

# The Latter Rain Evangel

The days of Heaven on Earth

The Coming of the Lord Is at Hand

**FIXING FOR NEW WAR THROUGH ALL EUROPE**  
French, Germans and Other Continentals Arming as Before 1914.

**Quakes Rock All Europe;**  
ANOTHER WAR IN OFFING? ASKS TROUBLED EUROPE

**MILLIONS GIVEN TO U. S. COLLEGES FOR EDUCATION**  
Independent Foundations Join Hands with Federal Board.

**Violent Quake Shakes Chile; Houses Toppled**

**JEW'S RETURN TO PALESTINE: THE SPIRIT OF THE PEOPLE**  
EARTHQUAKES  
WARS AND RUMORS OF WARS  
JEW'S RETURN TO PALESTINE  
KNOWLEDGE SHALL INCREASE  
PESTILENCE  
FAMINE  
THE FALLING AWAY  
SCOFFERS  
LOVERS OF PLEASURE  
FALSE PROPHETS  
GROWING APOSTASY  
THE ANTICHRIST REVEALED

**CHINA FAMINE IS KILLING MORE THAN WORLD WAR**  
10,000 Are Affected in  
of 450,000

**REBUILD WALLS OF JERUSALEM AND ITS GATE**

**PROPHESIES ON THE SECOND COMING CHECK THEM OVER YOURSELF**

**SOVIET RUSSIA'S ATTACK UPON GOD**  
Embracing Apostasy

**Why Modernism Is "The Apostasy"**  
How it is preparing the way for the Antichrist

**THE TRAGEDY OF THE SEANCE**  
By MONTAGUE SUMMERS

**THE ANTI-GOD CAMPAIGN**  
By Stalin

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

Martyrs of 1930 - - - - - See Page 16

# The Latter Rain Evangel

Published Monthly by  
 The Evangel Publishing House  
 18 W. 74th St., Chicago  
 Anna C. Reiff, Managing Editor  
 W. E. Booth-Clibborn, Field Editor  
 Miss Rose Meyer, Assistant Editor

Entered as second-class matter, April 8, 1909, at the Post-office, Chicago, Illinois, under the act of March 3, 1879.

### Subscription Price

**TO ANY PART \$1.25 (5/6s) per year in advance OF THE WORLD 65c (3s) six months in advance**

Special rates to Assemblies ordering twelve or more copies. Write for terms. Send drafts, express money orders payable to The Evangel Publishing House. Foreign Countries send International money orders. Do not send personal checks unless 10 cents added for exchange.

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### Stone Church News

**F**EELING a strong pull toward evangelistic work, Bro. Ben Hardin resigned from the pastorate of the Stone Church in the beginning of October and is now in the field. While he served the church faithfully during the two and a half years he was pastor, and he and Mrs. Hardin were used of God in building it up, he has always felt the call to evangelistic work and asked the Board to release him, which they did with regret.

Bro. Roy Smuland, from the state of Washington, has been preaching during October, and the meetings have been blessed and well attended. Mr. Donald Gee of Edinburgh, Scotland, was with us the evening of Oct. 31st and Sunday, Nov. 2nd. His ministry was owned and blessed of God.

\* \* \*

Now is the time to send in your offerings for the missionaries if you would have them reach the field for Christmas. You will enjoy your own Christmas festivities more if you have first remembered the lonely missionary out in the Christless lands. If you designate the offering for Christmas, we will get it off at once.

\* \* \*

Send *The Latter Rain Evangel* to your friends for a Christmas gift. It will remind them of your love twelve times a year, and bring a spiritual blessing such as few gifts could do.

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### Abject Poverty in Russia

A traveler who recently visited Russia brought back the following report: "The conditions under which the people live would be intolerable here. The world does not realize the famine and indescribable misery which exist under Soviet Rule. I have never seen such abject poverty anywhere in the world, so many beggars, and so many drunkards in any European or American city as I saw in the two cities, Leningrad and Moscow. The cost of living is appallingly high; clothing, shoes, meat, bread, soap and the general necessities of life, are all rationed out. One pair of shoes and one mended pair are permitted yearly to each Russian citizen in his rigorous climate. I paid \$1.40 for four wild pears, \$4.80 for a chicken, \$1.40 for a cauliflower. Armed squads of the Red Army are constantly patrolling the streets and any person who is heard expressing views hostile to the government is at once arrested and shot."

\* \* \*

Great Britain's mandatory control of Iraq (Mesopotamia) has been terminated by a treaty signed in Baghdad, July 1, 1930, by the British High Commissioner and the Iraq minister. By this treaty Iraq will automatically become independent, and come into the League of Nations in 1932. This treaty is not viewed with favor by the Jews and the Christians; they want the British to be in control.

## Our Pilgrim Forefathers

'NEATH hoary moss on crumbling stones their names are fading day  
by day;

The fashions of their lives and speech from sight and sound have passed  
away.

The shores they found so bleak and bare, shine now with riches gay and  
proud;

And we, light-hearted, dance on ground where they in anguish wept and  
bowed.

Unto the faith they bought so dear we pay each day less reverent heed;  
And boast, perhaps, that we outgrow the narrowness which marked their  
creed.

A shallow boast of thankless hearts, in evil generations born;  
By side of those old Pilgrim men the ages shall hold us in scorn.

Find me the men on earth who care enough for faith or creed today  
To seek a barren wilderness for simple liberty to pray;  
Men who for simple sake of God all titles, riches, would refuse,  
And in their stead disgrace and shame and bitter poverty would choose.

We find them not. Alas! The age, in all its light hath blinder grown;  
In all its plenty starves because it seeks to live by bread alone.  
We owe them all we have of good; our sunny skies, our fertile fields,  
Our freedom, which to all oppressed a continent of refuge yields.

And what we have of ill, of shame, our broken word, our greed for gold,  
Our reckless schemes and treacheries, in which men's souls are bought and  
sold—

All these have come because we left the paths that those forefathers trod;  
The simple, single-hearted ways in which they feared and worshipped God.

Despise their narrow creed who will! Pity their poverty who dare!  
Their lives knew joys, their lives wore crowns we do not know, we cannot  
wear.

And if so be that it is saved, our poor Republic, stained and bruised,  
'Twill be because we lay again, their cornerstones which we refused.

*Helen Hunt Jackson.*

## The Great Cost of Salvation

One of the Brightest Stars in God's Firmament

Evangelist Wm. E. Booth-Clibborn in the Stone Church, Jan. 8, 1930



MY SUBJECT tonight is The Great Cost of Salvation. We have often spoken of God's side of this great question, how much it cost Him to sacrifice His only Begotten Son on the cross for us, but tonight we are to talk on what it costs us to choose Jesus. The Lord Jesus Christ does not ignore the fact that it costs us something, for if He did He would never have mentioned the fact that no man will build a tower without first sitting down to count the cost, lest having begun it he makes himself a laughing stock because he is not able to finish it. And when He said, "If any man will serve me let him take up his cross and follow me," He realized there was a price to be paid. And sometimes I think the definiteness, the brilliancy, the abandonment of conversion depends a great deal on how much the person in question had to pay in order to obtain salvation. In other words the one that seems to have the clearest and most brilliant sometimes pays the highest price. If you pay 50c for a pair of shoes you get a cheap pair of shoes, but if you pay six and eight dollars you get value received for your money. What costs you nothing is worth nothing, and that law abides.

The great cost of salvation is seen in the life of one of the Old Testament saints. I suppose every person has a favorite Biblical character, according to whatever grace has been manifested in his life. If your special gift is *love* you would choose John the Divine; if you love the militant warfare you would chose the Apostle Paul, and if some of you have been granted visions and understandings you might choose Daniel. I am not speaking now of Jesus. He is not a saint. He is God. But once in awhile it is a good thing to study your spiritual sky and to know the stars that scintillate there. They are as brilliant as flowers that are cultivated in some hot houses. Peter is wonderfully characteristic. He was a rock, and he stood as firm as a rock. He was the apostle who opened up the Gospel. Some of you might be drawn to Job because of his unending patience and perhaps God has had to try you as He tried Job.

My favorite is Moses. To me Moses is a wonderful star in God's firmament. When things

become dark I think of Moses. Noah too is a great help and encouragement. If I do not get as many converts as I think I ought to have in a campaign I comfort myself with Noah. He did not get even one in 120 years of preaching, so I feel that in that at least I am ahead of Noah. Moses is the character to whom I find myself most drawn. His testimony is so spectacular. He is head and shoulders above them all. He was the chosen instrument thru whom the Covenants, the Promises, the Law, the very Voice of God came to the House of Israel. Moses, highly favored of heaven, the representative of the law. Moses, the one who talked to Jesus at His transfiguration. The record reads, "Moses and Elijah." He is mentioned first. In more than one sense Moses is a wonderful type of Christ, but it is not that phase of the truth I wish to speak on especially, though I might just say that when Moses was born the people of God were in great affliction; when Jesus was born the whole world was in affliction, and the people of God especially were under the Roman yoke.

Moses was born in answer to prayer. Before the birth of Moses God appeared to Amram in a vision and told him of the little child who would be born into that home and how he would be used to deliver the children of Israel. When he was born he was hidden for three months by his parents, so that the Egyptian policemen who were watching for Israelitish children who were males would not get him to throw him to the crocodiles. And we read how there was a great massacre of male children immediately after the birth of Jesus.

When Moses was twelve years of age, so Josephus tells us, the daughter of Pharaoh brought him before Pharaoh who put the crown of Egypt upon his head. But the little lad threw it to the ground and trampled it under his feet, an evil presage, as it were concerning the kingdom of Egypt. He threw into consternation the onlookers, and one of the priests said, "Mark the child, for he shall bring about the downfall of Egypt." That was very significant, for at the age of twelve Jesus was found in the temple disputing with the doctors of the law. The wise would mark that this boy who understood the scriptures so well, was set for the rise and fall of many in Israel. He was actually the deliverer

of the nation since He was God's last call to Israel. Moses himself testified, "A prophet shall the Lord your God raise up unto you, like unto me." And when he said "like" he must have meant that many incidents concerning his life were typical of the life of Christ.

But it is regarding the cost of Salvation that I wish to speak. I doubt if there ever was a man who paid so much for salvation as Moses. When we consider the price he paid I am convinced that we received salvation cheap in comparison. It is not a matter of bargaining with God, but in a great degree a price must be paid. It becomes us to pay the price when one has had the vision, but to endeavor to give up the world without a vision gets one nowhere. All monastic vows prove it. Thousands of monks and nuns, with which the annals of Greek and Roman Catholic churches are crowded, surrendered the world with all its alluring temptations, all its tinsel and its pleasure, to take monastic vows and enter into a life of seclusion and prayer, only to discover that all they had paid amounted to nothing. Why? Their giving up the world was a bargain with God to get salvation, and that is not the way to get it. And yet there is a price that must be paid. There is a time in every life when the choice must be made, but if you fix your eyes upon Jesus and see Him in all His beauty, I assure you that it will not be hard, but you will take the step gladly as tens of thousands of pilgrims to the New Jerusalem have done before you when they have caught a glimpse of its distant tower, its beautiful, jasper walls, and its golden gates.

We read in Heb. 11:25, "By faith Moses, when he was born, was hid three months of his parents, because they saw he was a proper child; and they were not afraid of the king's commandment." This was the faith his parents, Amram and Jacobed, exhibited when they gave up the babe that was born, and of whom God had spoken so many wonderful things concerning the deliverance he was to bring to Israel. But with their hearts torn apart they kissed the babe and put it in the smallest ship in the world—no mast, no rudder, no helm, and then, early in the morning Amram went out and set it afloat. And all the holy angels looked down to watch that babe as it nestled in the little ship, fast asleep. It was cradled on the bosom of the Nile with the angelic host guarding it. What a delightful picture is revealed here! If I were a painter I would paint it.

It tore their hearts to part with that which was so precious to them, but all they could do was to trust God. That is the conclusion to which you have to come about your soul. If you keep your soul you will lose it. If you give it back to God, He will save it. Miriam followed, and saw that the little boat was not sailing right, but crept ahead to the palace gardens, and here came Pharaoh's daughter in her beautiful, flowing garments, to take her bath. She saw this little ship and wondering, had it brought to her. And the little babe cried at the right time. God always does things at the right time.

Miriam ran home after the queen had told her to get a wet-nurse, and now she told her mother what happened, described the beautiful lady with the gold, and the purple robe! "Hurry up!" she cried, "the queen of Egypt has called you to come and feed her baby." And she was offered wages for nursing her own child. That was the reward of their faith.

Now we come to a much larger subject: "By faith Moses, when he was come to years, refused to be called the son of Pharaoh's daughter." I like that expression "*Moses when he was come to years*". Some people never "come to years," never grow up. As far as the things of the world are concerned they are children, occupied with the fleeting pleasures of mortal life, forgetting the vast eternity that is reserved for the immortal soul. They sell their eternity for a miserable mess of pottage. Go to the great base-ball parks in the large cities and see the tens of thousands crowding the reserved seats and the bleachers, elbowing, yelling and shrieking—a veritable pandemonium such as you never heard anywhere else on earth. What is the matter with the crowd? They never *come to years*—infantile, childish, occupied with the passing things of time. Today you will see the amphitheatres of the modern coliseums seating twenty and thirty thousands crowded to the limit with a screaming, yelling mass. What is it all about? A few men rolling around. And then if they come to a real evangelistic service where people are praising the Lord they call them crazy—crazy for shouting that their names are written in heaven, the only real thing that counts! "*When he was come to years*." The Bible is up-to-date. It hurts when you apply it. There are tens of thousands of people who would rather shout than pray. They'd rather go down town and do window-shopping. They have no particular object in going, but oh the stream of surging humanity waiting at the

street corners for the signal to cross! No definite purpose, but they call it "shopping". Alas! the thousands who have no vision in life! They are occupied with little "tid-bits" in life that perish with the handling.

One thing God does for you when He saves you is to give you a heart of love for poor, lost humanity. You rise to your privileges and opportunities; you no more sit in the valley but soar to the heights of glory; you unceasingly soar into the upper regions of a spiritual atmosphere until you bask in the sunlight of His presence. That is the view-point of the true child of God. He sits in heavenly places in Christ Jesus. His affections are not on things of earth but in the heavenlies.

"Moses, when he was come to years"—everyone of us, I care not how we were born, has not come to years of understanding without hearing the Gospel. Some seed has been sown in the heart. It may have been a minister's prayer, the interest of a close friend, here a little, there a little, precept upon precept, all works to one great decision. Who was it that brought the light to Moses? I suspicion it was his mother. Dear old Jacobed wanted the young man to know to whom he belonged. She was afraid he might get turned aside living in the court of Egypt where the table was laden with everything that was luxurious, all the most luscious fruits, every comfort met, every whim satisfied, lackeys and servants without number to wait upon him. Born to the purple! Born to the throne!

It was not long until Moses realized that Egypt in all its glory was his, not only his by conquest but his by right of heritage. He probably knew that he was adopted. His mother must have told him that he did not belong to Pharaoh's daughter but to the humble Hebrews, to the down-trodden and the oppressed. No doubt she said, "Every time you ride in your golden chariot thru the beautiful streets do you realize those streets were paved with the blood from your own brethren? And as you receive the plaudits of the populace as they fall upon their faces as you sweep by with you gaily-caparisoned horses, do not forget that you are my boy, that you are a Hebrew of the Hebrews. God gave you to me and to Amram; the God of Abraham, of Isaac and of Jacob gave you to us by prayer. Will you not choose?"

There was a great fight on in Moses' heart. If ever a man had to pay a price it was he. Here was the whole world at his feet. The way I

can best picture it is in this way: If the Prince of Wales had abdicated his right to the throne of Great Britain in favor of the Duke of York and was dedicating his life to preach the Gospel. What a commotion that would make in the world! There would not be a hall in any large city that would contain the people that would assemble to hear him. The immensity of the price, the cause that was involved in the choice would confound the world. All England would be up in arms, some would say he had a sudden fit of insanity. Others would say in astonishment "Look what he gave up!"

But think what Moses gave up! A throne, a crown, a kingdom; turned his back on them all as tho they were nothing. But not without a tremendous fight. It must have raged in his bosom for months. His dear mother no doubt saw him secretly, and finally he took the step that once taken he never could retrace. Stephen in his defense before the Jewish Council (Acts 7) said that he was "learned in all the wisdom of the Egyptians, and was mighty in words and in deeds." An account of his mighty deeds is given in the history by Josephus, who relates how Moses was chosen as a general in a great war that raged at that time against the people of Ethiopia.

In this war Moses was eminently successful. He marshalled the armies of Egypt against an invasion by the Ethiopians, and not only drove them back to their own land but conquered them. For a while the capital city withstood him, and as he was riding around on his charger looking for a suitable place to enter, the daughter of the king of Ethiopia, whose palace was close to the wall, was enamored with him, and sent him a message saying if he would marry her she would give him the keys of the city. Moses received the message and promised to marry her if she would give him the city. It was a means of conquest without the shedding of blood. She had heard what a mighty general he was and how he conquered everything before him. The next day the gates were opened, and in the midst of a great procession the princess came riding on her camel, and the nuptials were celebrated. She was a black woman and that is how Moses got this black wife. No sooner was the marriage over than the army marched into the city.

When Moses returned all Egypt acknowledged him as their savior. He had not only saved them from invasion but subjugated the Ethiopians; married their princess and rode back to Egypt

as a mighty conqueror. After such a victory and such adulation the price was harder to pay. Must he take his stand with that despised people, the Hebrews who lived in the land of Goshen? Must he declare himself as one of their brethren? It was a tremendous question, but the time came for it to be settled.

Moses came to the place when he refused to be called "the son of Pharaoh's daughter". Can you imagine her dismay? "But I have adopted you," she said. "Do you count all Egypt's wealth as nothing? Think, my boy! You will break your mother's heart!" Scene? There are always scenes when you decide for Jesus. Oh how the powers of darkness raged! And she continued, "All Egypt is yours; all its wealth, all its luxury, all its glory. And you have just now proven yourself in leadership. Reconsider your decision, my boy." "No," said Moses, "from this day on they shall never again call me your son." Moses *chose* to suffer affliction with the despised Hebrews, with Egypt's slaves. They were compelled to build walls for the Egyptian cities, and ramparts to restrain the river; also to build the pyramids, and do the hardest kind of work; construct beathen temples and aqueducts and improve the highways that covered the country. It was a great decision to throw your lot with such a crowd, with slaves, under the yoke, oppressed, trodden down. But oh what follows such a step! I often think of what follows when a person chooses Christ—the souls who are won to Jesus who might otherwise be lost. God had His hand on Moses from his birth. His education was the best, and all the wealth and all the power was his, but he chose rather to "suffer affliction with the people of God than to enjoy the pleasures of sin for a season."

Suppose that it costs you something to receive your Pentecost! Suppose people point the finger of scorn at you and say you are not quite responsible! Will the applause of the world satisfy? Ah, down thru future years Moses realized that it paid to forsake all and go thru with God. The moment you make your choice your name is written in the Lamb's Book of Life. I like the way that phrase is put in the Bible, "To enjoy the pleasures of sin for a season." They do not enjoy the "pleasures of sin" forever, no not even in this life. Sin will visit its retribution upon you. People are trying to make the Gospel too popular and there is a great danger there. There is a reproach in the cross and always will be, and instead of mourning the fact

we ought to glory in it, like the Apostle Paul. You ought to shout that there is a stigma attached to the Name of Christ, the opprobrium of the world. Moses esteemed the reproach of Christ to be greater riches than the treasures of Egypt. He has the right estimate, for every one who lives the Christian life successfully has a respect to the recompense of reward. Think of it! A miserable, dying worm, that I should be rewarded! And when we enter into that wonderful place it will be beyond our fondest dreams. The highest imagination cannot comprehend what God has prepared for us.

You all know the story of how Moses had to leave Egypt, flee for his life. He fled to Sinai. Do you see the wisdom of God sending Moses to Sinai ahead of time? He had to lead over two million people through that wilderness. It was there that God dealt with Moses, and there He revealed His will to him that he should lead His people out of Egypt. God used this man who had forsaken the glories of the Egyptian dynasty for the reproaches of Christ to bring judgment upon judgment upon that land because of Pharaoh's hard-heartedness. The land was ruined by the plagues and the people were in such fear they begged the Israelites to leave them, bestowing gifts upon them. God stripped all Egypt of her gold and silver and gave it to that despised company of slaves. And with that gold they built a tabernacle in the wilderness.

The last word in this message is found in these words, "By faith he forsook Egypt, not fearing the wrath of the king: *for he endured as seeing Him who is invisible.*" You cannot really make your choice unless you fix your eyes upon Jesus. We see this man talking face to face with God a few months later. That one meeting with God repaid him for all he gave up.

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## The World's Last Drama

Judgment Follows the Nation That's Anti-Christian

Roy Smuland in the Stone Church, Oct. 12, 1930



IN GENESIS 6:11 we read, "The earth also was corrupt before God, and the earth was filled with violence." My subject tonight is, "The World's Last Drama." As you and I behold things in this world we realize that everybody is acting out something. Individuals are acting out their lives; it seems what is in their hearts comes out in their actions.

I believe that you realize with me that there is no wholesome condition in this world. If we could see things as they really are, the world stripped of its mask, we would find conditions to be very abnormal. Once as I began a new work in a certain place in Washington I chose for my subject, "Things as They Are." In the natural people try to cover up, and try to sugar-coat their words and their actions, and they get by with it for awhile, but from the viewpoint of our God who sees the motives back of the actions, things look vastly different.

From the Word of God we can tell exactly the days in which we live, even the hour in which we find ourselves. We used to count the time in years, but I believe we can count only hours now. The time is rapidly passing, the world is playing its last part; ere long the curtain will fall on the last act, and tonight praise God, we find ourselves as a group of believers whose names are recorded in the Book of Life, and we are playing our part in the family and will of God. I'd sooner find myself with Noah and his chosen few than be numbered with the multitudes outside the ark of safety. As we look upon this old world, and as the world looks upon the things of life, she has reached the place where she has exalted herself and has no longer any need of God. In fact there are thousands of people everywhere that are going so far as to deny the existence of God. But let me tell you that God is still on the throne, and always will be. Many have run the race and are gone, but God remains. I love that scripture in the first chapter of Hebrews, "*Thou remainest.*" The heavens will grow old and roll up as a scroll, the elements will melt with fervent heat, but of God it says, "*Thou remainest!*" His days never change. I love to think of Him as a Great Creator. He made everything in the

beginning; He placed everything in its proper relationship and for a purpose. I love to think of the sun that has shone these thousands of years in its proper orbit, giving light to thousands and millions who have passed and gone. But the old sun still remains in its position in which it has been placed by God. The moon still shines on; the stars still twinkle in the sky and declare the handiwork of God. The flowers still bloom as beautiful as ever and give forth their fragrance. All nature shows forth the glory of God, but when we consider man, whom God made with His own hands in His own image, and breathed into him the breath of life that he might become a living soul—how man has changed! God gave him dominion over all created life; everything was created for him. Friends, man has a wonderful place in the economy of God, but we find because of unbelief, it wasn't very long until man stepped down from his high place with God, his place of communion and fellowship, and chose the fellowship of the devil. God is still on the throne. He has a program for you and for me, and for the nations of the earth. God is still keeping books and everyone of us will have to give an account of ourselves to Him.

I want to draw your attention to Nebuchadnezzar who in Daniel's time had conquered the whole world; the last people he conquered were the Israelites, and as he became supreme ruler of the world he became exalted in his heart. One day as he walked about his palace in the kingdom he said, "Is not this great Babylon that I have built for the house of the kingdom by the might of *my* power, and for the honor of *my* majesty?" The words were scarcely out of his mouth when God smote him and he dwelt with the beasts of the field for years, until he came to himself. The sin of the day, the sin of the hour is that people are ignoring God. They are putting Him on the shelf, as it were, and refusing to have anything to do with Him. Even in the religious circles of today God has been placed on the shelf.

In this sixth chapter of Genesis, 120 years before the flood, God looked down on the earth and saw the condition of men. He saw the multitudes in their wickedness, and that the earth was corrupt and filled with violence. That is the

sin of today. Men have *corrupted the ways of God*. In those days He said, "I will send a flood and wipe men off the face of the earth," and as man is today corrupting the ways of God He will again come forth in judgment. We are right at the door when the vials of His wrath will be poured forth.

What do the nations say today? Yes, some of them acknowledge there is a God but as far as obeying His commands or finding out His will, they care nothing about it. Take for instance our own nation. No nation in the world had a better beginning, but what do we find today? A people filled with pride and we say like Nebuchadnezzar, "This great American nation that we have built! We are about to do great things." And while we are glorying in our wealth and our resources, things are going on the rocks, and we cannot stop them.

Russia says, "Away with God! If there is a God we will dethrone Him. We will reign supreme." That is their sentiment, and how hard they are working at it. They are doing their best to instill disbelief in the Russian people, but that nation is in the grip of Antichrist and judgment will follow swiftly.

What do we have in Italy; at whose dictator all the world wonders? What does he say about God's program? Entering into the affairs of the nation, he says, "I have my plan, and if God interferes I will shake my fist in His face." He has corrupted the ways of God and is running his course. It is as it was in the days of Belshazzar when they defied God and had no respect for the things of God, in the midst of their revelry and in the midst of their gaiety, God wrote their doom on the walls of the palace. He was weighed and found wanting, and how swiftly the end came upon Belshazzar and his kingdom!

Do the scientists acknowledge that there is a God? Very few of them. They have gotten so wise they have discovered how the sun revolves and how the earth revolves, but friends, that doesn't mean a thing unless they acknowledge the God who made the earth and the sun. The more they tell me of the wonders of the universe, the more I feel like shouting, "There is a God!"

I feel sorry for our young people of today, the things they are taught. God says His ways are past finding out, and as the heavens are high above the earth, so high are His ways above our ways. God is crowded out of the educational

system of today. A few years ago they taught the Bible in the public schools, and the first book in the morning was the Word of God. Oh that it could be said today that God was acknowledged in our schools! But He is mocked. He is sneered at, and the person who still has a desire for God is ridiculed. If we have all knowledge that can be possessed but yet do not know God we are of all men most miserable. I'd rather be ignorant of science and letters than to lose my knowledge of Him.

What do we find in politics? We put men in office, and what do we find? Righteousness is dragged in the dust. They use unrighteous methods to get into office and when in they become corrupt. God is crowded out. Governments are corrupted. I love righteous government. I love church government, but God is not acknowledged. It is the love of money that is the root of all evil. The love of money that is a curse to government. There was never a time in the world's history when the poor have been oppressed and held down as now. I do not think it is because of scarcity of food, or scarcity of money that we have oppression and depression. It is rather that men are trying to put the money into their own pockets. A company whose income has been greater this year than any other, has been laying off help, and laying extra burdens on those who are employed and cutting their wages, all to hoard up money. But their money will damn them; the cries of the poor will reach the ears of the Lord.

What do we find in the social realm today? Is God recognized there? It is corrupt in every respect. They tell us that in California men exchange wives, and in some places there are as many divorces as marriages. Why is it that people cannot get along with each other? There is in them the lust to corrupt the ways of God. There is not an institution that God has brought into being that the devil does not strike harder than the institution of marriage. I trust this evil will never creep into the Full Gospel ranks, but that we will always abide by the standards of God.

But the worst departure from God is in the religious circles. The church thinks that when Prof. So-and-so and Rev. So-and-so speak they are authority. God's Word is twisted and explained and denied, so that today they have their own way of getting into heaven. I believe there will be some who will argue about getting there. They will say, "Lord, you are mistaken. We

have made our own religion and we have a right to get inside the pearly gates." I do not care how clever you may be. There is no other way of getting into the sheep-fold and into the place of safety but thru Him who said, "I am the way, the truth and the life." "I am the door into the sheep-fold." Some think they can do everything they please and still be good church members. If I did not have God back of me and know that God knows those who are doing His will and are trying to stand up for the right, I would give up in despair. Oh the tearing down by those who are supposed to be leaders—people who have known God and the real issues of eternal life! This condition in the church makes it hard for people to find the Lord. They are following their leaders, have a form of godliness but deny the power, and have no knowledge of real salvation through Jesus. The Christian system is acting its last part, as far as the nominal church is concerned, but thank God there is a group of people, the Full Gospel people, who are standing out as mountain peaks, as it were, and are believing in the blood of Jesus that saves from sin. There is a group of people who still believe you can be filled with the Holy Ghost; still believe that Jesus heals and that He satisfies the longing heart.

I am glad and rejoice that the Lord has brought me into the old-fashioned way, and we must uphold the standard until He comes. "Yet a little while and He that shall come, will come, and will not tarry." Have you lined up with God? It takes individual effort to attain to the things of God. Are you trying to act your part apart from God? Are you running your own program? Why stake your eternal welfare on your own program and expect to make heaven your home? The world will soon reach its doom. It will soon reap its reward, but we who believe on Him will have our reward. Our reward is eternal life. "Eye hath not seen, nor ear heard; neither hath it entered into the heart of man what God hath prepared for them that love Him."

### The Lord's Healing

ON NOVEMBER 19, 1921, I moved to California, and in December of that same year I became greatly afflicted with boils in my ears. They were the cause of intense suffering, greatly impaired my hearing, poisoned my blood, and shattered my whole nervous system. They caused inflammation in my eyes and undermined my health in general. I would get them in both ears

at once, and they would make their appearance about every two weeks.

This affliction brought on nervous prostration from which I suffered in 1923 and again in 1928. In 1925 I had about sixty boils with all their attendant suffering, but after that I never counted them.

The Lord had been my Physician and I felt restful in trusting Him with this trouble, but one day a friend who trusted the Lord for her body came and told me of a medicine she felt sure would help me. She said I was the first person she had ever advised to take medicine, but she believed it would cure the boils. My suffering was so terrible I would have been glad to have taken it to secure relief, but I had no liberty from the Lord to use any remedy at all.

My suffering continued through the years and I was almost in despair yet my eyes were upon Him who said, "Call upon me in the day of trouble; I will deliver thee, and thou shalt glorify Me. Ps. 50:15.

In January, 1929, I made the Lord a promise of what I would do if He would heal me, and I never had another boil until April, 1929, three months later. I called it "Satan's scare crow," but I didn't feel very brave about it. Still I felt I had my healing and I rejoiced that the Lord had set me free. A year and a half has passed since then, and I never had another boil. I write this to glorify God for the great things He has done for me. My hearing is perfectly restored, which is wonderful to me and to my friends who knew of my condition. I love my Lord and desire to live wholly for Him at all times and in all things, to prove my gratitude for such a blessed deliverance.

(Miss) E. E. Yates,  
Los Angeles, California.

The Sunday newspaper certainly does not perform its mission with an ethical purpose, and the fierce, relentless and hopeless war that Moody waged upon the Sunday papers was entirely justified. Whatever their merits, and without in the least aiming at anything of the kind, they are the most dangerous enemies of communal religion.—*Gamaliel Bradford.*

\* \* \*

*"The angels from their throne on high  
Look down on us with wondering eye,  
That where we are but passing guests  
We build such strong and solid nests;  
But where we hope to dwell for aye  
We scarce take heed a stone to lay!"*

## Are You a Stranger in the Land of Promise?

Faith, the Pole-star of Old and New Testament Saints

Evangelist Ben Hardin in the Stone Church, Sept. 21, 1930



WISH to call your attention this afternoon to the eleventh chapter of Hebrews. This is called the Faith Chapter. It gives a glowing and inspiring account of the great men of the Old Testament, who, through faith, obtained the promise and stepped out wholly on God. There is only one verse devoted to Abel, and the same is true of Enoch and Noah, but when it comes to Abraham, who is called *the father of the faithful*, almost a third of the chapter is devoted to him. The first statement is this: "By faith Abraham, when he was called to go out into a place which he should after receive for an inheritance, *obeyed*; and he went out, not knowing whither he went." He would not have been credited with being "the father of the faithful" if he had known where he was going. The next verse makes this unusual statement, "*By Faith he sojourned in the land of promise, as in a strange country.*"

This is the scripture I want to emphasize this afternoon. Abraham had no abiding place, just dwelt in tabernacles with Isaac, the heir with him of the same promise. And all the time he was sojourning, he looked for a city—can you not see him with the eye of faith looking for that "city which hath foundations, whose Builder and Maker is God"? The land of promise sometimes seems like a strange country to us because God seemingly hides things from our view. Your knowledge of the Word of God does not depend on your education. It does not depend upon anything but your spiritual walk and talk with God. As you live in closer contact and your vision of God is enlarged, spiritual things assume larger proportions—things which were formerly hid from your eyes. There are people who know the story of Jonah and the whale and can quote it all very accurately, but there is more in the story of Jonah than simply a fish swallowing a man. It has a spiritual significance, and deals with God's ancient people Israel. This, they who are simply familiar with the letter of the Word, know nothing about.

We read that Abraham sojourned in the land of promise as in a strange country. I heard a story some time ago that illustrates the point I want to make. A ship had been stranded off the

Gulf of Mexico, and they were perishing for water. It was before the days when they were able with machinery to take the salt from the sea water, and they had to carry a certain amount of fresh water with them. The salt water would only create thirst. So they sent out an S. O. S. call to a near-by ship. "We are out of water!" They thought that would be sufficient, and that ship would hasten to their aid and bring a sufficient supply of water to carry them over, but the ship merely wired back, "Let down your buckets." When the ship in need received the reply they thought it very strange; "They know we are out of water. Why do they say, 'Let down your buckets'?" So they sent another S. O. S. call for water, and again got the reply, "Let down your buckets." The captain looked it over and said, "I will send another distress sign." Then the ship lying by, knowing that they did not understand, sent the message, "You are already in the Gulf Stream, let down your buckets."

There are folks today who can sojourn in the land of promise and yet be in a strange country; they can live right in the Gulf Stream of spiritual life and not let their buckets down, but cry, "I must have help." How blind we are as we journey through the land of promise!

I heard a message this summer when I was in Nebraska by a young lady. She was saved in a meeting I held there some years ago, and when I went back this time she was preaching. She spoke on "*The Seven I wills of Jesus.*" I decided that was a splendid subject, but when I looked up the "I wills" of Christ in the Word they were too numerous to mention. The Bible from Genesis to Revelation is full of God's *I will*. We are journeying through the land of Promise.

In Hebrews 10:23 we read: "Let us hold fast the profession of our faith without wavering; (for he is faithful that promised)." Simeon experienced this and for years sojourned in the land of promise; a just and devout man who long had waited for the consolation of Israel. The Holy Ghost had revealed to him that he should not see death before he had seen the Lord's Christ. Year in and year out he patiently waited the fulfillment of that promise, and now with hoary head and form bent with age, he came by the Spirit into the temple and saw the Babe.

Taking up the Child in his arms, he blessed God, and said, "Lord, now lettest thy servant depart in peace, according to Thy word; for mine eyes have seen Thy salvation." The promise had been made real and his unwavering faith had been turned into sight.

The same is true of Anna, who at the age of eighty-four departed not from the temple, but served God with fastings and prayers night and day. "And she coming in that instant gave thanks likewise unto the Lord." They had been journeying through the land of promise as *in a strange country*. There were many things about the great plan of redemption which had not been fully revealed to them; they saw, as it were, through a glass darkly, not knowing how this Mighty Deliverer should be revealed, but as they journeyed, of this they were sure, that they should see the Lord's Christ.

Why is the country so strange to you? God wants you to have the promises; they are strange to you until your faith gets hold and appropriates them. When Abraham by faith reached out and believed, he could say, "It is as much mine as if I had it." He desired to see Christ's day. He saw it and was glad. He could say, "It is mine. I am an Old Testament saint with a New Testament experience." That is what faith will do. It took him out of his setting and put him over in the New Testament. Elisha saw it and got the "double portion." An Old Testament saint with a New Testament experience. Elijah told him he had asked for a hard thing, hard because it was out of due time. But he journeyed through the land of promise and came back with the power.

"Sojourn in the land of promise as in a strange country." I have thought many times of how poverty-stricken we can really be in a land of plenty. That evening as the men of Emmaus sat around the table with the Stranger in their midst, how different the room seemed! And when He took bread and blessed and brake it and gave it to them, their eyes were opened, and they knew Him in the breaking of bread. He had given them an illustrated sermon covering the entire Word of God by that simple act of breaking the bread for them. And when He had gone they said, "Jesus has been here all the time and we knew it not." They were in the land of promise and didn't know it. It would have been a different meal than any I ever ate if He were sitting at my table in person. In that blessing and breaking of bread He told of the life that

was broken to feed a hungry, dying world. "Oh," they said, "it is Jesus!" But He vanished out of their sight. Oh, if they had only known it before! The promised Messiah as a stranger; the Promised Redeemer, just a sojourner; the land of promise, a strange land.

Among the governors of Pennsylvania has been an outstanding one—Governor Pollock. And while he was governor a young man who in a drunken brawl had killed his chum, had been justly tried and convicted by a jury and sentenced to death. The college men, and many denominational preachers, including a Catholic priest, took up his case and showed particular interest in trying to get Governor Pollock to release this boy, signing a petition to this effect. The Governor looked at the petition and said, "It is all right; but I took an oath before God when I became governor of Pennsylvania to do my duty. In justice to the people and in honor to God that is what I must do. I cannot sentence one man for a crime and let another go, when the other one is just as much and more guilty. I must be honest and just. So he turned the petition down. One day as he entered his office there stood an old woman, her face weather-beaten, her fingernails manicured over the wash-board. When she found out who he was she thrust her arms around him and screamed, "Governor Pollock, I am the mother of that boy. I will never let you go until you free him." It seemed as though there were tendons and cords stripped from his heart when he looked into that weather-beaten face. She fell in a faint on the floor and he carried her out. He paced the floor of his office and said, "I am chargeable to God and man to do my duty. My duty is to see that that man, like every other man, pays the penalty for his crime."

One night he was quite restless, and he said, "I cannot in justice pardon that boy from death. He has got to die, but there is one thing I can do. I can show him how to die." And he got up in the middle of the night, took his thumb-worn Bible and slipping down to the penitentiary, said to the turn-key, "I want you to take me to No. ——— of the death cell." The turn-key took him down and locked him in. When he got to the cell, he said to the boy: "Son, I have come to tell you the old story of the cross. I have come to point you to the Lamb of God who takes away the sin of the world. Are you a Christian?" The young man said "No." "Then let's you and I kneel down and we will not get up until the burden of sin is rolled from your heart,

and Jesus Christ comes in." They knelt down and the governor prayed with him until the wee small hours of the night. When they arose he said: "Son, are you ready to die?" He said: "I am ready to die now." The governor bade him good-bye and went on to his home. When the turn-key came back the boy asked: "Who was that preacher who came here last night and pointed me to the Lamb of God?" The turn-key said: "That wasn't a preacher, that was the governor of the state." The boy said: "Oh, if there was one man above all others I have wanted to see it is the governor of the state, and to think that he has been in my prison cell! We have prayed side by side on this concrete floor from midnight to early dawn and I did not know it was he."

When I read that story I thought: There has been a sentence of death passed on you and me. The Scripture says it is appointed unto men once to die. When Adam sinned death came on the whole human race. There is no escape from death, but oh, a greater than Governor Pollock has come and spent the night with us, and He has taken away the sting of death. It is not hard to swing out into eternity with the Son of God. David said: "Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil; for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me." But how few there are who recognize Jesus Christ when He is here!

"By faith he sojourned in the land of promise." That is a pretty good place, but I am seeking a city of God. All the grandeur and wealth of Egypt could not make Joseph contented. He sojourned as in a strange country, and when he came to die, he said to his brethren: "I am about to die, but God will surely take you out of this land into the land which he showed to Abraham; and when you go, I want you to carry up my bones with you," which they did.

God will never permit a child of His to be content with this world. *Time* is the land of promise and in many instances is a strange country. *Eternity* is the City we seek, whose Builder and Maker is God. Knowing through faith the better things ahead causes us to press on as pilgrims and strangers here. We have no abiding place, but are seeking a city, living for eternity, singing: "Over yonder stands a mansion Christ prepared for me; God ordained that I should have it from eternity."

Abraham went right through that land, but he didn't understand it. Many things happened

which he did not understand but he went through with God. Our God is teaching us lessons, giving experiences that will fit us for heaven. Some of us are still in the kindergarten, but we think we are in a higher grade. There are experiences that come to us that we do not understand and that seem hard but we are in the land of promise; it is a strange country to us, but those very experiences will become a part of our Christian lives. That strange country will become familiar to us and we will say: "That is the hand of God." Why didn't we say that before? "Well I was in a strange country." And when these experiences worked out for our advancement and betterment in the Christian life we praised God for taking us through them, saying "Now, Lord, I know why You took me such a strange way. I have been in the land of promise, but I sojourned in a strange land. Now I know why disappointments and perplexities confronted me."

Abraham lived to be a hundred years of age before Isaac, the heir of that same promise, was born. Years and years of journeying through the land of promise, not once doubting the faithfulness of God, but as yet no son. Why this long waiting with the enemy to deride? Surely a strange country, and yet God in His divine wisdom at the proper time gave him a son; then waited a season and asked him for a sacrifice on Mt. Moriah. It seemed strange to have given and then asked him back, but Abraham obeyed and this experience only added to his spiritual stature, and let him see that the offering of his son was a type of God offering His only Son on Calvary.

I am confident that God is leading us on; that there are heights and depths and lengths and breadths of the land which we have never yet traversed. Abraham looked for a city whose Builder and Maker is God. Nothing of earth will satisfy the one who has his heart set on things eternal.

### New York Convention

The Twenty-third Pentecostal Convention of Glad Tidings Tabernacle, 325-329 W. 33rd St., New York City, will open Friday, Nov. 14th and continue until Nov. 30th inclusive. Mr. J. N. Hoover of Santa Cruz, California, and Mr. Joseph Tunmore of Pittsburgh, will be the principal speakers. Nov. 23rd will be Missionary Day, on which missionaries from different parts of the world will speak. Services all day Sunday, each evening at 7:45 except Monday. Afternoon services Tuesday to Friday at 3 P. M.

## The Christian's "Big Four" Fertilizers

Miss Rose Meyer



**F**LORISTS, farmers and fruit growers are strong in advocating the importance of fertilizers. "Feed your garden and it will feed you," is their slogan and today the farmer who ignores the value of fertilization might as well go out of business for his crop will be considered almost valueless when compared with that of his neighbor who has fertilized his ground. In these days of high pressure commercialism and competitive markets it is not enough to sow the seed, to plant the vine or the seedling; indeed the matter of fertilization has become a subject of deep study, and success awaits only the gardener who will take advantage of the findings.

"Feed your garden and it will feed you." What an injunction to the Christian! Too many, alas, are satisfied with half-developed fruit and in the rush of modern times neglect the most important factor—that of cultivating the ground. May not here lay the secret of so many dwarfed Christians of the present day in place of the stalwart and healthy kind? Agriculturists have a striking advertisement, contrasting the size and hardiness of the flower or plant grown in fertilized soil with one grown in unfertile ground. Well may the Christian make the same comparison today. Watch the product of the man who has enriched his ground with *prayer* and intensive *study of the Word* and make the comparison with the Christian who is a product of modern evangelism. The answer is—fertilization or the lack of it. Only the Christian whose roots have gone down deep, only he can become a hardy plant in the garden of the Lord, and just as fertilization stimulates fine root growth in vegetable life, so it is true in the spiritual realm.

But what are the fertilizers which the Christian may use to make his garden most productive? An agricultural magazine states that all soil should contain the "big four" elements, *nitrogen, phosphate, potash and lime*, in order to bring about the best results. In point of importance, the *study of the Word* is doubtless the first spiritual fertilizer in God's market today, and can favorably compare with nitrogen, the most important in the commercial market. As nitrogen is declared to be a necessary constituent of all animal and vegetable tissues, so the study of the Word—how necessary an element to build up the tissues of the Christian! What a wealth of fruit-

age can be produced by ground well fertilized by this spiritual nitrogen. Sacred history records entire villages turning to Christ through the reading of the inspired Word.

Second in importance of the spiritual "big four" fertilizers is *prayer*, and surely without this worked into the tissues and subsoil of the Christian, he cannot hope to produce a healthy and sturdy crop. In centuries past, it has been the man or the woman whose ground has been richly fertilized in prayer whose power has been felt throughout Christendom. Think of John Knox, whose prayers shook Scotland until the Queen declared "I fear the prayers of John Knox more than a battle with the enemy!" Think of McCheyne, of whom it is said, "He lived at the mercy seat as though it were his home!" Think of David Brainerd, whose prayers transformed the lives of the American Indians living in the Eastern forests! He knew that no other fertilizer could quite bring about the results that prayer would, and so in the depths of those forests, alone, he spent literally days and nights in prayer. He could not understand the Indians and neither could they understand him, but through his prayer life he accomplished what was seemingly impossible. No other evangelist ever had a more abundant crop than did David Brainerd. One time he preached through a drunken interpreter, who was so intoxicated that he could hardly stand up, and yet scores were converted through that one sermon. His ground was so richly fertilized in prayer that it brought quick results. Last year forty-two farmers in Minnesota reported that their grain matured seven days earlier where fertilizer was used than in unfertilized ground. Some of today's delayed fruitage among Christians may be due to lack of fertilization by prayer.

Other important factors for good production in the Christian's garden, are *trials* and *disappointments*—shattered ambitions and hardships. Someone has said that "in every life there is a cross," and yet how often we find that in one life the cross spells *failure*, while in another it spells *success*. It all depends on how the man handles life and all its attendant circumstances. To the consecrated Christian a trial may become a most valued fertilizer to produce rare and rich fruit, while to another the same trial is so handled that it sours and embitters the life. A Sal-

vation Army officer tells of an old Maori woman who had won the name of "Warrior Brown" because of her fighting qualities when under the influence of drink, or enraged. After she became converted, she one day gave her testimony at an open-air meeting, when an enraged by-stander threw a potato at her, giving her a hard blow. A week before, the insulter would have had to make a hurried escape, but what a change! "Warrior" picked up the potato without a word and put it in her pocket. No more was heard of the incident until harvest time came around, when "Warrior Brown" brought a sack of potatoes and explained that she had planted the insulting potato and was now presenting the Lord His increase. Have you ever planted your *insults*, your *persecutions* and trials and brought the Lord the increase? If you will add this important ingredient into your garden and water it with your prayer-burdened tears, you cannot fail to bring forth the rare fruits of patience, forbearance and love, and other lives will be touched and brought to Christ as a result. A life steeped in hardship and disappointment has often brought forth a rich fruitage right in his own home.

How often we bemoan our failures, but these too may be used as fertilizers. Just at this time of the year, the Fall seed catalogues are urging the gardener to make use of the dried leaves as a fertilizer for next year's crops. "*Nothing but leaves*" we have said, and yet, if we will gather up these failures, and the lessons learned through them and water them with prayer, these very "leaves" will enrich our garden and during the winter time of life, when it seems nothing is being accomplished, they will act as a fertilizer to bring about 100 per cent fruitage.

One of the important factors of *lime* as a fertilizer is that it breaks up the stiff, close texture of the ground and unlocks plant food. Were

our lives devoid of disappointment and trial, we would doubtless become hard and unrelenting, but oh how these trials serve to break up the dry and baked ground! Nothing of any value grows in parched and dry ground, and so let us welcome these hardships as fertilizers to break up the stiffness and hardness of our lives, and then we shall be better able to bring forth fruit that will abide.

Persecution and martyrdom on the mission field have ever served as most valuable fertilizers for the spread of the Gospel. China's soil was richly fertilized by her martyrs of 1900 and striking were the returns in after years, on the very spot where greatest havoc had been wrought.

One of the greatest romances of any mission field took place on the Island of Erromanga. In the year 1888 a church was erected and opened and never was such a sight witnessed on that far removed island as took place on the dedication day. Around the sacramental table gathered a large group of Christians and in the church were more than eight hundred and fifty inquirers for the Gospel. Instead of the naked, war-

painted, blood-thirsty natives, the church was filled with those who had been cleansed within and without, now singing the songs of Zion and one of the natives declared that ere that generation passed away, none on Erromanga's shores would know about the doings of heathenism. What a rich harvest! Think you it sprang from unfertilized ground? Ah, No! Upon Erromanga's soil had been spilt the life blood of six precious missionary warriors, everyone brutally murdered by cruel natives, some of whom were then present around that sacramental board. Costly fertilization? Yes, but abundant harvest demands costly fertilization.

No Christian who will make use of these "big four" elements of divine fertilizers can ever be

PLOWED UNDER

I saw a field of rich, green clover grow,  
Its blossoms honey-laden for the bee;  
And turning to the owner who stood by,  
I asked what time the harvesting would be.

"Twill not be gathered in." "How then?" I cried,  
"Have you no compensation for your toil?"  
The farmer smiled; he was more wise than I;  
"I plow it under to enrich the soil."

And all at once I seemed to see more clear  
Some things that I had tried to comprehend;  
Has not the heart, like that broad field, its growths  
That never seem to reach their destined end?

Its early dreams that perish unfulfilled?  
Its youthful hopes that vanish ere their prime?  
Its fond affections and its tender love?  
Borne down before their perfect blossom time?

I mused on these, and as I turned my feet  
Back to the city with its swift turmoil,  
I smiled and said in tranquil, sweet content:  
"God plows them under to enrich the soil."

a failure for God. If your life has been fruitless and non-productive, break up your ground with the lime of disappointment and past failures, fertilize it with the potash of trials and enrich it with earnest and constant prayer together with a deep searching of the Word and you will be rewarded throughout all eternity.

### Martyrs of 1930



COMMUNISM is reaping a harvest of pillage, cruelty and death in many of the provinces of China. It seems to have broken out afresh. In the province of Fukien two British women missionaries, Miss Eleanor J. Harrison and Miss Edith Nettleton of the Church Missionary Society, were brutally beheaded in the early part of October, after being three months in captivity and subject to cruel and brutal treatment. These two women of advanced age were taken on June 26th while traveling from Chungan to Foochow by boat and carried off to the mountains for ransom. Some weeks ago their captors sent a finger to the British authorities saying they had cut it from Miss Nettleton's hand and unless their demand for \$50,000 ransom was complied with at once further harm would be done to the missionaries. Attempts were made to meet the ransom demands but without success.

Before being put to death these martyrs of the cross were treated with gross indignities. They were guarded night and day by four bandits who repeatedly told them of the awful fate to which they were doomed. They were allowed neither exercise nor privacy. Miss Harrison was forced, some days before her own execution, to witness the death of four captives, one shot and three beheaded.

On Oct. 15 a dispatch came from Peiping to the *Chicago Tribune* saying that banditry is rapidly increasing in Honan Province since the withdrawal of General Feng's troops, and the "first Red Army" is widespread in its activities. An American missionary, Mr. Bert N. Nelson of Minneapolis has been taken for a ransom of \$85,000.

Last March three of the missionaries of the China Inland Mission, Miss Nina E. Gemmell, and Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Porteous, all of Yuanchow, Kiangsu Province, were captured by the Communists and held in captivity for ninety days, but they are now released. The city of Yuanchow was looted and partially burned, and their compound also looted. Miss Gemmell tells the story of their captivity in *China's Millions*.

No farmer, florist or fruit grower ever received a prize for garden product, flower or fruit who did not enrich the soil by fertilization and neither will the Christian ever receive the blue ribbon reward for his products unless he uses these divine fertilizers in the garden of his life.

For the most part they were treated with respect, but they were compelled to walk as high as twenty-five miles some days and be put into a room with seven or eight prisoners. One day one of the soldiers brought Mr. Porteous' concertina to him, which was taken by them in the looting, and demanded a song. They sang hymns of the better land and wondered how near it they might be: "Face to Face," "The City Four-square," "When All My Labors and Trials Are O'er," etc. An officer asked them how they could be so happy under such circumstances. They told him it was because the peace of God reigned in their hearts. "One night," writes Miss Gemmell, "we thought we would soon be up in glory as we saw one after another of the prisoners called out and not returned. We were never more peaceful and happy in our lives than when we sat on the edge of the bed waiting our turn, as Mrs. Porteous so fittingly described it, as though we were 'waiting for a train.' She expressed her disappointment as the night wore on and no call came."

They owe their release, first of all, to prayer to God, who used the efforts of three Chinese brethren who risked their lives to rescue their beloved missionaries. At first the Communists asked for \$60,000 ransom, but after much persuasion, and the influence of a general they were released by giving them two consignments of hospital supplies for their sick and wounded soldiers and a gift of a small sum of money.

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It would seem from the antagonism to Christianity that is growing on every hand in heathen lands, that our missionaries will again be obliged to go forth to evangelize like our first pioneers. They did not draw back because of perils and because of opposition. Neither did they have governments and treaties back of them, but they had God, and countless times He stayed the hand of brutes in human flesh and raw savages. The God who said to Paul at heathen Corinth, "Be not afraid, but speak, and hold not thy peace; for I am with thee, and no man shall set on thee to hurt thee," is our God today, and He will

preserve the lives of our missionaries as long as He sees fit to do so. If He has reserved for them a martyr's crown, what a weight of glory is theirs! "The servant is not above his Master, and the first martyr may have done more to save souls by his death than Paul did by his life."

Let us not come behind our pioneers in faith and trust in God. When Robert Moffatt's life was threatened at Kuruman he bared his breast to his assailants and calmly said, "Strike, if you will! but my mind is made up. I stay among you." The biography of John Paton records perhaps fifty cases in which his life was threatened and death by violence seemed certain. Yet God in marvelous ways delivered him. Livingstone was delivered from destruction three times in one day, and once his arm was crushed and he was shaken into insensibility by a lion. When Dr. Geddie was in the New Hebrides, a native waylaid him with the intent to kill. He afterwards confessed that with club in hand he suddenly became unable to deal the blow at a time when the man he hated was right in his power. He said that a strange sensation came over him and a higher power held him back. It was God.

Many years ago in Burma, it is recorded in *The New Acts of the Apostles* by Dr. Pierson, a fierce tribe of the Karens

made a raid on a Christian village and carried off two boys and a girl as captives. They said, "Now we will see; if the Christian's God delivers these captives out of our hands we will believe in Him, and all become Christians; but if their God cannot deliver them, we will go over and take more captives."

"Just at this juncture Dr. Bunker arrived at the village where all had been praying for help. They quickly told him, and he said, 'Well this is a case of God *versus* the devil,' and he felt strong to say, '*God will deliver them; keep on praying.*' He sent a message demanding the release of the captives, and got word back, 'Come on. Get them, if you can; we have guns.' He

then sent them what he called his *ultimatum*: 'If you do not deliver up those captives we will leave you in the hands of our God, who can and will deal with you.' Meantime he and the Christians prayed mightily. His messengers met them on the road bringing back one of the captives. He then sent one of his preachers and fourteen others to go unarmed for the other two.

"When they got to the village they did not say a word to any of the tribe but planted themselves in the road. The preacher took out his hymn-book and read a hymn, which they sang; then he read a portion of scripture and prayed. By that time the villagers brought the other captives to them and said, 'Now take them and be gone.'"

We have the same God who so marvelously wrought these deliverances. The God of Daniel and the God of Elijah is our God today. The saints of old had no corner on faith. With the open Bible and missionary annals filled with miraculous preservations our faith today ought to measure up to the need in hours of peril.

But the faith and the praying must not be all on the side of the missionary. We at home should be so in touch with God that He could lay prayer on our hearts at the crucial hour. Oh that we could live so close to God that He could say, "My

servant in Africa is in peril. Pray."

Nothing appeals to the heart of humanity as the manifestation of the power of God, the operation of the miraculous to succor His children. Today at home and on mission fields, there is just as much need for miraculous intervention as there ever was. Wicked men are waxing worse and worse, but nothing so causes the church of Christ to thrive as the manifestation of the supernatural. It is a sign to the ungodly and the lukewarm that God reigns in the heavens and answers prayer. Atheism would never have so swept the world and the church, had apostolic signs and wonders continued as in the Early Church.

#### NAIL PRINTS

It was Commencement Day—hundreds of us were graduating from the University—the orator arose and took as the theme of his address, "Nail Prints." He referred to the prints of the nails in the hands of the Master as the sign of conquest, and of worthiness of belief and acceptance of the apostles. Then he said, "It is always thus. The man whose hands are nail-pierced through conquest—nail-pierced through struggle with opposing forces—is he who is worthy—worthy of a crown. Better still, worthy of the applause of man-kind." The hands of Livingstone were nail-pierced. Grenfell's hands are pierced with the nails of labor and sacrifice for Labrador. Wesley's hands bore the prints of the nails of hardships, oppositions, but he thus achieved. Paul, whose hands were pierced by nails of hatred, yea of martyrdom, has swept through the gates and mankind honors him as the "light to the Gentiles." None but nail-pierced hands are acceptable in the sight of God—yes, in the battle for mankind. Let then thy hands bear the prints of the nails of suffering for a righteous cause. May they be deeply scarred by the nails of labor and sacrifice! Thus thou shalt become worthy.—Basil W. Miller.

## When Jesus Comes

In the Days of "The Falling Away"

J. N. Hoover, Santa Cruz, Calif., in the Stone Church



HE personal, glorious and eminent coming of the Lord Jesus, is the plan of God revealed on the pages of scripture with marked clearness. To reject the doctrine of the return of Christ, is to say He has not come at all and the world is still without a Savior. The doctrine of the second coming of Christ is fundamental and scriptural, for did not the angel say to His disciples, "This same Jesus which is taken up from you into heaven shall so come in like manner as ye have seen Him go into heaven"? And did not Jesus say, "I will come again and receive you unto myself"? James said, "Be patient and establish your hearts for the coming of the Lord draweth nigh." And Paul referring to the Thessalonian Christians says: "They turned away from idols to serve the true and living God and to wait for His Son from heaven." Surely no one can believe the Bible without accepting "the blessed hope of the glorious appearing of the great God and our Savior Jesus Christ." (Titus 2:13.)

We hear in these days a great deal about

### PRE AND POST MILLENNIALISM

Post Millennialists place the coming of Christ at the close of the millennium while Pre-Millennialists believe the millennium begins when Jesus comes.

A restatement of the doctrine of the second coming of Christ is a necessity, for many are confused and unable to distinguish the difference between the spiritual and temporal reign of Christ.

According to church history, there seems to be little or no diversity of opinion concerning the second coming of Christ until the fourth century. Because of the continued delay of the return of the Master, some began to lose faith and to spiritualize certain prophecies and change their meaning. There should be no controversy over a doctrine so clearly presented in the scripture. Selfishness must give way for justice and differences sink into the ocean of love if we would know God's plan. I believe we will do well to avoid the extreme Pre and Post Millennial leaders and keep within the bounds of scriptural teaching. Because we may hold different views on the second coming of Christ and feel that our con-

viction is founded upon the scripture, is absolutely no ground for the severing of a friendly relation. While we have the right to think as we please, we must be congenial and shun fanaticism. Let us not criticise but investigate until we are able to "rightly divide the word of truth."

Some religious teachers go as far as to reject the doctrine of the millennium and declare it is unorthodox, but they are not able to prove it unscriptural. Some hold death to be the second coming of Christ, but this cannot be true, for the things which are to take place at the coming of Christ do not occur at death. (1 Cor. 15:51-58.) Others believe Christ comes in every crisis, which is true, but we must remember Jesus said, "Lo, I am with you always." Indeed from Him the humble believer is never separated, and though at times He may seem to be a little closer, it is only because conditions force us to recognize His presence. Did not Jesus say, "I go to prepare a place for you, and will send the Holy Spirit unto you, who shall abide with you, and testify of me"? I believe the day has come when religious teachers must understand it is not theory the people want but facts.

There are some who believe

### THE WORLD IS GROWING BETTER

and will continue in this transformation until all nations and individuals are at peace. But is this scripture? (2 Tim. 4:1-5; Matt. 24:37-39.) Is the increase of knowledge sufficient evidence that the world is growing better? Are we wiser than Solomon? Are we more spiritual than Paul? Are we better than our fathers? Has the increase of higher learning caused the nations to lay down their weapons of war and live in peace together? If education from whatever source it may come cannot prevent men from becoming criminals, warriors and social degenerates, shall we look to education to make the world a paradise? I do not in any sense underestimate the value of education or the necessity of a well trained mind, for well do I know it is the good the good are doing that prevents Satan from perfecting his deceitful and lethiferous work. We must retain our knowledge of God and be efficient in righteousness. While the world is in some respects growing better, we must not forget that wickedness is also on the increase. The more common sense we use in handling any subject the more simple

and comprehensible it will be.

To place the coming of Christ at the close of the millennium is indeed a serious misinterpretation of the scripture. If God's will is done on earth as it is in heaven, why need Christ come "in flaming fire taking vengeance on them that know not God and that obey not the gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ"? If the world is to be a paradise or perfect, when Jesus comes, why did Paul say, "Seducers shall wax worse and worse deceiving and being deceived"? Why did Jesus say, "As the days of Noah were before the flood so shall also the coming of the Son of Man be"? It seems to me according to these statements, conditions here when Jesus comes will be very far from what they are in heaven.

A very careful study of the times in which we are living in the light of the Holy Scripture, leads me to believe the world is preparing for Antichrist. Even the most conservative among us are convinced we are in the days of "the falling away," "the great apostasy." I need not tell you of the increase of lawlessness and divorces, especially among the young, or of the empty pews in the sanctuaries, or of the cold forms of worship. There is a reason for it all. Men are forgetting God and casting the Bible aside, or seeking to content themselves with a substitute. It is always midnight where the Holy Ghost is crowded out. The day has come when defenders of the Holy Scriptures are called to its firing line against the arrogant claims of modern apostasy.

Every form of unbelief in the Bible is rampant in our schools and in many of our so-called Christian organizations. Atheism, evolution and modern theology are abroad in the land, and the success of their present system of operation is amazing.

#### THE CHURCH

The destiny of the church is fixed, and it is glorious. Conditions may demand a change in the machinery, but the doctrines of the church are immutable. The future church is the church of yesterday, the church of today, for the church, like God, is **unchangeable**.

I believe sectarianism is all wrong. The doctrines of men are not always the teachings of Christ. Religious denominations are pretending to represent Christ, and perhaps that is the reason He is so poorly represented. This thing of a division among God's children is one of the best weapons the devil has used against the church of Jesus Christ. If people would follow

the teachings of the Bible instead of the doctrines of men, there would be no division or denominations. There is no institution like the church, for it is divine, and cannot be destroyed by any word or work of man. The church is the foundation of civilization, education and every work of reform. The length and breadth of the church is incomprehensible and her sources are boundless. The church is the light of the world and the salt of the earth.

The church is not a denomination, club or society. A spirit of jealousy prevails among denominations, but not so in the Church of Christ. The human side sometimes is altogether too prominent in spiritual work. The Church of Christ is composed of those who have been born of the Spirit of God, and is therefore a spiritual body. It does not depend upon denominational propaganda, finances or a social service program, but it does depend upon spirit-filled souls.

I do not in any sense depreciate the influence of the church in changing public opinion and bringing me closer to God, nor do I fail to see the need of a greater loyalty to the church, but there are some things the church will not do. As Jesus came to do for us that which the law could not do, so will the same Jesus do for us that which is not a part of the work of the church. We are not commanded to make the world a paradise, but to get the gospel to the uttermost parts of the earth. Our chief business is to preach the gospel of Christ to all people, in all places, under all conditions and bring as many as possible to the cross of Calvary where the blood of Jesus cleanseth from all sin. We must win souls for Jesus. We must prepare the people for the coming of the Lord.

#### THE COMING EVENT

The condition of the world, when Jesus comes, need not concern us who believe, for He said, "He that heareth my word and believeth on Him that hath sent me, hath everlasting life and shall not come into condemnation but is passed from death unto life." I believe the coming of Jesus will be personal, visible and glorious. He will not come in a perishable body, but in His glorified body, the body Mary saw in the garden the morning of His resurrection, the body the disciples saw in the closed room and on the day of His ascension. If we would accept God's Word without crowding into our mind the opinions of men there would be little occasion for controversy on these doctrinal subjects.

We must not confuse the appearing of Christ

for the Bride with His coming to the earth to reign, for they are two separate and distinct events. The secret coming of Christ is far more important to us who believe than His public coming to the earth. As the appearing of Christ in the air is the coming event in the history of the church, so is His coming to the earth the coming event in the history of the world.

As Christians we are looking for

#### THE GLORIOUS APPEARING

of the Great God and our Savior Jesus Christ. "For the Lord knoweth how to deliver the godly out of temptation, and to reserve the unjust unto the day of judgment to be punished." According to 1 Thess. 4:13-17 the dead in Christ, together with those who are alive and ready for His coming, shall be caught up in the clouds to meet the Lord in the air, and so shall we ever be with the Lord. Is not this the manner in which He will come? Did not the angel say, "He shall so come in like manner as ye have seen Him go into heaven"? Was not His going a secret save to those who were His, and shall not His coming be in like manner? Does not Paul say, "When Christ who is our life shall appear then shall we also appear in glory"? And again he

said, "Unto them that look for Him shall He appear the second time without sin unto salvation."

Did not Jesus refer to the secret going of the redeemed when He said, "Two shall be in the field, one shall be taken, the other left"? The very fact that many under our influence and within our reach may not be ready when Jesus comes should force us "out into the highways and hedges," with the gospel of the Son of God. We must not permit any condition to interfere with our personal work in soul saving, for at a time we least expect the Lord will come, and many of our friends and neighbors may not be ready.

Somewhere within your reach is a soul seeking salvation, a broken heart that needs to be comforted. In the name of the blessed Redeemer I bid you go to them with the words of eternal life, and give to them the sweet message of heaven.

Be faithful and active in His service, be industrious and honorable in business, and, regardless of the opinion of men, the movement of nations or any sacrifice such a life may involve, have your lamp trimmed and burning

WHEN JESUS COMES.

### Proving God's Promises on Healing



IT WAS in November 1920 that I became quite ill. I suffered greatly with a severe pain in my right side and also had other very serious internal trouble, but didn't fully know the nature of it. I suffered severely for an entire year and gradually became worse, so that life was a burden to me.

I had known the Lord in a very personal way, but I had grown cold and lost my first love, and didn't seem able to touch Him for my body. So in December 1921 I planned to go to Winnipeg for an operation for appendicitis and also for an inward rupture which was causing me much suffering. I knew not what else to do. I knew the Lord was healing many sick folks, but in my spiritual condition at that time I felt too unworthy to call upon Him. How could I ask Him to heal me when I had become so cold and indifferent!

There was a revival being held in Wesley Church in Winnipeg at this time, and as I traveled along on the train I had plenty of time to meditate. I decided I would go to the meeting, ask for prayer and give the Lord one more chance to heal me before going to the hospital.

On Dec. 12th I was anointed and prayed for by Bro. Chambers who was in charge of the campaign. Afterward I went into the prayer-room with others who were seeking God, but while there I suffered such intense agony that I could scarcely control myself. A sister who was praying with me asked Bro. Chambers to come and pray for me again, which he did. He said it was the devil's last kick and I am sure it was for I have never had a return of either of those afflictions since that time. On the following Tuesday I attended an afternoon prayer-meeting when the power of God fell in a wonderful way. It was then I received a real assurance that I was healed. I cannot tell the joy and peace that filled my soul and flooded my being. I returned home, a distance of 200 miles, the following Saturday, determined to go thru with the Lord. I was very conscious of His presence. Yet how easy it is to crowd out the Lord by being so occupied with other things. I found this to be my experience but long to keep close to Him and serve Him better.

In April 1925 I again had occasion to prove the Lord's promises. I was attending a meeting in the little town of Ft. Frances, and while

there I received great blessing in my spirit, but the enemy attacked my body. I caught a very severe cold which developed into pneumonia in my left lung. I had it five days before I knew the seriousness of it and just had to throw myself on the Lord and rest in Him. I was very, very low; indeed so low that I could take nothing at all. I also had leakage of the heart which added to the seriousness of my condition. At the crisis time my jaws were locked, my eyes closed and I was almost gone. I could not utter a sound but could hear the dear ones who were praying earnestly for my recovery, say, "I believe that she is gone." Strains of the most heavenly music mortal ever heard floated on my ears, and I was very near the gates. Suddenly my sister who was praying for me, leaned forward and putting her hand on my throat rebuked the spirit that was afflicting me and said, "In Jesus' name come out of her!" Immediately I began to recover, all through the mighty power of God. Surely He is "just the same, yesterday, today and forever."

Again on June 4, 1929 the evil one put his afflicting hand upon me. I had a severe attack of asthma. The doctor was called and he gave me a hypodermic, but immediately thereafter I took a very bad choking spell. Two days later I lost my voice. The muscles of my throat were paralyzed and I was unable to speak above a whisper for eight weeks. On Aug. 1st, in this condition, my father and I went to the camp meeting at Kitchener, Ontario, and on the following Sunday (Aug. 4th) I was anointed and prayed for. Immediately my voice returned. The first words I uttered were, "Glory to Jesus." After not being able to speak above a whisper for eight weeks I was startled to hear my own voice. For all of these marvelous deliverances I praise Him, and shall continue to do so thruout time and eternity.—*Mabel Robertson, 93 George St., St. Catherines, Ontario.*

### China's Ruler Accepts Christianity

THE news that has just been flashed around the world that the President of the Nationalist Government of China, Chiang Kai-shek, has been converted to Christianity, will cause great rejoicing among those who have long prayed for China and her leaders.

The daily press reports that on Oct. 23, Gen. Chiang Kai-shek was baptized in the Allen Memorial Church in Shanghai, a church established many years ago by the M. E. Church South. The

minister who conducted the service, the Rev. Mr. Kuang, in an interview with a *Tribune* reporter, said "The President has long felt the need of the spiritual leadership of the Christian's God, and during his long and arduous military campaign against the rebels this summer he spent his leisure hours behind the firing line studying the Holy Bible."

Perhaps no other nation has had as much concentrated prayer focused upon her as has China within the last few years, but oh how great the need! That none less than the President of that great Republic should take a definite stand for Christianity was perhaps beyond all expectation, but God often grants the "beyond" measure which has surely been true in this case.

God must have smiled upon that little scene of eternal import when the ruler of China's four hundred million renounced the Buddhist faith and espoused Christianity, declaring, "I feel the need of a God such as Jesus Christ." It will require courage of a very high order for the President to attempt to carry out Christian ideals in national life, but he will have the prayers of the whole Christian world which has long wept at the atrocities committed in that land so torn by civil war, banditry and internal strife. China will need more prayer than ever. The President's task of trying to unify China has been prodigious, and the temptations that will beset his pathway will be tremendous.

There is no doubt that Chiang Kai-shek's conversion is due to the influence of his Christian wife. Our missionaries in Shanghai have often told us the deep interest Mrs. Soong, the mother of Mrs. Chiang Kai-shek took in spiritual matters.

China has about 3,000,000 Christians, many of whom have suffered martyrdom for the cause of Christ. The recent outbreaks of Communism have increased the persecution to an alarming degree. Every day brings news of new atrocities by the Red Army.

Some time ago a missionary writing to one of the magazines stated that seven out of ten of the President's cabinet were Christians. If it be true that they are even nominal Christians it is hard to understand the laws recently enacted by the Nanking government regarding teaching the Bible in the schools. Only recently twelve mission bodies petitioned the Nationalist government to repeal this law regarding the Bible, but to no avail. One of the mission societies has already been razing their school buildings and

are building chapels and other buildings with the material. Let us trust this new step of the President's will tend toward the repeal of that law, but we must not expect him to transform China in a night.

Perhaps no other nation has such possibilities as China presents today. Those who have read "*China's Covered Wagon*" in the October issue have caught a glimpse of her indomitable courage. This coupled with her natural and physical resources, in the hands of a Christian ruler—what can not be accomplished for the Gospel! It is a crisis hour in her history. Shall not a mighty volume of prayer ascend that China shall be redeemed?

This is the first Oriental ruler to espouse Christianity. In 1898 the young Emperor Kuang Hsu leaned strongly toward Christianity. He sent to the American Bible and Tract Depot in Peking and ordered a copy of the Bible and every tract and book the Society supplied, for his reading. These books were passed into the palace, and early and late the young emperor could be seen pouring over these books and devouring their contents. Some of his enlightened advisors taking courage by his attitude urged that Christianity should be adopted as a national re-

ligion, or at least placed on the same level of toleration with the other three religions of China. There was great rejoicing by the younger literary Chinese because of this attitude of the emperor's and there was great demand for Christian literature. The mission schools were crowded with men who wanted to learn. But this aroused very powerful opposition, and when high officials were superceded by those who advocated Christianity, they turned in dismay to the Empress-Dowager and implored her to save the situation. While she had given over the reins of government to the young Emperor she had retained two of the Imperial prerogatives: first, the use of the Great Seal of State, and, second, the appointment of all the higher civil and military officials. After a fierce conflict the Empress-Dowager was triumphant and six of the prominent reformers lost their heads, becoming the proto-martyrs of the reform party. The reins of government were snatched from the hands of the young Emperor, he himself put under restraint, and the Empress-Dowager again in power. All hopes of China becoming Christianized were then at an end, for there followed the Boxer uprising of 1900 in which the blood of thousands of Chinese and missionaries mingled on China's soil.

### News from the Mission Field

God is saving and healing in India in spite of upheavals and disturbances. Miss Eady writes that during the summer twenty-three souls accepted Christ in one month in Madras. Several followed their Lord in baptism. "A few weeks ago a sister gave her heart to the Lord and last week asked prayer for healing. For three months she suffered much pain from internal displacement and hemorrhages; an operation was suggested as her only hope, but she found Jesus as her Healer and all symptoms have disappeared. Her husband also gave himself to the Lord and was healed of a long-standing trouble. And their little girl was healed of inflamed tonsils and dysentery. Many others have been healed of various diseases.

"A nurse from the General Hospital was wonderfully baptized in the Holy Ghost and at the same time received a very definite call to step out and preach the Gospel in Tamil in the city of Madras.

"In Yercaud the Lord has used Miss Richards in the conversion of her Tamil teacher, a highly educated Hindu. During her lessons Miss Richards often talked to him of the love of Jesus.

One day he said, 'Oh I see it so clearly. I have never seen it before,' and yielded his heart to Jesus right there. The following Sunday night he arose and told how for 29 years he had been a Hindu, and thru Miss Richards' gentle teaching he had been led to see the way of salvation, and now wanted to follow Jesus only. A few nights later he had a terrible vision of hell; he wept for hours and said that God had called him to preach the Gospel to the Indian people, and that he must do all he could to save them from hell—the vision was so awful. It means real persecution and loss of property and money for him to step out, so he needs much prayer.

"Miss Richards and Miss Fenwick while visiting in a village came to a house where lay a poor old woman, very sick with fever. It was a little mud hut thatched with rice straw and as they entered the open door they saw an elderly woman huddled on the floor, tossing and moaning with raging fever. She had been in this condition for days and was very weak. A terrible odor pervaded the whole place. They told her of Jesus' love and that He would heal her if she would let Him. The woman consented to their

praying for her and after doing so they left the hut. Three nights later the woman came to the Mission Hall—the first time she had ever entered the doors. They did not recognize her as the same woman they had visited so gaunt and emaciated. At the close of the meeting she confessed Christ with tears streaming down her face. A son who came with her also gave his heart to the Lord. But the enemy has been busy and at one meeting not a single soul entered the door of the mission. Then we decided on a series of open air meetings which have been a great success.

"The Lord wonderfully delivered me from scorpions on two occasions. I was in a railway train and as I sat down by a fellow passenger she said, 'Oh, you have a scorpion on your collar. May I take it off?' I kept motionless and said, 'Please do.' She threw it on the floor and stamped on it." Last week after I had dressed I felt a nasty bite on my neck. I quickly took off my frock and as I threw it across the table I saw on it a scorpion. I threw it on the floor and killed it and put the name of Jesus on my neck. He at once healed me and I had no pain or discomfort. 'I give you power to tread on serpents and scorpions, and nothing shall by any means hurt you,' is His promise. 'He abideth faithful.'"

\* \* \*

Miss Marie Juergensen writes that they have just passed the seventeenth anniversary of their arrival in Japan. They are filled with gratitude for the way the Lord has worked in those seventeen years. They have a very faithful band of native workers. When away from the station for a little time the work went on as usual, as the following from their pastor will show:

"We had another splendid meeting last night. I urged all the Christians to be earnest in working for the Lord. Last night there were twelve of us out for a street meeting. Mr. Suzuki led the meeting. He is a good leader. We had a big crowd, and all listened so well. The meeting inside was very good. 28 were at the altar. Tonight I must go to Sendagaya. God may help us and add new converts to the church."

Again he writes: "On Sunday evening the Christians came early so we were able to hold two street meetings. My! They are good soldiers for the Lord! We had a special meeting that night, the Spirit worked so wonderfully. Fifteen new ones were at the altar. I trust God may keep them. Our blessed Lord sent in forty-five people. I was so thankful.

At a later date he wrote: "First of all we had a good meeting last night. We divided the Christians into two parties to hold street meetings. Tanaka San with five brethren stood at the usual place, and Ikeda San with four brethren went to the 'Hiroba' beyond the new road. You can imagine me walking from one place to another to oversee. Inside we had a good congregation. After the sermon four went out, but the Spirit worked wonderfully. When I called them to the altar eight men sprang up and hastened to come. They were led by the Spirit. I did not need to urge them."

Miss Agnes Juergensen has been quite broken in health, and she and her sister Marie are coming to the states on furlough, which they have well earned.

\* \* \*

In the October Evangel we gave account of the work in Singapore which was opened about three years ago by Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Jackson. Bro. Jackson has had a severe breakdown and is coming home on furlough. When Miss Carrie Anderson went to China in the spring she went thru Singapore and was greatly impressed with the splendid work accomplished there in a comparatively short time, and wrote us that if God would so lead she would be most happy to work in that city. She gave herself to prayer, and when Bro. and Sister Jackson went to Hong Kong to make known the need, her heart was stirred, and she said, "The need became a call, and I cried out, 'Here I am, send me.'" Miss Esther Johnson, who also waited before the Lord to know His will, felt definitely led to accompany Miss Anderson and they are now taking charge of the work during the absence of the Jacksons. "The 1929 census gave Singapore a population of 574,665, of which 437,240 are Chinese, and 99 per cent of the Chinese are pagans. Four out of every five persons are Chinese!" What an opportunity, and what a need! The City of Singapore is not in China, but 1,440 miles south of Hong Kong, built on a tiny green isle of the same name, which lies just off the end of the Malay Peninsula, and nearly on the equator. It is the capital of the British crown colony called Straits Settlements. This colony embraces the mainland, and the islands of Penang and Singapore. Pray for these two handmaidens who have followed the leading of the Lord to this large city where there are nearly four hundred thousand Chinese who know not the Gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ.



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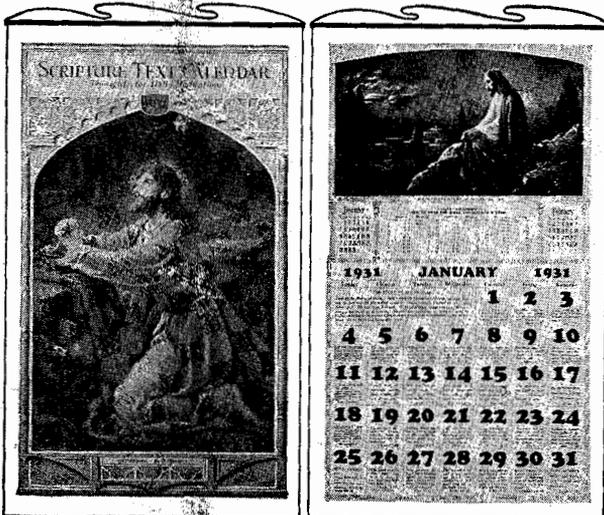
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- Evolution Disproved (Unanswerable)*, was ..... 1.00 now .75
- Quiet Talks on How to Pray*, was ..... 1.25 now 1.00
- A Celestial Pilgrimage*, was.... 1.50 now 1.15

The Stone Church, 70th Street and Stewart Avenue, Sundays 11:00, 3 and 7:45; Tues., Prayer Service, 7:45; Thurs., Divine Healing, 2:30; Evening Service, 7:45; Young People's, Friday, 8:00