thus the message went forth, and God delivered nearly three million people out of that dark land. God always has a messenger to carry His message. John the Baptist came preaching the baptism of repentance, Jesus came, the Great Deliverer, around whom everything clusters, the apostles brought forth the message of the resurrection, as Paul says, "I delivered unto you first of all that which I also received." Paul got his message from the skies. That is the place to get your message. Then with gladness and assurance you can give it out, "how that Christ died for our sins according to the scriptures; and that He was buried, and that He rose again the third day according to the scriptures." That was God's message for His people in those days, the message of the resurrection of the Lord Jesus Christ and that is His message today. He rose again for our justification that we might be made like Him, redeemed from sin and the curse of the broken law and fully reconciled.

God wanted to do a work in the Dark Ages. No doubt you have all read about how, when a young Monk, Martin Luther thought he was going to get saved through good works and through penance; but one day as he was climbing up Pilate's staircase on his knees, God spoke to him from heaven, "The just shall live by faith"—not by penance, not by having peas in their boots, but by faith in the Son of God. Then God had a message through another man, and He raised him up. His name was John Wesley. Luther's message was the doctrine of justification and God wanted to give to His people a message of holiness, holiness in soul and life, integrity of mind and spirit.

Some people do not like the term "holiness" I have preached it many years, and when God gave me light about the blood cleansing by one application I wondered why God honored John Wesley when he preached a second work of grace so much. So I got down before God—it is better to go to God about these things than to talk to men—and I said, "Lord, will you please tell me why you honored John Wesley so much and so many thousands were saved, brought out of darkness into light, cleansed and delivered from all sin, and the Lord said to me, "It wasn't because he preached a second, definite instantaneous work of grace, but because he preached holiness and lived holiness and that is My standard in the Word." I saw it so clearly and that God wants you and me to do the same; not only to preach holiness but to live it. That is God's great standard, holiness of heart and holiness of life; holiness of mind and purpose in everything; holiness unto the Lord. The Lord chose John Wesley and he began to preach holiness until the people were brought under the power of God. I think it was of the year 1741, he says, "We had more people saved and won for God among the out-cast and among people living in all kinds of sin, that year than any other in all our ministry." It was because he was preaching more of what we call "a full Gospel" and God honored it.

Seven years ago God wanted to bring to the holiness people and to His people all over the world new light, and while in old Bonny Brae Street in Los Angeles, a little band of humble folk tarried and waited on God, He baptized them in the Holy Ghost and fire. They wanted more religion. I like to deal with people at the altar. It makes no difference what they have had. What are you seeking for? I want more of God. That is what we all need this morning; not more of the doctrines of men; not more of the things that men lay up for themselves on earth, but more of God. They sat there from early morning until late at night, the Spirit of God working in their midst. One sister got up one night and said, "I praise the Lord this morning for Jesus." They had been there all day and she thought that it was *morning*. Then the news began to go like wild-fire and the crowds began to gather. The power of God would fall like rain. Today God has a message for His people, and it is "Back to Pentecost! Back to our first love!" Then not only will we feel for a lost world, but we will travail in prayer for it until God sends an old-time revival.

The last message to us is that Jesus is coming soon. The Lord baptized me six years ago last January. It was in the afternoon; we had gathered together as we are gathered now, and the power was falling. The power of God struck me. I said, "Lord, that is all right," I sat there a few moments longer and God's power struck me again, and it came the third time, and I said, "Lord, never let me go until You have baptized me with the Holy Ghost." I opened up my heart and asked the Lord to possess me, spirit, soul and body. God caught me up in spirit seemingly, away up into the third heaven. How long it was I do not know, but when I came back again in the body the Lord began to deal with me. I will never forget that Friday afternoon. Fifteen of us were prostrated under the power of God and the whole place was hushed and subdued with the very presence of the angels of God. The Lord began to deal with me, and such a consecration as I made that day. The Lord said, "Are you willing to leave the saints of God, your dear old father, your brothers and sisters, and even your wife, if I say so and go to Africa, to Chiua, India or Japan?" I said, "Lord, I will," and it came from my heart. I felt God was laying His hand on me for good, and my whole being said "Yes" to Him. The Lord said, "You are saved." I said, "Amen, Lord, I know it." He said, "You are sanctified. You are cleansed." I said, "Amen, Lord, I know it." He said, "You are my son." I said, "Lord, baptize me then with the Holy Ghost and fire," and down came the blessed Holy Ghost. God baptized me there and I spoke in other tongues and said, "Jesus is coming soon. Prepare to meet Him. He is coming."

God is raising up missionaries to go to the regions beyond to carry the Gospel. The Lord called my wife to the foreign field about twenty years ago, and I suppose she thought when she married me nine years ago I'd get a call and we'd go together, and it would be so good, but I am one of those stubborn fellows I never go an inch unless I know God leads—then I go like a hurricane. When we heard of the great Campmeeting at Los Angeles how God was calling the ministers together and the saints from all over the world, I said, "This is of God." For two or three years I felt God wanted to gather the ministry together in a Convention or Campmeeting so we would be more unified; but during the month and a half we were there I used to sit in that campmeeting and wonder how it was I couldn't settle down and be occupied with the present needs of

the work and the necessity of unity as I was before. Instead, there was an awful burden on my soul, "Where was I to go after this Campmeeting was over?" Day after day I walked around the old campground with that burden on my soul, and I would cry out, "Lord, where do you want us to go?" One morning about the close of the first month God woke me up very early and said, "I want you to go up in the mountain to pray alone. I am going to talk with you there." I dressed quickly, went up in the mountain and got down before the Lord and such a burden came on my soul, it seemed as if I was going to sink right into the earth. I was pressed out of measure. I said, "I am willing to go anywhere. Please tell me where you want me." The burden got so heavy and the pressure so great the sweat poured off my brow, and I could stand it no longer. I rose to my feet, and the burden was gone. I looked around at the beautiful mountains and the valleys below. I took a pathway leading to another mountain, and as I walked along feeling so good the pressure came on me again. I dropped on my knees and groaned beneath the burden of where we were to go at the close of the Campmeeting. We were asked to go to Oakland and Stockton, and Fresno, but I could not feel God was leading to any of these places. Three different times I got down before God. Then the Lord said, "You go down to your house. In a few days I will call you up here again and make known to you My will." Down I went and the glory of God seemed to be about me all the day. It was like heaven. I didn't go up on the mountain again until the last morning of the Campmeeting. On the last day of June the Lord called me very early in the morning. I went, and about half way up the mountain side I knelt down to see what the Lord had to say to me. There wasn't a bit of a burden on me. I tried to pray and I couldn't. I began to weep and felt so bad that I couldn't pray. I felt I ought to have the same burden I had before; but God's ways are not our ways. It requires a close fellowship with God to know the mind of the Lord. I walked up the side of a mountain and came to an old tree. I put my head down into the roots, and said, "Surely the burden will come, now." No burden! and I wept again because I could not pray or find out the mind of the Lord. Then the devil came and said, "Now you have made a fool of yourself. You thought the Lord led you up here, but He didn't." I rose up and said, "All I can do then is to walk down and not charge God fool-

ishly." I walked along a little further to the brow of the mountain thinking perhaps the Lord would speak to me, and all of a sudden the power of God came down upon me, my arms flew up and every part of my being was tingling with the quickening of the Spirit. I looked down at my old boots and said, "I ought to take off my boots I stand on holy ground," and yet I could not move a muscle. I said, "Speak, Lord, Thy servant heareth." Oh what that hour meant to me! Then as I got quiet before the Lord, I stood there without daring to open my mouth again to speak, but I knew *He* would. God wants us to get subdued and hushed before He speaks. He said, "My son, I want you to make your preparations, get your trunks packed, start up the coast, visit the different missions as far as Vancouver and Winnipeg. I have called you to go forth in my name." I listened breathlessly thinking perhaps it might be that I was called to China, but as I stood there, hushed and quiet, feeling His presence and majesty in such a way I never did all the days of my life, He said, "I have called you to Cairo, Egypt." Oh I was relieved. At last the burden of suspense was gone, and quickly I said "Amen" to the will of God.

Beloved, there has not been one bit of shrinking in my being from that day to this. God's call to me was clear, and I know He is leading the way. I did dare to make one condition. I said, "Lord, if this is Your call, You will do something for me in a few days that will confirm it." God did confirm it by working in circumstances as He never would have done had it not been His call.

I do not know what this may mean to you, beloved, but to me it means a great deal. Although on the afternoon God baptized me I said I would go anywhere, yet there was always a timidity and shrinking in my heart for fear God would call me to the regions beyond. I love the homeland. I love to have a home of my own and have everything in order, so in the natural the foreign land and the sands of Egypt didn't appeal to me. But it appeals to me now, and I do not want the homeland. I do not want anything in this world but the will of God. I feel like saying, "Take the world, but give me Jesus. Give me Cairo, Egypt, and even send me away into the inland to bear the message to the natives who have never heard the Word of God."

And this is the message that we have received of Him, and declare unto you, beloved, "Be ready for Jesus' coming." He is surely coming soon. God's people are becoming more spiritual, but

"evil men and seducers waxing worse and worse, deceiving and being deceived."

Beloved, have you ever been lonesome to see Jesus? You may say, "I have seen Him in vision." Yes, that is wonderful I know. About fifteen years ago when I was dying with heart disease I too had a vision of Jesus. "Friends said, "Brother Doney, you will not live two weeks." I could not walk the length of this platform without the possibility of falling, and sometimes it took two solid hours to bring me back to life with hot applications to my hands and feet and cold cloths to my head; I could not walk up a stairway unless there was a person on either side helping me, and sometimes when half way up I'd go off in a fainting fit and it seemed I'd die. But one day fifteen years ago we arranged in the college that I was attending at Ottawa, to have prayer at the hour of ten, and I believed Jesus was going to heal me. We never used to eat any breakfast on Sunday morning, we fasted and prayed and waited on God, and this Sunday morning, which was Christmas Day, I walked up and down the long dining-room, and I said, "Dear Lord, are you going to heal me today of this terrible disease?" The devil would say, "No, you are not going to be healed. You are going to die. There is no such thing as divine healing." We didn't have the light on healing we have now; we never resisted the devil, and oh the conflict of that hour! I will never forget that Sunday morning, but I said, "Jesus lives, and because Jesus lives, I am going to live also." The hour of

ten came and I went up to my room with a brother in whom I had great confidence, and who had faith in God to heal. We got down before God. He knelt at the foot of the bed and I at the top; the students came in and I got out my Bible and looked at the outlines in Matthew, Mark, Luke and John, and I thought I never saw so much about healing before, the blind eyes were restored, the leper cleansed and the lame man made to walk; the deaf received their hearing and the dead were raised to life. It all seemed so wonderful to me, and I said, "Now Lord, if You have anything in the Old Testament that confirms the New, I will believe for healing now," I took the Bible and opened it almost at random; it opened in Exodus, and my eyes fell on these words, "I am the Lord that healeth thee." Beloved, that message from God was real. I believed it and looked up. As I raised my eyes and my hands, Jesus stood over my body, looking down at me. He had on a long white flowing robe, and His eyes were just like fire. His hair white like snow. Oh such a vision as I had of Jesus that morning! As He reached out His hands to me and smiled, I said, "Oh Jesus, if I can only touch the tips of Your fingers I shall be made whole." I reached up eagerly and as I apparently touched the tips of His fingers with mine the vision was gone, but I was healed. Oh glory to God! One moment before, the most excruciating pain, and the next moment all pain gone. Oh we are going to see Him face to face, and we will tell the story "saved by grace."

Called to the Mission Field at Five

Mrs. C. W. Doney, August 3, 1913.



AR, far away, in heathen darkness dwelling,
Millions of souls forever must be lost,
Who, who will go, salvation's story telling
Looking to Jesus heeding not the cost."

I do not know how many here are glad this is missionary Sunday in Chicago, but I am. In all my life there has never been anything that interested me so much as the mission field. From a child five years old, when my mother read little pieces out of the Sunday School paper about there being children in heathen lands that never heard of Jesus, my heart was touched. I would go away off by myself and get down and say, "Oh Jesus, they don't know about You, and if I ever grow up and become a Christian I will go

and tell those little boys and girls about You." Oh what a love for those little heathen children that didn't know about Jesus came into my heart. Mother had been telling us so much about Him, and I thought He was such a wonderful Being, it was too bad everybody didn't know about Him. This feeling passed away as I grew up and for some years I didn't think so much about the heathen, but at seventeen I was converted and then God began to talk to me and ask me if I was going to keep my promise to Him. I began to pray about it but I didn't want anybody to know it because I thought nobody would ever believe God was calling me. Time went on and one day a lady came and putting her arm around me said, "Sister Christy, don't you think you ought to be a missionary?" It seemed as though somebody had found out the secret of my heart, but I didn't want anybody to know it, so I turned

the subject, and went on for several years, trying to keep it all to myself because I thought a missionary was almost like an angel from heaven, a wonderful being that God could send away off to a heathen land to win souls! I labored with Brother Randall a few weeks before his going to Africa the first time. I didn't wonder God could send him, he was so much like Jesus, such a man of prayer. He was the first missionary I had ever seen, and I still couldn't think it possible I could go.

A year after that several other missionaries went out and I thought, "If only I was like them!" they seemed so good and holy and pure. They wrote me I ought to go, it seemed God was laying it on other hearts, and while He could not make me believe it, He was really calling me in person. I wrote to the mission field, "If you had a home where I could come and wash dishes, black your shoes and wash your clothes how happy I should be. I long to go, but to be a missionary, learn the language and work among the heathen—I never could fill that place!" So the years went by and I got to thinking perhaps God only wanted me to pray for the missionaries, and give of my means, I felt like denying myself all the extra things so many enjoy in the way of adornment that I might have the money instead, but that didn't satisfy God and it didn't take away the unrest in my own heart about not going. In the meantime I was married and thought perhaps that was God's opening, and this was the way He was going to send me—to be a help to a missionary. But soon that too seemed to fall through, and oh how heavily those years of weeping and waiting and praying went by. When I first began to meet other missionaries, I was too timid and bashful to understand how they were called; I supposed God had spoken right from heaven to them; but when I heard how different ones were called it seemed nobody ever had a clearer call than I had, and I began to realize God wanted me to go in person to those heathen and tell them of Jesus as I had promised I would do.

So I prayed, "Oh God, You will have to undertake for me now. There is nothing I can do to open the way, and You will have to forgive me that I didn't go when You called." Then God said, "Shall I remove your husband?" You wives who love your husbands know what that meant. I just cried to God and said He would have to open the way. It became so hard I could not say "Yes," and it seemed to me as if

God was going to let me die. At the Los Angeles Campmeeting the burden became unbearable. I would look away and see those millions dying in darkness with their hands outstretched and I couldn't go, and I said, "Oh Lord, if You can use me in saving one soul, You may take my husband if that is the only way, and I will go." When I got willing and put him on the altar, God at once began to talk to me about going. You can imagine the joy of my soul when my husband came home from a day of prayer on the mountain and said, "God says 'Cairo, Egypt.'" Oh it was the happiest day in all my life. I was happy when God saved me and when He baptized me; I have been happy many times, but I got down before God that morning and said, "This is the happiest day in all my life. Every prison band is broken, every fetter gone," and I felt God Himself had done it, blessed be His name forever! As I began to pray and saw those hands outstretched again, how glad I was I could shout back, "I am coming," it seemed so real. When we think, beloved, there are seven thousand souls a day dying in that land, should we not be earnest in saying, "Here am I, send me?" Seven thousand a day going down, very few of them knowing anything about God and never hearing anything of the precious blood shed to wash away their sins. How glad I'd be to have the souls I might have won all those years to lay down at Jesus' feet, but I could only say, "Lord, take the sacrifice. I will go with all my heart."

Beloved, if God can get you to pray He will take many of you into His service. He would have called my husband years ago, I believe, if He could have been brought to pray for the missions and missionaries. When he finally did get to praying for the missionaries in the hard places God said, "You go too." If we will just open up our hearts to God and say, "Here am I, send me," God will use even us worms. How often He used to give me that passage in Isaiah about using a worm to thrash a mountain, and yet I couldn't understand that He would send me. That was my battle-ax and weapon of war. I felt it was encouraging. I used to be one of the most timid of girls. It was painful for me to be in company. I said, "Lord, you know I can't talk to people," and it came back to me, "Who made your mouth?" I knew God had said that to somebody in the Bible but didn't know who, and I said, "You did, Lord?" Then immediately came the reply, "Well, cannot I use it then?" I

felt God could, but had a shrinking still. We hadn't the light we have today and didn't know so much about the Pentecostal power; we didn't know anything about rebuking demons and pleading the blood of Jesus for victory, and it seemed it was a battle face to face with the devil. I am glad for the greater light God has brought us, and for the way through to the throne where we can talk to God. Oh the time is at hand. God has been putting those words on my heart for days, "the time is at hand." How short the time we have to labor, either in this or in a foreign land.

Even before I knew we were soon going to Egypt I had such a far-away feeling as I sat in the great Campmeeting in Los Angeles and looked at that great audience. I used to weep every day and there was such a feeling of separation, I wondered if in experience I was so far below others, and I began to ponder what it meant; then God gave me these words: "I know that ye all, among whom I have gone preaching the kingdom of God, shall see my face no more." That settled down to a real conviction in my soul that I was going away, and I was able to understand all those experiences. As the time of our departure grows nearer, the call becomes more precious. There is not a pang in leaving the homeland with its ties. This one thing has become so great in my soul that all else is insignificant. Pray for us. We never needed prayer more, and never felt smaller in our lives or knew such utter dependence on God.

While we are going off among the heathen I want to say a word about those in our own country. There are many here going down without God. Two nights ago I was sleeping, and it seemed there were thousands and thousands of people rushing by; they looked so sad and broken-hearted that I looked on and said, "I wonder what is the matter. Where are all those people going?" Just then I was awakened by a voice saying, "Chicago's slums! Chicago's slums!" Oh there are many in this city going down to perdition every day, and there is missionary work to be done all around us. As we went last night into those saloons in the slums we saw scores and scores so sunk in degradation and stupefied by drink that I suppose they hardly knew their names. Oh that God might open your eyes that you may be able to save these souls going down by the thousands, and hear the voice of God from heaven saying, "Chi-

ago's slums!" God has people among those poor outcasts. You may feel you can hardly work amongst them they are so low, but their souls are as precious in the sight of God as yours, and God has diamonds in the rough who may be polished and made bright and shining lights in this great city. It is not pleasant to work among drunkards and have them shout in a meeting and smell their breath, but God will give grace, and the more grace you need, the more blessing will fall into your soul. May God help you to be faithful in the homeland.



LILLIAN TRASHIER AND HER "BABIES," ASSIOUT, EGYPT, WHO THANK THE EVANGEL READERS FOR FOOD AND CLOTHES THEY HAVE GIVEN THEM.

Healed of Centipede's Bite

The following interesting letter has just been received from H. L. Lawler, Shanghai, China:

We praise God that the work is still moving in China. I have just returned from a trip to Sing-Chih, a place about twenty-five miles out from Nanking, where the Lord helped us to open up another mission. Brother Steinberg and I left Shanghai on July 7th by train, arriving at Nanking the following day. We then hired a small boat and went about ten miles down and across the great Yangtz River, where our Brother Yang met us with donkeys and accompanied us the remainder of our journey over a winding trail to his home. We arrived here about 5 P. M. and found his dear wife making ready for us. We arose early next morning and after a blessed season of prayer with Brother and Sister Yang, who had been praying for nearly two years for a mission to be opened at this place, we started out to look for a building. We soon found a suitable place and made arrangements for a three years' lease. During our search we found a poor, suffering man lying out on the ground beside a building. We inquired his trouble and he told us he could not walk. We prayed and in the name of Jesus he arose and walked. We took him by the hand and he at once arose and walked with us to a Chinese inn. By this time a great crowd had gathered and we preached Jesus and gave out many

tracts. Next day we had our hall cleared out and invited the people to come. We had no benches and Mother Earth served as our floor, but nevertheless they filled the place and stood for several hours eagerly listening to the message of God's power to save and heal their sick souls and bodies.

The news soon spread throughout the town and country, and many sick people came for healing. The Lord began to show His power by stretching forth His hand to heal. We just took Him at His word, resting in His promises for deliverance.

While Brother Yang was cleaning out the hall a very large centipede, eight or ten inches in length, dropped from the ceiling and fastened itself upon the hand of a child who was playing in the building. The child screamed with pain and fright and the blood ran from the wound. Brother Yang took in the situation, knowing the wound meant death to the child and the turning against us of the Chinese. We just looked to the Lord and rebuked the poison in the mighty name of Jesus and the child went away as though nothing had happened. It put us in mind of Paul and the viper that he shook off and took no harm. Glory to God! He is proving to these darkened minds that He is a living God.

This is a very needy and neglected field. Please pray much for this place and for our dear Brother Yang and his wife, as they will be left in charge of the work here. Brother Steinberg remains for a week or two longer to help get the work established. We now have three mission stations, besides the orphanage work in connection with the mission at Shanghai. Our prayers are being answered, Glory to Jesus!

We ask your special prayers at this time as war has again been declared in China. In the north fierce fighting is now going on. At Kiangsi eleven hundred soldiers were mown down like grass; not a single man of the company was left. The street cars were not running in Nanking when I passed through and the gates were all guarded by soldiers armed with guns and knives. Everyone passing through the gates was examined. The day before, three spies had been beheaded. Unless there is a change soon, China will be plunged into the most bloody war she has ever known.

Later—July 28th.

For the past four days a battle has been raging here in Shanghai. An attack was made by the Southerners against the Government Arsenal, but so far they have been defeated and with the loss of many lives. The crack of rifles and roar of cannon could be heard distinctly from our quarters. One night an almost continual firing was kept up. Oh, how dreadful it was to us to listen to the terrible fire of those guns, knowing they were doing their deadly work of mowing down human lives!

The old native city has suffered greatly from shells fired by gun boats; some houses have been set on fire and others blown to pieces by stray shots. Most of the people have fled for their lives from the old city to the Arsenal near by. The foreign settlement is closely guarded by soldiers both day and night.

Several of the provinces have turned against the

Government and fighting is going on in many places. Trains have stopped running between Shanghai and Nanking. The poor people are suffering greatly and robbers are causing much trouble. The whole nation seems to be in distress and one never knows what a day may bring forth.

Surely the consummation of this age is fast drawing to a close. Our gaze is heavenward. A blessed consolation is "look up and lift up your heads; for your redemption draweth nigh." Soon our King will come and war will be no more. Surely I come quickly. Amen. Even so, come, Lord Jesus."

George Hansen, writing a few days later from Shanghai, says that thousands of families have had to flee for their lives, but in the midst of all the turmoil he and those with him have felt encouraged by the Lord to put their trust in Him and remain in their homes, claiming the promise that not a hair of their heads shall perish. Matters had quieted down and there was peace in the city at the time of our last hearing from China (August 1). Brother Hansen also writes they are having blessed meetings and ten were recently baptized in water.



MISS LILLIAN DOLL AND BIBLE WOMAN, BASTI, INDIA.

Miss Lillian Doll writes from Basti, North India, that the Government has decided to sell them the property for which they have been praying, and negotiations are nearly completed. It is a good situation for a mission, includes over four acres of land, and while the house is at present very tiny, only three small rooms, they are expecting to add to it. They wish prayer that efficient workmen may be secured, also building material at reasonable rates as prices on this line have gone up.

The Latter Rain Evangel

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Notes

THIS number of The Evangel closes our fifth year and we are truly thankful for the increasing blessing upon the paper. We rejoice most of all that in so many homes its entrance has brought light and life. Almost every mail brings letters of deep appreciation and the assurance of blessing received through its pages. We thank the many friends of the paper for helping in its circulation and trust they will continue to stand with us in spreading these blessed truths around the world.

The sermons preached in the Stone Church were there blessed to hundreds, and through the pages of The Evangel they go forth to thousands, carrying conviction and encouragement. We believe that when a message from the mouth of the speaker is given in the power of the Spirit the same convicting power will accompany the printed message, and who will say that it does not? A man came to one of our workers during the recent Convention and said, "Thank God for The Evangel. It was the means of saving my soul." Reader, have you an unsaved friend you would like to reach? Send in a year's subscription to The Evangel for him and pray each month that some truth therein will grip his soul. Men will take time to read a paper when they will not stop to read the Word of God, and when they learn through these stirring messages what God is doing on the earth today they become convinced of the truth and willing to yield themselves to God.

A few days after the close of our special July meetings some of the Stone Church workers went to Benton Harbor for a little rest and found the saints there happy because of the blessing they had received in the Chicago meetings. There had been some marked healings among the people from that city. A young man, a cigarette fiend, came from there sick and discouraged. He was both saved and healed of tuberculosis of the bones and the appetite for cigarettes left him entirely. He returned home, his face shining with joy. His uncle, a deep-dyed spiritualist, was convicted of his own need of salvation and persuaded to go to Chicago. He came and sat down at the very front, where he witnessed many healings. He then went to the platform and took a seat in one of the chairs where Mrs. Etter was ministering, and was most wondrously saved. He is now seeking the baptism in the Holy Ghost. The fire from the Chicago meetings spread into new avenues at Benton Harbor and many there are beginning to inquire the way of life more perfectly.

A man from the same place had consumption. They doubted if they could get him here, he was so low. The Lord healed him and the second or third day after he went home he was working at light employment. His strength continues to increase and he is doing fine. The Benton Harbor assembly so appreciated the blessings received at the Stone Church that they invited Brother and Sister Neeley over for a little rest; their duties had been unusually heavy during our special meetings. They not only enjoyed the well earned outing but were made a blessing on their vacation as well.

Our Summer Meetings

The meetings during August were filled with blessing and there are some encouraging results. Brother Argue spent several weeks with us on his return from the Indianapolis Campmeeting and Brother S. D. Kinne, who went to Homestead for the campmeeting there, returned at its close to Chicago. Brother E. A. Barnes, a missionary from Central America, came with a great hunger in his heart and received the baptism in the Holy Spirit. A sister who had been seeking the baptism for six years, going from campmeeting to campmeeting and convention to convention, was also blessedly baptized and is rejoicing in the indwelling presence of the Comforter. God also continued to manifest His power to heal. A woman was healed of partial

blindness. For seventeen years she had worn glasses a quarter of an inch thick, so powerful that her eyes felt as if they were being drawn out of her head. Now her eyes are healed, so she goes without glasses and her sight improves daily. With tears of joy running down her face she testified: "I was nearly blind; it was like a dark shadow in front of me, but now it is gone and I can see. I praise God with all my heart. What He has done is so wonderful! No one can know what I feel but those who have been likewise healed."

* * *

August 3, 1913, was Missionary Day in The Stone Church. Without any planning on our part, God brought together a number of missionaries, some of whose addresses are in this number, while others are held over for the October number.

We had with us Brother and Sister Doney, *en route* for Egypt, Andrew Urshan, who will sail for Persia this Fall, Saul Baddell, recently returned from Persia, Miss C. B. Herron, *en route* for India, Miss Sarah White, returned from India, and Edward A. Barnes, returned from Central America.

There was much blessing throughout the day, God meeting us in the morning hour in a holy, antiphonal chorus in the Spirit. Heaven bent low, and had our ears been opened to spiritual sounds we might have heard the mingling of angelic voices with those of the redeemed.

* * *

Brother Bosworth, who returned to Dallas during July, writes that the Lord is wonderfully working in their midst. They put a larger centerpiece on their tent in North Dallas and made seats for three hundred more people; even then the tent is packed and people stand surrounding it on the outside. Brother Erickson, who had been holding meetings at La Grange, went to Dallas to assist Brother Bosworth, and they are holding meetings both in the tabernacle and in the tent. The altars are filled with sinners and there are bright conversions all the time. One night after the altar was filled there were twenty-five sinners who came forward. Conviction had seized them so thoroughly that people all over the house wept at the sight. The Lord is holding Brother Bosworth in Dallas for the present.

Brother Kent White went to the Falcon (N. C.) Campmeeting, but will return to Chicago if God leads.

The Missionary Problem Again

WHILE we have been having God's out-poured Spirit in our midst we have not forgotten the work in other lands. Our desk is filled with missionary letters which tell of victories and defeats and we have entered sympathetically into them all, rejoicing in the victories and sorrowing in the losses of God's warriors at the battle front. It has given us deep satisfaction to be able to forward as much money as we have to the foreign field, yet the need is so great that the amount seems small compared with what it ought to be.

Our hearts are still crying out to God for better methods and more money for evangelization. We trust He will work after the sovereign counsel of His will and have His way more perfectly with all of us as we get deeper into Him. An experienced missionary, writing out of her heart in response to our request for information as to the needs of the fields, tells of some very worthy missionaries who have suffered for food, inasmuch that their health broke down and when one missionary left the field it was feared he was going into consumption. No one had known they were suffering, but God laid upon this missionary a heavy burden of prayer for them. Though many miles distant, she sent them a little offering and told them of her burden, inquiring if all was well. We cannot in these notes go into the details of their months of suffering. The wife had been nigh unto death and in her convalescence, when she needed strengthening food, no money or food came in. At the time the sister's help was received they were living on wild sago, boiled in water without salt and eaten without milk or sugar—and only one meal a day at that! Surely, in this deep trial it must have been sweet that God had been mindful of them and laid this burden on the heart of a fellow missionary; perchance it took the sting out of their suffering. But who is responsible for the test? and where is the remedy that will prevent such occurrences in the future? Our missionary informer says the need is for more prayer regarding the disposal of missionary funds; but we doubt if prayer will bring before us the needs of someone of whose existence we never heard. Our hearts are truly distressed at our present limited knowledge of the work and workers and the unsystematic methods of giving which prevail, and we feel the missionary question must continue to be agitated until some plan is evolved whereby worthy missionaries will be assured of support.

Many sums of money come to us with the request, "Send to the most needy," and as we are in touch with many needy and deserving missionaries we feel such sums are always put to a good use—but what about the *most* needy? How are we to know the cases of desperate need when we are not informed of the circumstances of the missionary's going out and who stood back of him, or know if he continues to receive support? Besides all this, as Brother Turney wrote us some time ago, the question is not, Shall we keep the missionary from starvation merely? It is not enough that the missionary has food to eat, he should have sufficient supplies to open up work effectually if capable of doing good work, and if he shows himself incapable, the facts should be known and the support transferred to those who are able to turn it to good account. Certain it is, that a mission station must branch out beyond the mere support of the missionary if it is to be a factor in evangelization.

Another matter which has come to our attention recently is in reference to workers in a station. We have heard several times that heads of stations require their workers to trust God individually for support; yet we and others have sent money to heads of stations expecting them to use it for the support of workers under them. The chief knows who is doing good work and it is in consequence of his position that he receives the money. It seems apparent that each worker in a mission who is laboring for its success should be supported by the funds that come in for that work. This need not hinder the exercise of faith; rather it will put upon each individual member of the mission a responsibility for the support of the entire work, instead of his own needs merely.

Some, feeling that present needs are greater than supply, think that no more workers should be sent out, but is this the solution of the problem? God's word is, "Go ye into all the world and preach the Gospel to every creature," and everyone who hears that call in the Spirit must obey the command or God's plan for him and for the field through him will be thwarted. The Pentecostal people must rally to the support of their God-sent workers. They must give systematically, not spasmodically. There must be more sacrificing and more sharing of the missionary's burden.

Some of our friends have questioned the wisdom of our publishing accounts of the suffer-

ings of missionaries, thinking it dishonors God and reflects on the Pentecostal Movement. It cannot reflect on God, for He is always faithful and will even bring good out of our mistakes and blunders if He is given an opportunity. And if these circumstances reflect on the Pentecostal movement let us take our medicine and get down in real humiliation before the Lord for better methods of helping our fellow-workers. If our present failures cause us to be put to shame let us make use of the discipline to learn the lessons God has for us in it. Surely God has some plan He is trying to work out for Pentecostal Missionaries and permits these unfortunate occurrences in order to open our eyes to a need of some system in giving.

While we are strong in our conviction that everyone on the field who has a real call from God should be supported, we do feel that some have been sent out who should never have gone. Every worker who goes forth should have the confidence of the Pentecostal people at home. We know cases where workers burning with zeal for the missionary cause, which they mistook for a call, have been helped to the field out of sympathy rather than that the home people shared their convictions. They were then left to suffer on the field without support. The home leaders who feel a worker is not called should have the courage to tell him so and in all loving kindness save him if possible from a mistake that will end in defeat and humiliation. We wrote to a brother who was in great distress on the field and told him we felt he was not in the Lord's order in being there. He replied that prominent brethren, whom he named, had believed in his call and helped to send him forth, but on investigation we found he had been helped to go out of sympathy. Brethren, these things ought not so to be. It is a serious matter to send a worker across the sea and nothing short of a real conviction of the truth of his call and a willingness to stand by him to the uttermost should prompt our encouraging him to go forth.

* * *

The Evangel Publishing House is glad to forward at all times money to missionaries on the field. Through the readers of The Evangel and The Stone Church, we have sent out the following amounts during the last six months (March-September):

Thomas Barker, Orphanage in Turkey	\$245.70
Miss Ethel King, en route for India	200.00
Miss Edith Baugh, North India	158.00

Pandita Ramabai, India	135.75
George Berg, South India	134.00
Andrew Urshan, en route for Persia.....	131.37
Mrs. S. R. Chester, India	129.97
Mrs. Lillian Denny, North India	129.50
Persian Brethren, Persia	123.00
B. A. Schoeneich, Central America	105.00
Paul Bettex, China	104.31
Mrs. Estella Bernauer, Japan	90.00
Miss Lillian Trasher, Orphanage, Egypt	85.00
Clyde Miller, British East Africa	85.00
Miss Bernice Lee, en route for India.....	80.35
Robert Atchison, Japan	80.00
Miss Chetta Ranson, en route for China.....	80.00
Miss Lillian Doll, North India	78.70
William Johnson, West Africa	70.00
H. M. Turney, South Africa	65.00
A. H. Post, Egypt	60.00
Miss Ethel Abercrombie, China	55.00
Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Doney, en route for Egypt	50.00
Miss Martha Loud, en route for India.....	50.00
George Hansen, China	45.00
Edward A. Barnes, Central America	40.00
Mrs. D. A. McCarty, North India	40.00
Miss Josephine Planter, Tunis, North Africa	37.00
Miss Florence Bush, Jerusalem	35.00
Alexander Paul, Egypt	35.00
Home Missions	35.00
Elmer Hammond, China	30.00
Miss Rhodema Mendenhall, West Africa....	30.00
Albert Norton, India	29.00
Minnie Abrams Memorial Chapel	28.00
Mrs. V. Anderson, British East Africa	25.00
Joseph Blakeney, South Africa	25.00
Miss E. G. Kirschner, Kashmir	25.00
Miss Lucile Carroll, China, for native worker	25.00
Miss C. B. Herron, India	20.00
Miss Sarah White, returned from India	20.00
Miss Alice Wood, South America	20.00
Miss Cora Hammond, China	20.00
H. L. Lawler, China	20.00
Miss Phoebe Holmes, South China	20.00
David Barth, China	20.00
Miss Margaret Clark, India	20.00
J. L. Bahr, India	20.00
Miss Hattie Hacker, India	20.00
Ex-Salvation Army Officer, India	20.00
J. O. Lehman, South Africa	20.00
Miss Maria Geffert, Lapland	20.00
E. M. Scurrah, South Africa	15.00
John Perkins, West Africa	11.75
Miss Bertha Milligan, China	10.00
Miss Blanche Appleby, China	10.00
H. L. Faulkner, China	10.00
Mr. and Mrs. Charles Cox, Iceland	10.00
Miss Mae Kelty, South America	10.00
Gerald A. Bailly, Orphanage, Venezuela ...	9.00
Dick Mahaffy, India	8.63
William E. Wallis, South Africa	7.50
Miss Emua Wick, South Africa.....	5.25
Miss Minnie Honck, India	5.00
Total	\$3,377.78

Outgoing Missionaries

MISS BERNICE LEE, who is well known to many Pentecostal saints and who has had a precious ministry in this country since 1907, left on the Steamship Cedric, August 28th, for India, with Miss Ethel King, of Syracuse, N. Y. Both of these sisters are going to locate in Uska Bazaar, North India, in the work established by Miss Abrams.

There are also a number of other Pentecostal missionaries going out. Brother Urshan expects to sail for Persia some time in November. Miss C. B. Herron, formerly a member of the Presbyterian Board, now going out as a Pentecostal missionary to locate in the North of India, will sail from Boston October 21st on the S. S. Arabic. Miss Laura Gardner, formerly under the Christian Alliance Board, is going out under the Pentecostal Movement in October, with North India for her destination. Miss Martha Loud expects to sail for India September 4th to work among the lepers. Brother Frank Denny and Mrs. Denny are expecting to return to China in November and Miss Chetta Ranson will sail with them. Brother and Sister C. W. Doney will sail for Cairo, Egypt (D. V.), in November.



W. K. NORTON WITH FAMINE BOYS FOUR YEARS OUT OF HEATHENISM—INDIA.

News from the Field

Blessed work is being done in Hong Kong. Brother Barth and Brother Hammond have charge of a Mission hall, and Brother Barth writes their Chinese preacher has just received the baptism in the Holy Spirit; also two other Chinese preachers in South China.

Brother Barth tells an interesting story connected with his call to China. Just about the time the Lord called him to China, while in Sacramento, California, God gave a Chinese woman a vision of him preaching to a company of peo-

ple in Hongkong, and when he went to Hongkong, four years later, that woman was in the meeting, and said, to her husband, "That is the man I saw in a vision." Nearly four years had gone by, but she recognized him at once. Brother Barth felt greatly encouraged to have his call corroborated in this way.

Word has just come that Thomas Barker's Orphan Home in Turkey has just been destroyed by fire, involving a \$3,000.00 loss. We are glad for the response that has come in from our readers for his orphanage and trust God will continue to lay this work on their hearts. Additional word comes from one of our correspondents that Brother Barker's work is a deeply spiritual one and that he needs support and encouragement among great dangers and privations.

Brother A. H. Post and wife have gone from Assiout to Alexandria, Egypt. He writes that during the last month they have opened up another mission, this being the eighth in that country. The people in the villages are calling for help.

Clyde Miller writes that the work in British East Africa is very encouraging. Quite a number have accepted Jesus and fourteen converts received water baptism.

William Johnson and wife of Cape Palmas, Liberia, are now in this country. They left H. C. King in charge of their work. Both Brother and Sister Johnson had to leave their station because of failure in health. We have no doubt that many of our Pentecostal missionaries break down not only because of the hardships of pioneer life but because of the deprivations they endure owing to inadequate support. Brother Johnson wrote us some time ago in response to our article on Missionary Problems and we quote some from his letter. This is word from one who has suffered from our present lack of method in giving, yet we believe he has had just as real a call as those who have been well supplied:

"The January number of The Evangel has come with its load of good things, but nothing better we think than the article on Missionary Problems. We thank God that he is stirring the hearts of the home saints to a sense of their duty, or rather blessed privilege.

"It seems to us that some sort of a system is urgently needed that will enable the Pentecostal people to carry on the foreign work more successfully, for the present hit or miss way of doing things is surely a failure in many cases. It is only too true, as this article states, that the missionary going home

and making a round of the campmeetings, conventions and missions, with stirring appeals for his work, gets support for the time being and if he can keep up that sort of thing through correspondence after he returns to the field he is prosperous—but if not he is soon forgotten. Our donors need to remember that not all mission fields can produce the sensational every day, yet the work done may be as good and will probably stand a severer test than that which is reporting something glorious all the time. Then it is a fact that some people are gifted and can write a glowing account of a work which would be dry and uninteresting from the pen of another. These glowing reports, when printed in papers or read before congregations stir up missionary enthusiasm and lead to the giving of money. People may say the Lord shows them to send their money to such and such a person, but often it is after hearing or reading one of these reports that he feels so clearly led to give and he does not give without it. I am positively certain that missionary giving needs some system—why, every way we look we behold system, everything in this world must be run according to some rule or things will go to smash. Let the stars and planets and this old earth cease to rotate according to system and where would we be? Let the seasons cease to obey the order they started under and what would become of us? Let but our bodies get out of working order and how all our activities suffer! Is it not evident that everything is run by system but Pentecostal work and when you corner that up it has system too—all but the foreign field. Look at the home missions and churches, they have pastors, deacons, elders, trustees, treasurers and secretaries. What is this but system? Why should only the foreign work be without it? Surely there is some way to solve this Missionary Problem. May we deal with it in patience and love."

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The Fall Pentecostal Convention of the Assembly of God at Findlay, Ohio, will be held Oct. 2 to 12, 1913. Special workers called. For information write T. K. Leonard, Findlay, Ohio.

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MRS. W. K. NORTON WITH FAMINE GIRLS AND WIDOWS, FOUR YEARS OUT OF HEATHENISM, NOW PREACHERS OF THE GOSPEL—BARRIACHI, INDIA.

In the Realm of the Supernatural

Report of Montwait Campmeeting, South Framingham, Massachusetts

Miss Elizabeth Sisson.



THE Woodworth-Letter meetings began at Montwait August 1st with a rather small crowd (at present writing between 400 and 500 people), but from the first meeting the power of the Lord in healing rested heavily upon the people, much more than at Long Hill, and each meeting the healings increased in number.

Today, the morning of August 8th, we have never seen it on this wise! Just before Mrs. Letter came in and the meeting opened, I was introduced to a sister eighty-four years old, sick and feeble, long time head of a Church work. She had come for healing. As Mrs. Letter arrived the Spirit seemed to lead her right to this stranger and, laying on hands, she commanded the healing power upon her. She was immediately healed and began to dance. Then Mrs. Letter went to several other aged ones who were similarly healed. A shout went up for the King was in the camp. It was some little time before the joy could subside so that we could commence the meeting with worship in song. We were all heavily weighted with the Holy Ghost and the meeting went on with leaps and bounds. Nearly everyone on whom hands were laid for healing went immediately under the power, some coming through into their baptism with speaking in tongues while Sister Letter was praying with them for healing. They were laid on the floor in rows, "whether in the body or out of the body" some of them knew not. A scene that beggars description has been going on ever since. One said of a young woman singing in tongues like a lark, "She has been my intimate friend for eighteen years. She could not raise a note. Hear her sing."

Many precious visions have been given. One dear sister, healed of double cancer in the breast, saw as she lay under the power of God, opened heavens, eternal glory with Jesus in the midst as the Master Workman getting His people ready. (This meeting was an instance of His working.) Then fleecy clouds, unfolding, blotted out the vision. Again, bursting through the clouds came a Mighty Hand—the Hand of God! Another woman had a vision of men and women sitting under trees. She heard them say, "See that old woman leaping and dancing," and immediately in the vision she began to leap and jump and ris-

ing soon left the earth. Ascending, and still ascending, "I rose so high I felt the change of temperature," she said, "and then I thought of my children, how could I leave them? I had an encounter with the Prince of the power of the air through my affections and got no further toward heaven. God showed me I must have my eyes on Jesus alone and have no weights." Another woman, healed of *everything*, it seemed, for she had such a complication of diseases, after being burdened in spirit all night had a vision of the Glory of God, following on which were glory waves, wave pouring in upon wave like the surf breaking on the shore and these bright waves were full of beautiful fish which God showed her were the souls He was bringing into fullness of blessing on the waves of the Holy Ghost.

A sister said, "Fifteen years ago I had nervous prostration, then bladder trouble and an internal growth. I had several doctors, was in a hospital and had two surgical operations. Recently I was in a hospital for five weeks while the doctors tried to reduce the inflammation so it would be safe to operate. They could not succeed and pronounced my case hopeless. I went home, got my burial clothes ready and saved money for funeral expenses. From "Word and Work" I learned of the campmeeting at Montwait. Although my friends thought I would not live to get here I prayed that if it was the Lord's will the way would open for me to go. I came, was healed and am looking for my baptism." Her husband testified: "I am seventy-eight years old; have had a rupture for about seven years. Five weeks ago I was nearly killed in an accident; my neck was almost broken and I could not turn my head. Since Sister Letter laid hands upon me I can turn it with ease and am healed of the rupture."

Mrs. Carrie F. Cragan, Lynn, Mass., testified: "I came here a perfect wreck; thought I would never be good for anything again. One of my troubles was a tumor, so large I was ashamed to come. I had had heart trouble for years and other diseases God has healed me from. Now the tumor is destroyed and I feel the resurrection life of Jesus going through my body. My husband, who left after being prayed for, writes he was perfectly healed of enlargement of the heart, rheumatism and rupture." Another sister

testified to healing from spinal trouble, heart trouble and Bright's disease. She said, "The power of God came upon me last night and I have the life of Jesus in my body. I stand today an example of one of the most wonderful healings that ever took place on earth."

The testimonials multiply from day to day. One cannot keep track of what one's eyes see and one's ears hear of the mighty workings of God in our midst. How all this emphasizes the *soon* coming of the Lord! The Sun of Righteousness shall arise with healing in His wings—or, as the Hebrew says, "beams." As the body of that Sun comes nearer our earth the healing beams increase in brightness. In the natural world as the day breaks the light slowly increases until the body of the sun is about to appear, when the morning beams *flood* the earth. So Jesus, our blessed "Sun of Righteousness," wherever now He is lifted up in faith, is flooding everything with His healing power. He is getting His people's bodies filled with the blessed, healing, Holy-Ghost-life, which is the translation power to rise and meet Him in the air. Glory! This is Latter Rain indeed! Surely His approach to earth must be very, very near, when the healing beams now shine so dazzling bright.

Aug. 15, P. M. Just here I was prompted to lay down my pen and go into the meeting. I found the large platform solid with the slain of the Lord. As hands were laid on them, forty-seven had fallen under the mighty power of God. Oh how solemn the sight! How significant of the new epoch upon which we have entered! the epoch of the restitution of all things according to the pattern God began on the day of Pentecost. "See thou make all things according to the pattern shown thee in the mount." And when He set the church in order it was that they might preach the Word with the Holy Ghost sent down from heaven. "Of old time men spoke as they were moved (or driven) by the Holy Ghost." On the Word thus preached came the *backing of God* in mighty accompanying miracles. "And now, Lord, behold their threatenings, and grant unto Thy servants that with all holdness they may speak Thy Word, by stretching forth Thine hand to heal, and that signs and wonders may be done in the Name of Thy holy Child Jesus." So it is today, and here, as at Long Hill and in Chicago, God is recapturing for us long lost grace, and putting it in its rightful place. Yesterday, also, was a most solemn day as in the morning were assembled, ministers, missionaries

of different lands—India, Turkey, South America, the West Indies, etc., mission workers and other accredited Christian workers, who had seen in the Word that it was our privilege and responsibility to have the gifts of the Spirit for our ministry, and to receive them by faith with the laying on of hands according to I Timothy 4:14 and II Tim. 1:16. The power of God was upon us mightily; like dead men they fell on every side. Some received visions; there was healing among the people as they looked on, without being prayed for, so greatly was "the power of the Lord present to heal." One dear sister came forward later to say a deafness in the ear for seventeen years had given way in the atmosphere of faith and now she heard all things distinctly with that ear.

It was Monday the 18th that officers came and arrested Mrs. Etter on the charge of fraudulently taking money for her pretended cures! It was the *weakest* lie for daily she preached Jesus only and told no one to come up and be prayed for unless they were sure *Jesus* would then and there heal them. The daily collections were divided between her and Brother Otis, the lessee of the grounds, for running expenses, electric lights, etc. Collections small, averaging ten dollars daily, and on this flimsy charge they have kept her and assistants attending the low courts up to date (28th) and I know not how much further this thing will proceed. The meetings are distracted by having the body of workers summoned continuously to court. Out of all the large congregations not one person could be found to say that Mrs. Etter healed them or pretended to do so—or took any money from them, while a cloud of witnesses would stand together day after day to say how Jesus had healed and how nobody *but* Jesus had healed—yet they have pressed the flimsy charge and paralyzed the meetings for nearly two weeks and this right under the shadow of Bunker Hill in Eastern Massachusetts if you please! Shades of religious liberty! Where is it?

It is, of course, the intense hatred of Satan against the power of the Holy Ghost displayed in the meetings and these dear persecuting people are his unwitting tools. Yet who would have believed such an exhibition of religious intolerance would have been possible in America, the land of liberty, and in the commonwealth of Massachusetts! If these things can be done in the green tree what will be done in the dry? How easy to see in the light of passing events

that as the elements of the Great Tribulation ripen there will be *no* liberty for the Holy-Ghost-filled followers of Jesus. Well did God say, speaking by the prophet, of these days just upon us, "Come My people, enter into thy chambers and shut thy doors about thee: hide thyself, as it were for a little moment, till the indignation be overpast." (Isa. 26:20.)

Testimony of Robert G. Lake, director of First National Bank, Corona, N. Y., twenty-eight years a member of Methodist Church and chalk-talk-worker among children in two Methodist and Presbyterian churches: "For some months I had suffered from a mental depression becoming so intense that at last it threatened to disrupt my family after twenty years of happy married life. An active Christian for a number of years, for several years I have had an earnest desire for the deeper things of God. Prayer and the usual means of grace during this period gave no relief. It seemed as if God had hid His face from me. About the first of August the breaking point was almost reached. At this time a circular was left at my office concerning the Montwait Campmeeting. Thinking a water trip would be beneficial to Mrs. Lake and myself we decided to take the boat for Boston and run over to Montwait for a day, then continue our excursion to Portland, Maine. Arriving at the Pen-

tecostal Camp at Montwait and seeing so much that astonished us, we decided to stay several days and investigate. We saw men, women and children overpowered and prostrated as in a delightful sleep. We heard men and women talking in strange tongues and testifying to the power of God through the name of Jesus Christ to heal all manner of sickness and diseases. We felt thoroughly convinced after the second day that it was the work of God and that He was wondrously blessing Sister Etter's ministry because she was honoring the work and person of Jesus Christ. On the third day after my arrival Sister Etter and some of the brethren laid hands upon me and prayed. Glory to God, the cloud of mental depression was lifted. I became prostrated, along with forty-five others, under the mighty power of God. The same day my dear wife was healed of a nervous disease and greatly blessed in spirit. Oh, what a wondrous change had taken place in so short a time! We left home about ten days ago little caring what we did or where we went, having lost interest in almost everything. We are returning praising God for healing body, soul and spirit; also for the sweet fellowship we have enjoyed with the saints at Montwait, and feeling an intense desire to be true witnesses to the things we have seen and heard and felt. Glory to His Name."

Seven Phases of the Revival in India

Moving Pictures of the Lord's Painting

Sketch of Talk by Miss Laura Gardner at Homestead Park Campmeeting, August 9, 1913. Written by Mary Kinne.



THE seven years of revival in India were preceded by two whole years of prayer. The cry all over the country was, "Oh Lord, send us a revival and begin it in me." Native Christians, missionaries and Christians in Government service were alike praying; nor did they tire when they had prayed a week or a month but held on to God until the answer came. At the close of two years the revival began to spring up simultaneously, the Lord working not from one center alone but in many places at the same time.

Each year the theme of the revival changed. During the monsoon rains the people are not able to travel far because the roads are so bad, so at that time there would come a lull in the revival. When the rains were over the people would again come together in meetings and the Lord would work in a new way.

The thought for the first year was repentance and confession. Everywhere the cry was, "God be merciful to me, a sinner." Oftentimes the preacher would have preached but a short time when the people would put their faces to the floor and begin to weep and confess their sins. This was the case in all the missions, denominational and otherwise, except the Catholic.

The people of India are natural born thieves, taking everything they can carry and often trying to take things that they cannot. God especially dealt with them along the line of restitution the second year. In the Christian and Missionary Alliance orphanage, where Miss Gardner was stationed at that time, she and another missionary had to stay up all night to receive stolen goods brought to them by the girls. The next morning **two tables** were piled high with everything imaginable, from safety pins to clothing and money which the girls had stolen, not from outside but from each other in the Home.

The third year the message emphasized was Calvary. All the songs, preaching and prayers were of the Cross. This thought so filled the minds of the people it found expression in various ways. Often when stopping to converse they would make crosses in the sand with the staves they carry to beat off wild animals and the monkeys that are so numerous. Sometimes the heathen would notice the crosses in the sand and come to the missionaries, asking what the curious marks meant. Thus a way would be opened to tell the story of Jesus' death on the cross for them.

The fourth year the thought of Jesus' resurrection life for the body was uppermost. In missions where healing had never been taught the Lord worked miraculously and many natives were healed, so that all over India there are missionaries who have come out clearly for divine healing, in some cases being put out of their mission for it. However, the Lord always had an open door for these.

Among the many instances of those who were benefited by the glorious Gospel of Healing we select the following: In the Alliance Orphanage before mentioned, there was a little girl twelve years of age who fell against the cement curbing of a well, shattering the bones of her arm in a fearful manner. The missionary in charge of the sick took her to the city to a surgeon and had the fracture properly attended to, the surgeon saying it was very serious and must be kept bandaged. The missionary took the little girl to the orphanage and had her watched day and night to make sure the arm received no further injury. It was very painful and at the end of the third day the child crept over to the nurse during the evening prayer service begging her to remove the bandage which, of course, she refused to do. At last the girl began to pull out the threads with her teeth so the nurse took her to the head missionary and asked what should be done. After a few minutes' thought the missionary said they had better take the bandage off as she felt the Lord was dealing with the child. The nurse shrank from the responsibility of acting against the surgeon's orders but the missionary said, "Take it off, I will bear the responsibility." When the bandage was removed the child walked into the chapel before everyone and, placing her hand on the broken elbow, said, "Jesus, You promised to heal me and You've got to do it." She stretched forth the arm and it was instantly healed. When asked why she had told the Lord "You've got to

do it," she said with surprise, "Why, God wouldn't be God if He did not keep His promises." The child had been taught divine healing. The nurse took her to the city hospital the next morning and when the doctor saw her come in with her arm unbandaged he began to scold but the nurse said, "Look at the arm." He did look and was amazed, saying it had been the worst break of its kind he ever saw and only God could have performed such a miracle. Thus this highly educated heathen testified to God's power. The other instance was the healing of a raw heathen who had never before heard the name of Jesus. He was an old man sick with an awful kidney disease. The young missionary visiting this village began to tell him of Jesus' power to save but the old man said it was a good story but he was too sick to listen to it. Then the missionary told him that this Jesus could heal the sick, and as he talked the old wife sitting by said, "Oh, let's try to believe it." They knelt while the missionary prayed for the old man, and he arose saying he felt all well. A few days later the missionary again visited this village and found the old man perfectly healed. He said, "We were so glad we wanted to thank your God but we did not know His name; at last we remembered you said, 'in Jesus' name,' so my wife and I sat up all night saying, 'Jesus, Jesus.' We did not know how to thank Him but we thought He would understand." Ah, how many of us ever sat up all night to thank God for healing us? There were many other wonderful cases of healing; some were healed of blindness.

The Spirit's thought for the fifth year was the coming of Christ, so the preaching and songs were all along that line. These revivals started spontaneously by the mighty power of God falling upon the people. The central thought each year was not ordered by man or given out by him but came from God and oftentimes the revival would break out at a very unexpected time and place. Once it came during a wedding, which is an occasion of even greater merry making than in our own country. It is customary in some missions for several couples to get married at once as the lady missionaries, though they preach and pray for the sick and bury the dead, send for a man to officiate at weddings and perform the rite of baptism. Some miles from the girls' orphanage was the boys, and somehow they would fall in love with each other; so often there would be a number of couples to be married at the same time and it would be a festive occasion with in-

vited guests and a wedding breakfast. At one time there were a half dozen couples to be married and among the guests were the four hundred little girls of the orphanage. They, along with the other guests, had all gathered in the chapel and while the wedding service was being said, first for one couple and then another, a solemn hush fell on everyone. When you reflect how hard it is to keep a company of young people quiet you will realize how wonderful it was. There was such a breathless hush you "could hear a pin drop" as we often say. The ceremony over, all passed out quietly and soon were requesting that they might have a prayermeeting. The prayer room was filled to overflowing so they adjourned to the chapel and there they stayed forty-eight hours, the wedding breakfast and all forgotten. On the third day they quietly dispersed, the Spirit of God still upon them and, as they went to their homes the Spirit of prayer went with them and kindled the fire everywhere.

The sixth year of the revival brought a truly Pentecostal outpouring of the Spirit. In many of the denominational missions the missionaries received the baptism and in some places where it was most bitterly opposed the natives received in such numbers that their teachers had to lay down arms. The Church of England bishop was very bitter and said he would not allow speaking in tongues in the work, but he was taken sick and had to be sent home. He died on shipboard and was buried at sea. God worked on, and over fifty of their missionaries received. There are now in India two hundred missionaries and 20,000 native Christians who have the baptism. The spirit of prayer that prevailed was a very marked feature. When they got down to pray one did not wait for another but all prayed at the same time and no one listened to or disturbed anyone else. At Ramabai's we heard 1,600 girls praying at once. The whole company began at the same time and when they stopped they all stopped at once; not a straggling voice was to be heard. How could you get a company of people to all pray at the same time and every voice stop at the same time, except by the power of the Spirit?

In the Baptist mission at Madras the leaders kept refusing the speaking in tongues but finally said that if God would give the baptism so that one receiving it could preach the Gospel in one of the native languages, they would believe. God took them at their word and exhibited His power through the most unlikely subject at the station. The language of Madras is Telegu and the mis-

sionaries there had learned that language. The Mohammedans are the merchant class of India and their language is Hindustani. The men learn the language of the section where they live so as to trade with the people, but their women understand only Hindustani. At this station they had one missionary and her Bible woman who had spent two years studying Hindustani that they might tell these Mohammedan women of Jesus. Some of the Christians had formed themselves into a praying band; they would take a subject for prayer and pray until the answer came. There was in the mission a native girl twenty years old who was born deaf and dumb. Her parents were Christians and one night this band gathered around, placing her in the center. They prayed for her about twenty minutes when she broke out speaking in Hindustani. The Bible woman who spoke Hindustani was one of this praying band and when she heard her speaking she answered her and they were able to carry on a conversation together. Then the missionary who spoke Hindustani was called in and they all three conversed together. In five days' time this girl of twenty years, who had been a deaf mute all her life, had such a grasp of the Gospel that the missionary and Bible woman took her with them to Mohammedan homes and she was able to preach to the women in Hindustani. But, though God had given her such command of that language, it took her a year to learn Telegu, her mother tongue. God let her learn that in a natural way, perhaps that the people might see the contrast and believe in the power of God. The result was that the unbelieving missionary took his family and as many of the other missionaries as he could and went to a Home to seek the baptism.

The seventh year was the Sabbatic year of rest. God could be seen working in the lives of the Christians, rounding them out and establishing them. One instance of His working was apparent in the native preachers. There had been a convention of missionaries, followed by a native conference, many of the missionaries attending. One night the native teachers asked for an all night of prayer. In the morning they handed the missionary a paper with all their names signed to it. His heart sank as he received the paper, for he supposed it to be a petition for a raise in salaries and money was very scarce that year. The native preachers are paid according to their standing. Whenever they pass an examination they receive more than their less clever

brethren who, however, may be equally filled with the Spirit and used of God. This paper was a petition that the salaries of the native preachers might be averaged up so that all would receive alike and there would be no distinction between the educated and uneducated who were bearing the same burdens. The missionary's eyes filled with tears at this generous action of the more favored workers. The native preachers have since received alike, ten rupees a month. This is one of the fruits of the revival that still goes on though in a quieter way than before.

Over there they have a good degree of unity among the missions, and denominational lines are not closely drawn. In the Gujerat district are the Christian and Missionary Alliance, the Baptist, Presbyterian, Methodist, Church of England, Dunkard and Vanguard, and at certain times they meet together to consider the needs of the work. They do not preach doctrines there but Jesus.

One remarkable manifestation of God that did much to break up the hard hearts of the heathen came two years before the Pentecostal outpouring of the Spirit. In the Orphanage at that time were a number of girls between the ages of eighteen and twenty whose hearts were very hard. One day a number of little girls from ten to twelve years of age went into an empty school room to pray. School was not being held at this time for God was so marvelously working that every department except the cook house was closed. A number of the big girls whose hearts were hard went to the school room window and rapped on it, doing everything they could to hinder the devotions of those who were praying. Finally the little girls got some blankets from their beds and hung them at the windows, shutting out the annoying sights and sounds, though it darkened the room. They then took to praying again, but in a short time sent some of their number to the head missionary begging her to come and see the beautiful pictures. She was busy and declined, but when they came the third time she sent to them the missionary nurse who immediately called to the missionary to leave her work and come. There, on the whitewashed wall of the school room appeared, one after another, the most beautiful pictures. A white light about the size of an ordinary window shone on the wall and in this light the pictures were seen. The first shown was the birth of Christ, followed by scenes from the Gospels throughout His life, the last portrayal being His ascension. The pictures

themselves did not move but the figures did and they were in colors. Each view would last from two to ten minutes and then the light would gradually fade away, to reappear in a few moments with a new scene. These pictures were shown continuously for twelve hours and were seen not only by the children of the Orphanage and the eight missionaries, but by the native Christians living near, and heathen who came on hearing of the wonderful sight. Many were convicted of sin that day. Those big girls so steeped in heathenism were found kneeling in the sand on one side of the compound weeping and pleading for mercy. The cook, who was a backslider, fell on his knees and cried out, "O Lord, have mercy and forgive me and I won't do it any more." He jumped up and ran two and a half miles telling all the people, "If you want to see the Lord go to Kara Camp." He ran to the missionary's home and told him the same thing; the missionary thought he had gone crazy but was finally persuaded to take his wife and go to Kara. The kindergarten teacher in describing the pictures said they were so real that it seemed she could almost hear the waves lapping against the shore as the people came over the hill and seated themselves and Jesus preached to them from a boat. In the feeding of the five thousand they saw the little boy bring the five loaves and two fishes to Jesus. After the people had eaten they saw the disciples going back and forth gathering up the pieces that lay on the grass. Some of the little children in telling about it would say, "And oh, Auntie Gardner, we saw the little boy with the bread." Those who saw these pictures still talk about them and often when you ask some one when he was saved he will say, "The day the pictures were seen at Kara Camp."

Miss Gardner and her fellow missionary, Miss Knight were working in a mission in Bombay at the time of the Pentecostal outpouring of the Spirit. They were among people who did not believe in the shedding of blood and to whom the thought of the crucifixion was very obnoxious, and Miss Gardner felt her deep need of more of God that she might be able to reach them. For some time she had been telling the Lord He would have to do something more for her or she would die. One night she came in after a hard day's work tired and worn. It was prayermeeting night and the missionary who preached talked so long that she was wishing he would stop. At last they got down for a closing

prayer and the Spirit fell on her and Miss Knight and they began to shake; then as she opened her mouth to praise the Lord the praise burst forth in another language.

Pentecostal Work in Bombay

MISS MARGARET CLARK, in charge of the Pentecostal work in Bombay, writes that the Mission hitherto known as the Beulah Pentecostal Mission, Bombay, will now be known as the Apostolic Faith Mission (Club Cross Road, Byculla, Bombay). This change has been made necessary because another mission in India calling itself "Pentecostal," but denying the blessed truths of Pentecost, has been confused with the mission established by Miss Orlebar.

Miss Clark who has associated with her Miss Constance Skarratt, writes from her heart as follows:

I do not think you have heard much about the way the Lord has been leading us in the work He put into my hands after He took dear Sister Murray to Himself. And since there are many who prayed much for it and for the thousands of heathen in this great city, and some who sent financial help that these heathen might know the Savior, both you and they must want to know what the Lord is doing to carry on the work.

Praise His Name! He has not allowed the work to stop but has increased the number of Indian workers and reopened the "Gospel Hall." He has brought in those who are asking for baptism. Two Mohammedan families have declared their faith in Jesus Christ, and a Hindu, a man partially blind and lame, is only waiting until we can arrange for his baptism. One of the evangelists told me he had been teaching him so I went to see him. I sat on the steps of one of the tiny houses where many of the poor people live, and several gathered around me,—the blind, lame, feeble and helpless—just such a group as must often have gathered around Jesus when He was here on earth. But what struck me so much was that their physical need was not what troubled them; their cry was to know the Lord. This one dear man had come in touch with Jesus. Looking up he said, "He has drawn my heart to Him and I must follow." Praise Jesus, He still draws to Himself, for He has not only been lifted up on the cross of shame for sinners, but has been raised far above all, and is set down on the right hand of the Majesty on high, ever living to make intercession for us.

About three miles from us there are several people who have asked for daily Bible instruction with a view to being baptized; they are also asking for a night school that they may learn to read and write. They all, adults and children from about ten years of age, are working all day in the cotton mills in Bombay. At daylight these people may be seen going to work, returning again at dusk, so it

is only at night that we can do anything for them. We have not the means as yet to provide them with a schoolroom, lights and a teacher, but are looking to the Lord to give according to their need. The rainy season is upon us so that we cannot give them even Bible teaching in the open space by their huts. These dwellings are only palm-leaf huts, very small and low. Some indeed cannot be called even huts; they are only a frame of sticks on which has been tied some palm leaves and the whole propped up on one side to give just a little shelter. The people are too poor to do much for themselves; a slate and pencil or perhaps in some cases a primer will be all they can afford.

From all I can gather, many of the saints at home used to send help to Mrs. Murray to spread the knowledge of the love of Jesus among these poor heathen. Some, praise God, continue to give but many have fallen off. Is it because they loved the worker so much that when the Lord took her, they forgot it was His hunger for these souls that drew her to India? and do they forget that it is His work which He carried on through her and now wishes to continue through us? Beloved! it is Jesus' work is it not? Let us not stop giving to Him, either by prayer or of our means—indeed let us give our very lives to bring precious souls to Him! He gave all for us. Shall we not for His sake do the same for His lost sheep?

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The orders have come in so fast for the August Evangel we have issued a second edition, and have another large quantity on hand.

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