

The Latter Rain Evangel

The days of Heaven on Earth

Standing at the Cross-Road of a New Year

See there! — God's signpost, standing at the ways
Which every man of his free-will must go,—
Up the steep hill,—or down the winding ways,
One or the other every man must go.

He forces no man, each must choose his way,
And as he chooses so the end will be,
One went in front to point the Perfect Way,
Who follows fears not where the end will be.

* * *

To every man there openeth
A Way, and Ways, and a Way
And the High Soul climbs the High Way,
And the Low Soul gropes the Low,
And in between on the misty flats,
The rest drift to and fro.
But to every man there openeth
A High Way and a Low,
And every man decideth
The Way his soul shall go.

—John Oxenham

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

The Latter Rain Evangel

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For 1935

FOR OUR READERS, as well as ourselves, we would pray the prayer of the wise man who, after a long life cried out, "Give me neither poverty nor riches." Many have tasted of the bitter dregs of poverty, and a few have for a time chased the phantom of riches, only to be disappointed in both. The wise man, looking into his own heart, pictured the hearts of men and women all down the ages when he said, "Lest I be full, and deny Thee and say, Who is the Lord? or lest I be poor and steal and curse the name of my God."

The best things in life come to us outside the spheres of "poverty" and "riches"—our faith in God, our eternal salvation in Christ, the fellowship of the saints, family ties, the joys of friendship, the love of service, the growth of character—these poverty cannot take from us nor riches purchase for us—they are God's gifts to us, and prove that "a man's life consisteth not in the abundance of things which he possesseth." For 1935 let us covet "Godliness with contentment," which "is great gain."

A Challenge for Faith

A MISSIONARY who has known what it is to "abound" and to be in need, writes and gives us a peep into their daily menu: "We live one day at a time. As for our own food we do not trouble. We go for days without a cent with which to buy anything. We have canned vegetables and soup which we put up last winter and we never have to go hungry. We have our tea and toast in the morning, and then we have a breakfast after the morning meeting which is sometimes at twelve o'clock. We have tea and toast in the afternoon before meeting, and then we do not have dinner in the evening as most people do, but we have a lunch when we get home of eggs and bread, or cocoa. We have not been having dinners for a long time. It seems that when we need eggs we manage to get a few cents together and they are cheap."

Here is a challenge to faith and works to those of us who sit down to well-filled tables three times a day. Let us pray more for those who are in the front-line trenches and let our "works" accompany our faith, so that besides fighting spiritual battles they may not be weakened physically thru undernourishment.

Things Which Cannot Be Shaken

EVANGELIST WM. F. A. GIERKE
at the Byron (Wisc.) Camp

*When God Used His Weapons
to Overthrow*

SCRIPTURE READING: Hebrews 12:25-29.



HE world's institutions are shaking today; governments are rocking on their foundations and the earth is reeling to and fro like a drunkard (Isa. 24:20), until people are wondering what is ahead.

We will never understand the conditions which prevail on the earth unless we know the forces which are at work. Many people are not aware of the fact that there are two masters in the world seeking control of the minds of men. Consequently, the human race is divided into two classes, those who are controlled and led by the Spirit of God, and those who are controlled and led by the spirit of Satan; you, my hearer, belong either to the one or the other; either you are on your way to heaven and eternal bliss, or on your way to hell and eternal doom, depending on the master who controls you.

The great objective of Satan, enemy of God and man, is to keep men out of the rights and privileges of redemption, in a state of spiritual blindness (II. Cor. 4:3, 4), and from believing the message of salvation thru the preaching of the cross (I. Cor. 1:18). Today, these two powers are gathering forces for the most tremendous conflict in the history of the world. Satan is lining up his forces and gathering the nations together into a great league, but he is only doing the expressed will of God (Joel 3:2) and fulfilling prophecy. He is also gathering the apostate churches together until today we have a League of Churches, a great confederation of religious bodies that have departed from the fundamental standards of God's Word. Godless business concerns, capital and labor the world over, are being leagued together also, so that when the Antichrist makes his appearance he will find a unified world, unified politically, religiously, commercially and industrially, and that is what we are experiencing just now. This present, crooked world system is coming to an

With every passing year men and women throughout the world have witnessed a general shaking process, when the very foundations of our social, economic and spiritual life seemed to be swept out from under them. As we step over the threshold of 1935 with foreboding feelings, it is comforting to know that there are some foundations which can never be shaken; the following article mentions three which are exempt from the shaking process.

end; we are witnessing its death struggle today. God's new deal is on the way.

In Isaiah 29:14 we read, "The wisdom of their wise men shall perish, and the understanding of their prudent men shall be hid." And in Daniel 12:10 we read, "None of the wicked shall understand; but the wise shall understand." How intelligent men today can fail to grasp the significance of the times is the mystery of this age; but we read that the wise shall understand, whereas the wicked shall go on in their blindness and when the great leader, the Antichrist arises, how gladly and readily they will proclaim him as the supreme dictator of the world, having been already prepared by various Satanic agencies to accept the mark of the beast as a sign of their loyalty to him. It is high time that men and women study the Word to familiarize themselves with the significance of these tremendous movements on foot today.

Daniel tells us he saw thrones cast down (7:9) and in Ezekiel 21:26,27 God says "Remove the diadem, and take off the crown: this shall not be the same. . . . I will overturn. . . . it." Thrones have been shaking and tottering and have been overturned ever since the close of the World War. What a calamity that war was when ten million, one hundred and thirty-five thousand young men were cut down. What was it all about? Jas. 4:1. The world is looking for peace; the cry for peace is to be heard everywhere, "but when they shall cry peace and safety then sudden destruction shall come upon them" (I. Thess. 5:3). There will be no peace for godless nations and no peace for godless individuals without the Prince of Peace and then only upon condition of repentance (Luke 13:3, 5). Why was the Treaty of Versailles unproductive of peace? Listen! that infamous document was written by atheists who positively refused to permit the Name of Jehovah to be mentioned, and any cause is bound to fail, yea, failure is stamped upon it from the very beginning, if it does not recognize Him who

rules the world. Let us remember that God is on the throne and still remembers His own but when men and nations refuse to acknowledge His sovereignty you can rest assured that disaster and doom are their lot.

We have many instances in history, proving not only the existence of God but also the fact that He still rules in the affairs of nations. He is sitting on the throne of the universe and possesses weapons of warfare with which man cannot compete. He uses the natural elements as weapons of warfare—storms, winds, cyclones, earthquakes, hail, etc.,—these are the weapons of Jehovah and they can bring swift destruction to any nation or any league of nations.

In the year 1588 Philip II. of Spain decided he would wipe the Protestant faith from off the face of the earth and he started to move against England that he might destroy her as the champion nation of Protestantism. England was no match for the Spanish fleet at that time. The King of Spain sent an Armada of 130 mighty ships against her and England trembled because of her unpreparedness to meet such a tremendous force. The saints of England prayed. Did God answer? Yes, He did. Before that mighty Spanish Armada ever reached the shores of England God caused a great storm to arise which so demolished the fleet that only fifty-three battered and sinking ships returned to Spain. The God who answered prayer in 1588 to preserve the Protestant faith from extinction in England is our God and answers prayer today.

We often wonder why things happened in history just as they did, but let me say that events never happen without the fore-knowledge and will of Jehovah. God rules in the affairs of men and a nation is but a figure on the Divine chess-board which He moves at His will. You will remember the historic battle of Waterloo and how Napoleon lost. Did you ever realize why he lost? He had every advantage on his side and yet he lost the battle. Why? The Bible tells us that the wind is a messenger of God and that He controls the wind, the storms and the rain (Neh. 1:3). We have an impressive little sample of that fact right in our own country. The natural elements are the weapons of God and how pitiful the helplessness of man if God withholds the rain! Men may threaten to explode the clouds but just let them try it. The nations might as well realize that they are subject to the will of Jehovah. But

why did Napoleon lose the battle of Waterloo? There were seven "ifs" involved: "If it had not rained," "if the wind had not shifted," etc., etc. God did not want Napoleon to win that battle because he was absolutely out of divine order.

Let us come to our own country and see why the Confederates, the Southern States, lost the Civil War. They *too* had every advantage and just before the Battle of Gettysburg they had an army of forty-five thousand ready to move against fifteen thousand Union troops. General Lee, elated over the Chancellorsville victory, intended to move on to Harrisburg and then take Washington. On the first day of the Battle of Gettysburg the Union army lost over eight thousand of its fifteen thousand men. But we had a man in the White House, Abraham Lincoln, who believed in prayer and he believed that God was real and so he engaged in an *all-night* prayer meeting. That great man besought God like Hezekiah of old, in the darkest hour of our country's history, and God did not fail him. While Lincoln was praying the Union army pulled itself out of a fishhook trap. General Lee ordered the battle to resume at six o'clock the next morning, but for some unexplainable reason he never got started till 3:30 in the afternoon; in the meantime the Union army had an opportunity to pull itself out of the trap, plant its heavy cannon strategically so that when the Confederates attacked at 3:30, they were licked before they ever got started and the result was they lost twenty-three thousand men. The war was over, the Union was preserved. Why? Because one man, who occupied the White House believed in a prayer-hearing and prayer-answering God.

During the late war, on April 22, 1916, the Germans thought they would do something new and they turned loose for the first time in history, what is known as poisonous gas, on their enemies. The German scientists declared, "We have it all fixed; the wind will blow in a certain direction for thirty-six hours." The wind blew in that direction for a little while, according to their predictions, but long before the thirty-six hours were up, it shifted in the opposite direction and blew the gas over the German lines. They simply reaped what they had sown (Gal. 6:7). Germany had actually won the war seven times and then lost it in the end. Why? No nation can act contrary to the will of God and be successful. When a nation's plans are out of adjustment with the Word of God it is

headed for defeat; when a nation wilfully opposes the plan, purpose, the will and the Word of God it is bound to be smitten and shattered to pieces. And I want to say that no nation or individual whose life is out of adjustment with God will ever enjoy the blessings of peace (Isa. 57:21).

Thrones are tottering. Before the war we had forty-seven dynasties and today we have only a few left; the rest have all tottered and gone, and many princes who belonged to royalty are today homeless wanderers on the face of the earth. But I am rejoicing in the fact that there is one throne that enjoys a certificate of exemption from the shaking process and that is the throne of God. Its wonderful prerogatives will never be denied the children of God for we shall always have the privilege of coming to the throne of grace, there to make known our petitions unto our Omnipotent, loving Heavenly Father, assured of an all-sufficient answer to meet every need for body, soul and spirit.

Let me call your attention to another thing that cannot be shaken, and that is the Word of God. It also enjoys a certificate of exemption from the shaking process. Some modern preachers are standing behind the sacred desk, clothed in the livery of heaven, pretending to have a message from God but in reality they are doing the work of the devil and robbing the people of their faith in God and His revelation to a lost world. It is astounding how people are actually paying regularly for being systematically robbed of their spiritual inheritance, and reduced to a state of infidelity by these modern betrayers of Jesus Christ, these wolves in sheep's clothing.

Are you supporting a man who has turned traitor to God and His Word or one who is true and loyal to our God and His message of redemption? Remember that every child of God will have to give an account of how he spends his money. So let us be careful to support only such ministers as are standing foursquare on the Word of God and whose ministry is followed by the signs that God has promised would follow the ministry of His chosen representatives (Mk. 16:15-30).

We are living in days of fulfilled prophecy and any intelligent, thinking man who studies and compares the Word of God and current events, is bound to conclude that we are living in the most wonderful day in the history of the world. We can take our newspaper in one hand and the Word of God in the other and say,

"This is that which was spoken by the prophet." Now in Deuteronomy 11:13-17 we have the wonderful prophecy concerning the former and the latter rain. How marvelously God has fulfilled that prophecy! Just a short time ago Palestine was a desert; today it is blossoming as the rose (Isa. 35:1). Why? Because God said it would. He said that in the last day He would cause the former and the latter rain to fall upon that land and that He would gather His people from all over the world and send them back to their own land (Ezek. 36 and 37). Over 200,000 Jews are now back in the land of their fathers. Did you know that the Pool of Solomon was actually overflowing today? It contains over 600 million gallons of water. Palestine is the only country in the world today which is not affected by the depression; its government is the only one that has a surplus in its treasury; they had a surplus of over five million dollars last year. Why? Because God's hand is again upon His chosen people and upon the land of Palestine. He is getting ready to resume relationship with them.

Let me call your attention to the prophecy found in Ezekiel 47:8,9, concerning the Dead Sea. It says there that the waters of the Dead Sea shall be healed; that God would cause a stream to come from the West and thru that stream the waters of the Dead Sea would be healed and filled with a great multitude of fish. Today the Dead Sea is so impregnated with salt that fish cannot live in it; it is absolutely impossible. Besides, it is 1292 feet below the level of the Mediterranean Sea. Skeptics ask, "How will God do it?" We do not need to worry, for that which looks impossible to man is always possible with God. Man may speculate but God is well able to perform His predictions. Now we find that on the blue-prints of the Rutenberg Co., the concern that has the concession for the electrification and irrigation of Palestine, there is a plan laid for the sinking of a shaft 1400 feet below the level of the Mediterranean Sea, and also a plan for the digging of an underground canal, 40 miles in length, to connect the waters of the Mediterranean with the waters of the Dead Sea. I am sure that company does not know about the prophecy of Ezekiel 47, but here it is and they are doing exactly what God said would come to pass in the last days. Ashamed of the Word of God? No, I am proud of it, for it is the most wonderful volume on earth today.

Another prophecy I wish to mention is that concerning the Times of the Gentiles. I am

no "date setter" but I am glad there are some dates concerning the Jews that will indicate to us the times in which we are living. All prophetic students seem to agree that the times of the Gentiles constitute approximately 2520 years and they all seem to agree that they began in 606 B.C., and we know that 2520 years from 606 B.C., the date of the first siege of Jerusalem, brings us exactly to the year 1914. What happened then? The great war began.

Remember I am speaking about fulfilled prophecy so I am not here to speculate. Here is another item of interest: In the year 603 B.C. Nebuchadnezzar became the head of the Babylonian Empire. Now 2520 years from 603 brings us to 1917, the most important year in prophetic fulfillment. What took place then? It was on Dec. 9, 1917, that General Allenby took possession of the city of Jerusalem. In Haggai 2:18, 19 God says, "From the 24th day of the ninth month I will bless thee," and the very day when General Allenby took possession of Jerusalem and Palestine was the 24th day of the ninth month, or Dec. 9th in our calendar. In Daniel 12:12 we read of the 1335 days: "Blessed is he that waiteth, and cometh to the thousand three hundred and five and thirty days." Do you know that the 1335th year of the Mohammedan calendar began October 28, 1916 and it ended Oct. 16, 1917? Do you know what took place then? Just as soon as that year ended both the British armies and the Turkish authorities changed the Mohammedan calendar and there has never been a 1336th year for them. To me that has every significance.

Then again: In 598 the rebellion under Jehoiakim took place and you remember he was imprisoned, which resulted in the second siege of Jerusalem. 2520 years from that date brings us to the year 1923 and it was in September of that year that the League of Nations finally put into operation the completed mandate of Great Britain over Palestine. It was passed in 1922 but Mussolini objected and that difficulty had to be straightened out, so it was actually in 1923 that it went through. There is one date left. If you will look into history you will find that the last siege of Jerusalem took place in 586 and 585 when the city was burned, the temple destroyed and the last captives carried away. 2520 years after that date brings us to the year 1935-36. Every other prophecy thus far has been fulfilled and I wonder if this one will not also be fulfilled. I wonder if we cannot

look for something to take place in 1935-36. We are living in days of confusion but on God's calendar everything is working out correctly.

Now the third thing that enjoys a certificate of exemption from the shaking process is the Church of God. Jesus said that the gates of hell should not prevail against it, but today we find an apostate church that has departed from the great commission. This apostate church is endeavoring to excuse its unbelief by seminary infidelity and teaching that the supernatural is not to be expected today. If I were a backslider and the Lord had said "goodbye" to me so that He would no more confirm His Word through me with signs and wonders, that would be a wonderfully soothing argument to bring forth. Men are always seeking to justify their unbelief but let me say that the servant of God who is true to Jehovah can always expect God to confirm His Word through him with signs and wonders following; these signs are the heavenly credentials proving that he is really a chosen ambassador of his Lord. But the church has lost its grip on the masses through apostasy. The church ought to be the greatest power and influence for good in the community for it owes a great debt to all men. Every sinner, regardless of his condition, has a right to call upon the church for deliverance from the power and slavery of sin. Every drunkard has a right to be set free from the demon of drink; every dope fiend has a right to call upon the church for deliverance from the demon of dope, and every man or woman possessed of a criminal or sinful tendency has a right to deliverance from the evil power that enslaves him or her thru the agency of the Church. That is the business of the Church—to deliver men and women from the power of sin. But how many churches are carrying on that kind of business? Yet that is the only kind of a church that deserves our support. Many people are furnishing a meal ticket to preachers who have caused men and women to backslide, starve and die under their ministry. And people are actually paying for being stripped and robbed of their redemption rights and privileges. May God awaken us to our responsibility of proclaiming His message in all its purity and simplicity!

How glad I am that there are some things that cannot be shaken! The throne of God, the Word of God and the Church of Christ cannot be shaken! Today we are living in a crucial time; God is purifying His Church preparatory

(Continued on page 23)

The Romance of the Kentucky Mountain Work

Some of the Spiritual Results

Rose Meyer

(Continued)



IT WAS our privilege to get a first hand glimpse of one of the services among the Kentucky mountain people and we pass the glimpse on, though no words of ours can adequately portray the scene. After a memorable ride in a car, or what was left of it, interspersed by piling out and in, pushing and pulling, we arrived at the mountain home, one room of which was being used for the "meetin' house." The service had begun at "early lamp-lighting time" and we were late. Upon our arrival we found that room crammed with people, 115 by actual count, and fully as many outside. We half-sat on one of the planks, vainly trying to read the words of the hymn by the flickering light of the three lanterns strung high up on the ceiling. Had we suddenly been transported to Eastern Europe? Surely the scenes we had heard described of that part of the world were here duplicated to a marked degree. There was no organ, much less a piano, and where indeed would there have been room for either! Over in one corner a man was getting the pitch for each song by means of a tuning fork. But what mattered the cramped quarters, the torn "wall-paper" and all other inconveniences, when folk dressed in city clothes and mountain people clad in overalls and "work clothes" could sing with a heart-felt expectancy

*"When my name is called in glory,
I'll be there" ?*

But why was this man in overalls walking so determinately from the rear of the room to the front? Oh, he was but trying to get near a light so he could sing the hymn; so he bent over the little kerosene lamp on the table till the song was finished. Their beloved superintendent gave a most helpful and practical message, meeting them where they lived, and then followed a testimony service which bid fair to last till the wee hours of the morning if they had had their way. God found entrance in many a heart that night in that room which was too crowded to admit one more person, and in the blaze of His glory consecrations were made that we believe will have their effect in the surrounding community. The testimony of one man bespoke the gratitude of many others when he said, "I

surely am glad tonight that my home is here and that my neighbors are saved. You city folks don't appreciate this like we do but here in the mountains we have a lot of dealings with our neighbors; we have to exchange hogs and bargain over horses, and then we make sorghum together. And it is mighty nice to have neighbors who are saved and even though our hogs and horses get beyond our own fence and into the other fellow's land, we don't go to court about it." When the meeting finally broke up the people were loath to leave and we wondered how we could ever get out unless they made a move. *We* could ride back in the car but a great many of them had before them a walk of four and five miles; one had walked nine miles to the service and still another, a woman, had come with her baby in her arms, a distance of eight miles. Such was the hunger for God that time was forgotten and the long journey homeward was secondary if only their souls could be satisfied. As we saw them scatter, lighted lanterns in hand to guide them over rough paths and thru the creeks, we knew a greater Light was guiding them over life's rough pathway and in their hearts they could sing:

*"The time has gone when my heart was
black as night,
And pappy is happy and gay;
His fightin's gone and his whiskey
drinkin' too,
And he testifies for Jesus every day."*

The thresholds of these humble cabins shall doubtless never be crossed by any noted government official nor will the doors ever open to welcome a man of high estate and yet the stately steppings of the Man of Galilee have left their imprint there, and He has deigned to come in and make Himself at home with men, women and children who have made Him welcome; and today there are trophies of grace in these mountain regions who will some day bejewel His crown.

One young man had gotten deep in the mire of sin and vice and it seemed that every effort to get him out was in vain. Time and again he would come to the meeting, scratched and battered up, the result of "fightin's" while in a drunken state. One night while in such a

condition he staggered into the mission cabin where they were singing Gospel hymns. The missionaries finally had to pick him up and "walk" him home. Deeper and deeper into the gutter of sin he went but finally God intervened. One night this lad had a very strange dream. Could it be that he was in hell even then? Surely it must be so for his hands burned with what seemed to be hell-fire. The morning came and with it terrific conviction seized him, but it was hard to yield and he went on for months. But eventually, during a revival he was gloriously saved. As a result of his changed life other members of his family have come to the Lord, and his sister is now a shining Christian and a prospective missionary. His one ambition is to live for Christ and during the recent conference at Wilhurst, he walked a distance of 9 miles each way to attend one service. As we saw that clean-cut face, saw him passionately playing his guitar in accompaniment to the hymns and heard of his desire to be a worker for the Lord, we realized anew that in God's arithmetic this one soul was worth all the terrific price that had been paid to establish the work in that place. Think of this *one* being multiplied scores and scores of times, for at one station alone forty were saved in two weeks' time!

Just to give one peep into the struggles that these mountain people often encounter before they turn from their hard and sinful lives—one man was under such deep conviction that time and again he wrestled for hours, as Jacob of old, so that he fairly plowed with his hands the hardened ground on the hillside. Finally God conquered and today he, too, is a staunch Christian, living amidst daily temptations that would down any ordinary man, but he stands true and firm for God. It is trophies such as these and many others, that have more than repaid the gleaners in this harvest field, these intrepid missionaries of the Kentucky Mountain work.

Yes, the price paid has been enormous in spite of the fact that it is in our own country! First of all it has meant unending toil on the part of the Superintendent, and at times it has demanded the pouring out of his last bit of energy; the arduous trips, the forging ahead when others misunderstood, the sacrificing of funds that were needed elsewhere, the sheltering of stranded and worn workers in his own home—these all went in to make up the price. But once he had shouldered the burden he was willing even to lay down his life if necessary that

the Gospel might penetrate into the innermost recesses of these mountains. Surely his consecration has not been in vain.

Then the price paid by the field-supervisor and by the workers who have nurtured, trained and directed this ever-growing work, can never be computed on any of earth's adding machines. For a number of years, Miss Elsie Nash, the present supervisor on the field, was engaged in holding the ropes at the home base whenever her father made necessary trips to the mountain work and she at various times visited the work. In the summer of 1933 she made her first survey of the work and gradually her interests became focused on the mountain missions. In June 1934 she made a second survey and during that six weeks' visit she travelled over one hundred miles on horseback and walked practically the same distance on foot. Perchance it was while on one of those arduous horse-back rides, or while wading over some creek, that she had a definite trysting place with Him whose will she sought at all times. For when she returned to her home in Cincinnati, her father (who had already been shown that God was claiming his daughter for the Kentucky work) asked if God had spoken to her, she answered, "Yes, He has made it plain that I am to enter the work." Not long thereafter she took her place as supervisor. "This is a definite step towards a much better arrangement as the missionaries like to have someone on the field who can visit and counsel with them. It has proven again that God is always on time."

In 1932 Mr. H. L. Sammons joined the forces after a long struggle with the call God had put upon him. This travelling salesman had known what it was to abound in material things and he had but to charge up to his firm any bills for the wear and tear of his car as well as other expenses. Then came the loss of position and a chain of circumstances which hedged him about; his casual visit to the Nash home followed by his first visit to the mountain work which proved to be a permanent stay, for ever since then he has given unstintingly of his strength, time and labor in building cabins, transporting workers and doing the thousand and one necessary jobs. He has covered the distance of 185 miles between the mountains and Cincinnati seventy-four times in bringing workers to and fro as well as provisions. "And all this he has done," says Mr. Nash of him, "without any monthly compensation, giving his

time and talent freely, as do all the other workers."

The joy in service far outweighs the sacrifice. Said one worker to us, "I had everything I wanted at home, a good position, comforts and many friends. But I left all to labor amongst these people and I have been far happier here than at home. Whenever I go back on a visit I get so homesick I can scarcely wait to return, and I am willing to spend the rest of my life here if that is God's will." She had exchanged her home for a little rough-boarded cabin, one room papered with Sunday School literature and the other with common building or insulating paper. She had added a bit of trimming by cutting out the colored pages from a mail-order catalogue, pasted these sheets together, scalloped them and then pasted them as a border around the room. The space between the loose wall paper and the shingles which constituted the roof of the kitchen, was a rendezvous for rats and they certainly found ample space for entrance into the house right underneath the front door. Here and there among the many cabins one finds a room adorned with actual

wall-paper but as we compared our modern kitchens with those found in the cabins we were carried back to grandmother's days when she carried the wood and the water, and when the morning struggle with the fire resulted in her being covered with soot. Many of the workers cannot afford to indulge in butter and get meat but once a month. And while these living conditions are a small matter when compared to the stonings and the times when they have faced dangers unprintable, we wonder how many would be willing to endure the daily sacrifice all this entails.

Then the very nature of the work, the remote creeks and scattered cabins, demand constant tramping; five, ten, fifteen miles is a short distance and many have walked 25 and 30 miles in one day. The missionaries are called upon to help with the "weddin's" and the "buryn's" and thus much of the preaching is done by

means of the silent and willing lives. Horses are invaluable but only six of the fifty-three missionaries now on the field have been able to get one.

Another phase of the work is its place as a training ground for foreign missionaries. And what a place for these eaglets to try out their wings! One foreign missionary home on furlough, after visiting the Kentucky Mountain work said, "I will never complain again." Within the past year seven have left this Kentucky Mountain region to work on foreign shores; the Gold Coast of Africa, the brown-skinned people of India and the teeming millions of China will profit by the deepened consecrations and the valuable lessons learned in the hills of Kentucky.

Much could be written concerning the encouraging work among the children. The very first convert in connection with this particular work, came as a result of a little child leading for when Mrs. Wakeman opened her first Sunday School with just four boys she realized this was an avenue by which she might gain others. Hence she made the most of her opportunity, taught these boys the first

prayer they had ever learned, evoked from them a promise that they would pray at home that night. Ten year old Benny was true to his promise for that Sunday night a very unusual scene took place in that cabin home as the little fellow slipped to his knees, bowed his head and "said his prayer." "What's all this fur?" asked the astonished mother and all Benny could say was, "I promised the missionary I would pray." For the mother there followed a restless and sleepless night, for somehow she could not forget the scene of little Benny's bowed head; for days she was distressed until finally she appeared at the missionary's cabin where she told the story of Benny's prayer. Beside the chair the missionary and Benny's mother knelt and there the little mother came thru into a bright experience of salvation.

HOW YOU CAN HELP

A permanent station can be erected for \$100-\$200
 A horse can be purchased for..... \$85
 Monthly support for one missionary is.. \$10
 Monthly upkeep for a horse costs..... \$6

Help is needed on the support of the missionaries' babies.

All inquiries will gladly be answered by
 REV. O. E. NASH
 2525 Gilbert Ave.
 Cincinnati, Ohio

Send clothing or other supplies to the supervisor on the field, Miss Elsie Nash, Wilhurst, Breathitt Co., Ky.

(Continued on page 23)

The Get Acquainted Page

Conducted by Watson Argue

Presenting the story of Highway Mission Tabernacle. Brother and Sister Argue had a very successful revival at their 40th Annual Thanksgiving Convention.

LITTLE IS MUCH when God is in it. The strong body of Christian believers who constitute Highway Mission Tabernacle, and own the imposing structure at 19th & Green Sts., Philadelphia, Pa., had a very humble beginning. It was on Thanksgiving Day in 1894, that a little band of Christian workers of different denominations met together, burdened for the neglected and non-church-going classes of that city. The power of God fell upon this consecrated band as they organized for practical Christian work.

The little group met frequently for prayer and with the beginning of summer a light bus was hired and the first Gospel-wagon meeting was held on June 4, 1895. This was followed by a large Gospel wagon and for several years this Gospel on wheels traveled into the highways and hedges of the Quaker City, which was later supplanted by a Gospel car. With the coming of winter an appeal for help came from a little mission and S. S. at 23rd & Jefferson Sts., which were being forced to close down for lack of workers and means. The Gospel wagon group, moving in the will of God, took over the little, struggling mission and the work rapidly grew. There were marked results from this new venture, for this was a pray-

ing band who coupled their faith with works.

Crowded out, they rented an 8-room school-house, renovated the entire building and turned the whole upper floor into a large audience room. In 1897 about 200 persons were converted and they found they needed a church home for their converts. While a church organization was not in their plans, it seemed as time went on, to be in God's plan for them and to delay taking this step would be resisting His direct guidance. So they effected an organization

known as The Highway Mission Tabernacle, which name grew out of their extensive open-air work. They grew from 77 to their present membership of 600.

Their first pastor was Brother Fred'k Reel. For 25 years he faithfully served the church without remuneration, at the same time holding his position with the Pennsylvania R. R. Co. His years of consecrated service are a precious memory to those who were under his ministry.

Their second pastor was Bro. Ernest Williams, and it was during his ministry that the church moved into their present quarters at 19th & Green. This building which had been a Presbyterian Church, was purchased by the Highway congregation when they outgrew their former building which



The four who attended the first Thanksgiving Service.



Pastor and Mrs. Flem Van Meter

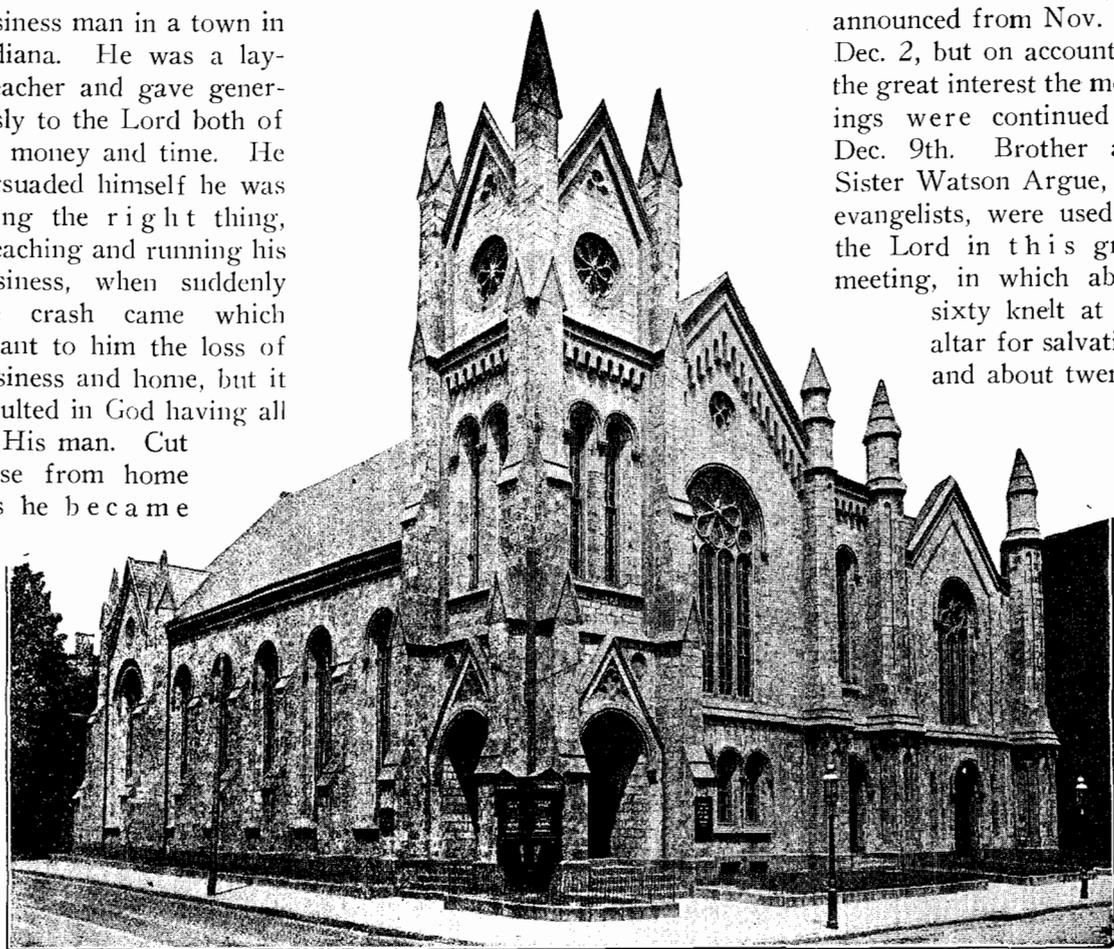
had been twice enlarged. The present building has a seating capacity of 1500 (including the side rooms). It was a great struggle for pastor and people when, after ten years of blessed team-work, Bro. Williams was called, in the providence of God, to assume the duties of General Superintendent of the Assemblies of God, but the lessons of sacrifice learned in their ten years of walking together, were courageously put into practice, and God had another pastor for Highway.

Bro. Flem Van Meter had been a successful business man in a town in Indiana. He was a lay-preacher and gave generously to the Lord both of his money and time. He persuaded himself he was doing the right thing, preaching and running his business, when suddenly the crash came which meant to him the loss of business and home, but it resulted in God having all of His man. Cut loose from home ties he became

a systematic course on Personal Evangelism. They have a Young People's chorus of 75 voices and an orchestra of 28 pieces.

At their 40th Thanksgiving Convention, there were four present who attended the First Thanksgiving service, four whose hearts overflowed at the memory of what God had wrought. The following is a report from the pastor of their recent Convention:

"The Fortieth Thanksgiving Convention in Highway closed last night (Dec. 9) with a wonderful service. The Convention had been announced from Nov. 18-Dec. 2, but on account of the great interest the meetings were continued to Dec. 9th. Brother and Sister Watson Argue, the evangelists, were used of the Lord in this great meeting, in which about sixty knelt at the altar for salvation, and about twenty-



The Highway Mission Tabernacle

Supt. of the Central District, which office he held for four years, and it is four years this month that he has been pastor at the Highway Tabernacle.

The church is as aggressive as ever, and its interests are now world-wide. It fully supports seven missionaries, working in the Gold Coast, West Africa and India, and helps to support others. A splendid band of young people do jail and hospital service, visit rescue missions and Institutions for the Aged and engage in open-air work. They have a Bible Class of 120 conducted by Mrs. Van Meter, and are taking

three were baptized in the Holy Ghost. Their work in connection with our Sunday School was a great blessing, the attendance being 475 on the last day, an increase of more than two hundred over the regular attendance. The entire church has been wonderfully blessed and revived during this convention. We have found Brother and Sister Argue faithful and untiring in their service for the Lord."



Make Way for the Holy Ghost

A Timely Warning of a Crisis in Pentecost

James D. Menzie in the Stone Church, Nov. 18, 1934



ODAY I would take as my text a portion of the 30th verse of the fourth chapter of Ephesians: "*Grieve not the Holy Spirit.*"

In the Book of Revelation, 2:1-7 is a message the Lord Jesus gave to this same church, the church at Ephesus. I want you to notice He says to this church, "Nevertheless I have somewhat against thee, because thou hast left thy first love. Remember therefore from whence thou art fallen, and repent, and do the first works; or else I will come upon thee quickly, and will remove thy candlestick out of his place, except thou repent."

This message I am bringing to you is the result of an experience that I had this summer. I was riding in my car, with another good brother, from Toledo to Chicago. I had been praying for quite a long time about a certain matter that was on my heart, in connection with this Pentecostal Movement with which we are identified, for I had felt that we were not receiving from God what He wished us to have. In other words, I felt that there was something hindering God from manifesting Himself in our midst. I had been praying for weeks, possibly months, that the Lord would reveal to my heart that which stood in the way.

The pastor's responsibility is a great one, and I realized this responsibility before the Lord. This day, as I was driving along the highway, the Lord somehow revealed to my heart this thought: "You must make way for the Holy Ghost." In other words the intimation was that the Holy Spirit had been hampered and hindered, and if we would know God's blessing in a fuller sense, we would only know it by clearing the way for the Holy Spirit. With that knowledge there came a wonderful blessing to my soul, and as I drove along I wept, and wept, and wept. The brother by my side looked at me strangely, I am very seldom moved to tears, but I wept and praised God for nearly an hour as I drove along. It is my purpose to impress upon your minds this afternoon the lesson the Lord taught me that day.

This Movement that we call Pentecost, which we greatly love, was born of the Holy Spirit. The most of us are aware of the fact that it is distinctive from every other movement in this

respect, that it does not date back to the ministry of any man or any particular group of men. This movement has no human founder. Most religious bodies can point back, and they do it with pride, to the person who was instrumental in bringing them into existence. The Methodist Church looks back to John Wesley and the Lutheran Church to Martin Luther, and so on, but we do not have a human founder. As we look over the history of this Pentecostal Movement, we can only conclude that it began in heaven. It is very evident that the Holy Spirit has been poured out in a new way in these days, and as a result of this outpouring this Movement came into being.

The reason that we are a distinctive people is that nobody wanted us. The Holy Spirit had come into our hearts and lives, and having had this wonderful experience of the Baptism of the Holy Spirit we could not keep quiet about it. Naturally we overflowed. People who did not accept our testimony could not accept us, and naturally they had to reject us. We, being rejected by our church came together to worship the Lord. Many of us were Pentecostal before there was any Pentecostal church in our particular city or neighborhood. We gathered in homes to pray. Some got saved and said, "Our house is larger than yours, come to ours," and soon that house was too small and we rented a store-room. Nearly all the older folks in Pentecost have had a store-room experience. Later, thru the goodness of God, we were enabled to find a vacant church which we rented, and later purchased. Today, all over this country, Pentecost has entered vacant churches and brought life into dead communities.

But what I wish to point out this afternoon is that this Movement that began as a result of the Holy Spirit's working, will only progress as the Holy Spirit continues His work. Other churches may go on apart from the Holy Spirit, but I doubt if we can. The Pentecostal Movement has grown in spite of all opposition. We have been opposed by the regular churches, by outstanding theologians and church leaders, and by relatives and closest friends. We have been opposed by our associates in business, in our homes and from every possible quarter, but Pentecost has grown in spite of all the opposi-

tion, until statistics show that we are the fastest growing Christian organization in America. We have the largest percentage of increase as a Christian body in this country. But comparing our present condition with former days we see that great changes have taken place. We have passed thru periods of transition, and I want to mention some of these changes.

There has been a great change in the order of our services. I can remember the day we went to church wondering what God would do that day. This is not generally the case in these days. We go, wondering what the preacher will say. Again, there has been a great change in the Spirit's manifestation. Manifestations of the Spirit were far more prevalent in days gone by than they are today. There has also been a great change in spiritual accomplishments. In spite of the fact that we are growing very fast, we are not growing in proportion to our growth in the early days, which means that with our multiplied numbers we are losing our influence with the outside world, and that ought not to be. If God were with us now as He was with us then we ought to have similar results as in former days.

Now I believe there is a cause for these conditions. I would bring to your attention two of the outstanding causes which I believe have had a hurtful influence upon us. Chief of these is fanaticism. As a result of the outpouring of the Holy Spirit there came spiritual manifestations, and because these spiritual manifestations were not governed by the Word of God many wandered into fanaticism. Unwise actions, actions that did not glorify God, were the result. After all, what is fanaticism? Zeal out of control. Fanaticism is ungoverned, spiritual vigor. A fanatic is not necessarily one who doesn't live right. Often you will find that fanatics live good, clean lives. But they are most unwise, and in their zeal to work for God they do foolish things that hurt rather than further the cause of Jesus Christ. Fanaticism made inroads into the Pentecostal Movement, and I will tell you why. If we were an ordinary church and had never heard of the Holy Spirit's workings, and within the next few months one hundred of us, including the pastor, received the Holy Spirit, who could say, "This is flesh" and "This is the devil"? We would all be in the same box and be saying, "This is wonderful! Glory!" It had never happened before, and there was no one who knew by experience that the devil could come and counterfeit the

work of God, and that the "flesh" could imitate the Holy Spirit. So it took us years to find out what the Bible had to say about these things, and before that time came many had gone into fanaticism and brought the work into reproach. Since that time there have grown up amongst us wise and judicious leaders who have opened up to us the Word, but as a result of fanaticism many have turned their backs upon the whole Movement, and some ministers have left Pentecostal circles, wholly because of fanaticism.

Once fanaticism was recognized we began to put our hands on the meetings and sometimes we haven't been as wise as we might have been in dealing with fanatics; instead of dealing with them privately we have done it openly, so that others who were timid and needed to be encouraged to be free in the Spirit have refused to let the Lord use them, and the Spirit of the Lord has been grieved. As a result there has come a conservatism in our Movement that I fear has not been entirely wholesome. It is true, we have largely gotten rid of fanaticism, but at the same time we lost something else. It wasn't the losing of fanaticism that hurt us. That helped us, but with the losing of fanaticism there has come that carefulness among us that has hindered us from being free in the Spirit, so the Lord doesn't have His way. He is saying to us today, "Grieve not the Holy Spirit. Make way for the Holy Ghost."

Another thing that has brought this condition on us is persecution. We have been persecuted, and we have wondered sometimes if by taking a different attitude we might not avoid it. Consequently we decided we would change our meetings and have them of such a nature as to appeal to people, so unconsciously and certainly unintentionally, we have regulated God out of the picture. We have man-made services and gotten them just the way we wanted them. But we have this difficulty today that we did not have in the early days, and that is getting strangers into our meetings. We have become so much like the other churches, that when strangers attend our services they are not greatly moved because of what God is doing, and not convicted of their need. They say, "I enjoyed the meeting. The minister spoke well," but that which took you off your feet when you first attended a Pentecostal meeting years ago was the unusual character of the meeting. You said, "I never saw anything like it," and the unusual aroused your curiosity. Folks came from far and near, and many of them never left.

Let us remember that we cannot avoid persecution, for we read, "They that live godly in Christ Jesus shall suffer persecution." My heart is saying today, "Oh God, restore unto us the years that the canker-worm and the palmer-worm have eaten!" Now I believe that the way out of our present condition is the way back, and I have a scriptural reason for saying that, which brings us to the passage of scripture I read in the Book of Revelation: "I have somewhat against thee because thou hast left thy first love." I want you to notice what Jesus said to the Ephesian Church in regards to getting back that which they had lost: "Remember, therefore, from whence thou art fallen, and repent, and do the first works." There are three things mentioned there by the Lord Jesus that are absolutely necessary to get back what the Ephesian church had lost. The first is "Remember from whence thou art fallen." That is what I have been trying to have you do this afternoon, to cause you to remember what we were and compare that with what we are, so that we may realize from whence we have fallen. We will have to realize our present need before we can ever get on any further. Then He said, "Repent!" Remember that repentance means not only a turning from, but also a turning back. It means not only being sorry, but turning around and going back. Repentance involves action and means more than being sorry. We can have sorrow and shed copious tears; we can say, "Oh brother, I remember the good, old days!" but that will not bring them back. We must repent and turn around and say, "Brother, it is all true, and I am glad you have shown us the way back. And by the help of the Lord back we go." Then the third thing is, "Do thy first works," and to what does it all simmer down? To this, that like conditions will bring like results. Let us "remember" from whence we have fallen, repent, tell God we are sorry when we realize how much slippage we had and then get back to the old order—do thy first works.

You ask, What were these first works? The Bible doesn't tell and it doesn't matter what they were with the Ephesian church, but you know what your first works were. It means get back to living like we used to live. If we do that God will restore what we have lost.

There is a reason for the condition in which we find ourselves as a Movement, and as individuals. Let us get back to the original purpose of Pentecost where the Holy Ghost can

work unhampered. In this time of crisis we are either to return to our first works and former blessings or we will return to formalism, out of which we have come. We are on our way as sure as we exist. I feel that along spiritual lines we are not on the ascent, and if we are on the decline it means that we are going back to what we have come out of, formalism, ritualism, with no power. Thank God He freed us from it and enlightened us, and now that we are out let us not return. Let us get God's ideal for this Pentecostal Movement. He has a wonderful purpose in calling us out in these last days, but His blessing will never be retained unless we continue as we have started. Let the Holy Ghost be unhampered in our lives and in our meetings. I do not mean, for a moment, to give any leeway for fanaticism. I have dealt with that very severely in my own meetings recently. I am not in sympathy with someone constantly disturbing the service. That is not the Holy Ghost, and I believe that God wants to manifest Himself in our midst and in our lives, and if we have ears to hear, we will hear His voice, "Grieve not the Holy Spirit."

This week (Oct. 6th) the Bible School students are taking their mid-term examination, so there is considerable excitement. We have four regular teachers and two who will come for special lectures, and 32 students. The school is proving of great blessing. Not only are the students increasing their mental knowledge of the Word of God but they are learning more of Him who is the Living Word. Also they are receiving considerable practical experience in helping in numerous open air meetings. Every Wednesday there is a market meeting. Last week the students divided into two groups and held two meetings. A week ago a series of open air meetings was conducted at one of the principal corners in town. Night after night as the message was proclaimed and sin exposed, numbers were pricked to the heart and there was no little stir.

I am taking some of the students with me on tour over week-ends when they are given opportunity for testimony and exhortation. They enjoy it immensely. One of the students has a most beautiful anointing of the Spirit upon him. Whenever he arises in a meeting to participate everyone is blessed. A week ago he arose in a meeting and merely read Isaiah 60 and without a word of comment he sat down, but the glory of God descended. Oh how great is the need for such Spirit-filled anointed lives and ministries! We are earnestly coveting this young man for the ministry. Please pray for him.

—John Burgess.

From the Great Harvest Fields of Earth

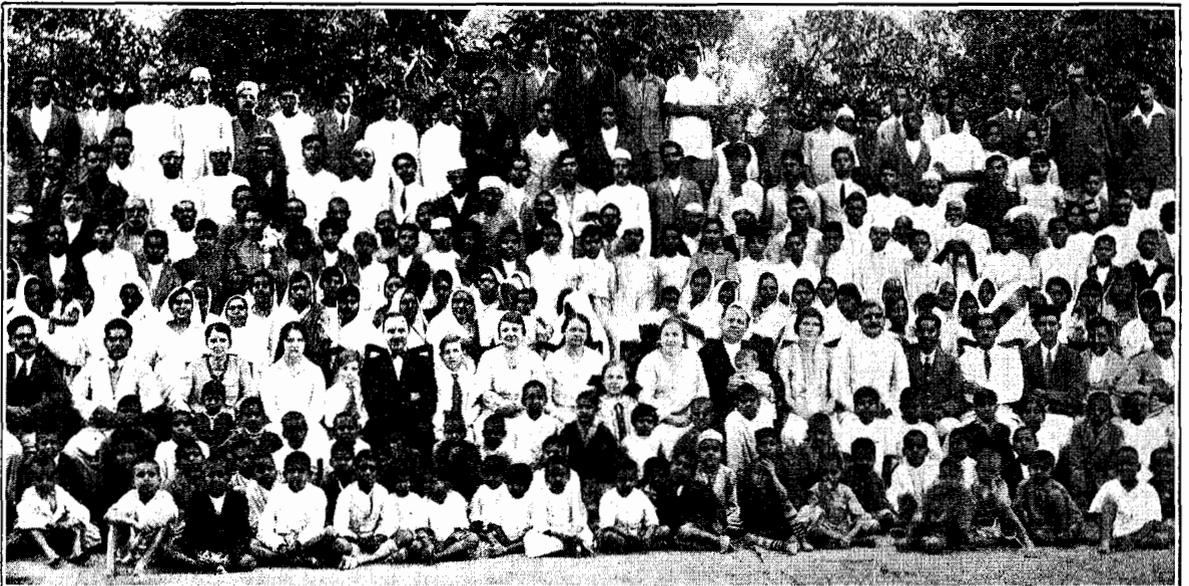
I AM NOT writing to tell of the great financial needs, for I know you must hear of them in every letter from the field." writes Mrs. Esther Harvey from Sharannager, Nawabganj, India, "but I have something better to tell you." We never shrink from hearing of the needs of the great mission fields and the faithful, toiling harvest hands laboring therein. We are always glad to be sharers of their burdens as well as their joys, and to share with our readers the report of their tests and trials as well as their triumphs, in order that some may be burdened in prayer.

Writing under date of Oct. 19th Mrs. Harvey has a big "Praise the Lord!" as she writes of an outpouring of the Holy Spirit upon the little company of redeemed heathen that God has committed to her trust:

"We are in the midst of one of the most wonderful revivals Sharannagar has ever known. It has never been exceeded by any other except the first wonderful one when the 'latter rain' came down in floods. We are again having *showers* of latter rain, to God be the praise!

"We always have meetings at this time of the year as it is vacation time in school for a week or ten days. We have no special speaker but our preachers and teachers make out the program for the meetings and take them in turn. We have some real good speakers among them,

and one of the best is a young man who came to us a few years ago from the Methodists. His heart was open and hungry for God and he was here only about a week when in special meetings he was wonderfully baptized in the Spirit. He has never had any Bible training except what he received here and such as the Holy Spirit gave him, and yet, two days ago, he preached one of the most powerful sermons under the anointing of the Holy Spirit that I have ever heard. It was marvelous, and when he had finished, the power of God fell like rain. The room was so charged with the power of God every one was prostrated. If any did not want to be struck by the power of God the only place was outside the church. The young man spoke on, "As the hart panteth after the water-brook so panteth my soul after thee, oh God," and ended by speaking of the gifts of the Spirit. After the message we stood and sang, "Showers of Blessing," and again the showers fell all over the church. Five had received the baptism before, but that night God met everyone there. Some of the boys who had been lean in their souls and had not had an anointing for a long time, were wonderfully revived. The power of God hit them like a bolt of lightning; they danced and fell prostrate. That evening eighteen were stricken by the mighty power of God. We had been so concerned over one of our young lads who is a real leader among



A group of native Christians and missionaries at Sharannager

the boys. He had received the baptism in the meetings some years ago and used to be a great help in prayer, but he had lost that close touch with God. He attended every meeting and remained until the last, but it seemed he could not open his mouth in prayer. He even remained in the attitude of prayer between meetings, and read his Bible, but his face was sad and marked with despair. That evening when one after the other received such new touches Isaac threw up his hands and began to pray. Soon he was dancing in the Spirit, lost to everything but God.

"I have never been in a meeting quite like it. The power of God came as a rushing, mighty wind and swept thru the church. Timid, frail women were filled with mighty strength as they danced in the Spirit. One young lad about fifteen who had been in the Mission since he was a baby and who had never had any spiritual awakening was mightily saved and baptized in the Spirit. We had been saying that very afternoon how we would like to see Daud get salvation. The power of God hit him like a bolt of lightning. He trembled and wept, and called upon God and soon he had victory and was dancing in the Spirit, with arms uplifted, praising God. Two of the new boys, sons of Methodist preachers, were mightily baptized in the Holy Spirit.

"One of the women from our zenanna, a poor, pitiful-looking creature who had her nose cut off some years back and who is dying of an unmentionable disease, was wonderfully saved and baptized in the Spirit. She hasn't strength for anything and many times we have thot her dying, that she could not live thru the night, but the Lord in His mercy allowed her to live until this outpouring. Up to this time she never had any interest in spiritual things. Indeed, it was very discouraging when we tried to talk to her about her soul; she would turn and ask for some new clothes, or some such thing. During these meetings she has shown a real hunger, and several times she has been shaken like a reed. Last evening after the meeting was over, I was talking to the boys who had gathered around me, some of the women were still prostrated before the Lord, when one of the masters suggested singing a chorus. Soon we had formed a circle and someone suggested that we pray. Over on the women's side where Miss Watts was, the power of God hit this poor woman. She is so frail it seemed a breath of wind would blow her over, but there she was dancing in the Spirit. Finally she

dropped over and received the baptism of the Spirit.

"I am writing this at two o'clock in the morning. We spend most of the day in church and some are there much of the night. My room is next to the church and Miss Watts' room is on the other side next to the zenanna, so we are oftentimes awakened by hearing them pray, sometimes nearly all night. Satan came into our midst, like he did in days of old, and we had to deal very drastically with one, but after we purged the camp we had the most wonderful meeting during the series. Twelve have already received the baptism, and everyone who received previously has had a fresh anointing.

"We sent out requests for prayer for revival and God has wonderfully answered, and now we ask our friends to stand with us in the same way for the financial needs. It is not glorifying God to go into debt, but we have been pressed beyond measure, and we do need prayer for the needs of the work."

God Honoring Consecrated Effort

AMONG THE intrepid soldiers of the cross in heathen lands none are more zealous for souls and untiring in their labors for the lost than Marie and Agnes Juergensen. When Father Juergensen was called to Japan he said to God, "I am too old to study the language, and the best years of my life have already been spent in this country, surely you do not mean that I shall go?" And the Lord said, "You have two daughters and a son who can work for Me in that land." And so it was that this father and mother with their little family courageously set their faces toward the land of the rising sun.

As a result of their united labors they now have four mission stations: One at Takinogawa, which is the main station and here they also have a Bible School. Another is at Hamamatsu, which is in charge of Miss Agnes Juergensen, and one at Jugo and another at Nishigahara, both in charge of capable Japanese evangelists. John Juergensen and wife are now home on furlough. They held three evangelistic campaigns during the month of October and God gave precious souls in each one. The following letter from Miss Marie Juergensen who is in charge of the Takinogawa work tells of their recent victories for the Master:

"At the beginning of our fall work we were all much blessed in a Convention held in our Takinogawa Church. Four times a day we

gathered at His feet and received rich, spiritual food and gracious refreshings from His hand. Five received the Baptism of the Holy Spirit and four others were filled the preceding week. One of our Christians, a dear young lady who comes from the home of quite a prosperous business man in this district, received the baptism in her home one Sunday afternoon. This was a wonderful testimony to her family who are still in darkness. Her brother has often attended the meetings and we ask you to pray that he may be saved. Another dear girl received while going about her daily duties in the home. She was going from one room to the next and she felt she must kneel right there



Misses Marie and Agnes Juergensen

and pray. As she did so, she was lost to her surroundings and the Lord filled her there.

"In October we had the joy of opening a new station in the vicinity of our Asukayama outstation, which will now be called our Nishigahara Church. It was very wonderful how the Lord gave us a native house suitable to use for meetings right on a prominent road. Taking out all the paper-door partitions between three rooms we have a fair-sized assembly room.

"In the opening evangelistic campaign God blessed and the place was filled at every service. Our Bible School students went from house to house with invitations and tracts. The opening night the rain was just pouring down. Naturally speaking we could scarcely expect strangers to come, but our band of workers with souls aflame, took drums and their instruments and marched up and down the streets of the district not at all daunted by the rain. And *God* filled the place! A young man met this band that

night and followed them all around back to the church, walking with them in the rain. He had never heard a Gospel message before. At the close he raised his hand for salvation and was back for every service after that, showing he had made a real start on this blessed way. He told one of our number he had been to many temples and shrines endeavoring to find peace in his soul but had not found it.

"We thank you for the offering enclosed. We have been running very short, so that I have at times felt worried, but that is not faith, and I preach to myself, saying I must not grieve the Lord for He has been so faithful to us all these years, and we know He is still on the throne. Our Japanese are doing their best but have not yet come up to supporting their own pastors. It will be a happy day for us when they can take care of all the rents, etc. Our work has come up to a very interesting stage where all the natives are concerned and interested in giving and pulling together so we can do much for the Lord with what funds we have.

"We were so touched when we read how you prayed so definitely for father in the church. Listen to my story: When I last wrote I told of his suffering with those awful carbuncles. A few days later, the last of August, he suddenly took sick with very serious trouble, what is known medically as painful micturition. We were up in the mountains but had to bring him back to Tokyo. It seemed that only an operation would help him, but we could not see an operation. To us it only meant death. Four or five weeks went by with terrible suffering, but on the 1st or 2nd Sunday in October, almost instantly he was delivered from *all* pain, and in a week he was up. It was just God who answered prayer. And he has gotten well so fast—he is his old self again at this writing. When we read how prayer had been made we knew someone had touched God—it was just at a time when he was suffering with a new attack and things looked dark. I weep as I write of his deliverance. Our wonderful Savior!"

When One Thousand Met to Pray

THE KELLERS in East Africa (Kisumu) are making great strides in the work of the Lord, in spite of depression and the drop in the dollar. Were they moving in the natural they would have looked at conditions before opening a new station, but knowing there is no depression with God, they have stepped out and

made application for permission to establish a mission station in a new tribe. Mrs. Keller writes:

"Mr. Keller made application to the Government and several of the Chiefs and Elders for permission to open a new Mission Station at a location where several tribes can be reached. We feel as we go forward by faith, He (our Great Captain) will back us up. The permit has been granted and also ten acres of land given us free to start this new work. He has given us more than we asked for. Now we need means to erect the necessary buildings and also the proper workers for that field. It is about 25 miles from our main station but is among different tribes. We asked the Lord not to allow us to get this permit if it was not His will for us to start this new work, but now that it has gone thru we believe He will not fail us. Mr. Keller expects to superintend the buildings and get the work started, but there should be a capable couple to live there and take charge.

"The Lord is continuing to bless and pour out His Spirit and it is indeed blessed to see His power made manifest. About two months ago Mr. Keller baptized nearly 200 converts. It was most inspiring to see the long rows of natives who were willing to follow the Lord all the way. They attended the Bible classes faithfully for nearly two years to establish them in the faith. In the face of the great opposition of other missions since the outpouring of His Spirit in our midst we have had great battles, great trials and tests, but as we stood still, the Lord worked for us. We are glad to say that most of the opposition is broken down. When they knew they were fighting against God, they ceased and are willing to acknowledge that it was no use opposing. The more they opposed, the more the Lord worked, and the more did the people flock to get what God had for them.

"We had a very blessed monthly Day of Prayer a few weeks ago. All the Christians from our 27 Branch-church schools gathered here on our main station. The church was packed (about 1,000 or more were present); the Holy Spirit took charge of the meeting from the very beginning. The hymns were sung in the spirit and with fervor. The prayers were inspired as well as the messages. Mr. Keller spoke on the blessings of Canaan and the scanty food of the wilderness; compared the wilderness experience of the Israelites to the children of God without the baptism, and that those who were willing to enter in to His ful-

ness could enjoy the riches of Canaan. One of our native evangelists had the people spell-bound for over an hour as he preached to them of what God is able to do. It was all so wonderful!

"You at home have your Thanksgiving Day in November. We have it whenever the harvest is ripe (if there is any harvest left after drought and locusts). In this District we seemed especially blessed by God in giving us rain while in other parts of the colony there was a tremendous drought. The natives realized the hand of God upon them in a special way. The thank-offering of grain, corn, millet, Kaffir-corn, etc., was far beyond our expectation. We hardly knew where to put it all. Our hearts overflowed with gratitude to God as our eyes beheld His goodness. The grain is used for the destitute, or when there is a native conference and food has to be provided for those who come a long distance. Or it can be used for the girls and boys who live in the dormitories. In all they brought an offering of thanksgiving which amounted to about \$200, which means much in these days of lack.

"I have been working among the married women in a special way the last few weeks. I sensed that the enemy was trying to hinder, but I believe the Lord has cleaned up everything now, for which we praise Him. You cannot imagine how difficult it is to work among African women. Yet God has done great things for the women here, and I must say we have a group of about 150 of the finest women in Africa right here in the work on the main station. This means much as they are the homemakers and have an influence in the community. Of course they are human and have to cope with the same carnal nature as other people do. It was precious to see God work yesterday (Oct. 18) as we were all together from six to eleven o'clock. I forgot all about my breakfast and had breakfast and lunch together. Such tears! Such confession! The consecration and blessed manifestation of God's presence were marvelous

"At present Mr. Keller is quite sick with fever and influenza. It has been quite a strain and struggle to keep his work going besides my daily duties in the training and teaching of the natives. We need special prayer at this time."

The Price African Converts Pay

From the Northeast Transvaal, South Africa, we get a peep into a baptismal service, and what it costs the natives to follow their Lord. Mrs.

Lillie duPlooy writes:

"I have just returned with my husband from Portuguese East Africa where we have been visiting the assemblies. While there my husband baptized nine converts in the river. We had to go six miles, walking over two miles of river bed sand. The heat was terrible and cut your face and neck like flames of fire. The natives' feet were so burnt as to bring out the blood as they walked. Still we had a very happy time and the power of God was manifested in a very real way.

"Here on our main station and in the surrounding districts God is blessing. We have now a boarding school for girls and boys who live too far away from a regular school to attend. Our hope is to teach them so that they can some day help spread the good news and establish indigenous churches. Please pray for these girls and boys, also for the financial needs to keep this school going. They are taught all kinds of manual labor to help support them while learning.

"Our hearts are very grateful for answered prayer, for money sent in for a much-needed windmill which we have just erected. We carry all our water from the river in paraffin tins on a wheelbarrow. Soon we hope to have the piping up to the house. Now we just need the money for a reservoir to water our trees and vegetables. Praise God, He will supply if we are faithful!"

The Windows of Heaven Still Open

MISS JESSIE WENGLER, who has now been back in her station in Japan a year, writes:

"I have had many testings, in fact it has been the hardest year I have had in Japan, yet thru it all I have been able to prove Him as never before, and I have found that the windows of heaven are still in service, the bolts slide as easily as of old, the hinges have not grown rusty, and I know that on God's side of the windows the same rich storehouses, the same rich treasure-rooms are bursting with gifts and He wants us to prove Him in these distressing and depressing days. I praise Him because He does not fail, and I am grateful for the faithful help of His stewards at home.

"The Lord is very precious working in our midst. He has helped us thru every difficulty and we see evidences of His working in the lives of the Japanese. Several young women from one of the factories have been saved, and one who has been saved about two years and

who has been instrumental in leading others to the meeting, received the baptism of the Holy Spirit one evening after returning to the factory from the meeting. She has been definitely called to preach the Gospel, and I rejoice in one more from our little work called to herald the glad message to hearts in heathen darkness.

"One woman in our Kamata church gives a splendid testimony. It was in August that she came to the evening service and wept and wept, confessing her sins, but came thru to the cross with a shining face. She returned home and told her husband what the Lord had done for her. Her husband had not worked for years claiming to be sick, but the neighbors said he didn't like to work. When he saw what the Lord had done for his wife he realized that some new power had come into his home, and he started to work and has been working every day. The neighborhood has been stirred, saying, 'What a change the Christian religion has made in that home!'

"I suppose you have read of the terrible typhoon and tidal wave that struck Japan the last of September. The newspapers here stated that the disaster was as great as that of the big earthquake and fire which destroyed Yokohama and part of Tokyo. The damage now was mostly in Osaka and the surrounding districts, altho I thot the roof would blow off my house. Thousands of people lost their lives and hundreds of thousands were made sufferers through the disaster. One-fifth of the city of Osaka, one of Japan's largest cities, having a population of over three million, was flooded by the tidal wave. Thousands of small fishing boats were sunk in the harbor. It is said that a mountain of sea-water from 10 to 20 feet higher than the sea level, rushed on land with great speed, devastating miles and miles of land, taking a great toll of lives and doing great damage. It is heart-breaking to think of the thousands who perished without God."

"New Year's Day is a door that stands unlatched—waiting for your eager hand to push it open. It is a door that may lead almost anywhere. It may lead directly into a small cramped room—or it may be the entrance to a large, busy workshop.

"No matter whether the scene you glimpse holds disappointment or inspiration, always remember this, that New Year's Day is a door. And that it is your privilege as well as your duty to open it."

How Chiefs Beg for Missionaries in Liberia

Miss Emily DeGroat in the Stone Church

I AM REJOICING today in the fact that God has put a real burden and vision for the lost in my heart, for those who otherwise would be eternally lost. As I have gone into Africa there has been no greater message than John 3:16. That "whosoever" takes in the black man and as I have gone into the interior of Liberia, from tribe to tribe and from village to village, I have found many who did not know this One whom they call *Niswa*, who died for their sins. I sometimes wonder if I have fully appreciated the privilege I have had in God of standing before groups of black people accompanied by their chiefs, and telling them the story of Jesus. After we have witnessed we sometimes pick up our loads and go to another village. They ask us to stay with them, and when we say we cannot they inquire when we can come again. They say, "This message you have told us is sweet to our hearts, but we will forget unless you come back soon." The old chiefs say, "We are old now; it is hard to change our way, but our town is full of young people. Bring the story to them that they may not be as we are when we are old."

The last term I was out I went into a new tribe and did pioneer work practically the whole term. I lived in one of those little huts for over six months and during that time I had the privilege of seeing some come to the Lord. That little hut, 12x12, was my kitchen, dining-room, bed-room and living-room all combined. It was dark, just two little doors for light, and when it rained the water would come in, but the natives would come in and sit on the floor, just as close as they could to make room for others. One night as we got down to pray, God met an old woman. She became frightened and got up and went away, but the next morning she was back in her place again, with a shining face. That woman told me afterwards that the first night she heard me preach the Gospel in her town she knew *that* was what she had been waiting for, for years. When a young woman she knew the things she did were wrong, but she had no one to tell her of the right. Later on, at Christmas, she was the first one to receive the Baptism of the Holy Spirit. A few months later, as I moved out of that little town into my own house she came up one morning and sat down by my house. I asked her what was the matter. She said that her

husband had driven her away from that little hut she called home. I asked her why, and she told me that that morning the whole town was gathering together to sacrifice to the devil. At these times every woman has to bring her little pot of rice, but she refused to sacrifice to the devil. Other times when she had refused he would turn to the next wife (he had three) and she would do his bidding, but on this occasion the whole town knew whether or not she was doing her part, and he was humiliated before them that his wife had not obeyed him, and he said, "You are of no use to me. You might as well go on the hill and join those Christian people. Your fashion is like theirs." She was glad to come but sorry to leave that little place called home. She said to me, "What shall I do?" I hardly knew what to tell her. I had about twenty boys with me in school. We had a little building we used for a cook-room, just ten feet square, and they suggested that they move out of the cook-room and let the old woman come in there. She was happy there for six and a half years, and she is still going on with God. That old woman would still be living in darkness and sin if the story of Jesus had never come to her ears.

I am happy to say that Jesus is saving souls in Liberia. At the last Christmas Convention I attended we had a group of Christians we had never seen before. Our oldest missionary, Brother Perkins, said over and over again, "I have never seen it like this!" We had the largest number to be baptized that year, over 180, on record. Oh what blessed times we have at our Christmas conventions! We come to the conventions tired and worn, and a bit discouraged, but as we gather together and see what God has done, hear the testimonies of the Christians of how God has protected them and healed them, we are lifted up. These people know how to pray. A few years ago a boy was healed of leprosy on one of the mission stations.

The Christians from all the stations try to come to the Christmas Convention. They come with their school children, their babies to be dedicated and the converts to be baptized. Many walk days to reach there—a day represents many miles. Mike Tula, a native preacher, is the farthest away and to come to Daroba he would walk five, six and seven days with his babies which have to be carried, and with loads

on their heads. He and his wife take turns carrying the babies. And that is the way they all travel. At the last Christmas I attended in Liberia fifty babies were dedicated to the Lord. That was a wonderful service as the fathers and mothers came bringing their little ones. This service was followed by the communion participated in by over three hundred. We then took up our missionary offering which amounted to about \$50 in food—rice, eggs, pineapple, egg-plant. That is a real missionary offering. The food is valued and the money sent out of the country to other missionaries.

One day some men came to my station; they told me the paramount king of their town had sent them to come and carry me over to preach



A school in a heathen town in Liberia

God to them. It was a day's journey. I could not go then and told them to go home and come back on a certain night. They went back and came again at nine o'clock at night, and we started the next morning. The name of the town was Capho; it was a big town of 510 huts. They carried me in a hammock thru the town and the women and children came from everywhere. Usually they run and hide, but I learned that the night before the town crier had gone out and told the people they must be there to greet me. I had the Blebo boys with me and they said, "Where is our mother's hut?" The town folks said, "Oh we want to hear first?" "What do you want to hear?" "God's Word." They rang the bell at 8 o'clock for the meeting. It was in a new mud church they had built for me. They thought they would coax me to stay. At ten o'clock the chief people said, "Come now, we will talk. We want a missionary to teach our children. We do not want them to grow up as ignorant as we are. We will build you a house and send to Gbowah for your things." I said, "I cannot come. I am three years in the

country now." "Then give us a black man like ourselves," they said, so we sent a native worker, and he is still there.

Last winter I was speaking in a little place and a person said to me, "Do you missionaries work?" When I was alone, living in that little hut we had a school, a clinic, to take care of the sores and wounds, the Sunday work, and all the surrounding territory to reach. We did not lie a little later on Sunday but arose an hour earlier and started off at daybreak, getting back at 12 o'clock. Then on Monday when the clinic work was over I went up on the hill and supervised the building of my house. Being a missionary is not just walking around with a Bible under your arm, dressed in white, but each day living the life before the heathen and before the boys. When they hear the Word and see our lives they put the two together and that is what counts for God, and gets into their hearts and lives. We learn to use the saw and hammer, and show them how, and when the tools are dull we sharpen them. I praise God He gives grace for every duty.

We are handicapped in Liberia because of the climate, and in traveling, being compelled to cross rivers on the backs of the natives. They have no bridges, but the tribes come and beg us to start a mission in their towns. Sometimes they come with tears in their eyes begging for a missionary. The first time I was out there were several delegations that came to the Christmas Convention and begged for a missionary. Putu was opened after the king had walked many days to ask for a missionary. When he got there he said, "I will not go back until I can take a missionary with me." Every morning he would ask, "Where is my missionary?" Every time he said "Good night" he wanted to know about his missionary. He kept that up for three months. He kept it up and took his missionary with him. There are other chief people, kings of their town who are just as much in earnest, and I wish you would pray that God will thrust forth workers that these who are calling for the Word may have it.

An International Disease

I AM LOOKING forward to the time when persecution will come. We will be fervent in spirit then. It takes much these days to stimulate people to work for God. Possibly you have prayed that God would remove the depression, but I never have. I believe it is permitted of God. There used to be a time when

I thought it was because of politics, the juggling of the money market, but long since we have learned that it is an international disease, universal in scope.

I do not believe that it is a matter of over-production. Not at all. It is a wrong system of distribution, and anyone who has two good eyes can see, crossing the country as we do, the poverty in this land of plenty. Many are starving! In the San Joaquin Valley the government has bought over the fruit at the rate of \$4 a ton, with the understanding that the luscious peaches will lay on the ground. There it is, while little chaps are digging down into the garbage cans to find a peach that is partly good. This inflation of prices, while it might look good in figures, yet there are fewer purchases. There are some who cannot buy, and so starvation continues and the condition is deplorable. I believe that selfishness is the word that tells the whole story.

For the time being there is a little boom because of the floating of millions of bonds, but there will be a re-action and there will of necessity be an increase of taxes one way or the other. It is simply time for these things to take place. I believe we have entered into an area where we are about to see a rapid succession of happenings that will usher in the coming of the Lord Jesus Christ. The Lord has stripped us of a lot of things we evidently didn't need. If God had wanted us to hold on to them, we would have them today. It is a common story: "The furniture van backed up to our house and the over-stuffed moved out. We had a beautiful bed-room set, with wonderful spring mattress, and we enjoyed it so much, and we had shaded lamps and rugs, but we defaulted in payment after that Saturday night check ceased to come, and the inevitable was that the furniture man sent for the furniture." Now the curtain goes down and up again and we see something altogether different. Instead of that beautiful cabinet gas range, there is a three-burner gas plate. "In rooms where we had rugs we now have congoeum, and we have a soap-box on which we set the gas plate. Instead of the over-stuffed, we have a few chairs, a little wobbly perhaps. The springs on the bed are a little rusty and the mattress hard, and so on," but I believe the Lord will bring us to the place where we will really be happy with Jesus alone.

I know people who sing, "A tent or a cottage, why should I care," but it is altogether different to live it. They are not even satisfied with a

five-room house. People who would not notice me prior to 1929 will now stop on the street and talk. We became so spoiled by prosperity we did not know how to spend our money, so the Lord had to bring us down.

—A. C. Valdez in *The Stone Church*.

Miraculously Healed of Cancer

TODAY I can raise my voice in praise and thanksgiving to my Lord Jesus for the wonderful way I was healed of Cancer on my limb, from which I had suffered for four long years. My faithful husband and I had prayed many times, but I suffered on.

On one of the picturesque islands of the great St. Lawrence river, I lay in my home on a bed of suffering. All nature was beautiful and inviting but the pain and torture in my body were beyond description. The cancer was in the last stages of corruption and I knew all earthly help was of no avail.

At this crucial time God sent to my aid some true Christian friends, Brother and Sister Kenyon. How good they have been to me! They took a trip to Watertown, N.Y., where blessed meetings were being held in Orangeman's Hall and informed Brother and Sister Conrad of my very serious condition. They had prayed for me before, but at this time the whole church prayed and a handkerchief was anointed and brought to me.

Brother and Sister Kenyon returned at 7:30 that night and laid the anointed cloth on my fever-racked body. I had been crazed with pain all day and would not allow anyone to touch my limb to dress it. At once the awful nausea left me, also the fever and chills and a peace came into my soul. I raised up and removed the bandage, washed my limb and placed the anointed handkerchief upon it. I realized that the prayers from my friends welled up from their hearts and ascended to the very throne of God. It seemed that we were taken up about three feet from the floor and a cloud of glory was underneath our feet.

I grew calm. They put me to bed and in a half hour I was sound asleep, not waking until 3 A.M. the next day. I was healed! The blood-poisoning was gone, the soreness and discharge had all disappeared. Praise the Lord for His wonderful touch and for friends who held on in faith for me.

(Mrs.) Emma Ransear.

(Continued from page 6)

to its removal at His coming, and to the elimination of the tares that have crept in (2 Tim. 3:5). May God preserve the Pentecostal Movement from such a misfortune as to have it admit into its membership men and women who refuse the way of the cross and to abide by the divine standards. What the world needs today is God-fearing men and women. Talk about the nations arming for war! They are preparing for war it is true, but the greatest armament that any nation can have are God-fearing men and women. A heavenly citizenship is the greatest protection possible and the best insurance policy against war. Think of Martin Luther! Though he was single handed, he shook Germany from center to circumference and made the Roman Catholic hierarchy tremble. He knew God. Think of John Knox! Wherever he went Scotland trembled and even Queen Mary said, "I fear the prayers of John Knox more than the armies of Scotland." Elijah had the key to heaven and he could lock or unlock the heavens and he was worth more than all the combined armies of the world. What our nation and every other nation needs is God-fearing men and women, who have the key to heaven and can meet every situation that arises through their contact with God. Only such can prove a source of comfort and blessing to a bewildered, faithless, restless world (Matt. 11:28-30).

May God's Spirit move afresh upon us and anoint our eyes to see the great need for fully consecrated instruments, willing to yield themselves into the hands of the great Master for latter day service.

(Continued from page 9)

Times without number such experiences have been repeated when the childish lisping of some Bible verse or the singing of some Gospel hymn have dropped seeds into adult hearts that later brought an abundant harvest. In one home where a little lad was the first to accept Jesus as His Savior, there are today fourteen as a result of his little light shining for Jesus. In one of the Sunday Schools the workers are especially emphasizing Scripture memorization and Bible reading with the result that in the month of October a total of 2,450 chapters of the Bible were read and 187 verses memorized by the school.

Today this infant, born but a few brief years ago, has come to a full stature, far greater than

had ever been expected. Three years ago, when the first conference of the workers was held in the original station, there were twelve workers present, but today there are fifty-three on the field. Instead of the one lone station there are now twenty permanent stations and in all there are thirty-one Sunday Schools being carried on. The cry of that spokesman that their children might be taught the ways of God has been literally answered, for today there are no less than *two thousand* children under the sound of the Gospel and receiving religious training. The hope of the work is in these children and if He tarries those hills of Kentucky may yet be a changed community and a power for God, and across the mountains and the valleys this new generation will echo and re-echo the chorus:

*"Weep no more, oh mammy, oh pappy,
praise the Lord;
Your cabin's bright with your blessed
Savior's love,
And He's coming soon to take you home
above."*

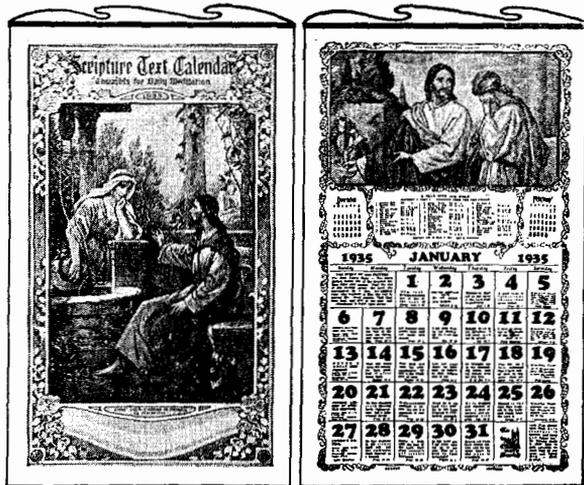
War Wisdom. Major General Irving Carr, U.S.A. Army Signal Corps Chief, refused to publish realistic and authentic photographs of the last World War fight. "To give out any such pictures would be against public policy. Think of the Gold Star Mothers! They saw the lovely cemeteries and carried home in their minds beautiful pictures; we can not spoil these memories, so only those photographs which show the pleasant features of war can be released." The world can never stand the truth and the devotees of Mars still gild the abominable actual pictures of the satanic fighting business and seek to paint it attractively, deceiving eager youth, and themselves. Rev. 12:9.

Soviet Deceit. Dr. Ammenda of Vienna declared, as reported by *The New York Times*, that the tragic feature of the 1933 famines was the fact that while "millions of human beings were dying of hunger in the Ukraine" and other sections of Russia, "more than 1,700,000 bushels of grain were exported by the Soviets to acquire foreign money. It is still being denied that there was a famine in the districts concerned." Predictions of unimaginable distress in Russian famine centers in the fall and winter of this year are now made by the doctor who represents the Vienna Committee of Relief. This committee is convinced that as many as 10,000,000 persons will starve to death in Russia unless help is forthcoming from the rest of the world. Driven to despair by the cumulative blunders the Communists have committed in misruling Russia, it is quite possible that the whole country will turn to war as the only way out, very soon and very suddenly.

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CHAPTER 3.

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

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

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

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