



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

Incidents of Elm Grove Campmeeting

Elizabeth Sisson



WE arrived on the evening of the 7th, none too soon for the leaders of the work though the Convention began on evening of the eighth. The commander-in-chief (the human one, for a Greater than she was in the Camp), was wanted everywhere at once in the numerous complications that arose. From the beginning there was a sense of battle on hand, and to one was given for the first meeting, "In nothing terrified by your adversaries; which is to them an evident token of perdition; but to you of salvation, and that of God." Never before did some of us see so clearly that our *unterrified heart* (imperturbable, undismayed through faith in Jesus), was itself a terror to our spiritual adversaries—Satan and his host—a *token* to them of perdition, to us of salvation. The demonstration of this word began next morning while Brother Pinson was giving us the soul-feeding Word of God on "The Blood." A sister in the audience seemed to pass away with heart failure, eyes glazed, etc.; there was a rush to her, in the name of Jesus, Satan was rebuked, and soon she was again conscious and among us. (She afterwards told me she was sure she left us and in a misty cloud saw a group of her loved ones that had gone to glory.) We were hardly reseated, resuming our feast on the Word, when a tiny boy fell off a high foot-bridge into the water. Another rush from the tent, he was rescued immediately, unhurt, and we again returned to the Bible reading. At its close Mrs. Montgomery spoke of a vision given to one of two English sisters, staying with them in Beulah just before we all left for Cazadero. While all were in prayer this Miss S. began rebuking in tongues and finally three most tremendous rebukes came in a voice far beyond her natural powers, then all changed and she was most jubilant—all in the grip of the Spirit. After the meeting she explained to us, though she never had been in Cazadero, she saw the very spot of the meetings, was sure when she got there nothing would be plainer than in the vision, as God showed it to her. But the place was full of demons, thick as leaves on the trees. As she rebuked them in the mighty name of Jesus, they fled, but the devil himself, old Satan, still stood in the midst; then energized of God three times she rebuked

him and he had to go, then she saw the whole place blood covered, the giant trees, their every leaf, the ground, all, everywhere was sacred in the blood of Jesus. Presently she saw the oil beginning to fall on all the blood, in every place. Following came innumerable heavenly hosts filling all the space.

The God-given program has been lived out here, for as we held in God for Him to come forth in our midst, a most grinding battle came upon our intercessory work, seeming to sap our very life. How often Satan tried to move my flesh to wish I had never come to the Camp. "Alas for me! Woe is the day!" However God gave the victory, *I did not wish it*. As the battle raged, God brought us down out of our natural faith into "the faith of God." We could see the demons flying, of course kicking up all the row they could while on the run. We had the blessed auditorium, a natural amphitheatre in these grandeurs of God; the giant Redwoods, shut in on three sides by the rocky, verdure-clad canyon where sounds were thrown back upon us with marvellous distinctness, but the prayer-tent had been captured by the devil and side-tracked on the railroad; other hitches on every side. By the change of water and food, and the unusual cold of the mountains, many became ill. But God had given the word "In nothing terrified" and He gave the grace to everybody. Soon began to come in reports from this quarter and that of the wonderful healings and deliverances, for "our God is unto us a God for deliverances." The prayer-tent was re-captured, and its blessed work in healing and seeking the baptism was inaugurated. Thus the double meetings went on, in the auditorium and the prayer-tent, the whole floor of the latter often covered with the slain of the Lord, and many constantly coming through in the baptism with tongues. A young people's meeting was instituted in the framework of an abandoned dance hall, and mighty battles were fought, mightier victories obtained there; also frequent missionary meetings held with their marvellous reports of the down-pour of Pentecostal blessings in the various mission fields. At one meeting I counted twenty-four missionaries on platform together, from Mexico, South America, Africa, India, China, etc., but I think there must have been all of fifty foreign missionaries on the Campground. Night of the twenty-third of July about fifty rose to-

gether to testify to having received the Pentecostal baptism since coming on the grounds, and perhaps one hundred and fifty to healing in those same days. The whole picture of the Camp, in all the meetings, was such a spectacle, of a people humbling themselves before God! Such cries, such tears, such groans, and then such broken, holy joy in His presence. A woman with a leg of frightful varicose veins was instantly healed sitting in her seat, watching the crowds going forward to have hands laid on them. "There will never be time to pray for me" her heart said, and the thought rushed in, "God is here, stretch out your leg in His presence and He will heal you." She did so and was perfectly healed.

While meetings were going on in auditorium, there were hallelujahs in all the trees! You could hear in the woods in different localities the praises and shouts of those who were "coming through" with God, alone or with some little band. "The skies were full of Pentecosts." At the young people's meeting across the river, Sunday, the twenty-first, at nine in the morning, two young people came through. A mother took her little boy off alone in the woods and he came through there. Work among young people both in healing and baptism very choice. Intercession: a tender, low wail, filled all one side of the auditorium at one evening service. You could see the pain and agony on face of an eleven year old boy, then suddenly it cleared to intense joy, and coming out from under the power, he said, "A soul has broken through to God." At close of the meeting those with him met a young man who told how in the midst of the meeting, in spirit, alone with God, he had surrendered to Him. The same eleven year old was led another night from the meeting quite drunk in the Spirit. When nearly home he said, "I must go back to the church (auditorium); they led him back, and there he found and dealt with another boy and led him to Christ. An old man after God had spoken through him in tongues (he had been four years seeking) said a little whisper kept running through him, "Jesus did it, Jesus did it," and he could see an innumerable company of the redeemed, glorified heavenly throng, resplendent, and all around them hosts singing, "Jesus did it, Jesus did it."

On the morning of the twenty-seventh, the leader of meeting called us to remember how several days before we had together definitely taken warm evenings for these out of door meetings. It was not Cazadero climate, it can be warm days (and it *can* be cold! so cold), but

never warm toward night. However, God wrought the miracle and those evenings were delightfully mild, then came a cold one. Our leader of the meetings quoted to us Malachi 2:2, "If ye will not hear, and if ye will not lay it to heart, *to give glory unto my name*, saith the Lord of hosts, I will even send a curse upon you, and I will curse your blessings: yea, I have cursed them already, because ye do not lay it to heart," and reminded us we had not publicly given thanks for this grace. So public thanks were given and the warm nights returned. The weather has been a wonderful answer to prayer, most beautiful sunshine, though much bad, windy, cold, foggy weather down below. Twice fog tried to come in early morning, but some believers rebuked it in the name of the Lord Jesus, and it immediately disappeared.

Unity: From the first this has been of the sweetest, deepening, as we have again and again folded and re-folded into the heart of God, and into each other's heart. It is indescribable and grows richer from moment to moment—an adumbra, I believe, from the coming glory on Pentecost everywhere.

The twenty-eighth: New meetings breaking out everywhere. New wonders of His grace. In a quiet gathering of the few in the Montgomery cottage at nine o'clock on that morning ten were prostrated under the power of God. Several came through with tongues, one speaking clearly a number of languages. Evening: a young lad came forward saying, "The night before over in the corner I saw a vision, a great light shone down upon a great Bible, and a voice said, "My people are not reading enough My Word, I will come forth in great power." There was worship with heavenly music for a long time in this meeting, then came the Word with power and a crowded altar service.

The twenty-ninth: fifteen were immersed in the beautiful stream that separates the one part of the encampment from the other. In a previous baptism nine had gone in. Evening: I have just returned from the large prayer tent. Ground literally strewn with the slain of the Lord. You could hardly find place to move and step among them. Two lame women, one with bladder trouble, the other with internal disorders and knees as stiff as iron for years, healed, up and dancing together. Evening meeting opened for prayer a spirit of worship in song took possession of first one and then another. A woman warbled for perhaps ten minutes in most exquisite heavenly music. Grand testimonies. A powerful discourse on moving

by faith into the full equipment for service God has given; i. e., all the gifts, all the graces, etc. After, the audience moved in a body forward to the altar for whatever the Spirit showed each one they needed. Some coming through in tongues; two sinners saved. Not many sinners here. The twenty-ninth: the Holy presence deepened on every side; three meetings going on simultaneously, attendants embarrassed in choosing the best; God doing wonderful and different things in each. This morning in auditorium an ordination going on. Missionaries and other workers from and going to various lands. Powerful melting in the Montgomery cottage, floor strewn with the slain of the Lord. Two came out in their baptism in a very marked way. Paralyzed woman on couch before the Lord, mind, body and faith paralyzed as well. The mind paralysis touched away by God, she with aid began to walk. A holy hush on all the place. Sinners in and about the ground ripening in conviction.

The thirtieth: Two baptized in tent in morning. Glorious time at the missionary meeting at seven A. M., also young people's meeting at nine A. M., and at the children's meeting in auditorium at nine-thirty. At two o'clock in the afternoon prayer for requests and two-thirty meeting in power. At two-thirty in prayer tent, floor again strewn with the slain of the Lord. Several came through in their baptism. Two crippled women healed and danced together before the Lord. A little two and a half year old child came seeking her baptism, knelt and fell under the power in five minutes. There she lay for perhaps two and a half hours like an exquisite wax doll. In evening many prayed for and healed. Powerful discourse and nearly the whole vast assemblage flocked to the altar. Oh such hunger after God must make the angels rejoice.

The thirty-first: Renewed power of God on everybody. All faces shine. God is brooding over the place. Two baptized in the nine o'clock morning meeting. Great blessing in China testimony in ten-thirty auditorium gathering. More baptized in prayer tent in the evening. Evening meeting several worshipful hymns sung, then call to prayer, immediately the whole audience fell to their knees, the spirit of adoration came simultaneously on all. The Dove came forth and all sang the heavenly music, some in tongues, for perhaps a half hour, the atmosphere deepening on in the Holy Ghost. After which the Word came forth with great unction, then

the whole audience without invitation rushed to the altars for "the more of God."

August first: here was great blessing at the early missionary meeting, also at the nine o'clock young people's meeting. It is quite impossible to keep track as to which are the best meetings. The blessing is everywhere. We all so busy not time to communicate to one another the good news. But I went to the Montgomery cottage nine o'clock meeting. It was self-denial but as soon as I was come thither I found the same wind from heaven was blowing on the large assembly under the trees. We sang one hymn, then we all began in silence to drink in (by faith) the spiritual atmosphere. We sank under its mighty power and simply breathed in God. Silence reigned from about ten-forty-five to twelve-twenty, unbroken except by deep breathing of the large audience and occasionally the Dove came forth and sang for a few seconds tender, heavenly melody. Then all again relapsed into the, shall I say, drugged silence, for it seemed more like breathing a drug from heaven than anything I could describe. At twelve-twenty a tiny bit of teaching and the Word came forth from one another till twenty minutes to one warned us, workers must be dismissed to go to the daily "street preaching" at the settlement Upper Cazadero Hotel. Early this morning one of our brothers was met by a man all broken with emotion (the officer on the grounds), who said, "All my life I've been a man of the world, I was just going over the trestle (railway to Upper Cazadero), when my wife who has been dead for eleven years appeared in front of me with arms outstretched and said, "Go back and seek Jesus." I learned at dinner that a woman paralyzed from hips down who had been daily brought in a wheel chair and then carried in arms into the cottage, walked out of the Montgomery cottage with some aid this morning at the meeting. A number "came through" that same hour. Did not hear how many. The glory all this day has been very great.

August second: Sabbath, Auditorium crowded in the ten o'clock morning meeting. The vast audience was soon on its knees worshipping, sometimes tongues. The atmosphere all God. Powerful discourse on the upward progress into Himself to which God was drawing us, then the commotion, but the evening of this day surpassed all we have ever seen. The people worshipped God in the heavenly music for a while, then prayer, the congregation simultaneously pressing into God in the voice of prayer,

then came testimonies of healings, of Pentecostal baptisms, of financial deliverances, enabling them to come to Camp, of calls on to mission fields, etc., etc., from forty to fifty on feet at once waiting to speak. One tiny lad standing was called to come from the rear to platform that his testimony might be heard. He wished to tell how God had healed him, also saved him and given him the baptism with Holy Ghost and speaking with tongues, "as the Spirit gave utterance." Also when he was born doctors said he could not live and if he did "he would be a fool," and Mrs. Montgomery, who knew him well, added, "Now he takes the prizes at school." His testimony was so dear in his lisping child language. It was late before we came to the ministry of the Word which thundered upon us like an old prophetic utterance and gave a still more vivid vision of Jesus and our onward call from the whole of Hebrews twelve. The eagerness was so great the people ran to the altars at sermon's close. I do not know when the waiting on God ceased, but late on in the night on my bed in the hotel I could hear them worshipping God. Truly God is clothing His people with an all devouring hunger for Himself. There is evidently a new filling just ahead!

August third: In the daily papers there loomed upon us news of the European war cloud causing sense of the prophetic "tribulations" and the possibility of the development of "that man of sin" the Antichrist, and of the near coming of the Lord, to envelop the day, and color all the messages. Rev. Boddy, of Sunderland, England, felt he must cross the continent and take first steamer for home though he had only come among us the previous Saturday. Home affairs in view of imminence of war demanded it. The other three English visitants with us were led to stay on and move forward in their mission, two of them to go around the world. It was a day when God did much work, bringing many souls into the baptism, healing, etc. A burning message on the angel putting in the sickle and reaping the vine of the earth went forth. The people came, some of them running to the altar. A great crowd of awed sinners moved forward and looked on.

August fourth: Meetings become so full with interest quite impossible to detail the healings and the baptisms. Everything moving forward in a mighty grip of God, proving that God makes it pay to draw nigh unto Him. "Draw nigh unto Me and I will draw nigh unto you."

Evening of August sixth: He came into the Camp in a sudden and most glorious way. A

testimony meeting was preceding the preaching service, when the testimonies began to flame with great power and all at once the whole assembly was on its feet worshipping and adoring God. It seemed it would not be strange if Jesus should come and catch away to Himself His adoring flock, while they were in the very act, for it says, He shall come "in like manner" as He went. "He was parted from them and carried up into heaven" and then also, "they worshipped Him." I wondered as we stood so long adoring Him if we were part of similar hosts all over the world in the same act, whom He was thus preparing for the snatching away to Himself. The war cloud hanging so heavy makes us feel that spiritual events must be ripening equally with these of the coming Great Tribulation. However, our ecstasy that night terminated with singing of Coronation Hymn and a rush to the altars in prayer. It seems He is by the Spirit coming so near, we can not get low enough before Him. God has greatly contrited us! "A broken and a contrite heart O God, *Thou wilt not despise.*" All thought of a sermon had been swept away in this movement of the Spirit upon us. After I retired I could still hear the people at the altars. One of the dearest incidents of the Camp was the service of the cornetist, a young Christian soldier twelve years old. He is the soul of music, and when asked to stand on the river bank and play the cornet ten minutes before each service and then at the service hour, he made the hills and canyon ring with his stirring martial calls. Never once failed us, never behind time, no matter what glad play the children were engaged in, he left everything at the appointed moment to "sound the jubilee," and his mother told me she never once had to remind him of it. Such a soldier!

A most precious work went on among the children, even the little ones, conversion and getting their baptism. The hotel people remarked again and again the deportment of the children, so harmless, so happy, so bidable.

August seventh: From this on I cannot describe the meetings. The glory in the Camp! Oh such missionary talks! Records of God's mighty working in many lands, sending His own out without purse or scrip, and they returning to tell us how they "lacked nothing." One from Mexico told us how he had learned the use of the power of the blood. A lone woman in a war-tossed country full of commotions—between her and all things was the *Blood*. Once when brigands were winding up the passes, setting fire to every village on their route, she

could watch the fresh blazes and knew they were coming straight for the tiny place in which she was, but as she pleaded the blood against them, they seemed to disband and disappeared. Again in her house to house visitation, the people keep for their defence, fierce man-eating dogs. At the entrance to a place she encountered one of these dogs; she kept pleading the blood, the dog lay down and never offered to touch her and she passed on her way. Again a great storm was arising as she was walking a desolate way, she pleaded the blood, and rebuked the storm, the clouds dispersed.

The most marked feature of Cazadero Camp from first to last was the ever-increasing love and unity and proportionately, ever-increasing divine power from heaven descending on each gathering. The place got the name of "The Love Campmeeting," and Psalm 133 was abundantly verified. The unity was "as the dew of Hermon," and it descended upon this Mount of Zion, a precious ointment upon Christ our blessed Head, that ran down upon the head, even the High-priest's head, and went down to the skirts of His garments. Even we humble ones of the hem of His robe were abundantly anointed. I believe our blessed Head in the heavens secured a fresh anointing through our unity and shed it afresh upon us. One thing has been demonstrated among us; we can always have as much of the Holy Ghost as we have of the unity. There was such a tender, hallowed atmosphere, we did not dare to break it by even one thought in the back of our head that would mar the unity.

The "last great day of the feast," Sunday the tenth, God gave us a most tender discourse on breaking the alabaster box, and discerning the Lord's body. Then the communion of the Bread and the Wine went forth in a more loving and broken fellowship than either of the other

two communion services, followed by a baptism in the creek, when fifteen were immersed, the power falling so from the opened heavens that several lost their strength while in the stream and one, a young Indian woman, had a vision of Jesus, and had to be lifted bodily from the water and carried to the shore where she lay a long time, when they brought her to her tent. It was hours before she seemed at all conscious of her surroundings and when she did so she came, through talking in tongues. There was an altar service, the last, for those who were still candidates for baptism and tongues at two o'clock, followed at two-thirty by testimonies and addresses. We re-assembled at seven-thirty that evening for closing meeting, which, however, never closed till eleven-thirty. A most marvelous meeting, but no pen could describe it. A rare joy was that of a Methodist minister from South who had, alone in his room, been baptized and spoken in tongues the night before and afterwards healed of a life-long spinal trouble. Another joy was that of a sister who had written to a friend news of the meetings on a postal, which resulted in the friend's baptism.

Handkerchiefs: Large numbers of these were prayed over and sent in all directions to sufferers. Before we got off the Campground, came reports of healings from some of these. We closed by making an immense ring from platform far out among the Cazadero Redwoods, and with joined hands sang "Blest be the tie that binds," after which a spirit of worship and adoration fell upon us and we sang and sang and sang, till voice could sing no further. Then such a shaking of hands with streaming eyes you never did see! Most were to leave on the five o'clock morning train. Thus ended 1914 Cazadero Camp! All this here! What will heaven be?

The Word Made Spirit and Life



HE Word of God is a strong tower; the righteous runneth into it and are safe." The eternal Word, a hiding place and a guide to the saints of all ages, is today the child of God's most precious possession. When the Word is made life by the Spirit it is an instrument of power. No circumstance or trial, no test or temptation can ever come into the life of any child of God that has not its counterpart in the Word of God, and this wonderful Word when made spirit and life will either reveal a way of escape to the soul who

dwells in God, or will strengthen and sustain him in the day of battle.

Nothing is more precious to the trusting child when passing through adversity than to have the Heavenly Father whisper assurances of comfort, and give guidance in times of uncertainty. To be in a place where one can hear His voice is indeed a coveted blessing and one which can be equally enjoyed in every walk of life. Not only to the minister and the Christian worker is the Word made "spirit" and "life" but every soul who knows the Lord can find help for every

need; the tired mother whose patience has been sorely tested, the busy Marthas working over the hot kitchen stove, the man who works in the office and shops—all can know the power of the everlasting Word in their hearts and lives.

A daughter lay sick unto death. For years she had suffered from the result of a street-car accident and all medical skill failed to bring her deliverance. Life was slowly ebbing away and the hearts of her loved ones were heavy realizing that there was no hope. One night the father sat in his room with the Word of God open before him. There was a heavy weight at his heart and a deep cry went up to his God in behalf of his daughter. As his eyes fell on the open Bible the entire page appeared before him perfectly blank with the exception of one verse which stood out in bold letters. It was, "Fear not; believe only, and she shall be made whole." God spoke these words to his soul and in due course of time it was even as He had said. She was perfectly restored by the power of God and is today a useful worker in His vineyard.

A young mother who had passed through untold suffering and had the deep sorrow of losing a little one at its birth, found her agony almost unbearable and flew to the Lord for comfort. When she asked Him why this suffering and disappointment had been permitted to come into her life, He whispered to her, "Although the fig-tree shall not blossom, neither shall fruit be in the vines; the labor of the olives shall fail, and the fields shall yield no meat; the flocks shall be cut off from the fold, and there shall be no calf in the stall: yet I will rejoice in the Lord, I will joy in the God of my salvation." There was no answer to her "why" yet it comforted her beyond earthly comfort, and in her obedience to His command to rejoice the ache in her heart healed.

A young lady was called of the Lord to be one of the "helps" mentioned in I. Corinthians 12:28. After stepping out in obedience to what she believed was the voice of the Lord she became a little restive and sometimes wondered if she was in the will of the Lord. She was a tailor by trade and quite competent in her line. One day she thought she would like to earn some money and would go down into the business section of the city and get employment at her trade, but as she busied herself towards this new step the Spirit of the Lord said to her, "He that earneth wages earneth wages to put it into a bag with holes." She didn't know there was such a verse in the Bible, but realized it was a reprimand for her. Needless to say she never carried out her intention to seek employment and

she never had that temptation again. She is today fitting contentedly into the sphere in which God has placed her and is finding His provision for her needs to be abundant.

A Christian woman was working in a restaurant by the side of one who regarded neither God nor man, and on the slightest provocation would vindictively turn on anyone and particularly those working nearest her. All the vexing little circumstances attendant on daily duties in a kitchen would bring down upon the head of this child of God such a torrent of abuse that it was a very great trial and required constant watching not to retaliate. One day when matters were unusually trying and a storm of reproaches were coming from the lips of this shrew until the Christian thought she could not possibly stand it any longer, the Lord sweetly spoke to her, "Suffer it to be so now." Immediately the feeling of resentment was gone and she was able to possess her soul in patience and maintain tranquility and peace in future storms for many days.

A widow was passing through deep trial because of complications in her deceased husband's affairs and because of an enemy near of kin who was liable to cause her to suffer great loss. Knowing that in the natural this wicked man could take undue advantage of her helplessness, she lay her case in desperation before the Lord and He gave her continuous assurance that He would be with her. She was resting her case wholly in His hands and one morning as she awoke He gave her this command, almost sharply lest she should delay: "Agree with thine adversary quickly, whilst thou art in the way with him; lest at any time the adversary deliver thee to the judge and the judge deliver thee to the officer, and thou be cast into prison. Verily I say unto thee, Thou shalt by no means come out thence, till thou hast paid the utmost farthing." She felt it was a warning call to make terms with her enemy ere he took measures to deprive her of her rightful inheritance, and acting on the command of the Lord she effected a speedy settlement, delivering herself from his hands in a manner unforeseen and incomprehensible but for the tracing of the hand of the Lord.

A woman who was a semi-invalid engaged a dressmaker to sew for her. She gave her a piece of dove-colored silk to make into a gown, and when the dressmaker brought it back to her finished she was so ill she did not care to look at it, but the next day when it was opened up she was horrified to find a large spot right across the side panel. It was the only dress she had been able

to get for a long time and as she realized it was ruined her heart sank within her. Some fruit had been accidentally dropped on the goods in the making of the gown and the dressmaker in trying to take it out had ruined the goods for a considerable space. The woman's health was such that the least excitement would throw her into a relapse and so she endeavored to compose herself, but the fact that she would not be able to get another dress for a long time and would not be able to wear this, swept over her, and in her nervous condition she was completely unstrung. In her distress she called on the Lord and flew to her Bible as she was determined to get victory in this trial. She opened it at random and read, but didn't find anything to comfort her. Then she called on the Lord in greater earnestness and looking down again at the same open page she read the words, "If God so clothed the grass of the field, which today is, and tomorrow is cast into the oven, how much

more will He *clothe you*, O ye of little faith." With the touch of the Spirit upon the Word all her distress was gone and she became perfectly calm. The Lord lifted her above her loss and in the weeks to come proved that He was interested in her needs. While up to this time her wardrobe had been almost empty, it was astonishing how quickly it was replenished. In a short time a number of new gowns came into her possession at a very slight expense and she was made to know that the Lord was fulfilling that promise made to her.

Truly the Word of God has power. In each of these instances the promises that came in answer to the deep cry of the heart were not empty words but became a living reality. They were "spirit" and they were "life," and every time God takes His Word and makes it life to His trusting child, it leaves him with an experience which is never forgotten. A. C. R.

Go Up to the Mountain and Bring Down Wood

The Building of God's Spiritual House

A. L. Fraser, 1814 Green St., Harrisburg, Pa., in the Stone Church, March 1, 1914



AFTER reading the prophecy of the Book of Haggai the speaker said: We have gathered from the reading of the Word the circumstances under which this Word came to the people by the mouth of Haggai the prophet. It belongs to the period when, after returning from Babylonian captivity, they had begun to build the second temple of Jehovah, but because of interferences and discouragements they had ceased the building of the temple and have given themselves to other things than the worship of Jehovah; they had turned aside from placing God first in all their affections, and it is at this time that the Lord speaks to His people, calling upon them to consider their ways and return to the worship of their God and to their full allegiance to Him. The people had been saying to themselves that the time for the building of the Lord's house had not yet come, and just as soon as they got that idea that the work of the Lord was not pressing upon them they began to let down in their devotions and give their time to seeking those things which should minister to their own comforts and their aggrandizement, and then the Word of the Lord comes to them by the mouth of the prophet: "Is it time for you, O ye, to dwell in your ceiled houses, and this house lie waste? Now therefore thus saith

the Lord of hosts; Consider your ways." They were wondering why in spite of all their energy and effort they had been expending that they had been getting so little in return, but the Lord tells them, "Ye have sown much, and bring in little; ye eat, but ye have not enough; ye drink, but ye have not enough; ye drink, but ye are not filled with drink; ye clothe you, but there is none warm; and he that earneth wages earneth wages to put it into a bag with holes." All that we do apart from the blessings of the Lord is short and partial from that which God intended it to be. A great many people today are eating all the time, in a spiritual sense, but they are giving nothing out; as a result they have leanness in their soul, they are always hungry and never satisfied; they eat but they have not; they drink but are not filled. As we give to others our own souls are built up and strengthened.

Now the Lord says through the prophet, "Consider your ways; do the thing that is incumbent upon you to do. Go up to the mountain and build the house of the Lord." Then He said because His house was laid waste and every man ran to his own house, He called for a drought upon the land, upon the corn and upon the wine, and upon the oil; upon that which the ground brought forth and upon the labor of their hands. God blew upon it and blighted it because they sought to consume it upon themselves.

Then they obeyed the voice of the Lord through his prophet and He sent them word saying, "I am with you," which meant that the blessing of God was upon them.

I am not bringing this before you today merely to give you a little bit of history; God is not so desirous these days of erecting temples of wood and stone, but what He wants in the last days of this dispensation is that more and more men may give themselves to the building of a spiritual temple into which He has promised to come and take pleasure and be glorified. In the eighth verse He says, "Go up to the mountain, and bring wood, and build the house; and I will take pleasure in it, and I will be glorified, saith the Lord." Now what does the Spirit show there to us? "Go up to the mountain, and bring wood." You say, "I do not know what it means." Let me tell you what it means. Do you remember a time in the life of Abraham when God gave a similar command? You remember how God promised Abraham he should have a son and in that son should the royal seed be found, and after long years of waiting God fulfilled that promise. When this son was growing up into young manhood, God said to Abraham, "I want your son." "Lord, You want my Isaac? You promised in him should the seed be called, and now You want me to sacrifice Him? Lord, do You know what You are doing?" Abraham didn't say that at all, but that is pretty close to what we would have said if God had asked of us our Isaac. Abraham said, "All right, Lord. You shall have him." Abraham had learned the lesson by that time many of us have yet to learn. Perhaps there is not a Christian in this house this afternoon who has not honestly in the depths of his heart surrendered his will to God, and said, "Lord, I definitely choose Your will in preference to my own," but when the demand comes from the Almighty we begin to question, "Do you really want my Isaac, Lord?" Abraham had learned the lesson not only of a surrendered will, but of a broken spirit, and when the command came to take the wood and his son and go up the mountain, he never questioned in his heart. As they trudged up the mountain-side, Isaac bearing the wood and the fire—"Father, here is the wood and the fire, where is the lamb?"—do you think Abraham didn't have the heart of a father? I have no doubt he was feeling the strain and suffering deep agony of soul but never a question as to why God was making this sacrifice of him. So he said to his boy, "Never mind, Isaac, God will provide the lamb." So they reached the top and made an altar of

wood, and he put on the altar that precious boy, and the glint of steel is seen in the uplifted hand, but just at that moment a voice called from the heavens, and that saved the boy. Isaac had been placed on the altar, he had been given up, and Abraham came down from the mountain bringing wood for the building of a house. He had given up all and he came down giving that which would minister to the spiritual upbuilding and to the strengthening of the spiritual fibre of a man. I wonder if God should call some of you to give up your Isaacs, what you would do. You have them I know. Some of your children want to go as missionaries, and you say, "No, I cannot let my boy go." "I cannot let my daughter go." Go up to the mountain and bring wood and build the house. Sacrifice your Isaacs and God Almighty shall commission His servants to say, "I am with you, saith the Lord."

Do you remember that incident in the life of Moses, when he had to make a choice which drove him away from all the enjoyments of the Court of Pharaoh and the pleasures of the land of Egypt, and sent him away back into the land of Midian and the backside of the desert for forty years? But these forty years were years of preparation over against the time when God should call Moses to lead out His people and bring them into the Promised Land. There came a time when Moses was leading this people along that God called to him to come up into the mount to receive the tables of the law, and the record has it that Moses went up into the mountain and a great cloud covered the mountain and Moses was in it, but to the people down in the valley it seemed to be a cloud of devouring fire. On the seventh day God called Moses out of the midst of the cloud and Moses went up to where God was, and God put His arm about Moses and communed with him for forty days and forty nights, and when Moses came down from the mountain he brought down wood for the building of God's spiritual house, and the house in which God was going to take great glory. Go up to the mountain and bring down wood. But you say, "I don't like the fire." Oh but the fire is a necessary preparation for an interview with the Almighty. Moses was in the cloud six days, the cloud of devouring fire, but they were days of preparation, days when the fire burned outside and within. They were days of purification, days in which he contemplated the purity of Almighty God, and one thing after another began to slough off until Moses was ready to go up into the presence of the Almighty. We must never mind the fire. Up to the mountain even

though it be covered with fire, and God will allow you to come down bearing wood for the building of His house.

Do you remember that experience in the life of Jacob? Jacob after he had made his wealth was returning to his own land, but there was much fear as to the kind of reception Esau would give him. He tarried on the return journey at the brook Jabok and there he wrestled with an angel until the breaking of the day. The angel said, "Let me go, for the day breaketh," but Jacob said, "I will not let thee go except thou bless me." Jacob came away from that spot no longer Jacob the supplanter, but Israel the prince. But what did it cost him? It cost him this, that he limped all the rest of his days. But thanks be unto God, Jacob the spiritual one was built up, and there was no limp in his spirituality. Up to the mountain and there wrestle with the angel of God until you get a blessing. You will come down not only to glorify God but to be a blessing to your fellow man.

Let me recall an instance in the life of Elijah. I always liked Elijah. I think I will know him when I see him, that tall, rugged mountaineer as he sweeps down from his mountain home without any apology into the court of Ahab, into the presence of the king and made his demand, "Choose whom you will serve. If the Lord be God follow Him; if Baal, then follow him." You remember the wonderful experience when the prophets of Baal called upon their God and there was no response, and Elijah looked up and called upon His God and down came the fire and consumed the sacrifice. Before this Elijah had prayed for a drought and there was no rain for three years and six months. What did Elijah do? He *prayed*. He was a man just like ourselves, but he prayed and the heavens were closed. Do you know how to pray that way? There came a time when Elijah wanted to lift that embargo, when the drought was great, and he had to pray again. He went up on the top of Mount Carmel with his servant, cast himself down upon the earth and put his face between his knees and prayed. Then he sent his servant to see if there was any sign of rain. He didn't do the running but he did the praying. The servant came back saying he saw no sign of rain. He went again and again, and the seventh time he came back, "Yes, master, I see a cloud the size of a man's hand." Then Elijah sends word to Ahab to hurry in to Jezreel before the rain. Do you know how to pray so the heavens shall be shut? so they shall be opened and God's blessing come down upon the thirsty? If you

never knew how to pray, get down today, for God knows and we know that there never was a time in the history of the world that it was needed like it is now. Get down and pray, beloved. Pray! Pray Pray! that Jesus Christ may be glorified and that this old world may have a refreshing before the coming of the Lord.

There was another Man made a trip up a hill one day and He went forth bearing His cross; never such a Man like unto Him; never a man spake as He spake. Even His enemies admitted that. Never a man that did the world so much good. Never a man who showed such magnanimity of spirit as He, healing all who came to Him and blessing the world; spending His days in blessing to the people and His nights in prayer. He went up the hill of Calvary bearing a cross of wood and a still heavier weight, the sin of the world. As we see Him nailed to that cross and hear the sickening thud as it is dropped into the hole and see the death struggle, in the eyes of the world He looked like a defeated man, but to us who know the Christ, the greatest blessing to the world. Jesus Christ went up the mountain and came down dead, but out of that death and glorious resurrection has sprung new resurrection life and power in which we all rejoice this afternoon. He went up the mountain and brought down wood for His spiritual church.

Now do you understand what it means to go up to the mountain and bring down wood? A yielding up to God of everything He demands, a full sacrifice and a surrendered will. Then God tells me I can say to you, "I am with you, saith the Lord."

In the ninth verse of the second chapter the prophet speaks these encouraging words: "The glory of this latter house shall be greater than of the former, saith the Lord of hosts: and in this place will I give peace." Oh may it be said of this people today that the glory of this latter house shall be greater than the former, and though God's wonderful blessing has rested upon you in the days gone by, I am convinced that after all has been said and done, when you have come to the bin to draw out the twenty measures you have had but ten (Hab. 2:i6), and when you come to draw out fifty, you had but twenty, in spite of all you have received from God. I know that if we yield obedience to God in the degree He demands it we will have fifty when there should be fifty. May God help us to make the sacrifice to put Him first, to align ourselves with Him until we surmount every mountain of difficulty and bring down wood for His house.

The Lord says: "From this day I will bless you." If we will yield to Him the fullest obedience and love of our hearts He will bless with such abundant blessings as we have not dreamed of. We long and long for blessings from God. He says He will give them to us, and more than that: "I will give you things which thou knowest not." We have stretches of imagination, but beyond these will He give to those who will fully yield to Him—that which is beyond our ken.

Let us go up the mountain, and there alone with God, offer ourselves a living sacrifice, make an eternal consecration to Him, and let the devouring fire consume the dross, purifying the gold, so that when we come down we will be laden with material for His spiritual house that will gladden and bless the world; and that the glory of this latter house shall be greater than the former.

* * *

Among the Moslems in Tunis

AWAY in the city of Tunis, Northern Africa, is a lone woman praying for the inhabitants of that city. She is a simple-hearted woman, of little learning—one whom perhaps many would pass by unnoticed, but God chooses the things that are not to bring to naught the things that are, and He chose this woman to intercede in this dark spot to gather some jewels from among the Mohammedans, and bring to naught in their lives the things that were of death and sin.

There are English-speaking people in this land, but she sees them not. Her ministry is among the Moslems. To these she was called and for these alone is her burden and her prayer.

When God called Josephine Planter to work in His vineyard she asked Him to send her to the hardest place on earth where no one would go, and He took her at her word. In the city of Tunis where her life is in constant peril she has proved the keeping power of her God. For more than two years she has passed through fiery trials, often suffering the loss of food, enduring hardships and persecutions such as few people know anything about. Oftentimes her tears were her meat and drink as she cried unto God day and night to break the power of darkness and give her souls. Her whole life went out for the salvation of the Moslems until she has had to ask God to lift the burden or she would go to her grave without accomplishing her mission.

A formidable obstacle was the language. Not finding anyone to teach Arabic from the English, she first had to learn French and then the Arabic. The spoken and written language of

the latter being different, she was forced to wrestle with three languages at once, a task which would daunt many a heart not lost in its call, but not hers. Looking to the Lord daily she never lost sight of the vision He gave her that she would have some trophies that would shine out of that gross darkness.

Three times her life was in great danger through the murderous intentions of the Mohammedans. Once she was compelled to leave Tunis and secure rooms outside in a little village, when two young men accepted Christ as their Savior. They also had to flee for their lives but were determined to die rather than give up their Savior. Recently she was knocked down in the streets of Tunis in midday, by a man and dog. A bone was dislocated and she was taken with severe pain in chest and spitting of blood. She wrote to Brother Randall in Cairo, Egypt, asking for prayer and the Lord immediately touched her and healed her. She felt the dislocated bone fly back into place.

This lone missionary has been well repaid for the privations and dangers through which she has passed, for three Mohammedans have been converted; also two young French ladies. One of these Tunisians went down to Cairo, Egypt, to receive the baptism in the Holy Ghost and be prepared for ministry among his people. He was forty days traveling from Tunis to Alexandria, facing hardships and dangers all along the way, but the faithful sister who sent him forth prayed for him incessantly, and knew in her spirit the exact time he arrived in the port of Alexandria. The young Mohammedan received a glorious baptism in the Holy Spirit, speaking in tongues and interpreting for the edification of the saints there. It is believed that this first fruit of the Gospel in that barren land is a chosen vessel to carry the precious truths to his own people. The dangers that surround these young converts and this missionary are all too real. The conversion of a Mohammedan is very rare, and from the time it takes place there is the bitterest hatred shown him and plans laid for his death. Only the Lord by special intervention can preserve the lives of those who forsake all to follow Jesus in this land of bloodshed and enmity to the cross.

* * *

A Pentecostal Convention will be held at Beulah Heights Assembly, November 18-28 or longer as God leads. Brother Erdman of Buffalo, and other workers will be present. For further information write Mrs. V. E. Moss, 4741 Hudson Blvd., Weehawken, N. J.

The Latter Rain Evangel

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Notes

GOD is giving us at this writing very blessed meetings in the Stone Church. Precious drops of "latter rain" have been falling upon thirsty souls and there has been quite an ingathering from the summer's meetings. The praying band have been adding to their diligence in knee-work and multiplying their intercessions and the results are seen and felt in the congregation. Baptismal services are held monthly at the close of the communion service, and the candidates come out of the water shouting.

Unless some unforeseen circumstance should arise to hinder, at least five of our young people expect to sail for China on the Steamship Minnesota, which leaves Seattle on the 26th inst. They realize there is danger on the high seas, but feeling the Lord has called them and opened up the way for them to go they believe He will give them journeying mercies and enable them to get to their destination in safety. Those who are scheduled to go are: Miss Bertha Meyer, who has for four years been connected with our Evangel office; Miss Carrie Anderson, Mr. and Mrs. Nicholas Yest, and Lloyd Creamer. They are expecting to sail with quite a large party, under the supervision of Brother and Sister Denney. We ask daily prayer for this band of missionaries that they may reach their destination in safety and that God will enable them to stand in the time of hardship and trial which will meet them in a heathen land.

Cruel, Devastating War!

WAR, cruel, wicked war! The incredible fact is before us that within a space of twelve days Europe was changed from a family of peaceful nations to a sanguinary battlefield, and today civilization is reeling before the awful descriptions of bloodshed and horror given daily through the press.

At this writing, five of the great powers of Europe and half a score of lesser nations, involving in addition to Europe, half of North America, half of Asia and all of Australasia, are engaged in the most frightful carnage in human history. Nations and individuals who have been on friendly terms have suddenly developed the most virulent hatred, the claims of Christianity are set at naught and Jesus Christ, the Prince of Peace, is superseded by the goddess of war who reigns supreme.

While sudden destruction has come upon the nations and all civilization is startled, the student of affairs should not be surprised. The press have kept us informed of the vast growing armies and navies, of the building of formidable dreadnaughts and destructive dirigibles, of the manufacture of deadly war munitions, of shell and shrapnel the most murderous and destructive that man's ingenuity can contrive—these they tell us have been in preparation for twenty years, which would naturally have only one result with the spirit of greed and aggression controlling the powers.

Briefly, the events which led to the war are as follows

Some weeks ago the Crown Prince of Austria and his wife while visiting the city of Bosnia, Serbia, were both killed by the throwing of a bomb. Austria demanded punishment of the assassins, the suppression of anti-Austrian societies and that Austrians be allowed to assist in the hunting down of Servian agitators. Serbia made just reparation but refused to put outside judges over her own people, whereupon Austria declared war on Serbia. Russia bound to Serbia by racial ties interceded in behalf of Serbia but to no avail. As Austrian army moves on Serbia, Russia mobilizes. Germany allied with Austria in case either were involved in war, requests that Russia cease her war preparations. Russia refuses and Germany declares war on Russia. Germany, knowing that France had an understanding with Russia each to help the other in case of need, asked France her attitude, and because a French aviator dropped bombs on a German city declared that a state of war existed between them. At the same time, Germany, pre-

pared, marched troops towards France and Russia simultaneously. Knowing the frontier of France to be strongly fortified she chooses the neutral state of Luxemburg as a basis of operations and planned to march through Belgium, a neutral territory, and surprise the French before they had time to prepare for war. Belgium puts up a stout resistance and appeals to Great Britain for help. Great Britain having agreed to protect Belgium from invasion, asks Germany to withdraw and mobilizes. She refuses and each declare war on the other. Italy, in the Triple Alliance, stated her understanding was to help Germany and Austria only when on the defensive, and as this was a war of aggression, declared she would remain neutral. Japan has declared war against Germany but insists she will confine herself to interests in the far East.

Such have been the events which have already terminated in many, many thousands of lives being lost, widows' and orphans' hearts made to bleed, cities irreparably ruined and devastated as no pen can picture.

Now another ominous sign has reared its head above the war horizon. It is said that Turkey is mobilizing and is likely to enter the arena. Turkey itself would not "cast much weight at this time into the European scales of battles," but with her advent is a hint of a "holy war" which would involve Mohammedans everywhere. It is said England's Mohammedan subjects include the flower of her Indian armies, the Egyptians, the Mohammedans of Africa, Persia and several of her minor possessions. Mohammedan influence in China and Japan is strong and if a "holy war" is proclaimed the Mohammedans who have been expecting it will rally to the standard of Islam regardless of the country from which they come.

How shall we answer to the heathen to whom we carry the Gospel, for the cruel, murderous warfare among the so-called Christian nations? The press has very aptly cartooned the heathen chiefs looking on in derision. The present conditions cannot help but cripple missionary effort in foreign lands, and there is little doubt that we are in the tribulation days.

Let him who doubts it ask the poor soldier, forced to fight amid the hellish din of shot and shell, mowed down at the point of the bayonet and oft left to die on the bloody field. Let him ask the poor peasants of Belgium as they, terror-stricken and weeping leave their homes with a few belongings tied in a bundle on their backs, fleeing from the devastating march of war; or the citizen who sees his home for which he has

struggled a life-time, laid in ashes, and finds himself penniless in a strange land. Who can read the daily papers which tell of atrocities more and more harrowing, of rivers of blood flowing from man and beast, and not feel that the end is very near? As one views the world today plunged into a frightful carnage which is daily increasing in magnitude and deadliness, we would ask, Is this the final conflict? Are we at Armageddon?

* * *

Important Meeting in Chicago

The General Council of the Assemblies of God in the United States, Canada and foreign lands will hold its next meeting in The Stone Church, 37th & Indiana Avenue, Chicago, November 15-29, 1914. The Pastor, R. L. Erickson, who has recently been elected a member of the Missionary Presbytery, has invited the General Council to Chicago for their Fall Meeting, and the invitation has been accepted.

All Pentecostal preachers, Pentecostal Missions, Full Gospel Assemblies, Apostolic Faith Assemblies, Churches of God in Christ and other assemblies of similar faith regardless of local name, are invited to send representatives. If you believe in the Full Gospel, Divine Healing, the Baptism in the Holy Ghost with signs following, and believe in pushing full Gospel truths through our missionaries to the ends of the earth; if you believe in love, purity, peace and co-operation, you are invited, regardless of name. Chicago is large enough to accommodate all who come and we urge all who are interested to pray and begin now to make arrangements to be with us.

Information regarding rooming, entertainment, etc., will be given in the October Evangel.

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Missionary Report

THE following is a list of missionary disbursements received through The Evangel Publishing House for the months of June, July and August. This does not include the Stone Church missionary collections taken monthly and during the May Convention, but is an account of that which came through the Evangel office:

Wm. Johnson, West Africa	\$ 193.50
Nicholas Yest, for China	130.00
George E. Berg, India	125.05
Mrs. E. A. Richardson, B. E. Africa	100.00
Miss C. B. Herron, India	80.00
Wm. Norton, India	77.00
Robt. Atchison, Japan	65.00
Mr. and Mrs. I. Neeley, W. Africa	64.61
B. A. Schoeneich, Central America	50.00

Albert Norton, India	50.00
P. Ramabai, India	35.00
C. W. Doney, Egypt	32.00
Andrew D. Urshan, Persia	31.50
Edith Baugh, India	25.00
A. Blakeney, India	23.00
Margaret Clarke, India	22.00
Chetta Ranson, China	22.00
Mrs. H. McLean, China	20.00
H. M. Turney, S. Africa	20.00
H. L. Lawler, China	20.00
Robt. Cook, India	20.00
Bernice Lee, India	15.00
E. W. Doak, Egypt	15.00
Josephine Planter, Tunis	15.00
Ponies, West Africa	14.00
Thos. Barker, Turkey	10.00
Bertha Meyer, for China	10.00
Florence Bush, Palestine	10.00
Edw. Barnes, Central America	10.00
Jos. Blakeney, S. Africa	10.00
Miss Cora Hammond, China	10.00
Mrs. A. Harrison, China	10.00
Harry Bowley, for West Africa	10.00
George Hansen, China	10.00
Mrs. L. Brelsford, for Egypt	10.00
Mrs. J. Johnson, for Africa	10.00
B. S. Moore, Japan	10.00
Hattie Salyer, Egypt	10.00
Alma Doering, for Congo	10.00
Mrs. E. Bernauer, Japan	7.00
E. B. Hammond, China	5.00
Bertha Milligan, for China	5.00
Mrs. E. VanHorn, Egypt	5.00
H. E. Randall, Egypt	5.00
A. H. Post, Egypt	5.00
Thos. Harwood, China	5.00
Mrs. Mary Yeagge, Central America	5.00
Mrs. E. W. Jensen, Philippine Islands	4.00
Mrs. A. C. Taylor, Chicago	3.00
Total	\$1511.28

Let us not forget the missionaries who are greatly in need at this time when foodstuffs are high. We know of many in the above list who are unable to buy the bare necessities of life, but we are unable to send them the help they are in need of. Is not this a time for sacrifice? Let us not add to the missionary's burden by withholding from him at this crucial time. Some have asked why some receive so largely and others such small amounts. When money is designated we always carry out the sender's wishes. Then, too, some have a number of workers under them, and others have schools and orphanages where they are training a native ministry. With a knowledge of the field gleaned from a large correspondence, we prayerfully distribute all that is left to our discretion. Do not let your brother and sister working under the torrid sun, in the face of Satanic oppression and heathen blackness, do all the sacrificing. Let us not come behind in the grace of giving. All monies are promptly forwarded direct to the field, by The Evangel Publishing House, 3616 Prairie Ave., Chicago, Ill.

Serious Days in Egypt

A letter received from Brother Randall, of Cairo, Egypt, dated July 4th, says the work in Egypt was never so prosperous, the most encouraging feature of it being the native ministry which is being raised up and developed. One of the most successful mission stations they have was opened by a native worker and has been carried on by him for over a year. They now have ten faithful native workers, some of whom have regular appointments in the villages where it is difficult for missionaries to go.

Their hearts have been greatly uplifted by a work recently started in the Barracks of the British Army, the "Gordon Highland" regiment. One of the missionaries was led to pray for the soldiers; in speaking of it to some friends they told her it would be impossible to reach them, but turning to the Lord who had inspired her prayer she said, "God, I believe You." Since then five soldiers were saved and baptized in the Holy Ghost.

A recent letter from Hattie Salyer to a friend tells of what the war in Europe is meaning to them. The dread and the fear of it is filling all the earth. She says, writing on August 8th:

"There was one day this week the soldiers thought we would have to go to a place of safety, under guard, but that has passed. Egypt has taken sides with England. In fact the last we have heard they have declared themselves a Colony of England, thus taking themselves out of the hands of Turkey. How this will affect Turkey it is hard to tell, but it will probably result in Turkey turning over and helping Germany.

The Egyptian government have asked the English government to leave their troops here in addition to those coming from India, to protect Egypt. They would have to leave some here to protect the Canal and the ports, so the soldiers hardly expect to leave the country but may have to go to other parts in case of internal uprising.

Aug. 9th: The situation is somewhat changed. The British government do not feel they can trust the Egyptian soldiers, who are mostly Mohammedans. They called them out to drill and took their guns and seized their ammunition. Now the only great trouble can come from the outside. Germany tried to enter but was captured. What Turkey will attempt to do remains to be seen.

While one of the Scotch soldiers was praying in the Barracks Friday evening the Lord told him they would be leaving Egypt before Thursday, and the next day they were informed they would have to go between then and Wednesday. They leave as soon as the Indian troops arrive from Malta, and we will then be under the protection of the India troops.

It was a sad time this morning when the Scotch soldier tried to sing "When the silver cord will break." He just broke down and could not finish. It was with great effort we kept back the sobs. In

fact Mrs. Doney left the room. And again when he gave his last message on "Put on the whole armor of God" the tears would come in spite of us. It was just before the soldiers left and we had learned to love them. If they had been going to preach the Gospel we would have been glad to see them go, but this was quite another thing.

It is hard to write of anything but the conditions; that is uppermost in our minds just at present. It is just a time of waiting, not knowing what a day may bring forth, nor caring, only so God is glorified. As the days come and go it looks as though the end were very near. Oh if our loved ones were only ready! I do not shrink from death but the awful butchery is what the flesh shrinks from. I praise God for the peace in my soul and say "Amen" to

whatever is necessary to bring about the coming of the Lord.

A number of the missionaries in Egypt write of the blessing the Rest Home in Alexandria is to those who are tired and worn in body, but Brother Doak writes they will not be able to maintain it unless help is forthcoming. He asks that the saints make this a matter of prayer as he wants only the will of the Lord. It seems as though this Home is almost a necessity; it is on the sea-coast and is a great saving of time and money to the missionary who would otherwise be compelled to return to the States for a rest. Who is not doing his duty that causes doors to be closed?

A Fuller Enduement of Power While on a Furlough

Mrs. E. A. Richardson, British East Africa, May 22, 1914



DO you realize, dear ones, that the Lord Jesus is coming back to earth again? So often the message comes, "He is coming very soon," but do we really believe it from our hearts? And are we living and are we praying as though we believed it? I have realized as I have gone from assembly to assembly, that we were in the last days, and that the light is on. We are in the midst of one of the most tremendous battles this world has ever seen, and friends I want to be in the forefront of the fight, equipped with the power of Almighty God. I do thank God I live in the end of this age. There is only one time more wonderful and that is the time when the Lord Jesus was crucified and raised from the dead, and when He ascended to His Father and poured forth the Holy Spirit. Now we are in another wonderful time as we draw near to His second coming.

I thank God for the time He brought my husband and me to this Stone Church, and shut us up in a little upper room to seek His face. I went around this old world, came in touch with the Pentecostal Movement seven years ago, and I thought I was standing on the Word of God when I turned aside, for I was earnestly seeking all He had for me. God in His wonderful grace and mercy gave me five years of most blessed work for Him on the field, after that, and then circumstances so arranged themselves in regard to the mission in which we had been working that it seemed to be plainly the Lord's will for us to come to this country. We were over on the North Side of the city, getting in touch with some whom I had previously known in connection with the Moody Church. We had heard of the Stone Church but didn't even have the ad-

dress, and inquired of two or three but they didn't know; then out at a little mission one night I was speaking to a sister and I asked her where she attended church. She said she sometimes went to the Stone Church, and then she told me the address.

The time had come, as we had thought, to go East, but we didn't have the fare. A friend had offered us a certain sum of money but it had not come. We seemed to be rather hedged in, and one Friday I said, "Let's go over to the Stone Church and see what there is there." We had a conversation with Brother White and Sister Piper, heard their testimonies, and they had the true ring, we attended the services, we saw souls being saved, backsliders reclaimed, and we saw that this outpouring of the Holy Spirit was of God. The way opened then for us to come over here and we spent some weeks waiting on God. It was one of the richest times in our lives; the Lord wonderfully met us both and baptized us in His Holy Spirit. My husband has already gone back to Africa, and I am expecting to sail in June. We believe we are going into the work in greater power and are trusting that the signs will follow. We believe that the time is ripe for a greater outpouring of the Holy Spirit and that the Lord is stirring up the saints to lay hold of Him that He may give us the fulness of this blessed latter rain outpouring.

There is one vision that stands before me in connection with the foreign field, from the Scriptures, and that is the vision of the Lord Jesus after His resurrection standing before His disciples and saying to them, "All power is given unto Me in heaven and on earth; go ye therefore and teach all nations . . . and lo, I am with you always, even unto the end of the age." Then in the Acts we read, "But ye shall receive power

after the Holy Ghost is come unto you," and they went everywhere preaching the Word the Lord working with them confirming the Word by signs following: "I believe the reason many are losing out today is because they are not burdened for souls. There is a great danger of being taken up with an experience and the joy of being in a good meeting, and it is a joy, but unless the young people will use the power that is given them to win souls they will lose their experience. I trust they will see what a wonderful privilege it is to be thrust forth into the very darkest spot on this earth to witness for Jesus, and not settle down on their lees.

One-half of this world's population have never heard of Jesus; one hundred thousand are passing out into eternity every day without salvation, and Jesus Christ away back there, two thousand years ago told us to look upon the fields for they were white unto harvest. Take Africa alone, the country from which we came, it is estimated that nearly 700,000,000 have never heard of Jesus Christ. In British East Africa there are many tribes untouched by the Gospel, but the government has now built a narrow gauge railway from Mombasa to Victoria Nyanza Lake and this railway goes through many different tribes so they can now be reached more easily.

I'd like to give you a glimpse at some of the customs of this people. In one of the tribes out from Nairobi, where I had the privilege of working for the Lord, they threw their dead out into the bush to be devoured by animals. In the tribe adjoining they don't wait until their loved ones die, but if one in the village is supposed to be dying they take him into the bush, put some water beside him and leave him there to die alone. And that is not because they have no love. A mother has love for her child and a child love for a mother, though in all these tribes they haven't a strong word for "love." The strongest word they have is "like." They like their wives, they like their cattle, and it is not because they have no love, but because they are so bound by their religion they would not dare to break this custom as to let them die in the village.

One day I was out walking and suddenly a war-cry sounded forth and we went over to the village from whence we heard the cry. A number of women had gathered together and there sat a mother with a child across her lap, the tears running down her cheeks and she was giving herself up to this dreadful wail. On investigating the trouble we found this child's mouth and nostrils were filled with mud; it was packed so solidly we couldn't make any impression upon

it. The mother would stop to see if we could help her and then go off again into that awful wail. While the mothers were off in the field the children in playing put this mud in the mouth and nostrils of the babe and kept it up until the child died. Because of that the mother and her remaining children had to be shut up for a number of days until certain cleansing ceremonies were gone through with.

Along the Western verge of the mountain range they are called the nude tribes. Men and children go perfectly nude, the first time I have seen this sort of thing in Africa. In this tribe they bury their dead about one and one-half feet from the top. The men have as many wives as they can afford to buy, and they are bought with cattle. The people in this part of Africa are absolutely ignorant of God. They have an idea there must have been a great One who created all things, but they do not look upward; their religious instincts are all downward. They believe the spirits of their dead are somewhere below, and every calamity that ever comes to them, they think is because they have incurred the ill-will of some evil spirit and then they visit the witch doctor and he tells them to offer sacrifices. They so love their customs that when the Gospel comes there is a division, and it is only the power of the Lord Jesus Christ that will break through these awful superstitious customs. But praise His name there is power in the Gospel to break through these customs and make them new creatures in Christ Jesus. These creatures are just as low as any on the face of the earth, unless it be the aborigine in Australia, and yet God is able to save and keep them.

The last three years we spent in Africa were in the Banyore tribe, and the Lord blessed our work there. We had a band of Christian boys and He commenced to pour forth His Spirit to a certain degree and work in the hearts of the boys and girls. When I first went into that tribe the girls would come in groups to see this new one who had come into their midst, but when I would take a step toward them they would run away. As a usual thing it is very hard to reach a woman in the native tribes. As soon as the head men find out a Christian woman will marry only a Christian man and become only one wife, they set themselves to keep the girls away. We decided in order to get hold of the girls we would start a sewing school, and you can imagine our surprise when the first week there were over eighty of them came, and not one of them had ever handled a dress. We taught them to sew and make their own clothes, and before we came

away some of the Christian girls had married Christian boys and we had about a dozen families. At our Lord's Day morning service there were about one hundred and thirty who came to the Bible class, and at the eleven o'clock service we had five hundred gathered together. In the afternoon the Christian boys and girls would come and we would divide up into groups and go out and hold open-air services. In the week on a moonlight night my husband would take his horn and I my guitar, and we'd go out on a huge rock and sing and play, and it was a thrilling sight to see the natives coming to these moonlight services. When I picture these scenes I want to be back there. It has not been an easy thing to stay away from the field. On a Wednesday night we had a prayer and testimony meeting, and on a Saturday night the natives had another prayer-meeting in the chapel, and so the work was growing. Our hearts were longing that God would thrust forth workers. The native Christians come to us: "Aren't there any more Christians at home like you?" "Yes, there are many," and then they would be so surprised and we commenced to pray for a band of workers. Oh how often I'd picture the scene of going back with a band of workers to that country!

On February 20th my husband sailed back to Africa, and has sent me word that because of our recent experiences our old work has been taken away from us. But we are feeling the Lord wants us to go to the untouched tribes southwest of the Lake. When in South Africa we met a traveler who had gone through central parts of Africa and he told us that on the highlands southwest of the Lake he had met one of the most interesting tribes he had seen in Africa. He said they lived in large villages and there was not a missionary in all that part. At Lake Keba he found one German missionary, but west of Lake Keba was a cannibal tribe. He said these cannibals lived in little tribes on the tops of hills, and every cannibal tribe had enmity with every other cannibal tribe, and every hill-top with every other hill-top, and so for three months he was handed from hill-top to hill-top before he could get out of that country, and he never knew whether he would get out alive or not. Then from there, a portion of two hundred and fifty miles unevangelized—that was the vision that took hold of our hearts when matters closed up at the old station, and perhaps the Lord has cut us loose that we may go speedily into these untouched tribes. The joy of preaching Christ where He is not named is thrilling my soul, hard as it is to leave the old field. You don't know how dear those boys are

to us. Praise God they are a part of our joy and crown of rejoicing.

We have been praying for a band of workers, and in going about a few have been interested. We need intercessory prayer that the Lord will send us His workers to open up this unevangelized territory, and to pray for those who open up new stations. I am going to give you an instance to show you how God can touch a missionary through the people at home. The bubonic plague had come into that country from the ships. You are liable to have the bubonic plague at any time. The first time it broke out around the mission we didn't know what it was. It was a part of my work to go into the homes of these people and when there was death it was an opportune time to go and preach the Gospel, and when the wailings commenced I always went. I'd go out into the hut and see if I could recognize the one who had passed away. But at this time the rats commenced to die in the corn bins and we sent around to the government to investigate, but I took the symptoms in my own body. I had the swollen glands, and the fever, but it passed away and we didn't think anything about it until a letter came from a friend in the State of Wisconsin saying, "Have you been in any great danger? I was in the barn one evening doing the chores, and it came to me as a voice from heaven, 'Pray for Miss McLaren' (my maiden name) and the impression was that you were in imminent danger." Friends, I have never doubted that just at that time when I was in my great need, instead of having to pray through myself, the Lord rolled it on him. Space is nothing. We can pray on one side of the world and have the Lord answer on the other. So when the Lord Jesus calls us to meet Him in the air, there are going to be those there from Africa, from India, from China and the Islands of the Sea, and oh friends, if we have been faithful they will be our hope and joy and crown of rejoicing, and you who stand by the stuff at home are going to share equally with those who have gone out in the front of the battle.

* * *

FROM DEATH TO LIFE.

By Anna W. Prosser

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Antichrist and His System

Albert Weaver, Springfield, Mass.



WE have been watching for some time with great interest the rapid progress made by the Antichrist Movement throughout the world. It takes different forms in different countries and presents many phases in all lands, but its chief characteristics are lawlessness on the one hand and religious subtlety coupled with deception on the other.

The Antichrist is presented in Scripture as a Lawless One, and a Deceiver and we must not be surprised if his followers manifest the same characteristics. Without a doubt we are in the fringes of the Tribulation Days, and all these catastrophies that are occurring on the earth, such as the destruction of cities by fires and earthquakes, railroad and steamship disasters, famines, insects destroying forests and crops, strikes, assassinations, wars and rumors of wars, etc., are the beginning of sorrows. This is an indication that we are in the Last Days of this Dispensation, at which time the Antichrist, according to Scripture, is to make his appearance. We believe he is already on the earth and will be manifested to the world in the fullness of his time. His system is well under way, and many, especially God's children, are beginning to feel his lawless-spirit and oppressive iron hand. He will be a Worldwide Ruler, a Military Genius, a Dictator, surpassing all others heretofore, and will no doubt have an organized cabinet, with whom he will consult and to whom he will reveal his secrets. They too, in time, will know him, we believe, and all about his mission on the earth, and will be in touch with him long before his revelation, as the Man of Sin. Many have thought that out of Catholicism would come the Antichrist, who would be the Pope, but no Pope as yet has ever fulfilled, II. Thess. 2:4. Catholicism has always stood for the Deity of Christ, the Trinity, and the supernatural, and in order for the Jews and Mohammedans to be brought in to this great Federation, it must be one who rejects absolutely these fundamental doctrines of our Christian Faith, especially the Deity of Christ and the Blood as atoning for sin. The Antichrist will win over the world on the plane of the psychic, rather than on that of the spiritual. It will take all the combined forces of evil, including the religious, political, industrial, and social world, to constitute the Antichrist System. All, excepting the true children of God, will play an important part in carrying out his diabolical work. If this be true, what about the unity of the Body of Christ? As Christ was indwelt by the Holy Spirit, so will this Impostor, or False Christ, be possessed and controlled by the Devil, who gives to him his seat and authority. Everything of a worldly and sinful character will eventually be under one great Federal Head; then woe to the inhabitants of earth!

Order of the Star in the East," preparing the way for a great Personage. It was organized in Benares, India, January 11th, 1911, and has a following of many thousands.

This Order publishes a Magazine, and has an office in London, England. In a recent conversation with some of its workers, the writer was told that the purpose of the Order is to prepare the way for a Worldwide Teacher, whom they are expecting soon. They call him the Lord and many other names, such as: the Coming One, Elder Brother, the Lord of Compassion, Supreme Teacher, Saviour, etc.

I quote from their own writings the following to show that this great Supreme Teacher whom they expect is not Jesus Christ: "The great World Teacher will have a message for men of all faiths. When such a stupendous event is in question, we must be prepared for the one chance of his coming, so that if he comes people may be more ready to receive him than they were to receive the Christ, when he came two thousand years ago." This Order which has been established in this country, has quite a following, and apparently is spreading rapidly. Meetings are held weekly, we understand, in Boston and other centers. Many who know the Truth, and others who are ready to follow almost anything new, will certainly be lured away from the truth of the Gospel. Their great hobby at present is to make much of the graces and virtues, and the whole thing is an effort to escape personal responsibility to God, and avoid the necessity of repentance. No doubt, not a few of its followers, for piety, honesty, integrity of character, and cheerfulness will put to shame many who name the name of Christ. Notwithstanding, where we find not the Red Cord of Scripture, the Blood, which they reject absolutely as atoning for sin, look out, there is danger ahead; it is not from a Divine source. The spirit of the times is the defying of the human, and the Devil is seeking to develop in many of his people a life akin to that which is found in a child of God. He is determined to defeat God by producing a company of people with graces and virtues counterfeiting those of God's children. These graces and virtues, however, will be of human production. All such people are deceived by the spirit of the Antichrist, and do not feel the need of the regenerating work of the Holy Ghost. They are to redeem themselves by their own good works and become as Gods. What is more deceptive and puzzling than an unregenerated soul, who is kind, loving, tender-hearted, merciful, long-suffering, patient, and cheerful? Such we are at a loss sometimes, to know where to place, but God, we believe, has long since placed them. The words of Jesus to Nicodemus, "Except a man be born again he cannot see nor enter into the kingdom of God," are applicable to all such.

Already a Society is in existence, called "The

This Society is working at present, quietly, noiselessly and without antagonizing or opposing any sect or body of people. Their platform is so broad that it takes in all religions, old as well as new, and will continue to deceive and work without opposition until the awful Deceiver himself, who is for the time being behind the scenes, throws off his Mask.

We are thoroughly convinced that this work did not originate from any good source, but is diabolical, and is the commencement of a World-wide Amalgamated Movement, which will eventually be headed up under the Antichrist himself. Just as the Holy Spirit is preparing a people for the speedy coming of the true Christ, so is this Society preparing the way for the speedy coming of the false Christ. They are even imitating a part of our form of worship. They instruct their people to meditate daily on the Coming One and in their meetings recognize him in their midst. Whether this One, looked for by them, is the Antichrist the False Prophet, or only a fore-runner, the principle remains the same, and no doubt out of this movement will come the culmination of all that opposes the coming Son of God. They work in such a subtle way that in their teaching they use the very words and sayings of our Lord Jesus, and the names applied to

him are falsely appropriated to the Antichrist, as we term him, but to them, the World Teacher. We who have been enlightened through the Scriptures and by the Holy Spirit need not be deceived, and can easily detect and recognize in this coming World Teacher one who is bitterly opposed to Jesus Christ, not as a great and good man, a Prophet, but as God manifested in the flesh, and also to His teaching. The Devil knows that the coming of Christ is nigh at hand, even if many in the Church do not believe it, and he is preparing a counterfeit; only fulfilling Scripture, however.

This Order discards all the fundamental Truths of the Christian Faith, denies the Deity of Christ, ignores the Blood as the only atonement for sin, and the most noticeable thing of all is the deifying of the human.

Expressions like the following are used in their writings:

"We say that the best is Divine, but Divinity is humanity, and the message that the World Teacher will bring is that humanity is Divinity and that we do not need to seek so very far to find God." Is this not a fulfillment of II. Thess. 2:4, "Who opposeth and exalteth himself above all that is called God"?

Helpful Words from a Chinese Missionary

George Hansen, Shanghai, China, in the Stone Church, July 1, 1914



I AM glad to tell you this morning that Jesus saved me and wrote my name down in the Book of Life; then seven years ago He baptized me in the Holy Ghost. Thirteen years ago He showed me He wanted me in the heathen field, and from the time He first called me until I was ready to go I became a little impatient, and tried to help the Lord out a little, but He knew I wasn't ready and shut the door. "Calling" and "sending" are two different things. The Lord does not always send us forth when He calls us. In my zeal when I was first called I wrote to Rockefeller and asked him to send me to China as a missionary, but he never replied to my letter; then I wrote to Mrs. Marshall Field. She wrote back an encouraging letter but sent me no money for my fare. Then I wrote to another party and got no reply. I did all I could in the natural to get to China but all my efforts failed and I am glad they did. They were not of God. So after the Lord baptized me in the Holy Ghost He said to me, "You pack your trunks and go to China." It was hard for me to do that. My money was all used up and I was very poor; we had a large family and I was afraid we would die there, but God said "Go." I had been knocking at people's doors to get to

China and they were all closed, so I started to knock at the door of heaven, and the Lord didn't disappoint me. In due time the fare came and we landed in Shanghai, China, with seven children. Three of them are now in the glory land, and four are in China. We were quite a big band that started out and I followed the crowd because some had been in China before. You know how easy it is to lean on other folks, but we must lean on Jesus alone. When I got to China I marched inland and was there four and a half months, but the Lord said, 'You go back to Shanghai.' During the time I was inland I could not get any letters or any money from the homeland but when I got back to Shanghai the letters and money came. It was the Lord's plan for me to be in Shanghai. If I was inland I would be out of His order.

My wife has the gift of the Chinese language and many times when anointed by the Spirit is understood by them. My oldest daughter and I have both understood her at different times, and this gift has stood for five years.

My two daughters are with us in the work and speak Chinese fluently. My oldest daughter often interprets for me, and feels the call of God upon her to give her life to China.

We have found the Holy Ghost to be a great

Searchlight. Many times when the Chinese profess salvation we are not sure of their experience, but when they receive the baptism in the Holy Spirit there is no doubt of their salvation. They are great worshippers. Some nights we cannot sleep; they get so hungry for God when they turn from their idolatry they want to pray all night.

When they turn to the true God they often go through severe persecution. One of our Bible women had a husband who kicked her very cruelly because she refused to allow an idol-priest into her home when her child was dying. They sent for me and when I got there she said, "Jesus did too much for me that I should let in an idol priest. I will die for my Jesus." She is one of the boldest women I know and a precious sister in the service of the Lord. Another, a man who had learned to believe that Jesus was the Son of God and that God was a real Father to us, had a brother who was very angry at him, and this ungodly heathen had a long spear in his hand and his face looked dark as he breathed out threatenings against his brother. I stood between them, and the brother who believed in Jesus threw himself down on that Chinese street which was thronged with idol-worshippers, and said, "I worship the Heavenly Father. I do not pray to any but God."

The Lord has sometimes revealed Himself to those people in that dark land. Once as I stood in my chapel I was telling of the wonderful things which the Lord was doing in Africa. I felt rather dry in my spirit, and yet I was not dry. Sometimes we have to walk by faith, and as I stood there telling of the Lord's power in other lands, suddenly the landlord came running into the building, looking as though he was losing his mind, and he said, "Come out, come out; your house is burning up." It wasn't an earthly fire that filled that house, but a fire that came from heaven, and the house was shaking with the power of God. It was pitch black outside but the Shekinah glory of God came down and shone with such brightness in that dark land that they thought the building was afire.

If you have never had a revelation of that land ask God to give you a photo from heaven. You do not have to go there to get a view of it. God can give it to you on your knees and you will surely be an intercessor for the heathen world if you get a real vision of it. The power of darkness there is greater than we can tell. In China we have three hundred and sixty-five dialects and the Bible is translated into twelve different dialects. It is good to be in the Province to

which God has called you while you are studying the language; you become acquainted with the customs and they become acquainted with your life. If your life is upright it will catch fire in a Chinaman. They read our lives and our actions more than what we say. If the Lord has really called you do not be discouraged, He will supply your needs. During the six years we were in China, I say to the glory of God, we have not been hungry, but we never had the assurance of one dollar from any one. We have three missions; two in Shanghai and one across the big river, and the Lord supplies the rent. When we haven't anything in the bank we draw on the bank of heaven. Sometimes the landlord is kept away when we haven't the money. I remember one time he was kept away sixteen days until I got some money. It has come to us from the most unexpected sources. One time a sister in Colorado had too many suits and she sold one and sent us the money; another time there came from Ireland \$2.50. God can always find some one to hear His voice.

I can say to the glory of God the work in Shanghai is in a good, healthy condition. We have had some things that were not desirable but God has taken them out and we believe He is preparing us for a mighty outpouring of the Holy Spirit upon that land, and it will come like showers on the whole land. We must not be discouraged because we don't see great manifestations all the time; there are times of deepening and developing, but I believe before Jesus comes the nine gifts of the Spirit will be poured out. We pray sometimes a long time for the sick and they do not get healed, but when the gifts are fully restored we will be able to say like Peter, "Silver and gold have I none, but such as I have give I unto thee: In the name of Jesus of Nazareth rise up and walk."

We can say we have seen paralytics healed, blindness, small-pox—I, myself, had small-pox and the Holy Spirit burst forth in intercession for me in another tongue and I was instantly healed. But we must not sit down and wait for these gifts. I remember before I went out a lady said, "Brother Hansen, don't you go until you have the gift of healing." I said, "I have Jesus Christ in whom are hid all the treasures of wisdom and knowledge." I am glad I went to that dark, heathen land. It was the best schooling I had in all my Christian journey. It was a cross for me to come home. My whole heart is in China; God has given me a special love for the Chinese. They are not to be ignored because they are filthy and unclean. When they get saved

and filled with the Holy Ghost they are just as nice and sweet as anybody.

Pray for me. I am behind time according to the Word of God, but by His grace I want to measure up to that Word.

* * *

The Lord Blessing in China

PENTECOSTAL missionaries in China are greatly encouraged because of the showers of "latter rain" that are falling in their midst. The blame for the recent revolution has been put upon the Christians and they are consequently suffering because of it, yet withal God is making them to rejoice by pouring out His Spirit upon the thirsty souls. Miss Phoebe Holmes, stationed in Waang Kong, South China, writes interestingly of the Convention at Sai Nam:

"I am very glad to be able to write you some blessed news from South China. Our Spring Convention, which lasted sixteen days, was truly a blessed time in the Lord. I never attended more wonderful meetings than God gave us on the evenings of May 16th and 17th. Miss Mau's Bible-woman came through speaking in tongues and began dancing in the Spirit. Several of us were on the floor dancing at one time. My language teacher, a young Chinaman, lay prostrated under the power for several hours. He was a Baptist and came through on Sunday with four others. He, as well as my Bible-woman, came to the meeting thinking it was false, but God convinced them both and gave them the blessed Holy Spirit. A young man who was converted at Brother Kelly's mission a year ago and has been with us during the past year, also received a wonderful baptism. Two young soldiers, stationed here in Waang Kong, baptized in water a few weeks ago, were both mightily under the power, one receiving the baptism. Another, a boy about twenty years of age, who formerly made his living by making paper idols, baptized in water a few weeks ago, was preciousely anointed by the Spirit.

The young converts are thrown out of employment as soon as they believe in Jesus. I'm sure they would make good workers if we could help them. My heart aches when I think of their having to go away to seek work elsewhere and perhaps lose their blessing, when we are praying for workers. I pray God to lay it upon the hearts of some of the saints at home to help support these young men until we can teach them the Word that they may go forth with the Gospel to their own people. I suppose you already know \$5.00 (gold) will support a native worker. I have promised to help two of them and give them their rice for awhile that they may learn more of the Word, which they are very anxious to do. There are also two other young men I feel would make good workers if we had the

means to keep them and teach them in the Word. Saints, pray about this and see what God would have you do.

My Chinese Ammah also received the baptism, spoke in tongues and sang in the Spirit. All on this station now have the baptism in the Holy Spirit, preacher, teacher, Bible-woman, helper, Ammah, one of the converts, Mrs. Johnson, and I. Though the Convention closed at Sai Nam we have a little camp-



Mrs. Johnson, Miss Phoebe Holmes and native workers at Waang Kong, So. China.

meeting every time we come together for the study of the Word and prayer. I wish I might describe it! Praise God He has surely sent the showers after a long drought. Ten in all received the baptism during the Convention, two from Miss Dean's mission in Hong Kong, one from Canton, two or three from Sai Nam, and the others from here. Mrs. Johnson, who has been associated with me in the work here the past winter, has taken full charge of the work in Canton formerly under Mr. Bettex, which leaves me with the responsibility of the work here until November when Miss Pittman returns to be with me."

Mrs. Nettie Nichols of Ningpo, tells of a marked case of healing in their midst. A young man with consumption came from a distant inland village and the Lord directed him to their Home. Hearing there that Jesus would heal he asked permission to stay for prayer and teaching, believing that God would heal him. He had scarcely heard of the Gospel, but he was saved and healed and in a few weeks returned to his home to preach the Gospel there. There is no church within fifteen or twenty miles of his village and the Lord used this means of getting the Gospel there.

* * *

In the city of Yunnan there are twenty-one missionaries, ten of whom are Pentecostal. It is interesting to read of one day's happenings away off in the province of Yunnan, from the pen of Miss Grace Agar:

"The subject the dear Lord chose for our women's meeting was a "Lesson from the blacksmith's shop

and the Potter and the clay," on which three of us spoke. Mrs. Shao, a Chinese sister had come to the meeting heavily burdened with trials, and she was so comforted by the words spoken that after we knelt to pray the joy of the Lord came upon her and she shook and laughed in the Spirit with radiant face, saying, "The stone has been rolled away." We thought the Lord would baptize her. She was very near it.

Sister McLean spoke of a woman she had met on her trip to Fu-min whose healing was delayed, and when questioned as to the hindrance, finally confessed: "I have still one more idol at home." When she got out the idol—a very old and dirty one—and burned it, she was wonderfully healed, so that the Lord's fame spread in that neighborhood. When Sister McLean had finished telling this, a dear Chinese lady, Mrs. Ko, rose and said, "I still have idols at home and ancestral tablets that I have been loath to part with, but I will destroy them. Now every hindrance is gone out of my life." Soon she said, "I feel the Holy Spirit's presence." We saw her shaking and she was soon prostrated, where she lay a long time filled with great joy, laughing and finally speaking in tongues. Old Mrs. Li, early in the meeting began to pray aloud and weep before the Lord until there were two pools of tears before her on the floor. The Blessed One of the seamless robe was seen in the room laying His hand on the two who were so blessed, and the holy hush of His presence was felt.

We were called from the warm heavenly atmosphere of this meeting to the home of a demon-possessed woman. What a contrast! We entered the room, a Christian Chinese holding open the door and patiently taking the blows that the trembling hands of the poor woman inflicted. In the previous meeting the Spirit-filled one was radiant with joy, praising and laughing, and "speaking mysteries to the

Father;" in the second gathering the poor, demon-possessed one was weeping and raging, pounding people, breaking furniture and hitting herself in a fury of rage; and again, cowering in a dark corner, her head covered with a quilt. We sang and prayed and are waiting for the deliverance to be manifested.

In the evening we went to a cottage meeting of Christian Chinese, Mrs. Shao and Mrs. Ko being present, and a deaf and dumb boy whose heart the Lord had touched and who points to his ears and then up to the Lord. Please pray for the healing of this bright young man. After the meeting Mrs. Ko said, "Now I will burn my idols." We gathered in the court-yard as this dear lady made a pile of paper idols. The ancestral tablets, made of wood, were very hard to burn, though oil was poured on them, but finally all was reduced to ashes and the clock struck eleven. As we sang praises to Jesus Mrs. Ko said, "This has been a happy day. There will be a happier one when Jesus comes." Her mother stood by consenting to the idol burning, and her husband does not now oppose her, though himself not a Christian yet.

The next day the China Inland Mission invited Sister McLean to take charge of the woman's meeting and have Mrs. Ko and Mrs. Shao testify. Mrs. Ko's testimony was very touching, and her countenance and manner showed that all shore lines had been cut. Pray much for these two Chinese ladies. They are of the upper class and educated. Mrs. Shao is quite a preacher, well trained in Bible study.

(Later) Mrs Shao received the baptism tonight at midnight, and also another Chinese lady of the upper class, Mrs. Wang. Her mother was also prostrated on the floor and wept a long time. She told us later that her heart was melted and she cried at the thought of the Lord's love for her. The fire is falling!

What it Costs to be a Missionary



Y reason for writing the following facts is that all who profess an interest in missionary work abroad may come to a better understanding of what it is from the missionary's point of view. You hear about the heathen and the converts, expansion of the work, and great need of funds, but you have probably very little idea at all about the actual circumstances of missionary life and what it entails. If you had, I believe that the old, old cry for more interest, more prayer, and more money, would cease, and instead you would rejoice and be eager to share in the sacrifice as you do not now. * * * *

There are hundreds and hundreds of mission stations where there are only two workers, a man and wife, and often they can never get other white society, or spiritual counsel or sympathetic companionship, apart from each other.

The heathen influences around a mission station must be felt to be understood, but a bright,

earnest church, even if very small, is like a lamp in a dark room. Missionaries are almost always poor, in some societies terribly so. But this is always reckoned by them as a very minor hardship indeed, even when they come from homes containing comfort and even luxury. They see so clearly that they can work much more effectively for Christ without unnecessary to hamper them. There are many great physical hardships—bad climate, poor food, journeys for days and weeks in jolting cars, or river boats, or swinging machilas, insect pests, and the constant contact with filthy people. But lately a missionary who has lived quite alone in darkest Central Africa for two years, wrote that the only hardship he recognized was being unable to preach to the thousands still unevangelized but within reach of him. Just try to imagine yourself that man's life, quite alone with heathen, no friendly voice to cheer him, no welcome home after a long day's work, and at night

the still darkness of miles and miles of country all given up to Satan's rule, indescribable sin, and sorrow, and cruelty. But his only hardship is his inability to do more. Do you love your Saviour like that? * * * *

Did you ever shut the book and sit quietly thinking what it really meant when Dr. Paton buried his young wife on that far-away cannibal island? Suppose it had been your husband bereft of you! Even here at home you cannot bear to think of it, but what of a man utterly alone out there?

It hurt dreadfully when your boy went to boarding school for the first time. You cried over his box, and both of you cried at the station. Missionary parents are particularly intimate with their children, because they cannot trust them away from them as you can, and perhaps their children are specially precious because they are such bright spots in a world of darkness. Then there are no other white children available in most cases, so they are unique, altogether invaluable. Yet they almost always have to go from the parents to be educated. Your boys and girls come home three times a year, and what a wealth of love you gave them! And they are always within reach in case of sickness. That missionary mother has to leave her little brood, timid, unused to England, never away from "mother" for an hour together, and go away thousands of miles. If they are ill, she can do nothing; they have no settled home for the holidays, but are bandied from one rather unwilling relation to another; they do not always develop properly; but what can be done? The parents come back after years of separation, and the grown children are shy of them, and secretly blame them for all the loneliness and longing that they have been forced to suffer.

You hear of the Joneses or Smiths going back without their children, and think no more of it. You do not trouble to picture to yourself what

that empty home means to them away in that heathen land. Arrived there, they settle into work, but seem strangely older and quiet. And they fall into a habit of lying awake when common sense dictates sleep. She is trying to wipe away the quick tears so quietly, lest by any chance he should be wakeful; and he, foolish fellow! is lying staring into the darkness, with one big hand stretched towards the place where the crib used to be. He is trying to cheat himself into thinking that little Jack's plump fist is lying in his, and that he can hear his soft, regular breathing close beside him.

I once met a little woman who had just returned to the field, after taking her children home for education. She sat quite still among us, with a little patient smile on her face; she could control her lips quite well when they were set thus, but it was fatal to try and talk! She might have counted the cost, but in the weeks that had passed since the sacrifice, she had not got further than bearing the pain patiently. She could not talk yet.

Every bit of the sacrifice and pain and weariness and overwork is worth while. Our Lord Jesus makes it up to us; He is dearer than home or friends, even husband and wife or children. The joy in His service is such that any pain entailed is an honor; it brings us a little bit nearer understanding what He suffered for us.

If you were to go alone, and live with and like the lowest savages on the face of the earth, and were to toil for them for three years, and then be martyred, do you suppose you would go anywhere near the sacrifice made by our Lord when He came to earth and lived among us and was killed by us? No words can describe, no mind can fathom, what the Son of God suffered for us, and what God the Father suffered in letting Him be the sacrifice.—Jessie Hertslet, in *Life of Faith*.

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