

# The Latter Rain Evangel

The days of Heaven on Earth

## Too Beautiful to Be Useful

HAVE you ever entered a home, a beautiful home, well appointed, superbly furnished, whose every room is a model of perfect taste and artistic design, where everything remains immaculately clean and in absolute order? And then during the conversation with your kind host and hostess you were suddenly made aware of a lack, of a void somewhere!

No little children there to romp and play, to disturb the furnishings, and to be picked up after, every day. They do not "Suffer the little children to come . . ." Our home was by no means like that. And yet to me it was more inviting than any mansion that I have ever seen. We were ten, and though everything around was not so very beautiful yet I assure you it was useful.

The miser hates to spend his money; to him, his horde of gold is too beautiful to be useful. That costly dress still hangs in the closet; conscience is not yet stilled nor eased. It was a fabulous sum to lay on the altar of the modern god, Fashion; only worn on rare occasions; it is too beautiful to be useful. It is like the best dinner plate that comes from the cupboard only on state occasions; or like the army parading in pomp and plumes. Each regiment as it files by is most impressive in all its regalia. There is a fascination to marshal music and flying battle flags. But that is not the test. It may not be so appealing to the eye—knee-deep in the mud of the trenches—but there, and there only, an army proves its usefulness.

Appearance is not everything, and the modern emphasis on the external is nothing but a revival of what brought from Christ His most scathing rebukes—care for the outside of the platter, desire to whiten the sepulchres, emphasis on the external in religion, endless ceremonies, complicated and ostentatious, the complexity that made "worship" a mere "show in the flesh," that revelled in ritual and the spectacular. This is accused of God. It may be considered beautiful but God can not use it. How true the Scripture, "That which is highly esteemed among men is an abomination in the sight of God." Luke 16:15.

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

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**Stone Church Convention**

ON a recent occasion Radio Station WAIU, broadcasting from Columbus, Ohio, sent out the question, "What kind of messages do you want from your pastor?" to which there were hundreds of answers. Thirty per cent wanted sermons on the Second Coming of Christ. Seventy per cent wanted more Bible teaching and less random teaching.

At the Twenty-first Annual Convention of the Stone Church (Apr. 27-May 11) the sermons were of this nature, along the old fashioned lines of the Bible, and the attentive audiences that gathered afternoon and evening showed that the hunger for the Word of God is just as keen as it ever was. Mr. J. N. Hoover of Santa Cruz, California, for twenty-eight years a minister in the Baptist denomination and an ardent Fundamentalist of note on the Coast, conducted Bible classes in the afternoons and spoke in the evenings along the lines that are gripping God's children in these days, on the Imminency of our Lord's Return, Coming Tribulation Days, the Portentous Sign Posts, Antichristian Encroachments, the Indestructible Jew, the Man of Sin and kindred themes. He gave a very interesting account of how the Holy Spirit fell on him as on the disciples at the beginning, healing him at the same time of an incurable disease, and why he is

now working among the Pentecostal churches of America. These remarkable discourses and also his unusual experience will be published in coming issues of *The Evangel*.

The afternoon of May 4th was devoted to the great missionary interests that are so dear to the heart of every true follower of the Lord Jesus Christ, our great foreign Missionary who left His homeland for this dark, sin-cursed earth. Miss Katherine Clause of China and Miss Marguerite Flint of India, representatives from the two great heathen lands which are now attracting the attention of the whole world, spoke of the influence of Christianity in these dark lands and gave concrete examples of remarkable conversions from idolatry.

At the close of these inspiring messages the pastor laid before us the responsibility of sending out the Gospel to the uttermost parts of the earth. We were given the privilege of pledging our support for the coming year of our fourteen missionaries who are today going down into the slime and filth of heathenism after the precious pearls to adorn the crown of the King of glory.

We feel God has blessed us as a church because we have sacrificed that the heathen might have the Gospel, and while numerically we are

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## Bible Bolsheviks

### The Tragedy of Modern Theology

Mr. J. N. Hoover, Santa Cruz, Calif., in The Stone Church, April 29, 1930



I am not here to defend the Bible. This Book has proven its ability to take care of itself, but I am here to expose Satan's organized forces and protect the innocent from the trap of atheism.

"Since the early days of Christianity," says *The Fellowship Forum*, "when dis-

cord so seriously threatened the infant churches, there has been no time when the cause of Christ was more seriously threatened by deeply stirred hatred than now."

Former Sec'y Wilbur of the Navy, while yet in office, in an address in New York City referring to the present wave of disloyalty to God, home and country, said: "Where our children are willing to listen they are taught the ways of the Third Internationale. This new form of attack seeks to destroy the foundation of this government and God." When I read this statement I said, "What does the Secretary mean?" The answer to my question I found in part in "*The Better American Federation*" of Los Angeles: "One thousand university

students in Russia are trained annually as professional organizers of revolution. They are sent all over the world. The average person doesn't realize the extent of propaganda that emanates from Moscow. The Bolsheviks are spreading their doctrines systematically, even to the extent of establishing schools and colleges where the youth are trained to become Bolsheviks."

There is today, as never before, an insidious propaganda sweeping over the world against the Bible and government. We are facing not a new, but a more complicated problem. Communists are spreading their doctrine into every section of our country and especially in the public schools and manufacturing centers.

National Bolsheviks and Bible Bolsheviks are identical in their operation. These agnostic forces are God denying, law defying and civilization de-

stroyers; they have no God but self and no eternity but the present. Congress, seemingly indifferent to the present propaganda of the communists, will, I fear, when too late wake up to the fearful development, and call upon our boys to give their lives to defeat the enemy who has been permitted to establish himself in our midst. Surely Congress cannot be ignorant concerning the movement of this invader. The "lobby" probes and the "tariff" tangle are insignificant when compared with the operation of the communists who are seeking the destruction of the constitution of the American Government.

Police Commissioner Whalen of New York City, according to *The Buffalo Evening News* says, "They advance the theory that if progress can be made in the United States, the world will soon be at their mercy." "The Red Internationale—

which means the Soviet government" says *The Labor Leader* of Toronto, Canada, "is busy among the native population of India, Mexico, Japan, China, Manchuria, South Africa, etc. They are encouraging sedition, supplying leaders, arms and ammunition. They do this in the hope that they can encourage natives to rise against the white man's government. Color, race or creed means

nothing to the Red. A rising in India that would see the black hole of Calcutta re-enacted a thousand-fold, would set the joy-bells ringing in Kremlin." Christendom must fight the Red Internationale or be prepared to kneel in subjection to a gross materialism which says, "There is no God but Communism." It is the purpose of "The Society of the Godless," a Russian organization, to banish all forms of divine worship, burn the Bible and close or destroy the places of religious worship.

Oswald J. Smith in his book, "Is the Anti-christ at Hand?" says, "A declaration by the Bolsheviks was published in the London Times, in which Zinovieff is reported to have said, 'We shall grapple with the Lord God in due season, we shall vanquish Him in His highest heaven and wherever He seeks refuge, and we shall subdue

"Modern Theology is largely responsible for the wave of Atheism that is today sweeping our schools and colleges. It has turned our churches into ethical societies instead of soul-saving stations. Infidels masquerading as men of God have done more to take the Bible out of the public schools than all the theories of evolution, and we will never get the Bible back into the schools until we get infidelity out of our churches."

Him forever." This Bolshevick Movement which is founded on atheism, is sweeping over the world today as never before. They are operating in and through various societies for the furtherance of their anti-Bible, anti-God, anti-government and anti-home.

According to *The Defender* Justice John Ford of the Supreme Court of New York, on Nov. 26, 1925, approved the certificate of Incorporation of "The American Association for the Advancement of Atheism." I consider this an exceedingly unfortunate decision, and coming from a Judge of the Supreme Court of a country whose constitution is founded upon the Bible, this is not only inconsistent but destructive to the welfare of the American Government. Where there is no Bible there is no civilization; and where there is no civilization there is no government, and where there is no government you will find a low standard of moral life.

Shortly after the above decision was given, Former President Coolidge had occasion to speak concerning the Bible, and according to *The Watchman Examiner* said, "It is hard to see how a great man can be an atheist. Without the sustaining influence of faith in a Divine Power we could have little faith in ourselves. We need to feel that behind us is intelligence and love. Doubters do not achieve; skeptics do not contribute; cynics do not create."

A sovereign state has now placed the stamp of legality upon a society whose chief business is to destroy the corner-stone of this government, namely the Bible. This Association is now very active in every section of the United States in various grades of our public schools and universities. Its chief object is to create unbelief in the Bible among our boys and girls and turn them into the rapids of atheism. It is operating secretly in our public schools and universities throughout the nation.

Mr. Homer Croy, writing in *The World's Work* on the activities of the A. A. A. A. in our public schools, says, "In Philadelphia the High School students rejoice in the name, 'God's Black Sheep.' In Los Angeles the name of the Junior Atheist Society is, 'The Devil's Angels.' In Rochester University they call themselves, 'The Damned Souls Society.' In the University of Wisconsin they call themselves, 'The Circle of the Godless,' and so on throughout the nation." The two men back of this Atheist Association are Charles Smith, its President, and Freeman Hopwood, its Secretary. "Colleges are a fruitful field for us," said Hopwood. "You see it's where

they begin to think and that's when we get them." Surely the time has come when parents should take greater interest in their children, know what they are reading, what society they are joining and the company they are keeping.

In the Third Annual Report of this Atheist Association you will find these words, "We offer no apology for our tactics. We sneer and jeer at religion and shall continue doing so until we laugh it out of existence." Such blasphemous statements will prove to be the secret of their own destruction for God is still on His throne and justice will be done. The fact that the world was here when we came and will remain when we are gone should be sufficient proof that back of all creation there is a Creator, even God whom we have learned through Jesus Christ to call "Our Father who art in heaven." Closely identified with this atheist association is the teaching of

#### EVOLUTION

Theistic or agnostic evolutionists have assumed the position as judges of a matter of which they know practically nothing and over which they have no control whatever.

We must distinguish the difference between *evolution* and *science* for science deals with facts while evolution is a speculative theory, a philosophy of the origin of life based upon hypothesis. Evolution is a theory of life progression from lower to higher forms of life. When a Darwinian evolutionist tells me that from a speck of protoplasm came a multitude of living creatures, including man, I ask him to give me the origin of protoplasm. No well informed person objects to the study of evolution, but when we are asked to accept theories as facts, there immediately rises a division of opinion. There is no authentic record of the creation of animal life including man except that which is given in the Holy Scriptures. Beyond the Biblical account of the origin of life, man has no knowledge. These fellows who tell us man is the offspring of the ape and monkey ought to go and visit their own folk once in a while.

Man no more had his origin in the monkey family than the gorilla is the offspring of the giraffe, for like begets like. The evolutionist who rejects the Biblical account of creation should tell us what insect or reptile, fish, bird or brute we should address as father. Adam may have been one year old when he went out of Eden or he may have lived a million years in Eden. This is immaterial. The fact remains he lived. The cause of life is God. The agnostic evolutionist

recognizes life in matter but is not able to give the origin of either. Since Darwin's conception of the origin of life is a conglomeration of theories and not facts, let us be done with them; let us cling to the Bible, for no word or work of man can take its place. The denial of the inspiration of the Holy Scriptures and the rejection of the supernatural is the fundamental propaganda of the agnostic evolutionist. After years in the ministry, years of travel and study I am convinced that

#### MODERN THEOLOGY

is largely responsible for this wave of disloyalty to God.

Modern theology is thoroughly unorthodox and is more responsible for the absence of young people from our churches than the moving picture shows. Too many of our churches have become ethical societies instead of soul-saving stations. Infidels masquerading as men of God are doing more to take the Bible out of the public schools than all the theories of evolution, and we will never get the Bible back into the schools until we get infidelity out of our churches.

Modern Theology is a religious infection centered in the heart of organized Christianity, for, while it retains an outward appearance of Christianity, it not only rejects everything of a supernatural nature but casts the Bible aside as the Infallible Word of authority. They say, "We have learned not to think of the Bible as the infallible word of authority and have come to see that there is no such authority and that we need none"; "The Bible has all the marks of a deliberate human composition and God has no existence apart from the universe." This is Modern Theology. They tell us, "There has never been a creation, and if man fell it was an upward fall, for man is under a process of evolution and Christ was a product of Evolution." Oh the tragedy of Modern Theology! They also say, "Man's present moral condition is due to his failure to rise out of the animals, and that the virgin birth and a literal resurrection are no essential part of Christianity"; that "Immortal life is something to be earned by slow conquest," or in other words, "Salvation is by education instead of regeneration." Oh the tragedy of Modern Theology!

A well known professor in a well known Christian University gives forth the fundamental doctrines of Modern Theology in the following words, "Gone are the old ideas of the divinity of the sacrament, of the efficacy of prayer, of the authority of the Scriptures, of the Divinity of

Christ; gone even the former view of the immortality of the soul." This is present day theology proclaimed from man and high places of religious authority. Within such a realm of religious activity, atheist and agnostic evolutionists find ample room for operation.

Modern Theology is the chair of religion in the school of evolution. Modern Theology and the theories of evolution go hand in hand and are inseparable. When you attack Darwin's theory of evolution you invite the ill will of those who hold to the doctrine of Modern Theology. You are taking atheism in small doses when you accept this teaching.

When a minister of the Gospel or a teacher in a Christian school can no longer accept the Biblical account of creation, can no longer believe in the Virgin Birth, the vicarious death, the bodily resurrection, the new or spiritual birth, the baptism of the Holy Spirit, the Divine plan for Healing and the Second Coming of Christ, he should immediately separate himself from Christian society for he is unworthy of the fellowship of such a body.

A man must accept the Bible or reject it for there is no middle ground. To question, minimize or lay aside any portion of the Holy Scripture is a criminal act, for it is written, "All Scripture is given by inspiration of God and is profitable," and "If any man shall add unto these things, God shall add unto him the plagues that are written in this book; and if any man shall take away from the words of the book of this prophecy, God shall take his part out of the book of life and out of the holy city." It is a losing fight against God, "For whatsoever a man soweth that shall he also reap."

A form of public worship without the power and demonstration of the Holy Spirit is the popular system of today. No wonder our churches are struggling for financial support; no wonder they are filled with empty pews. There is a reason; have I not told you? It is always midnight where the Holy Spirit is crowded out. The Bible is not the production of mortal mind! Christ is not a myth! Satan is not unreal! Heaven is not imaginary nor is hell a dream! Some of the advocates of Modern Theology seem terribly grieved over this slimy theory of evolution, when the fact of the matter is their doctrine has made possible the teaching of this hell-born theory. Some men are so broad that they are flat, so liberal that they are ridiculous and so self-conceited that they are

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## The Covenant of Health

### The One Who Stands in the Breach

Evangelist Wm. E. Booth-Clibborn in the Evangel Temple, Toronto, Canada



EHOVA-RAPHA is the first of the seven redemptive names through which God chose to reveal Himself to His chosen people. But the beautiful "I am the Lord that healeth thee," is confirmed by other similar passages in the Pentateuch. Notice how sweeping the final words of Deuteronomy 7:15, "And the Lord will take away from thee all sickness, and will put none of the evil diseases of Egypt, which thou knowest upon thee; but will lay them upon all them that hate thee." The meaning is clear, no misunderstanding is possible here; the words are too simple, too conclusive. "All sickness" would be removed. The "evil diseases" were characterized as Egyptian and were forever to be regarded as having been left behind with all the other evils of the land of bondage. God undertook to lay these diseases on their enemies. Israel, happy and blessed people, borne on eagles' wings, the delight of their Redeemer, the beloved of God, proved this promise to be "Yea and Amen!" to the consternation of their foes, to the confounding of their enemies. The Covenant of Health was a pronounced unparalleled success up to and even beyond the closing days of Joshua's life.

Although here and there we read of Israel's disobedience and of consequent judgments immediately overtaking the people, yet during the plague or visitation of wrath we never read of their seeking relief any other way but by self-judgment, confession and general repentance. Like in the case of the brazen serpent, God always instituted a divine method of cure that He might retain all the glory. This speaks well for Moses, who having been "learned in all the wisdom of the Egyptians" knew all about various accredited methods and means of curing disease. Yet he never once utilized what scientific knowledge he had acquired at Pharaoh's court.

Here is a clipping, a report by Dr. James Breasted of Chicago, on the translation of a very ancient papyrus dating about 1750 B. C., which proved to be a lengthy treatise on medicine. This Egyptian manuscript reveals them to have been cognizant of the major facts of the human anatomy, of the circulation of the blood, and of all sorts of remedies and cures for as many ills. It is indeed a credit to this great faithful leader that he never as much as made mention of all the

secrets of the physician-priests with which he was fully versed. No! No! he forgot the whole of the pharmacopeian wisdom of Egypt and never as much as referred to it. And of him the scripture says, "He was faithful in all his house."

But how long did these near-Utopian conditions last? If the children of Israel had not transgressed God's commandment they would have continued the marvel of the people of the earth; but God foresaw their change of heart: "For when I shall have brought them into the land which I swear unto their fathers, that floweth with milk and honey; and they shall have eaten and filled themselves, and waxen fat; then they will turn unto other gods, and serve them, and provoke Me, and break my covenant."

Moses took care to enumerate in detail the many curses that would come upon them. Among these dreadful consequences of disobedience were the many diseases they had seen and known in Egypt. "The Lord shall send upon thee cursing, vexation, and rebuke in all that thou settest thine hand unto for to do, until thou be destroyed, and until thou perish quickly; because of the wickedness of thy doings, whereby thou hast forsaken Me. The Lord shall make the pestilence cleave unto thee, until He have consumed thee off the land, whither thou goest to possess it. The Lord shall smite thee with a consumption, and with a fever, and with an inflammation, and with an extreme burning. . . . with the botch of Egypt, and with the emerods, and with scab, and with the itch whereof thou canst not be healed. The Lord shall smite thee with madness, and blindness, and astonishment of heart." (Deut. 28).

But worse even than this and more extensive is the warning: "Moreover, He will bring upon thee all the diseases of Egypt, which thou wast afraid of, and they shall cleave unto thee. Also every sickness, and every plague, which is not written in the book of this law, them will the Lord bring upon thee." Think of it! Every malady known to humanity would be their lot. In other words, they would be not only equally susceptible to these sicknesses, as other peoples, but become a special target. Now if the breaking of the Covenant made them liable to suffer from every malady that plagues mortal man, it follows that the keeping of the Covenant of Health kept them immune from all and every disease.

Now we must consider, first, whether the Covenant of Health holds good for us individually in

the New Testament age. And if so, then how may we enjoy its benefits. Must we keep its conditions? Are they still in force today? There is no doubt in my mind, tonight, that this Covenant is ours through faith in Christ. Let us throw light from New Testament scriptures on this question. First, the Apostle Paul assures us that finally and ultimately all promises were made to Christ and that if we are in Him then all their wonderful and varied benefits accrue to us. Look at this declaration: "Now to Abraham and his seed were the promises made. He saith not, And

to seeds as of many; but as of one, And to THY seed, which is Christ" (Gal. 3:6). Oh praise God! Though the covenant of Health was made with the natural people of God, yet the Divine Mind saw One that should ultimately appear, with whom all covenants were ratified, unto whom and in view of whom all promises were made, and now through Him all peoples may reap the blessedness of these precious, glorious promises. The full

extent of these salutary, spiritual riches were never revealed to all of humanity till the Seed should come to whom the promise was made. And now, the whole world is embraced, the whole race reconciled and benefited, for "There is neither Jew nor Greek, there is neither bond nor free, there is neither male nor female; for ye are all one in Christ Jesus. And if ye be Christ's then are ye Abraham's seed, and heirs according to the promise" (Gal. 3:28, 29). And if that does not satisfy you, here are some other Scriptures just as confirmative: "For all the promises of God in Him are yea, and in Him Amen, unto the

glory of God by us" (II. Cor. 1:20). "In Him". Ah that is the touchstone; that is the secret, the pass-key into all the treasures of God.

So we may say with surety that the Covenant of Exodus fifteen is in force today for every true believer. Jehovah-Rapha who changes never is still the same present help in time of trouble; and more, a Physician who keeps His people well; "I am the Lord that healeth thee!" And that promise given the Israelites we ourselves may appropriate, for "they which are of faith, the same are the children of Abraham" (Gal. 3:7).

The most of God's promises are conditional, and the great emancipatory statement given Israel at the waters of Mara, is no exception. There were conditions to be fulfilled. Look again at Exodus 15:26. There you will find, as it were, four ifs:

1. "If thou wilt diligently hearken to the voice of the Lord thy God,"
2. "If thou wilt do that which is right in His sight,"
3. "If thou wilt give ear to His commandments,"

4. "If thou wilt keep all His statutes."

Then the great I Am saith, "I will put none of these diseases upon thee which I have brought upon the Egyptians: for I am the Lord that healeth thee."

Now I wonder how many in this vast audience tonight can conscientiously say that ever since you entered the family of God by new birth, ever since your conversion you have kept everyone of these four conditions. Let us try the first if. Hands up of the man or woman that can truthfully say he or she has always diligently hearkened to the voice of God. I am waiting



Mr. and Mrs. Wm. E. Booth-Clibborn and family, now in Australia on an evangelistic tour. May God give them thousands of souls.

for just one hand. Not one person can affirm himself to have always listened immediately and attentively to God. We are not having much success, are we? Nobody, even on the platform deigns to make that profession. Now let us test the audience with the second *if*. Those who have invariably done that which was right in God's sight may now lift up their hands. Oh I can well understand why your hands at this moment should feel as heavy as lead! Ah! God who reads our hearts, who knows us altogether, to whom we are as an open book—He who forgave us freely and gave us eternal life, knows how miserable our record, how faulty our walk, how vascillating and changeable our course. Yes, we had better keep our hands down, for "If Thou, Lord, shouldst mark iniquities, O Lord, who shall stand?" (Ps. 130:3) What about the last two conditions? Those who here honestly believe you have always given ear to His commandments and kept all God's statutes lift your hands. I see no one bold enough to take the affirmative. Neither I nor these preachers on the platform with me, could raise our hand as having met those conditions. It is too large an order to ask of any Christian today. It may have met with a measure of success in Apostolic times when the Christian church was in its primal purity, and when as yet it had not suffered through division, dissension and contamination with the world. But in these modern times quite another prospect faces us. Speaking individually, the sin, the compromise, the worldliness, the sins of omission and commission, the disobedience to the "still small voice" of God's Holy Spirit within us, oh we have no claims on the Covenant of Health! We have repeatedly broken everyone of the four conditions.

Now speaking collectively of the body of Christ, it is but too evident we are not united; one hundred schisms separate God's people and break up believers into little groups, who regard each other with suspicion. Some will not fellowship you at all except you see eye to eye with them; others refuse to show that "love one toward another" that Christ commanded. Many groups have broken away, worshipping their idea of God and Divine Truth more than God Himself. As far as a holy company is concerned, it certainly is not visible, for even though there might be many that separate themselves from the world in conduct and fashion, yet they show not the power that should be made manifest, except here and there for a time a church attains a superior de-

gree of militant spirituality and aggressively challenges the attention of the forces of evil. On the whole, we simply cannot look at our collective spiritual estate as warranting us to claim the benefits of the Covenant of Health, and individually, we have all failed God, sinned against the light and grieved the Holy Spirit! Where shall we look? What shall we do? My sermon ended, shall we rise and be dismissed? I feel sorry for the sick in our midst to whom we have been unable, so far, to offer any hope. We have covered much ground; we have fully explained the Covenant in question, how it was one pronounced success with Israel, and how it generally ceased to function as they departed from God. We saw how that it was a promise made to us since we are the true children of God, Jews inwardly, through the circumcision of the heart. But those tremendous conditions! not one have we fulfilled. And as we look at the condition of our assemblies of believers throughout the world, we are undone. Sin is not put away from us, but rages about, check-mating, neutralizing and arresting the work we have to do for the Kingdom on every hand. We are a failure at fulfilling conditions, but praise God there is One who will stand in the breach *between the Covenant of Health and its broken conditions.*

A covenant is a contract between two parties. This Covenant had God's side and ours. We broke ours so Christ bears that broken side for us; upon Him fell the punishment we deserved by breaking "His statutes" and disobeying "His commandments." Behold Him! Look no longer at yourself or the condition of the church. Look at Him who rises as the Sun of Righteousness with Healing in His Wings! Bless His Name! I present to you Christ, the Great Physician, the One who said to Moses, "I am the Lord that healeth thee." "Jesus Christ, the same yesterday, today and forever." Yes, you may be healed! The Covenant of Health is yours though its conditions you have broken. It is not by fulfilling the four "*ifs*", but it is alone by His Stripes that we are healed. Ah! that text shines in a new light tonight. We see that Christ bore on the cross not only your sins of unregeneration—that is all the multitude of iniquities and unrighteous acts committed before your conversion, but the Lamb of God, the great Sin-bearer, also bore on the cross of Calvary what I may be allowed to term "your Christian sinning"—those iniquities and transgressions you have committed in the face of the light of the Gospel. And these are

the more serious, because sin is only sinful in the degree in which light may have been granted us. "According to your light shall ye be judged." Now these sins committed since you became a member of God's household are the most grievous, the most desperate, but He bore them all—the sins that broke the covenant conditions—and you may, you can, you will be healed if you fix your eyes on Him tonight. That is why "He healed all that were sick" among His own, the people of Israel. Though they had all broken the conditions of the Covenant of Health made with their forefathers, yet nevertheless they *were all healed* because they came in contact with Him who was to bear *all* their sins. They were all cured, "That it might be fulfilled which was spoken by Esaias the prophet, saying, Himself took our infirmities, and bare our sicknesses" (Matt. 8:17). *Himself!* He stood in the breach! He must be greater than His own covenant. Yet He cannot break His own word and if the Covenant was conditional then it could not be granted under any terms but *those conditions fulfilled!* He, the Maker of the Covenant, is both sides of it, Hallelujah! He became to His own, Covenant and Conditions, bless His Name! Oh can you see Him as your merit, your sole merit? Then come with your eyes fixed upon Jesus the Healer of His people. The Great Physician is here, the Jehovah-Rapha, and there is none like Him. Amen!

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blasphemous. Those who will not accept the Bible as the Word of God and the final word of authority, should not hang around and live off folk who do. A profession without an experience is hypocrisy. A man has the right to express his religious conviction, but no man has the right to remain in a Christian society and at the same time repudiate the fundamental doctrines of that body.

#### THE BIBLE

says Mr. Webster, "is a book of faith, a book of doctrine, a book of morals, a book of religion and of special revelation from God." Woodrow Wilson said, "When you have read the Bible you will know it is the Word of God because you will have found it the key to your own heart, your own happiness, your own duty." Abraham Lincoln said, "The Bible is the best gift God has given to man. All the good from the Savior of the world is communicated to us through this Book. All those truths desirable for me are contained in it. But for the Book we could not know right from wrong." Dr. W. J. Mayo, the great physician and

surgeon says, "No thinking, reverent man can read the Sermon on the Mount or the Life of Christ without knowing that there is truth."

The Bible is not and cannot become obsolete, for it is not only the Word of God, but the final word of authority on all subjects. The Bible like its Author, is no respecter of persons. It meets every condition and masters every problem. The opinions of men are trifling when compared with the Word of God which liveth and abideth forever. The Bible reveals the character of God and upon its pages you will find the history of your own life and the destiny of your own soul. The Bible is a Book not to be read but studied; not to be talked about but lived; not to be worshipped but obeyed. The Bible not only assumes the right to control the actions of men, but introduces a plan which if faithfully followed will protect our home and country from the rocks of atheism, bring us to a higher plane of civilization, and into an eternal fellowship with the true and living God, through the atoning blood of our Lord and Savior Jesus Christ.

(Continued from page 2)

small, yet through our missionaries we are preaching the Gospel on every dark continent; six are laboring in Africa, six in China, one in India, and one in South America. We have seen other churches close their doors, and were we to trace the reason it might well be laid to the fact that they had no interest in missions. We have proved, "There is that scattereth and yet increaseth;" and we have also seen the opposite fatally true, "There is that withholdeth more than is meet, but it tendeth to poverty." God grant that our vision of a lost world may never become dim! We believe this blessed Pentecostal Movement was raised up to send forth the Gospel light into the uttermost parts. May God give to every reader of these pages a burning passion to help save the millions who dwell in the habitations of cruelty, and who know not the power of the Gospel.

"Let us live as though Christ were crucified yesterday, risen today, and coming tomorrow."

—Luther.

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#### Pure Gold

"Only melted gold is minted,  
Only moistened clay is molded,  
Only softened wax receives the seal,  
Only broken, contrite hearts—  
Only these receive the mark  
Of the Potter as He spins us on His wheel  
Shaped and burned to take the mould—  
The Heavenly mark—the stamp of God's pure gold."

## The Necessity of a Trained Native Ministry

Shining Lights in India's Darkness

Miss Marguerite Flint, in The Stone Church May 4, 1930



HAVE been back from India just three weeks today, and it is indeed a pleasure and privilege to be with you dear ones today in this Convention. I praise God for sweet fellowship with His own, and also for the opportunity to bring before you once more the needs of India, that land with its millions still plunged in the darkness of idol worship, the darkness that has been dragging them down through these thousands of years. The last day we were in Calcutta, before sailing, we went out to Kali Ghat to see that place so vividly described in "Mother India", where from one to two hundred goats are daily sacrificed to "Kali", the goddess of death and destruction, and while there I was reminded of an incident back in 1927 when a small Hindu boy in Bettiah was murdered and cut in pieces by his own father as an offering to this same goddess, who is pleased with nothing but blood! As we missionaries stood there at Kali Ghat on the eve of our departure, our hearts were deeply stirred and we came away praying for new love, new zeal, new strength for service and a new passion for souls, as well as His own message for America.

When I was in America on my last furlough, in 1922 and 1923, I spoke wherever I went of the urgent need of a Pentecostal School and Orphanage for the girls of India, and we now thank God, and the saints of God who have helped us in the building and establishing of that school in Bettiah. In July, 1924, the School was opened; in September of the same year God gave us a glorious outpouring of the Spirit and baptized every dear Indian teacher on the school staff with the Holy Ghost; three of them have since given up school work and are today preaching the Gospel in our district, others have taken their place on the staff, and God's hand is upon them in blessing. We have seen many precious Revivals among the girls, over fifty of them besides the workers have been filled, and many of our girls have gone out into the Lord's work; others are continually coming in. At the present time there are over ninety girls in the School and Orphanage at Bettiah. Dear Hilda Wagenknecht is Missionary-in-charge, and with her are her sister Edna, Grace Walther and Anna Tomasek, and

for them and the work in Bettiah I would ask your earnest, faithful prayers. I have left Bettiah at the call of the Lord, and have come home with another burden on my heart, but Bettiah and the dear ones there are and ever will be most dear to me.

You have seen several appeals in the Pentecostal Evangel recently for a Pentecostal Bible School for North India,—to work in this Bible School God has called me, and with the sanction of the body of Missionaries on the field and the Home Office at Springfield, I have come home to represent this need, trusting God to roll the burden upon your hearts and keep it there until our Bible Training School is also an established fact. His blessing in the past encourages us to expect great things for the future, and to trust Him to take His own plans through. The Lord has been and is at the present time most graciously blessing the Pentecostal work in India; new Missionaries are coming out to swell our ranks; workers are coming in from other Missions, native workers accepting the blessings of Pentecost. We have our Schools for our boys and girls, and the most urgent need now is this school where the young people of India, our boys and girls, the new converts, and native workers from other Missions, may be trained in the whole Word of God and sent out, filled with the Spirit, to carry the Gospel message to their own people. The problem facing us as Pentecostal Missionaries out there at the present time is how to get the Gospel message to as many as possible, in as short a time as possible, before Jesus comes,—and dear ones, without the help of our native workers, this would be a hopeless task indeed.

Our field is a most difficult one, one-eighth of the population of the whole world, scattered over the land in more than five hundred thousand villages; a people with no common language and with two hundred and twenty and more vernaculars,—a people who are more than ninety per cent illiterate. Think of it! And forty million of them are purdah girls and women, shut away from all the world in their own houses, many of them never to see the outside world from the day of their marriage to the day of their death. For these millions the Lord Jesus Christ gave His precious Blood on Calvary; to us He left the command to carry to them the Good News! We must

reach them and teach them, but to a great extent the work must be carried on by our Bible Women, teachers, preachers and colporters. The Words of Life must be given verbally to these men and women of India who cannot read for themselves. They must be taught in a language they can readily understand. The missionary is compelled to spend two years at least in the study of the language before he can use it at all fluently and after that if he would become truly efficient he must *continue* language study as long as he is in the land. Our native Christians have the language; they know the different dialects of the districts; they need no furloughs across the seas, and when they are filled with the Spirit and trained in the Word, you can understand that they have a ministry most precious to their own people. Train them we must, and in *all* the Word, in these days when India as well as other lands is becoming swamped in Modernism. This last summer in India at a Conference of Denominational Missionaries and native workers an old Indian pastor cried out in the agony of his soul, "*Oh, God, don't let our Missionaries rob us of our faith.*"

For the proposed Bible School we have selected a piece of land as centrally located as possible, between Cawnpore and Lucknow, that it may be within reach of every Mission Station. The Lord has given us the plans, we feel, that will best take care of the many needs, and the Home Office at Springfield have promised us the first thousand dollars for the purchase of this land. Brother Neils Thomsen of Cawnpore has for years felt the call to the work of training the young men of India for the work of God, and he is at present on the field, ready to push the work of buildings for this school as quickly as the Lord supplies the money for them. The buildings for the men and boys are to be on one side; a walled in Zenana Compound on the extreme opposite side of the property will take care of the school and dormitories for the girls and women; between will be the homes of the missionaries and the Chapel where all may gather for worship. The wives of the married men, living on the men's side, will be able to come over to the zenana compound and take the same Bible Training the girls and single women are taking. And our Pentecostal Work on the field will have a central place with buildings for all, where we can gather for our Conventions, summer schools, etc. Dear ones, we feel this plan is of God, and that it is an investment that will count for time and eternity. We have splendid young people in India, as conse-

crated, as capable, as worthy of your investment, as the young people of America who are filling the many Bible Schools throughout this land, and in their behalf, and for the sake of His work in India, we appeal to you for your help in this Bible School proposition.

Bahadur, one of our workers, has been a beautiful illustration of this during the past few years, —since the Word of God came into his life he has had no desire so great as his desire to pass on to others that which has done so much for him. Bahadur was a young Hindu school teacher, of a wealthy family of good caste; he was happily married, was an orthodox Hindu among Hindus and considered himself fortunate and happy. His first contact with "Christians" was when the Catholics of Bettiah carried off a lad from his village. At that time Bahadur gathered together a band of men and marched to the rescue of the boy, saying he must be rescued, even at the cost of blood. The boy was brought back to the Hindu village. At a much later date, one of the boys in the school taught by Bahadur, purchased a small copy of the Gospel from one of our Mission men, at a mela, and carried the little book to school. The matter was reported to the "guru;" Bahadur was very angry, and the boy was compelled to burn the little Gospel in front of the school, carry out the ashes and then come back for a beating. Then the boys were all warned never to touch the books that taught the "religion of the English!"

Dear Bahadur, like Paul of old he can say of himself, "who was before a blasphemer and a persecutor, and injurious, but I obtained mercy because I did it ignorantly, in unbelief." The Spirit of God began dealing with him from that very day, and he has since said there was a fire kindled in his own heart that he could not extinguish! He did not understand it, and yet he began wandering about in search of peace and soul rest that cost him much. The day came when he determined to forsake the world and all that the world could offer, leave his wife and family, and become a wandering sadu, a "holy man," that he might find salvation. To this end he visited holy men far and wide, seeking the one who might be able to teach him the path to soul rest, but he was bitterly and continually disappointed; one after another they all confessed to the earnest young seeker after peace that they had not found it.

And at last, Bahadur found himself back at the beginning of the long road, in Bettiah once again. Here another Gospel was put in his hands, thank

God. Oh, precious Word of God! alive, and sharper than any two-edged sword, yet comfort and rest to weary hearts; the Spirit made it light and life, the words of Jesus won his heart, and Bahadur for the sake of the very Book he had so despised left all! He has suffered for the Lord as few young men have, his life has often been in danger, but today he is standing true and faithful. The sorest of all temptations came when he went back, just once, to his people, to make a last attempt to win over the beautiful little Hindu wife he truly loved: A little son had been born after Bahadur left, and when the young wife put this baby in the arms of the young father, and pleaded with him for the sake of his love to her and to the child, for the sake of his old mother and their loved ones and all, pleaded with him as only she could, to come back,—the young Christian almost failed his Lord. Bahadur said for a time it seemed he would rather go to hell with them than to go alone to Heaven,—the Cross looked too heavy, too lonely, too dark, with all that he loved on the other side. That night he promised his wife he would give it all up, and in utter blackness and despair he took the little boy in his arms, threw himself down on the veranda of his old home and fell asleep.

But oh, Hallelujah! God is faithful to His little ones when they are going through the deep waters. We knew nothing of all this in Bettiah, and that night out in the Preachers' Quarters, Jiva had gone to sleep with never a sense of any danger or special need—dear, faithful Jiva, who loves his Lord more than his own life. In the night he was suddenly awakened by the voice of Bahadur, calling him, "*Jiva, my Brother Jiva!*" He hurried outside, thinking the boy had come home, but found no one, and again the voice came to him. This time Jiva recognized it as the call of the Spirit to prayer, so he called his wife, our precious Diamond, and together they went to prayer for the absent one. Oh, these conflicts in the spirit, how much they mean! Bahadur, alone among the Hindoos in that far away village, Jiva and Hira agonizing before God for his safety and return. And when they had touched God and rest came, the dear Christians went quietly to their sleep, and Bahadur awoke in the darkness of midnight, to find his God there beside him, and Calvary, the Cross, standing out bright and more precious than all the world beside. There was a deep peace, and a victory that he has never lost since, and saying goodbye to wife and baby boy, mother and all in the morning, he came back to us. Within six weeks from that day cholera car-

ried away that girl wife who would not yield to the Gospel message, and Bahadur is today happily married to one of our Christian girls.

There are others with us in the work of God at Bettiah to whom I could point you, lives upon whom His hand has fallen for service, that are precious in His sight. You have heard often of the widows of India, the more than twenty million girls and women sunk in unspeakable degradation and suffering, eleven per cent of them under ten years of age, and you have also heard that many of them take their own lives. They consider their lot hopeless; they know themselves to be accursed, and many, oh! so many of them have gone to the open village well to forever hide away their shame from the world that has had nothing for them but scorn and contempt. Thank God, there was one beautiful, high caste Hindu widow who stole away to the village well one night who did not take the leap she had planned to take. She carried in her trembling arms a tiny baby girl, her little daughter, and as she stood there on the brink looking down into the black depths, there was a voice from the night,—a something that held her back from plunging down into the cold waters. Someone seemed to question, "What about the little daughter? Have you any right to carry her with you into the dark unknown, when she has not lived her life? Her future may not be all bitterness as your life has been, should she not have her chance?" And as the young mother hesitated, there came to her the story she had heard of an old Christian couple living over in a certain village, believers in the Christians' God, who taught and cared for little orphans, and almost without understanding why, or where, or how, the little mother found herself speeding through the darkness toward the village of the Christians, and there the little daughter was given into their hands. Back toward the well hastened the mother, but in the Hindu home her absence had been discovered, searchers were out, she was captured and taken home and so carefully guarded that there was no more escape.

She confessed to having given the girl baby to the Christians, but the little thing was hidden away, and safely kept for God. Today that baby girl is one of our well-beloved teachers in Bettiah. She came first to teach in the school. God mightily baptized her with the Spirit, and the call of the Lord came to her to carry the story of Salvation to the girls and women shut away in their purdah homes. She received fifty rupees when teaching in the school; Bible Women receive

much less and she stepped down to a salary of thirty-five when she began to preach, but she is doing it for Jesus, and as she walks on with Him, He is filling her life with sweetness, blessing her ministry and giving her souls. Bodies are healed, broken hearts are comforted, weary hearts find rest as she goes from home to home telling of the love and power of Jesus, and she herself knows the joy of His presence continually.

God found another of our workers on a heap of refuse, a little unwanted baby girl, oh, how many of them are put away each year in India in spite of all the Government can do! This little girl was but one of the many, thrown out by her own father on a pile of refuse, for village dogs or jackals to tear and devour, but He who sees the fall of the sparrow had His eye on that little life; He saw what the father did not, a life that would mean much in the Kingdom of God. He put pity in the heart of an old woman of the village, the baby was rescued, and today saved and baptized in the Holy Ghost, she is in the service of King Jesus. I have seen her at times so filled with the Spirit, so lost in God, she has been unconscious of us all for hours at a time. He is to her the Altogether Lovely One. She has brought her three younger sisters to us; they have been filled with the Spirit, and two of them are now in training, longing to give the Lord their lives, while she preaches the blessed Gospel in towns and villages.

It is wonderful how God transforms their lives when the Spirit of God comes upon them. A little girl was brought to us by a Presbyterian missionary who told us that the child was incorrigible. She had been put out of every school she had been in, and this was the sixth school to which they had brought her. The missionary said to me, "I do not care if you do not teach her anything, just so you get her to God." She was very, very naughty, and at first we had no end of trouble with her, but in September 1927 when the Lord poured out His Spirit, she was saved and baptized in the Holy Spirit. At this time she had a vision of the cross; she saw the blood of Jesus running down from His head, from His side, and from His hands and feet. While shut in with God she took the blood and put it on her heart; then she put it on her hands and on her feet and told how it cleansed her. It was so beautiful the way she saw the blood cleanse her. She said, "Oh the blood is making me so clean!" She has been a changed girl ever since, and is a fair student. This last summer we had a precious outpouring

of the Spirit, and Little Shanti was dancing in the Spirit in and out, up behind the pulpit. At one time she was lifted right off the floor. It is very blessed to see the transformation that is wrought upon lives that in the natural we are unable to control.

I bring these to you as illustrations of the splendid material God has among the young men and women of India. Will you not help us as we endeavor to help them, that they may in turn carry the Good News far and wide, to give India her chance before Jesus comes?

### Chicago Missionary Rest Home

ON MAY 14th the Chicago friends celebrated the Tenth Anniversary of the Missionary Rest Home, 1848 Berenice Avenue. It is a cause for real joy and thanksgiving that our Heavenly Father has so signally blessed the Rest Home all these years. When it was first opened, ten years ago, the Local Committee of Management entered into its duties and responsibilities with some misgivings, but God who brought it into being has so far always helped us to meet the obligations. We appreciate the help of our readers who have so nobly responded when we have solicited their help and prayers, and we believe that the present needs will be met by the same loving friends who have so willingly contributed in the past. We have had some special unforeseen bills to meet in connection with the Home and part of last winter's coal bill is as yet unpaid, so we ask our readers to pray with us that these special needs may be met by extra offerings.

Just a line of appreciation for the efficient matron, Mrs. Effie Spencer and the faithful assistant, Miss A. Burkholz. These two have worked untiringly during the past two months, cleaning and decorating the Home most beautifully, buying paint and varnish, and other supplies with their own money, to make it pleasant and homelike for the missionaries. It would have cost a great deal if the Committee had hired this work done and they feel very grateful for the loving service of these two given so unstintedly. There are some duties that only God sees and repays, and we know that in the great day of rewards these faithful workers, behind the scenes, as it were, will share equally with those at the battle front.

The Home has been the recipient of a number of gifts of bedding and quilts, towels, linen and other furnishings from the Chicago Assemblies, and one quilt was received from friends in Edgar, Nebr., in memory of a departed mother. May God bless these givers, and richly reward them.

## Gospel gleanings in China

Revivals Wrought Through One Consecrated Chinese Woman

Miss Katherine Clause in The Stone Church Convention May 4, 1930



TRULY praise God because He has called me to be an ambassador for Him to China. I shall never forget the first day I arrived in Hong Kong, how very different things were to me. Hong Kong is, as you know, the open gateway to South China. There are 700,000 vessels call at this port every year. It is a beautiful sight to see the sam pans and the Chinese junks floating around in the harbor.

It was my privilege to stay in Hong Kong only about four days when I went into the interior of China, studying the language for two years in the city of Canton. I assure you the study of the language is very difficult because we have so many different tones, and if we make a slight mistake it is an entirely different word. To illustrate: One of our students in the Language School told us of the time he was reading the Bible in a prayer-meeting. He was reading that part of the Scripture where it says, "Saul, Saul, why persecutest thou me?" and he made a mistake and said in a loud voice, "Pineapple, pineapple, why persecutest thou me?" Of course he was deeply chagrined and discouraged. We all have our discouraging times studying the language, but thru prayer and by prayer and a lot of hard work we do get the language.

After I had graduated from the Language School I went to LoPau, and together with Miss Militscher, had a very beautiful ministry there. But my stay in Fat Shan was the longest, and I want to tell you something of the work there. It is the second largest city in Kwangtung Province, Canton being the first, which has a population of two million. Fat Shan, I judge, has a population of one million. Even tho it is a very large city, yet the streets are very narrow, so narrow we cannot even ride in a rickshaw thru them.

We have a beautiful church in Fat Shan, the finest church in all South China. Many of the Chinese come in out of curiosity to see the beautiful building and then they hear the Gospel. Our meetings for the heathen are conducted in a very different manner than our meetings here in America. Our services here are opened with the whole congregation singing praises to God, but not so in our meetings in Fat Shan. Perhaps when we begin a service there will be only a half dozen

present, but as soon as we begin to sing, playing the little folding organ, hundreds come in to hear. They do not always conduct themselves orderly; sometimes they come in smoking a cigarette, and altho we have a sign up, "No Smoking," many cannot read, and that doesn't mean anything to them. They come in, inspect the church, talk out loud, and sometimes at the end of the service we will have an entirely different audience than when we began. You can see how difficult it is to conduct a service under such circumstances. When you look into the faces of hundreds of men and women steeped in heathenism, and see how Satan has blinded their eyes, it is then you feel how much you need the people in the homeland to pray. It is only as you in the homeland pray that we are able to win souls to the Lord Jesus Christ. I praise God that little by little the eyes of their understanding become enlightened to this glorious Gospel, and its rays shine into their darkened hearts. I am glad the Gospel is still the power of God unto salvation to everyone that believes, that He who has made of one blood all the nations of the earth is no Respector of persons.

We have service each morning at eight o'clock for the Christians, and I wish you could see our Christians in Fat Shan. How hungry for the Word! How devout! My soul has been blest many times as I see them come to church in the rainy season just drenched, and yet they do not mind this. Their hearts are hungry to wait on God and study His precious Word. You know the Lord cannot but bless people like that because He has promised to satisfy the longing soul. He does bless these people in marvelous ways.

Often people say to me, "Do the Christians in China really stand? Yes, they do, and they willingly go thru persecution for the Gospel's sake. We formed an evangelistic band which goes out to the different villages outside the city of Fat Shan, holding services among the heathen, many of whom have never even heard the name of the Lord Jesus Christ. It is our privilege to tell them of His wonderful love. We sell thousands of Gospels, and God has said that His Word shall not return void, but will accomplish that which He pleases. Thru this village work people have come to know Jesus.

Then we have open air meetings, and the two Bible women and I go out and visit in the homes

almost every day. We believe house to house visitation is very important because it is only as we come in close contact with the people that we are able to share in their joys and sorrows. Their houses there are very different from our houses, and they are so poor that one family is not able to pay the rent, hence there will be two or three families living in one house. Oftentimes the houses are converted into factories, and you will see girls weaving, making match-boxes, or something like that. Often as we enter these places they stop their work and we usually have quite a crowd to listen to the Gospel message.

I want to tell you of just one such home we visited, the home of one of our dear grandmothers. She lived out quite a distance, and we used to go out and hold meetings in her home—nothing but a ground floor. While we were singing and giving out the Gospel the chickens came to eat from a dish on the floor, and the rats came from all directions. I had an umbrella which I used quite frequently, as I was afraid the rats would jump on me. But I am glad to say we never look at the filth; we look beyond and see souls for whom Christ died. We consider it our privilege to point these dying souls to the Lamb of God who takes away the sin of the world.

I want to tell you about one of our Christians in South China. Her name is Lum Saam Koo, a woman of the upper class who had a good education and also a religious training. She was a teacher in the Baptist Training School in Canton. While she was teaching she became ill, and heard that in our mission we prayed for the sick. So she came and the Bible woman told her to get up early in the morning and come to the tarrying meeting, which was about 4 o'clock, or 4:30. This was very early but she desired to be healed and she came. As she was tarrying before the Lord, praying for her body to be healed, He not only healed her, but also baptized her in the Holy Spirit, and she became a burning and a shining light. She went out and did evangelistic work and the Lord marvelously used her in Canton and other towns. But her most marvelous revival was in the city of Hong Kong. I remember as I bade her good-bye, as I was leaving Canton, she said, "Miss Clause, pray that the way will open for me to go to Hong Kong." She came in a few days, unannounced and practically unknown. She was acquainted with no one but a Baptist minister of a very small church, and he asked her to speak. She spoke in his church every night for two weeks, speaking for an hour and a half a night, very rapidly. I never heard the Chinese expound

the Word of God as marvelously as she did. As I listened to her I would wonder to myself, "Lum Saam Koo, where did you get your knowledge of the Word?" Then the thought came to me, that she got it at the feet of Jesus. Thru the day she would pray for the sick and also for those who were tarrying for the Holy Ghost. When the pastor of the Episcopal Church heard how God was working at the Baptist Church, he invited her to speak in his church. In America for a woman to speak in an Episcopal Church is quite an unusual thing, but in China, where the women have been looked down upon for centuries, it was a remarkable thing. They had great crowds and God marvelously poured out His Spirit. And the wonderful thing about it was that the wealthy came. Usually it is the poor who hear the Word gladly, but in this case it was the wealthy who came. She told me she spoke in eighteen different churches and colleges in that city, and she went there unadvertised. When the ministers in the larger churches saw how God was using her, they asked her to speak in their churches, and the last was a magnificent church where attended the millionaires of South China, you might say. There they were dressed in their beautiful, oriental robes. As I saw the crowd before her I prayed, "Oh God, if ever You helped this young woman, help her today. There is nothing here to inspire her, but give her the message for the hour!" She didn't have any jewels but she had the ornament of a meek and quiet spirit, which in the sight of God is of great price. As she gave out the Word they listened attentively. She preached against their sins and told them it was wrong for a man to have more than one wife—the Chinese all practice polygamy.

The most remarkable thing about this revival is the fact that from it many young women consecrated their lives to the Lord and became Bible women. One young woman with the tears streaming down her cheeks and the glory of God shining on her face, said, "My parents are wealthy; they do not want me to become a Bible woman, but I feel the call of God on my soul. I have a burden for my people and I must give to them this glorious light." So I praise God He is pleased to call out these consecrated women to go forward with this glorious message to the dear people of South China. These are some who have been saved thru Jesus' blood, but there are many others who are out in sin and darkness.

Young girls are sold in China as slaves for about \$40. They are treated cruelly by their mistresses; many do not have sufficient to eat, and

they are beaten shamefully. Those who are not sold as slaves are married to heathen men, which is almost like being sold in slavery, and the women have a most miserable time from the cradle to the grave. We owe to them the Gospel of the Lord Jesus Christ. Paul said, "I am debtor, both to the Greeks and to the Barbarians; both to the wise and the unwise." We are debtors to these 425,000,000 people in China. Every fourth person in the world is a Chinese, and we must obey the Lord's command when He says, "Go ye into all the world and preach the Gospel to every creature." Friends, that dying command of the Lord was given to every one of His followers. But you say, "How can we go?" First of all, you can go by your prayers. You have no idea what the prayers of the people at home mean to the missionaries on the field. It is one thing to send out missionaries but another thing to stand behind them when

on the field and hold them up before the throne of grace. It is only as you hold up their hands as Aaron and Hur upheld the hands of Moses that they will have victory in heathen lands. When you cease to pray we are sure to meet with defeat. When you give your gifts you are godlike, for *God so gave*. He said, "Ask of me and I will give thee the heathen for thine inheritance, and the uttermost parts of the earth for thy possessions."

Then perhaps God is speaking to some young man or young woman, and calling them to His great harvest field, the vast heathen world. Oh it is a great privilege to obey that command to go! Would you not feel ashamed when the reapers come bringing the precious sheaves to lay at His feet, to find yourself empty-handed? Will you not then say with Isaiah of old, "Here am I, Lord, send me"?

### God's Way of Revenge

WHEN the chief Ilunga Kabale entered the village, the Christians in the chapel were at service, singing the praises of the Lord Jesus. A wave of blind rage seized him. "I will show them that I alone am 'Lord of All.' in this part of the country," he shouted, and taking in his hand that brutal weapon, the hippopotamus hide whip, he rushed into the chapel and drove out the worshippers, thrashing them unmercifully.

He next got hold of the native evangelists, and stripping them before the whole village, he beat them till the blood ran down their backs, after which he tied them to two posts, for the sun and flies to complete their agony, while for the rest of the day his soldiers made sport of the sufferers.

The matter was brought to the notice of the Belgian Government officials, and the chief was in danger of being deported to the prison for chiefs of unsatisfactory character on Lake Tanganyika, but here the native evangelists stepped in, though their shirts were still stiff with dried blood.

"On the cross, Jesus prayed for forgiveness upon His enemies," they said, "and should not we ask forgiveness for Ilunga Kabale?"

Such a thing as this had not been heard of before by the natives. To ask forgiveness upon an enemy when he was in one's power! That was surely a sign of weakness or of fear. However, the government official acceded graciously to their wish, though to the proud chief, it was perhaps worse to think that he had been par-

doned by a couple of poor lads, than if he had received his sentence. It ate into his bones like a biting acid, and he received his acquittal, attributing his freedom to the strong medicine which his wizards had compounded for him.

A few months later Mrs. Burton and I were travelling through the domains of Ilunga Kabale, and stopped for a rest at his capital village, Kakongolo, when the chief came out to us looking a perfect wreck of his former self. He was thin and weak, with bleared eyes and a cloth tied round his head, (as is the native custom in case of headache.) He said, "Bwana, I have been a fool. I thought that I was opposing men, but now I find that I have been fighting against God. I have not had a day without pain since I thrashed the Christians and persecuted the evangelists. I am sick all the time, and getting worse and worse. My wizards cannot heal me. Please pray to God for me." Of course we gladly put our hands on his greasy head, in Jesus' name, and prayed, after which we went our way.

A few weeks later the chief came over to Mwanza to visit us, and said, "I have come specially to ask you to send evangelists to every one of my villages. I want all my people to know these words of God, for they are real. The very moment you placed your hands on my head, God healed me, and now I am strong again. I want to show how sorry I am that I persecuted

(Continued on page 22)

## The Pulse of a Dying World

By Evangelist Wm. E. Booth-Clibborn

**Accident's Enormous Toll:** Not alone natural affection is in the discard, but the more elemental instinct of self-preservation. There are now 110,000 fatal accidents yearly in the United States alone, which is nothing short of a national calamity. Above 30,000 are annually killed in automobile mishaps. The growing carelessness and the increase in pace is overshadowing the best efforts of safety workers, and this is more or less true of every highly civilized country. Think of it, in ten years one million perish in preventable fatalities! **Modern peace is worse than ancient war.** Surely a "destruction that wasteth at noonday." Ps. 91:6.

\* \* \*

**Birth Control to the Rescue!** "If the prolific peoples of the Orient insist upon unlimited procreation, there will be no restraining their land-hunger except by costly defense and larger armies," says a wise man of the world. "It is birth control or war." And now delegations have waited upon Prime Minister MacDonald urging him to put a bill through Parliament permitting the dissemination of contraception "as an economic measure . . . as an effective means of relieving unemployment . . . the population of Great Britain having increased beyond the country's resources." The Archbishop of Canterbury deplores "the increasing use by the young, unmarried people, of birth-control knowledge." To our mind the upsetting of the social balance between the sexes is created far more by the thousands of married women who refuse to bear children and retain the jobs that should go to the thousands of unemployed fathers. Woman's God-given job is the home and her children. Professional prostitution is recruited now from all ranks of society and has displaced the dilettante prostitution, thanks to birth-control. In all Western countries, especially densely populated districts, marriages are steadily decreasing. The working girls are boldly saying, "Why marry, when one is not to have children?" Contraception information cheats thousands of women of a happy home, husband and children, and induces thousands of business girls to maintain illicit relations which get looser and easier till they are confirmed moral degenerates. To the law and to the testimony: Paul speaks of a certain tendency very manifest in modern women—"withal they learn to be idle, wandering about," and his advice is much to the point, "I will, therefore, that the younger women marry, **bear children**, guide the house." And his last word is doubly pointed, "For some have already turned aside after Satan." I. Tim. 5:14.

\* \* \*

**The Return to Nature Movement:** "In San Francisco?" "Yes!" answered my friend, "just north of Sansalito, on the peninsula, men, women and children gather without a stitch of clothing on, under the pretense of sun-worship and jaunt about and

frolic all day in professed sincerity of innocence and improvement of physical conditions." Amazing! But all over Germany these nude cults are established; adjacent to almost every larger city a camp is seen daily, men and women disporting themselves most shamelessly, perfectly nude. The German leader, Herr Zimmerman, makes loud and sweeping claims for his "no clothing" society, saying, "All humanity will be saved from evil by the practise of naturalism. I trust every nation will share in the regeneration that will come through nudism." When in Germany last year I noticed that the news-stands were filled with magazines printing untouched photographic poses of both sexes commingled in play, exercise and phantastic dancing postures; men, women and children of tender age in the most appalling exhibition of the most vulgar nakedness, filling page after page; and all this erotic display under the pretense of health culture. Sixteen such camps are in full operation here already, whilst in England and France many are being established. Physical culture magazines and other such "my God is my body" periodicals advocate in a seductive way, less and less clothing. God is the originator of **clothing that covers**. Eve made fig-leaves do for aprons, but they did not cover. God still curses the Hamite philosophy and blesses the Shems and Japhets that go backward and cover nakedness. Nudism is another sign of general moral decadence. And to think that governments can countenance it! But they **shall become filthier still!**

\* \* \*

**The Remergence of the Prohibition Issue:** The "wets" are on the rampage again. The law enforcement commission appointed by President Hoover has been swamped with evidences and startling disclosures of appalling conditions. "Wets" are willing witnesses and the newspapers have been filled with their testimony. 4,000 open speakeasies in Boston and 15,000 bootleggers. In Washington, D. C., 700 speakeasies and 4,000 bootleggers operate unmolested. In the State of Kansas six million gallons of liquor consumed annually. One of every four farmers in North Dakota make their own; 3,000 beer flats, where girls preside, in the Twin Cities. 20,000 blind pigs in Detroit, this according to the census of ex-mayor John Smith, selling fifteen million gallons of hard liquor yearly. Besides 10,000 narcotic addicts reside in Detroit where twenty-two millions are spent yearly on dope alone and where white slavery is thriving, supporting an army of racketeers, etc., etc. Needless to say, the whole world's attention is focussed upon what President Hoover himself called "a noble experiment." Even if half the conditions reported are true, they are bad enough, yet not to any degree what they used to be. In Canada, government liquor control is far from satisfactory. In England, millions of pounds are spent for drink, and drunkenness is by no means a thing of the past, though through stringent laws enacted

during the war there is a considerable restraint on the evil. Russia has returned to its vodka. Germany is as wide open as ever. Scandinavia is "experimenting" with success, though in Helsingfors, Finland, alone, in 1929, 22,907 persons were fined and punished for trespassing the prohibition laws. An unprecedented action on the part of the Canadian government has just been taken. A measure has been passed banning all liquor exports to the United States. England is soon to follow suit. We may rejoice at the undoubted good that legal banning and restriction of the drink evil have accomplished. Yet we must deplore the increasing dictating to the State and meddling in Politics indulged by an apostate Protestant church that strains at gnats whilst swallowing camels. A loss of the paramount importance of the eternal issues of the simple gospel by the majority of the Christian leaders tends naturally to lay a false emphasis on reformatory measures and temperance activities at the expense and most times the total eclipse of the proclamation of the good news.

\* \* \*

**Germany Winning the Peace:** There is great astonishment among the nations. The last, above ten years ago, left prostrate in defeat, wholly exhausted, discredited, disgraced and financially bankrupt—Germany is forging ahead for the first place among European nations. Strange that although it took almost the whole world to overcome its military power in history's greatest war, yet she bids fair to regain all her pre-war trade and commerce. Today she is the U. S. A.'s most formidable foreign trade competitor. Her recovery has been rapid, her recuperation phenomenal. Her shipping stands at 80 per cent of pre-war tonnage. Industrially, she is ahead of 1914 by strides. She has gained a march on naval armament, commissioning 10,000 ton cruisers that have been the sensation of every naval department of Europe, making other modern battle-ships obsolete overnight! She has the best aerial passenger navigation in the world in the famous Lufthansa service, whose branch lines network her former enemy nations. The greatest plane (Dornier) carrying one hundred sixty-five passengers, to her

credit, the world-girdling Graf Zeppelin and three others twice as large (for Transatlantic service) being built, and the two fastest liners afloat, **The Bremen** and **The Europa**, give Germany first place again. In invention and research work, in delicate intricate machineries, and in many other fields she is in the race to win. When visiting Germany last year, in the train, on the street, in private conversation, I noticed a marked spirit of challenge and optimism. They shrugged their shoulders when defeat was mentioned; they merely learned a lesson. Their country was left practically intact, they reminded me, and then, after all, they won the first three years of fighting. "Wait, tomorrow may turn the scales in our favor," said a big, former officer.

What does the true Christian learn from this remarkable showing, from these astounding paradoxes so contrary to the conclusions to be drawn from past history? Simply this, that we are in the days of upheaval, change and overturning. Everything is unreliable; all the tables are being turned. Former maxims and theories must go by the board. Germany in 1914 the only truly autocratic country with an emperor worthy the name—at least his word went without legislative gauntlet—now is a model republic, surrounded by her former enemies, most of whom have a despotic, autocratic government. God through the prophet says, "I will overturn, overturn, overturn." We have truly come to the day in which the defeated are victors and the conquerors become the sufferers. "THIS SHALL NOT BE THE SAME," is spoken of that day; "Exalt him that is low, and abase him that is high." Ez. 21:27. The time is soon that Satan shall "deceive the nations no more" but he is hard at work now just before his binding for a thousand years, and nothing in the annals of war has proven so deceiving, so disappointing as the outcome of the recent World War, and this in almost every respect. God has said, "This shall not be the same." Why? Because we are at the end of the Times of the Gentiles. No nation will supercede and overcome another in the old sense. All are entering their final stage "until He come whose right it is to reign." Amen!



### News from Mission Lands



**D**O YOU know what the best prayer book is?" asked a man with a deep-seated passion for missions. "The map of the world is the best prayer book that I can recommend. Get a map of the world and spread it out before you when you get on your knees." Our Pentecostal missionaries are scattered thruout the entire world. Let us pray for them daily. They are our "especially"

that Paul talks about when he asks us to remember all men, "especially those of the household of faith."

A peep into the Pentecostal work in Japan comes from the pen of brave little Marie Juergensen, writing from Tokio, April 22, 1930:

"As I sit down to write to you this afternoon my thoughts go back, away back to the first day we set our feet upon the soil of the land of our

adoption, when this missionary was a little girl of eleven, and in panoramic view all the experiences of the years since, travel thru my mind.

"The first little house of straw and paper with sliding walls, which seemed so queer,—our paper windows all tore to pieces the first day it rained! The first Mission Station opened seven weeks later. The tiny rooms—our beds made up every night on the floor—our first Sunday School! The joys and sorrows of all the years since, for this was seventeen years ago, make my heart burst forth in singing, while it is quite impossible to keep back the tears that fill my eyes.

"All the way my Savior leads me;  
What have I to ask beside?  
Can I doubt His tender mercy  
Who thru life has been my Guide?"

"Beside many waters we have sown the seed, year after year, finding our joy in seeing precious souls come to the feet of Jesus, a joy that has lifted us above everything else.

"In a few weeks I shall be stepping into the seventh year of my second term of service. Do you wonder that as I look back, out of a full heart these few lines are bubbling over to you? The six years of our labor, since our return, have perhaps marked more progress than our first term; still we must press on. We have opened two new stations, built our first church building, and in five years held six tent campaigns, beside our regular work. All of this involves a great deal of work and much prayer in a land where the powers of darkness are arrayed against us and we must battle thru.

"Since I last wrote you we have opened a new station in the district of Sendagaya. Several weeks were spent in viewing different districts. I tramped the streets until I was quite unable to walk for days afterwards. You cannot imagine the sight of district after district of tiny match-box houses of wood, straw and paper, built one on another, so densely populated it is hard to find a vacant house. Many times I have felt, 'No room for Him—the King of Kings' is true in more ways than one. Yet He is the Saviour who is knocking outside the door. Wonderful Jesus! It was the native worker who was led to Sendagaya and who found the place we felt was of the Lord. It is only an ordinary native building but in good location. We are using it as it is, letting the people take off their shoes at the door and sit on the straw mats on the floor. Remember us in prayer as we enter this district for the lost.

"Last week we held special evangelical meetings for five nights here in Takinogawa. Before every service we went out and held five or six street meetings; each night taking a different part of the district. It was most interesting and encouraging. What a vision of narrow streets, tiny houses, people crowding around us, souls in darkness, comes before me as I write! I wish I could picture it so that you could see it. The meetings were much blessed of the Lord. Our Bro. Yuniyama gave the messages and twenty-five or more made a step toward Jesus by coming to the altar to pray; in this way expressing a definite desire to leave the old life of sin. It is hard to write as often as we would like, for we are at the front of the battle, and it is from one trench to another we must go, lest the enemy come in."

Both Marie and Agnes Juergensen are in need of furloughs, as they have had six very strenuous years on the firing line. Agnes has had charge of Miss Wengler's station, Hachioji, while Miss Wengler relieved Miss Straub. Will our readers pray that God will supply the means for their furlough?

\* \* \*

Dr. Josiah Strong said, "What are churches for but to make missionaries? What is education for but to train them? What is commerce for but to carry them? What is money for but to send them? What is life for but to fulfill the purpose for foreign missions, enthroning Jesus Christ in the hearts of men?"

### Witnessing for Jesus

Miss Bessie Gager, Basti, U. P. India, writes under date of April 16th:

"I cannot tell how very glad I am that you are sending me *The Latter Rain Evangel*. It brings great blessing with it. As I opened the paper and read the articles, "When the Sun of Righteousness Shines what Matters the Night?" and, "Has the Enemy Stripped you of your Gold?" I became distinctly conscious of the power of the Spirit coming upon me like a flash of electricity. Great blessing filled my soul as I read. Thru it God truly spread a table for me in the wilderness. Then in reading the March number which came the next week, the power of the Spirit came on me in song. I greatly value that which brings a sense of reality in the things of God. The paper means much to me in this dark corner of the earth.

"My heart is full of praise that He has called me to go about in this heathen district with our evangelistic band of workers, to tell them of the One who shed His blood to redeem their souls.

"I must tell you of an experience we had one morning. Before we started out, as is our custom, we had a time of prayer with the Indian Christians, and that morning I was distinctly led to ask the Lord for one soul that day. When we arrived at the first village the crowd gathered and I opened up the little portable phonograph for which we have a few records in song about Jesus in the Hindu language. Then He gave me a message for the people on Jno. 3:16. What a joy it was to talk to them of the love of God! As I saw that the people seemed deeply interested, I clasped my hands and prayed the repentant sinner's prayer, to show them how to pray to a God whom they could not see but who could see them. As I opened my eyes I saw that the woman who sat beside me was in tears, so I told her to repeat the prayer after me, and that any others who wanted to do so should also pray. This woman and one man prayed, asking the Lord to forgive and save them. There were others in the crowd who raised their hands saying that they believed and wanted to be saved. I left that village feeling that God had more than answered my prayer. We were encouraged by an old man who came into the crowd and told us that when we were there before, he had given his heart to Jesus and that great peace had come to him and been with him ever since, and that there was no one greater than Jesus. We could readily believe his testimony because there was such a look of joy on his dear old face. Does it pay to go up and down these dusty roads, and in and out of these dirty villages? I answer with a full heart, 'Yes, a thousand times yes!'"

\* \* \*

"When Dorothy Jones at twenty-four years of age returned to England from the West Indies a childless widow, after a year of service among those degraded negroes, she had passed thru a shipwreck whose frightful agonies had distorted her face beyond recognition, yet she could only say, 'I have never once regretted engaging in mission work.'"

### Hunger for the Word

From Guarico, Venezuela, Bro. Vetter writes on April 4th of a visit he made to San Nicholas where a company of people meet in His Name: "It took me only one day to go from Barquisimeto to San Nicholas. The owner of a truck offered me a ride. How surprised the Christians were as I walked into the village, and as wild fire the news spread, 'Bro. Vetter has come!' From all sides the people came to greet me, even those known as enemies of the Gospel.

"Last year as I left them, only the palms were cut for the chapel. At this time I found the chapel erected and we celebrated God's wonderful mercy and care. Night after night we held services, each night counting about sixty in attendance, which is a marvel as they are all farmers with large families, and many live five and ten miles distant.

"The chapel consists of mud walls, palm roof and no floor. Most of the people have to stand thruout the whole service. The women were accommodated on boards. This is the first chapel in the State of Portuguesa and built exclusively by native force and with native money.

"There are dangers all around; here one of the converts with contagious sores; there another with small-pox. One woman had a great tumor in the hand. I feared for blood-poisoning, so took my pocket-knife and cut into it. I wish you could have seen how happy this woman was because of the relief she received at once. Once I was found in the kitchen making pomade for sores—a mixture of black soap with sugar, with which I helped several.

"The work in San Nicholas is in great need of a pastor; it is next to Barquisimeto in size but persecution is terrible. Already three of our converts have been ordered to take their cattle out of the pastures that belong to a Roman Catholic. One is a widow who will have to sell the animals and move away. The believers offered to pay four pounds monthly toward the support of a native worker to help Sister Vetter in the work if I would come down and organize the work there, but this sum will not keep a native worker. He will need from \$30 to \$40 a month. During my visit to San Nicholas I received invitations which I could not take in, having my hands full. A house has been offered to us in Guanare. This town cannot be left much longer without the Gospel. Last Saturday two young men came to my home; they heard we had been preaching in El Cauro and asked why we had not paid them a visit as their people were anxious to know the Gospel. We wonder if the friends in the homeland would not be able to send a married couple into this needy field. The time is short and perilous, and there is such a hunger among the people."

"True opportunity is always God-given: 'Behold I have set before thee an open door, and no man can shut it!' But doors unentered do not remain open, and if God once shuts no man can open, and we may knock in vain. Unused opportunity never returns: it is forfeited forever. Open doors now challenge us to enter every land."

## Remarkable Healing of a Ruptured Heart

### A Latter Day Miracle



BEING in the way, the Lord led me"—seems to be the best explanation of God's blessings to me several years ago. How I did want to go to my eternal home! My poor heart was in such a state past all human aid, even the casing was ruptured so that the least move would cause a lump to protrude like an egg. For sixteen weeks I just

#### LAY PROSTRATE

and how lovely it was to feel so near home, so often almost thru the pearly gates! How real the dawning of that eternal day was to me, and how I just longed to enter in, knowing that if the "earthly house of this tabernacle were dissolved, we have a building of God a house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens" II Cor. 5:1). Truly I thought my labors here in this life were ended, and I was so bent on going home to glory, that when asked if I would like to have Evangelist Wigglesworth pray for me, if I were still here when he came, I said an emphatic "No," and I certainly meant it. Such a band of dear friends were praying for me everywhere that I just felt I wanted to go home; my mind and hopes were all centered on things above and not on things here below. How little did I know what wondrous blessings there were here that I had not yet even tasted of, that my dear loving Savior wanted me to experience before I should pass thru those pearly gates and how graciously did He work to bring it to pass! Bro. Wigglesworth was not expected here for nearly two months, when suddenly dates were altered and

#### HE ARRIVED ALMOST WITHOUT WARNING

Of course this did not concern me, for my fellow invalid (Sister Todd) and I had made up our minds that we were not going to have anything to do with the mission or the Evangelist. How true are the Lord's words. "My thoughts are not your thoughts, neither are your ways My ways, saith the Lord" (Isa. 65:8-11). As the mission went on my friend, who was averse to the teaching of divine healing, began to search the Scriptures afresh to see if these things that were being taught, and which were confidently affirmed by numbers around who believed, were so; became so convinced of the truth of God, who said, "I am the Lord; I change not," that she came into my room saying she intended going to the Mission to have the laying on of hands and prayer. How wonder-

fully and sweetly does our precious Lord turn our feet into His paths and lead us in a way we know not!

That night I saw her in great agony, making her way out to the car on crutches, but somehow felt in myself she would be healed. Praise the Lord! After her return she came skipping down the steps to my room, like the man of old leaping and praising God, and saying,

"SISTER, I'M HEALED, I'M HEALED,"

and so she was, perfectly and completely. Hallelujah! It was wonderful!

All that night I prayed and sought the Lord, and then came the thought—How could I face my dear Lord, whom I loved with all my heart, if I just slipped home, having refused the test to prove if He wanted me to do any more "little corner filling" for Him, when before my eyes He had wrought such a miracle? "Oh how sweet to trust in Jesus, just to take Him at His word!" In the morning, the closing day of the Mission, and what turned out to be my day of opportunity, I was waiting for someone to come down to my room to ask them if they would take a message to Bro. Wigglesworth and see

#### IF HE WOULD COME AND PRAY FOR ME

After the morning service. After breakfast I could hear the dear ones of the house holding a prayer meeting, but as they had closed the door I could not hear just what was taking place. How I was longing for someone to come in to take my message! And how I pleaded with the Lord to send someone to be my messenger! Could it be that they were all too much occupied with their own blessings and were unmindful of me? Ah no! they were busy praying that the dear Lord would put it in my heart to call for prayer, and because I had said "No" so decisively they would not ask me again, but were all asking the Lord to constrain me to ask for prayer.

Presently they came out and different ones came into my room, but did not give me the usual smile and kind word. I asked each if they would take my message, and not until I had made the request five times did I get a promise that they would. I had said

"NO" ONCE, BUT HAD TO SAY "YES" FIVE TIMES.

How long it seemed before that morning service was over! At last in came the matron, face beaming, and said, "He's come," and I remem-

ber faintly seeing a man step into the room, and after that saw no man but Jesus only. How sweetly does the dear Lord manifest Himself. The Evangelist told his daughter (Mrs. Salter) to put her hands on my knees and he put his on my head and prayed a wonderful prayer (wonderful to me because I was right in glory). Then he laid his hands on my heart and prayed for my healing, at the same time rebuking death and commanding it to be dashed away in Jesus' name. When he first came in he said, "Are you ready to get up?" I said, "Yes I am."

HE SAID, "GET UP," AND UP I GOT.

My inability even to move just a few minutes before was entirely forgotten. One thought only seemed to possess me, and that was to get dressed as quickly as possible. I rushed across the floor and lifted down two heavy suit cases filled with books in order to get to where I could find some clothing. I was in such a hurry, I wanted to be dressed ready to greet "my girls" of my Bible class who used to flock in after church to just have a peep at me, sometimes not allowed to speak to me; and the afternoon before I had lain semi-conscious for hours, and those who saw me then thought perhaps it was the last look, and here I was trying to find clothes and let them see me every whit whole. I was just ready when the door opened and a number of them were admitted, and what a shock they got! Some wept; some laughed, then wept; they hugged me, then would think of my heart and let go; but it was all right. I was healed perfectly and completely, and felt no weakness after my sixteen weeks in bed, when I had eaten scarcely anything. All the while that I lay there I was neither hungry nor thirsty, but would take little sips just to oblige those who waited upon me. Now I wanted my dinner, and a good dinner I had. I was changed a new creation, filled with God.

DIVINELY HEALED, RAISED UP IN A MOMENT from the shadow of death to abounding life, saved to serve.

What a wonderful word Faith is! It seems I never knew its real meaning before. By faith we conquer, we overcome, we enter into our inheritance. The Scriptures declare that "All things are possible to him that believeth."

Some are waiting to see if it will last, but praise the Lord I am perfectly well and whole, have walked long distances to visit others, and find that He not only saves but keeps. The day following my healing I was gloriously baptized in the Holy Ghost according to Acts 2:4, and

daily and hourly He fills me with joy unspeakable and full of glory.

Should anyone desire to communicate with me, I will gladly supply all information. *Mrs. M. Legate Pople, care of Mrs. Ball, Griffith St., Balgowlak, Manly, Sydney, N.S.W. Australia.*

(Continued from page 16)

your men, by doing all in my power to help along the mission."

Do pray for this man, that God will not only convict him of his sin, but that He will save his soul.

Wm. F. P. Burton.

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Miss Constance Eady writes from Yercaud, South India, that the Lord sent them an Indian worker who is on fire for God. He held a high position in the Indian postal service, but for some years spent all his spare time in preaching the Gospel. The Lord is using him among the Tamil people. Says they have rented a building in the center of the Indian village and each night the big doors are thronged with people listening to the Gospel story. The man from whom they rent the house brought his sick child for prayer and the Lord healed. They have a class for boys and a special class for men, both of which are growing. "The Lord is saving souls and healing sick bodies, and God is glorified."

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An interesting item comes to us, that Pastor C. A. McKinney of the Pentecostal Church at Akron, Ohio, recently received a medal from Albert, King of Belgium, in recognition of his service as a missionary in the Belgian Congo.

Brother McKinney went to the Congo in 1898, when a young man of twenty-one. He was one of the first missionaries to go from the United States, when Henry M. Stanley, who had just returned from his search for David Livingston, issued a call for volunteers. In three years in the Congo eight out of the thirteen missionaries who went out at that time succumbed to black water fever, and Bro. McKinney returned with his wife, whom he had married in the Congo.

While we do not look for earthly medals for our services for King Jesus, it is interesting that after all these years the king of Belgium sends this medal of appreciation of the services of a soldier of the cross in the dark Congo. We doubt not that the memory of those few years spent in that fever-infested land for the King of kings is more precious than the praise of any earthly potentate.

Bro. and Sister Mueller are now back in India. They are leaving the work at Laheria Sarai in charge of Miss Steffen and two other lady missionaries, and have gone to Dehra Dun, another needy field, and one in which the climate is better for Mrs. Mueller. Their address in India is, Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Mueller, Dehra Dun, U. P., India.

Mrs. Mueller sends us the following poem, written by an Indian Christian poet, the late Narayan Vaman Tilak:

**Hast Thou Seen the Crucified?**

"Hast thou ever seen the Lord,  
Christ the crucified?  
Hast thou seen those wounded hands?  
Hast thou seen His side?"

Hast thou seen the cruel thorns  
Woven for His crown?  
Hast thou, hast thou seen His blood,  
Dropping, dropping down?"

Hast thou seen who that one is  
Who has hurt Him so?  
Hast thou seen the sinner lost,  
Cause of all His woe?"

Hast thou seen how He to save,  
Suffers thus and dies?  
Hast thou seen on whom He looks  
With His loving eyes?"

Hast thou ever, ever seen  
Love that was like this  
Hast thou given up thy life  
Wholly to be His?"

**Missionary Disbursements**

(April and May)

L. M. Anglin, China.....	\$ 30.00
Herman Becker, China .....	500.00
J. W. Bovyer, China .....	10.00
Mattie F. Brann, China (Orphans).....	62.70
Miss Blossom Cook, India.....	10.00
C. W. Doney, Egypt .....	10.00
W. duPlooy, So. Africa .....	6.00
Miss Marguerite Flint (Orphans).....	5.00
John Fehre, China .....	10.00
Mrs. Esther Harvey, India.....	20.00
Miss Anna Hockelman, China.....	28.00
E. F. Juergensen, Japan .....	10.00
Mrs. Emma Lawler, China .....	5.00
Miss Bernice Lee, (For Orphan).....	6.00
Chicago Missionary Rest Home .....	62.00
Mrs. J. Mueller, India .....	5.00
Miss L. H. Parker, India.....	15.00
V. G. Plymire (On furlough).....	21.00
Mrs. Julia Richardson, Congo .....	5.00
B. A. Schoeneich, Central America.....	10.00
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\* \* \*

Calvary is God's spelling of that great word "sacrifice," and the letters of that word were chiselled by the Son of God in His own flesh, with spear and nail and thongs.—S. D. Gordon.

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**CHAPTER 3.**

2 Milk is fit for children. 11 Christ the only foundation. 16 Men are the temples of God.

5 shall. 7 Ps. 25, 14. John 15, 15.

19 F. foolish ten, craftin

AND I, brethren, could not speak unto you as unto spiritual, but as unto carnal, even as unto babes in Christ.

a Heb. 5, 13. 1 Pet. 2, 2. 1 Or, factions. 2 according to man.

20 At the th are va 21 T men.

2 I have fed you with milk, and not with meat: for hitherto ye were not able to bear it, neither yet now are ye able.

b Rom. 12, 3. c Acts 15, 4. d Acts 19, 1. e Isa. 55, 10. f Ps. 62, 12. Rom. 2, 6.

22 W Cepha death come,

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