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NOTICE TO READER.—When you finish reading this magazine, place 2 1 cent stamp on this notice, mail the magazine, and it will be placed in the hands of our soldiers or saliors, destined to proceed overseas. No wrapping—No address. A. S. BURLESON, Postmaster General.



Nos. 266 and 267

ISSUED BI-WEEKLY UNTIL FURTHER NOTICE

December 14th, 1918



At this time we desire to send you the season's greeting. It is a joy to us as redeemed sons of our common Father to greet every other child of God. Our joys come from God through Jesus Christ, and we desire to share these heavenly blessings with all of you.

Our greeting goes out not in our own name; but in the name of Jesus, the blessed Son of God, we greet each of our readers today.

Appreciation.

During this summer and fall our burden has been unusually heavy. As manager of the Gospel Publishing House we had the chief responsibility in the heavy task of moving the whole plant, machinery, presses, offices, etc.. from St. Louis to our new home in Springfield. While Brother Flower helped nobly in the machinery end and Brother Frodsham did his best as office editor, for all of which we are thankful to them and to God, still the responsibility for things was upon me, besides the heavy The dull season, the confusion in toil. the minds of our peoples due to our moving, the decreasing finances, etc., etc., all added to our burdens to do things and still make ends meet.

But the friends of God's work have stood by us. From all over the field have come expressions of love, sympathy and timely help. Even our office force have increased in their love and consideration. Ever since the last General Council meeting most marvellous appreciations and improvements have been in evidence from nearly every quarter. A better understanding and closer fellowship is manifested and felt. Business has wonderfully increased. Subscriptions to the Evangel are coming Missionary interest and offerings in. have increased.

We feel it in our hearts, and we believe it is also appropriate, to speak a word of appreciation on our part to every reader of these lines. God bless you every one.

Thanks.

Yes, we do more than merely to appreciate each one of you, your love, your fellowship, and your help in these times. We most heartily thank you, one and all. for your prayers, your aid and loyalty to the real vital interests of the kingdom of God. We also and all the more give thanks unto the Lord.

Your Prayers.

While we have so much to appreciate and thank God for, for keeping us up and going while our neighbors were sick and dying all about us, yet the Devil is not dead, nor all of our work for God finished. Indeed the improvements in business, etc., have brought increased labors to us and to all our force. We have before us for this month the most strenuous labors of the year. Hence we beg an added in-



A CHRISTMAS CORONATION. Make Jesus King.

"Where is He that is born King?" Matt. 2:2

"Thou art my King, O God." Psalm 44:4.

They made Him King in days of old But only such in name,

A crown of thorns and purple robe Were but a badge of shame.

Will you not crown Him King to-day Of all your life, not part,

Yielding Him full allegiance

Of love, and life, and heart? Crown Him the first and only one, Your offerings gladly bring;

That He may work His will thru you, Since you have crowned Him King! —Laura A. Barter Snow.



terest in your prayers for all the helpers at headquarters.

The Battle On

The real tug of war for the nations, and the more so for all of God's true children, is still to come, after what we call the close of the war. The world has never seen such unrest and social upheavals as are before us. Every business interest, every human right. every national aspiration will seek its own and endeavor to come to the front.

Everything in religion, in our faith, in our loyalty to God, will face the severest tests and meet the hardest trials known to man in this age of the world.

What we do for God we must do quickly. The night cometh when no man can work. If we are true, if we put on the whole armor and stand strong for God and avoid foolish mistakes, we can accomplish wonders for God in a very short time. Everything is upset, old lines and distinctions are broken down. Now is the time to be strong for God to go in and possess the land. The Lord hath spoken good concerning us! Who will rise up, come and go with us over this Jordan?

Great Things Ahead!

We are trusting God will enable us, with your prayers, to begin some new work in your behalf and for the glory of God early in the new year. Great events among men, in the nations, and in the religious world, are just before us. The nations are getting ready for federation, for the coming great man of this world, and the anti-Christ is coming. Praise God, Jesus is also going to catch up His own, and come to earth soon to dethrone the Beast. Hallelujah!

As your servants we want to be faithful to you and true to God. We want to gather the news of the coming mighty acts of the Lord in the world and publish it in the Christian Evangel for every one to read. We want, as fast as God shows us, to interpret the meaning of these great events, and to point out to God's dear children just where we are in the unfolding program of God. Every new subscription you can send in will give you a share in this blessed work, should prove a blessing to the new reader you get, and should lengthen our arms just that much to be more useful in the hands of God .---H. N. B.

Page Two.

The Christian Evangel

Pentecostal Paper for the Home.

The official organ of the General Council of the Assemblies of God.

E. N. BELL,		Editor
S. H. FRODSHAM,	Associate	Editor.
And the second s		

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HE PURGETH IT.

Fruit-bearing is, or should be, the desire of all God's people. Some realize this desire more than others. Yet all fruit is the outcome of an abiding life in the vine. The most prolific vines are subject to the most vigorous pruning. Thus to God's fruit-bearers, purging is an essential part of their experience. In their lives, fruit-bearing speaks of days of toil, days when soulhunger becomes soul-travail; which in turn finds expression in flery intercession, the taking of heaven by force. Also it speaks of times when food ceased to entice or sleep to attract; of heart-pourings and soul gushings. Then fruit appeared !! And who but fruit-bearers know the joy of fruit-time. We think of the going forth in His Name; of the salvation of souls and of the gathering of them together into a little bunch; an "assembly of God." Or again one is reminded of the days and weeks of tears and strong cryings before the break has appeared. No doubt these or similar experiences are familiar to the minds and experiences of many of God's people.

At times too, we have thought upon these little groups of converts, with feelings not altogether alien to the spirit of pride; and we have looked on them, have we not, with somewhat of a feeling of possession;—that they were ours? For a moment we were tempted to forget that the fruit is the property of the Husbandman, that Jesus said, "My Father is the Husbandman," and that He must gather those grapes as His own. Yet we have seen grapes and our souls cry out to God for more fruit. Many know the pangs which have caused them to cry out in the words of Rachel, "Give me children or else I die."

To answer such prayers God must

prune the one who prays, and firstly we must recognize the fruit as God's and that apart from Him we are nothing and cannot do anything. This "Cherith" (cutting off or separation) experience is but a stage on the way to "more fruit." The cutting off is absolutely necessary. Spiritual fatherhood may have loomed large in our vision. Perhaps even promises have been made which caused us to look, in a certain degree to these spiritual children for sustenance. Maybe having travailed for their birth the affections were mutually strong. Now, God suffers their affections to be transferred. Separation not by distance but by disposition is allowed. Judged after the flesh this cutting off process may appear hard, yet our prayer cannot be answered otherwise. In this Cherith experience God may choose ravens in-



stead of doves to sustain us and thus let light in on some of our theories. But, beloved all is well. Only let not our faith dry up with the brook. Brooks and ravens are things of earth, but experience teaches us not to rely on them, but to set our affections on things above.

Even though we probably sang it amidst the glow of a convention, we meant it did we not, when we sang, "I'll go every step of the way." Let us then add to our faith courage, and December 14, 1918.

hope to the end. The place of much fruit is ahead and to it we must go through "Zarephath," the place of smelting or refining.

The branch must partake of the life of the vine. Our Vine, Jesus spake of a baptism which He had to be baptized with and to His disciples said, "Are ye able?" He had already been baptized in water and in the Holy Spirit. What other was there remaining? Was He not referring to all the trials and testings that lay between the moment when He took upon Himself the form of a servant until the moment he became a sacrifice?

What shall WE say to His question? My heart humbly says, "With Thee, Lord, through Zarephath." His was the sacrifice, ours is but the smelting. As with Jesus, the fire is God's whether it be in the hands of foe or friend. The flame may even be a combination of foes' fire and friends' (not friend's) coldness. Our experience may or may not be the "violence of fire' which those victors of Hebrews XI. knew. For us the "seven times hotter than it was wont to be" experience may not be reserved. What really matters is not the store or nature of the refining, but the attitude of the child of God in it, and the result's derived therefrom. Only refining or purging is God's purpose. Nothing profitable is taken away; nor is anything that would be a hindrance left. To all He speaks,-

"When through fiery trials thy pathway shall lie,

My grace, all-sufficient, shall be tny supply,

The flame shall not hurt thee; I only design

Thy dross to consume and thy gold to refine."

Thus may we come forth refined, purged and stronger in faith, to bear much fruit for God. James Salter.

SOMETHING TO PASS AROUND

Dr. Stuart Holden tells the story of a boy, from his own church, who was badly wounded sometime ago. He found himself in Great Britain, in a hospital where he was very much dependent for necessaries, as well as for trifling luxuries, upon the parcels which reached him from home. After his mother had sent him one or two weekly parcels she got a letter from him, thanking her and adding this request: 'Mother, next time you send a box please send something that can be passed around, because there are other men here as well as myself." In the Gospel of Jesus Christ we have got something that can be passed around,-Sel.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

The linotype machine at the Gospel Publishing House is now undergoing some most necessary repairs, and so, because of this, a number of reports, missionary letters, requests for prayer, lists of missionary offerings received and distributed, and other matter have had to be left out of this number, but we trust that everything that has been omitted from this issue will be in the next paper. We would appreciate the prayers of all our readers.

Gospel Publishing House.

Page Three.

THE DYING MARTYR.

BOYSIE'S "STRADDLE HORSE" The True Story of A Christmas Present.

It was Christmas time, and although there was no snow away there in Los Angeles, Boysie and I had caught the Christmas spirit. It was a few days before the holiday and we went down to see the things in the stores. Not that we had lots of money to spend. Pentecostal evangelists' bank accounts are never very heavy. But we can stroll through the stores like rich folks, and praise the Lord for all the expensive things that we don't have to buy. If we had lots of money we might be tempted to buy some of those things and then suffer with a bad attack of condemnation afterwards. But we have learned in whatever state we are in to be content. Our Father has promised to supply our needs, and the stores have lots of things in them that we don't need.

We went into the Broadway Department Store, and, of course, Boysie wanted to go to the toy department. What a feast for his little eyes! But there was one article in that department that especially attracted the little fellow. It was a pony with a saddle on it, and that toy looked so much like life that you almost had to look twice to see if it was not a real pony. Boysie jumped on its back, it was just his size. and long before he spoke, you could read the desire of his little heart from his eyes.

"Oh, Mummie, couldn't you buy me this 'straddle' horse?"

I asked the clerk how much it was worth.

"Fifteen dollars, mum."

Fancy a Pentecostal evangelist having fifteen dollars to spend on a toy! I did not possess so much money, and it was a long while since I had had control of so much wealth as that. I had to break the news gently to Boysie, for I could see his heart was set on the thing. We looked at some of the other horses they had for sale, smaller ones, but none of them suited him.

"Mamma's very sorry, Boysie, but she hasn't got enough money to buy you the big horse," I said to him as we left the store. The boy was looking very thoughtful, and I could see that he was turning some important matters over in his mind.

"Say, Mamma, don't Jesus say that whatever we ask for in His name, He'll give to us."

"Yes, dear."

"All right, then, I'm going to ask Jesus, and see if He don't give it to me." Boysie started to pray. Christmas morning arrived and Boysie was on the lookout for the horse, but alas, the horse was not there.

"Well," he said philosophically, "I know what I'll do, I'll keep praying until Jesus does send me the horse." So every day Boysie prayed, "Dear Jesus please send me that little straddle horse."

Months passed and Boysie was like the importunate widow, and never forgot to pray for the "straddle horse." But one day, in the beginning of the following September, while in prayer, Boysie jumped up suddenly and clapped his hands and began to praise the Lord for the horse. When we questioned him, he replied, "Jesus has told me right down in my heart that in three days time He is going to give me that straddle horse."

At that time we were living opposite an old cemetery. The authorities were evidently purposing to turn the place into something more cheerful, and the graves were being dug up, and the re-mains removed, and the gates were kept locked so that no children could wander in. Boysie found a hole in the fence just about wide enough for himself to get through, and day by day he would resort to the cemetery for want of a better place in which he could play. Exactly three days after Boysie had told us of his assurance that he was going to get the "straddle horse" he went over to his usual graveyard playground, and a short while afterwards I heard some shouts of high glee and some boisterous laughter, and as I looked out to see what was astir, there was Boysie triumphantly pulling along his "straddle horse." There it was, just like life, and just as we had seen the thing at the Broadway Store so many months previous.

I did not feel quite satisfied about it, so much to Boysie's chagrin, I took the horse away from him, locked it up and set out on a trip to find the rightful owner. I went round the neighborhood enquiring of everyone I could see, but no one had seen the horse nor did they know a single thing about it.

At last I asked the watchman at the cemetery, a kind hearted man who never interfered with Boysie playing in his little quiet corner, who always had a kind word for the child, and he said that some days previous, a man who was a sort of inspector came down to the place in his auto, bringing some children with him. They played together under a tree, but although that was some days previous, they had never troubled to come back for it, so evidently they had no further use for it. This was Boysle's "straddle horse." The watchman said, "The kiddle's told me all about it, and I guess his prayer is answered and you'd better let him have the horse."

So Boysie had his "straddle horse," and I had a new lesson on the old text, "What things soever ye desire, when ye pray, believe that ye receive them, and ye shall have them."—M. C.

CHRISTMAS GREETING CARDS

Artistic Cards, printed in colors, containing Scripture Texts and Suitable Poems. Pretty Designs, Each card tied with red silkoline bow. Beautifully gotten up. With envelopes complete. 50 cents per packet of 12, postpaid. Gospel Publishing House, Springfield, Mo.

William Hunter was burned at the stake in the reign of Edward VI. of England, suffering for his faith at the hands of Rome. While bound to the stake, he lifted up his eyes to heaven and uttered this prayer: "Son of God shine upon me!" "The day," says the "Cross and Crown," "had been dark and gloomy, and since the time of his arrival at the stake, the sun had been obscured by a black cloud; but as he spake, it burst out from behind the cloud and blazed down upon his face with a radiance that dazzled him and caused him to turn his eyes away."

'His last words were: "Lord, Lord, Lord, receive my spirit."

"Son of God shine Thou upon me,"

Sang the Martyr in the flame;

Prayed he thus for grace and courage To there suffer for His Name.

Darkness had obscured the sunshine Ere he went unto the stake,

But the clouds rolled quickly backward

For the dying martyr's sake.

Brightly beamed the light upon him, Through the swiftly parting cloud, Like the glory of Jehovah,

In the presence of the crowd.

This an outward symbol telling

- Of the Light of God within
- That true heart, who died a hero
- At the hands of wicked men.
- Mocked he was, by those around him, As was Jesus on the tree,
- And like Jesus, prayed: "Forgive them,"

While enduring agony.

- Came the priest to taunt and tempt him,
- And thus turn him from his Lord: But he cried: "Away, false prophet!" Standing bravely for the Word.
- And as flame and smoke rose higher Looked he upward toward the goal,
- And with hands uplifted should: "Lord, Lord, Lord, receive my soul!"

Wm. Burton McCafferty.

Overton, Texas.

JESUS THE SAME

I am returning to give thanks unto the Lord for healing my body after an illness of three months. I am so glad that Jesus is just the same, yesterday, today and forever. All glory, honor and praise to His precious name.— Jeanette Buryard, Meridian, Miss.

THE TESTIMONIES GAVE HER FAITH

It was after reading the testimonies of others that I received faith to be healed after being an invalid for several years. I got up and prayed to be healed, then sat in a chair instead of going back to bed. My fever gradually left and I grew stronger, and by evening I was able to get around and do a little work and cook the supper. From that time on I was perfectly healed. I give God all the glory.—Mrs. Grace Terry, Hampton, Ky. Page Four.

December 14, 1918.

"Good Tidings of Great Joy to All People"

I. THE REAL INWARDNESS OF THE CHRISTMAS MESSAGE.

"Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men." So sang the angels to the watching shepherds that first Christmas in old Judea. To-day we are echoing the same message. and it has a new significance since the guns have ceased to fire on the bloody plains of Northern France and other battle fields of war-sick Europe. But have we yet caught the real inwardness, the true meaning of the angels' Christmas message?

- Let us steal into the secluded stable of that inhospitable Bethlehem inn that had no room for the King of Glory and take a peep at the babe. What do our eyes behold in Him? Old Father Simeon, with the Holy Ghost upon him, took Mary's tender infant in his arms and as he lovingly looked down upon that wee babe, declared, "Mine eyes have seen Thy salva-Under the power of the tion." Holy Ghost he foretold the destiny of Mary's firstborn, "A light to lighten the Gentiles and the glory of Thy people Israel." But the promise was not to devout Simeon alone. Isaiah of old had declared, "All the ends of the earth shall see the salvation of our God." Good tidings of great joy to all people!

When the news of peace flashed around the world a few weeks ago. it seemed as if everything on earth joined in spreading the tidings. Church bells, sirens, train-whistles, steam hooters made medlev melody on the breeze; and as if that was not enough, rifles, firecrackers, tin horns and human lungs added to the din. The news was good, and it was imperative it be spread everywhere in the shortest possible All this was for a peace time. which every student of the old Book knows is but temporary. But the Christmas message the angels bring from heaven is the news of an eternal peace, and it is not for the Bethlehem community alone, but for all men everywhere. Glad news indeed! In the city of David Jesus, the Saviour, was born. He alone is our peace, and we have learned there is no real peace outside of Him.

Long before, the prophet declared, "There is no peace, saith

my God, to the wicked." This embraced the whole of mankind, for Jehovah looked down from heaven to see if there was any good, but the Word declares He could not find one. How then can there be peace at all? Listen to Him who is the sum and substance of the Christmas message. "Peace I leave with you, My peace I give unto you; not as the world giveth, give I unto you." He has borne away the sin of the world that there might be peace between man and God. Man-made peaces last but a day or two; the peace that Jesus gives never ends. He gives a heart of peace instead of a heart at war.

So, if we catch the true spirit of Christmas aright, we will want to resound the news everywhere that there is real peace through Jesus. and only through Him. All glory to our Prince of Peace! And how this good news changes things! Away in the South Sea Islands some years ago, a native mission-ary named Tomato proclaimed this glad message, and as a result of his ministry about a thousand natives were saved. Soon after this Tomato became very ill, and the converts reasoned amongst themselves that the cause of his illness must be because they had not torn down the heathen temple and destroyed all the idols. So they pulled down the temple and burnt all the idols, much to the disgust of the heathen, who immediately planned revenge. They built a great wicker cage and they told the Christians that it was their purpose to capture them all, and then, to avenge their gods, burn them in the cage. The Christians represented only about a fourth of the inhabitants of that island, and all night long they wrestled in prayer for deliverance. The next morning the enemy's attacks began, but suddenly, overwhelmed by some unseen power they threw down their arms and surrendered. The Christians gathered up the arms and then led the defeated heathen to the wicker cage, but not to the fate they had planned for God's children, but to a banquet of good things. Those Chris-tians were obeying the Scripture, "If thine enemy hunger, feed him." They had caught the inwardness of the Christmas message. No

wonder that one of the heathen got up and said, "I never before saw anything like this. Our gods could not save themselves or us. Such love as this is wonderful; and as for me, henceforth I worship the God of the Christians." Go thou and do likewise!

II. THE MISSIONARY VISION.

Jesus prophesied that the gospel of the Kingdom—the eternal Kingdom of peace and righteousness and joy in the Holy Ghost should be proclaimed in all the world for a witness, and then should the end come. The end of what? The end of the Gentile domination, and the setting up of His Kingdom which shall never be moved. But before this there must be what the Holy Ghost through the apostle Paul calls "the fullness of the Gentiles." Does not this mean a full harvest of Gentile souls in His already existing but invisible Kingdom?

Let us endeavor to catch the divine viewpoint. Accept the Bridegroom's invitation for a Christmas holiday in the hills of Lebanon, "to look from the top of Amana, from the top of Shenir and Hermon." There alone, enthroned with Him in heavenly places, do we see things in right perspective. Here He schools us in Christian statesmanship, and gives us the imperial vision. "Say not ye," says He, "there are yet four months and then cometh harvest? Behold, I say unto you, Lift up your eyes, and look on the fields, for they are white already to harvest." From the hill top, you will see the great crop yet to be gathered in. The need is reapers.

During the recent great wheat harvest in this country there were some places where they could not get reapers, though they offered \$50.00 a week and board. There seems the same lack of response to the Heavenly Husbandman. He is offering as much to the eleventh hour laborers as to those who have borne all the toil and heat of the day. "So much to give up!" cries one. Do you think you won't get adequate compensation from the Lord of the universe? For everything you give up, He promises a hundredfold in this time, and in the world to come eternal life. And there will be persecutions thrown in, to develop your character. It will surely pay to be a herald of peace.

But let not the hope of base gain prompt us. "The love of Christ constrains me," cries Paul. Love for Jesus is the grand impelling power of service. Listen to His sweet invitation, "Come, my beloved, let us go forth into the field." No going alone; He always accompanies His laborers to the field—the world. And going forth with Him, you will not be unequipped. He says, "How beautiful are thy feet with shoes, O prince's daughter." Shoes of His providing! Feet shod with the preparation of the gospel of peace! "How beautiful upon the mountains are the feet of him that bringeth good tidings, that publisheth peace!" Have you been shod from the factories of glory where leather famine is unknown, or are you one of those folks that pay more attention to their faces than their feet?

Listen further, "Honey and milk are under thy tongue" (Cant. 4:11). Honey as much as is good for thee, drawn from the Rock of ages; and the pure milk of the Word in abundance! No good thing withheld! A message of sweetness, and for edification ever in your mouth! . To be an ideal laborer you must first learn to be a lover. "Simon, son of Jonas, lovest thou Me?" "Lord, Thou knowest all things; Thou knowest that I love Thee." No wonder that a few later, Peter's love-condavs strained, Spirit-impelled message wooed three thousand souls into the Kingdom.

III. THE PENTECOSTAL CALL.

The babe of Bethlehem grew up, and never man spake as He spake. Gradually He unfolded the knowledge of His Father's will to those who were His followers, but not until after His resurrection did He show the fullness of God's missionary program. Then He told them, "Go ye into all the world and preach the gospel to every creature." But not in their own power. "Ye shall receive power, after that the Holy Ghost is come upon you: and ye shall be witnesses unto Me in Jerusalem, and in all Judea, and in Samaria, and unto the uttermost parts of the earth." His the purpose, the plan, the program and the power; ours the privilege of colaboring with Him.

Let us peep for a moment into the church at Antioch. How intent they all are in fulfilling all the will of their Lord. Suddenly as they are ministering to the Lord and fasting, the Holy Ghost says, "Separate me Barnabas and Saul for the work whereunto I have called them." See how with further fasting and prayer, hands are laid on them by the brethren, and they are thrust forth into untouched fields. That is the kind of assemblies God wants these days: the members living so close to the Head that He can separate some from their midst to minister for Him in the regions beyond. Under ideal conditions every good strong Pentecostal assembly could have its missionaries, separated by the Holy Ghost, and sent out by themselves, with their prayers and pocket-books back of them.

Let us take to heart the word and counsel of our Master, "The harvest truly is great, but the laborers are few: pray ye therefore the Lord of the harvest that He would thrust forth laborers into His harvest." When we begin to pray this prayer in earnest, the church will not be without her quota of missionaries, and we will yet see further Careys and Morrisons, Livingstones and Moffats, Judsons and Schwartzes, Patons and Coans, Brainerds and Hudson Taylors-the choicest of God's saints going out. And as you pray, He may fill your heart with such unbounded love for the heathen, that, impelled by His constraining "needs must be." you will be one of His thrust forth ones. Filled with the same Spirit you will feel like Titus Coan when he wrote

eighty-five years ago, saying, "Ever since I tasted the love of God, my heart has been turned toward the benighted heathen, although I once did not suffer myself to indulge in a distant hope of laboring among them. I feel poorly qualified and very unworthy to become a missionary of the Cross, but the heathen are perishing by millions every year, and somebody must go; therefore, if those who are best qualified will not break from the endearments of home and obey the command, others who are willing must take the field against the dark empire of Satan in heathen lands. To me it appears an unspeakable privilege to spend my days in leading the wandering and benighted pagan to the Lamb of God, in pointing him to that bright and morning star which gilds the sacred page with such glory, and sheds such effulgence on the grave and on the land beyond the flood.' THE NEED FOR REIN-IV.

FORCEMENTS.

Letters are coming into the Evangel office from many lands and the one plea is "Reinforcements!' Here is a sample just received from South Africa, "Our work has grown beyond all expectations, and from every direction comes a cry, 'Come over and help us.' Beloved, we must have reinforcements. We are on the of-



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Page Six.

fensive against the strongholds of the adversary. Sin abounds. The adversary is entrenched against the cause of righteousness, and we appeal to you and the readers of the Evangel 'come to the help of the Lord against the mighty.'"— Ernest Hooper.

The following is from a private letter not intended for publication, and although we will not mention the name of the writer, we feel that many of the Evangel family should share with us the burden of its contents: "Fields are white unto harvest, **but** the laborers, how few they are. Why is it that we Pentecostal people, a professedly missionary people, are falling short at this time? My heart is sore as I hear of one society sending a band of fifty and another of forty to their respective fields in Africa, and yet not one single Pentecostal missionary volunteers for this part. We can praise God for these large bands, especially if they are all saved people; but whilst I can honestly say before God, I am not a sectarian bigot, I do believe that God's will for these last days is a

Pentecostal Holy Ghost testimony. "Now think, my brother, in the whole of the millions of square miles of this territory, this is the only Pentecostal work. (There are one or two Pentecostal workers identified with another mission which is not out and out for Pentecost.) · As I think I told you some time ago, we started out to come here about three years ago. We were a party of four, but one died of blackwater fever before arrival, and another left after a stay of a month. When I arrived here, more dead than alive, I was laid on the floor, as no bed was at hand. For some time I lay between life and death, and a letter was written to my relatives with a view to preparing them for the worst. I rallied a little but then my heart relapsed and I had to lay in bed another week. A few days after, as Bro. B. joyfully wrote to my friends, I was lopping down trees of 20 inches diameter for building purposes.

"Since then my life has frequently been renewed. Five times I have been on the brink of the



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grave with malaria and blackwater fever. I have had my left arm broken; on two occasions, been nearly blinded. Twice in one day, been near death; firstly I had to look down the business end of a row of native guns, with enraged natives holding them. I was saved just in time by a friendly native. After proceeding about two hundred yards further a poisoned arrow grazed my sleeve. Had it pierced my arm it would have meant a painful end. Twice in about five minutes, severely shocked and lifted off my feet by lightning. Travelling through country untouched by white men, I have had my times of peril by robbers, by cut-throats and cannibals, of water and land.

"God has graciously allowed me to take the gospel in other places where white men have lost their lives or the lives of their atten-dants, and so I could go on telling you of such like. But, my brother, I cannot keep up this life for ever without a change. My companions and fellow workers have paid the toll to tropical Africa, and unless God intervenes, my time must come. Beloved, I could gladly go on until I can go no further. I am prepared to burn out for God, and by His grace I will be His right through to the ashes. But do you think God wishes this of me, or do you not think it is the duty of our Pentecostal brethren to rise up and reinforce us? The length of my stay is up for this part of the world, and though for my part I do not want to go away from here, my body is broken. But no recruits means no furlough. Just now I verily believe that the sight of new faces would do me more good than a change of climate, but I wait in vain. In the words of that hymn, when shall the

Church of the living God arise

The fullness to possess,

Until the lost in every place Shall feel the need of saving grace,

And shall on Christ believe.

"Will you not get your people to pray more and more for us and the work here. We sorely need it at this time."—A servant of the lowly Nazarene.

From China, India, South America comes the same cry. Bleeding Europe now offers a great field for the gospel. Broken Belgium is a land of blessed opportunity. After a while, Russia, delivered from autocratic government and the worse

than Romish bondage of the Greek Church, will offer blessed prospects for Pentecostal workers aflame with heavenly fire. We well remember about nine years ago. Pastor Niblock of London, England, a Baptist preacher who had had a mighty Acts 2:4 experience and had caught the Pentecostal flame, taking a short trip to Russia, and as far as our memory serves us, in a short meeting of two or three weeks God gave him a thousand souls and hundreds were healed. An earnest of mighty future crops!

V. PENTECOST IN EARNEST.

for a fiery Pentecostal Oh Church, the sort we read of in the Acts of the Apostles, who will catch the inspiration of the Christmas message and scatter it redhot in every corner of the earth! Let us examine ourselves to see if we be in the fullness of the Pentecostal faith. Re-read the Acts and see what mighty signs and wonders, what divers miracles and gifts of the Holy Ghost followed those first fire-enflamed heralds, and compare the church of to-day with its meagre show of the supernatural. The Church of to-day is living far below its privileges, because the power of God and the gifts of the Spirit are not manifested as they should be. We condemn the Laodicean Church, yet in our hearts we too are saving. "We are rich and have need of nothing," and yet how poor we are. What have we got? When this question is put to us we glibly reply, "Why, we speak in tongues!" And we think we are rich. Rich, with one gift, when we ought to have the nine, and all contented! Lord, help us. The bride, with one ornament, crying for her Bride-groom to come! Very little fruit, and only one ornament, void of that spirit which yearns for the heathen for His inheritance, and yet she thinks she is ready! May the dear Lord keep us on our faces praying for deliverance from the spirit of apathy and lukewarmness that is creeping in like evil leaven, and threatens to corrupt the whole lump. It will take grace, humility. faith and hunger to seek to obtain the fruits of the Spirit and the gifts.

Oh for another deluge of Pentecostal fire that will set us all aflame with missionary zeal! The Church at Philadelphia had the vision of the open door that no man could shut. Anointed with heavenly eyesalve, our eyes, too,

will see, in this last hour of opportunity, doors that have been opened by the nail-pierced hand that holds the seven stars, and He is beckoning us to enter. He asks, "Who will go for us?" Who will answer, "Here am I; send me?" Wait first for the burning coal to cleanse thy lips, tarry at the footstool of Him, whose feet are like fine brass burned in a furnace, until He causes to light on thee the cloven tongue of fire, and the mighty experience of Acts 2:4 is thine, and then live in the fire.

Paul writes, "By one Spirit are we all baptized into one body. and have been all made to drink of one Spirit." Keep drinking Weymouth translates Eph. 5:18-19. "Do not over-indulge in winea thing in which excess is easy, but drink deeply of God's Spirit." Get the habit of continuously drinking of God. Men with this kind of habit are wanted in every part of the home and foreign field. One hundred and twenty spiritual drunks, suffering with the same kind of inebriation that Peter and the rest of the crowd were overcome by on the day of Pentecost, can do more in an hour for God than all the respectable knowledge-stuffed preachers that are being turned out of our high-toned seminaries can accomplish in a life-time without the Spirit.

VI. PENTECOSTAL PRAYER.

The story of the China Inland Mission has always been a great inspiration to our faith, for it shows what can be accomplished through prayer. Hudson Taylor was a missionary in China drawing his monthly salary from a Board. The Board was in debt. Hudson Taylor reasoned that if the Scriptures gave instructions. "Owe no man anything," and it was wrong for an individual to be in debt, it was equally wrong for a company of Christian brethren to be in debt, and he felt that the Lord would be pleased to have him withdraw from a position under that board, and trust Him alone for funds. Did God fail him? Our God never fails. The life of faith is always a romance to the man who stays true to the last five minutes; and the story of those early days is full of thrills. But God met every need on time.

It seemed imperative for Hudson Taylor to have a furlough, and the Lord opened the way for him to go back to England. There he trusted the Lord for five missionaries to go out to China in his

place and God gave him the five. But the burden of China deepened. especially for the unevangelized provinces that were at that time without a single missionary. It was a never-to-be-forgotten day in Taylor's history when he prayed through for twenty-four new missionaries, two for every unevan-gelized province. One by one, men and women volunteered, until he had gotten the desired quota. Then came the problem of getting them fully equipped and sent to the field. Some of the missionary volunteers were living together in a house in London and were beginning to study the Chinese language under the tutelage of a Christian native Bro. Taylor had brought Mr. Taylor was home with him. determined to resort to no carnal methods of securing money. One day he took his books and went into the house where the new mis-



sionaries were living. He told them that the income the past month and six days was \$850.00, for which he was devoutly thankful to God; but he told them in order to purchase the full equipment for every missionary, and to land them in China, it would require a sum of between nine and ten thousand dollars, and he asked them to unite with him in definite prayer that this sum would speedily be forthcoming. Exactly one month and six days later, Bro. Taylor was again back in that room with his books, and he told them the joyous news that in response to their pravers no less a sum than \$9.850.00 had come in since he had asked them to stand with him in prayer. We have not room in this article to tell of the praying in of a further seventy laborers, then of a further hundred, and how wonderfully God provided, but God met their boldness of faith every time.

Only this year our faith has been stimulated as we heard one of the directors of the African Inland Mission tell how they have recently been burdened with the great needs of the interior of Africa and had cried to God for a hundred new missionaries. God has given them the hundred. But they had no funds with which to equip them and send them to the field. Again they cried to God, and in two months He sent them in \$60,000.00.

At the present time we have about two hundred Pentecostal missionaries on the field. Cannot we pray for a mighty Pentecostal Revival, a revival such as this old world has never yet seen, on the crest of which a thousand new Pentecostal missionaries, all aflame with a living, fiery message, shall hasten to the uttermost parts of the earth to give out the "good tidings of great joy to all people" before Jesus comes.

Do you think that a poor and insignificant ingathering of souls is going to satisfy our Heavenly Husbandman? Satan would love to have us think so, so that our faith might remain at low ebb, and we ask but little, and not expect much. Jesus invites us, "Ask, and ye shall receive, that your joy may be full." Let us not limit the Holy One of Israel by asking too little. "Open your mouth wide," He urges us, wide enough for big petitions. The Husbandman waiteth for the precious fruit of the earth, and hath long patience for it, until it

receive the early and latter rain. Do you think that after all His long patience He is going to have a meagre crop? No, sir: a hundred times, No! That would be imputing to the Divine Husbandman less power and skill than some successful farmers of earth who almost invariably get good crops.

The prospects are good, because the promise is sure, that our Jesus shall see of the travail of His soul and be satisfied. He Himself said, "Except a corn of wheat fall into the ground and die, it abideth alone: but if it die, it bringeth forth much fruit." He was the corn of wheat that fell into the ground and died; and, hallelujah, the result of that death means MUCH FRUIT. If Jesus, speaking under the power of the Holy Ghost, said MUCH FRUIT, He meant MUCH FRUIT, and we can expect MUCH FRUIT. Let faith rise to ask and expect GREAT RESULTS. A MIGHTY CROP OF SOULS FOR OUR HUSBANDMAN. Our part is to ask of the Lord rain in the time of the latter rain.

We need to stand back of every witness at home and abroad with our prayers. Hudson Taylor tells of a station in China where there was a continual revival. He could not understand why there was always so much blessing at this mission as compared with all the rest of them, until one time he went home on a furlough. At this time he came in touch with a man who was making the most anxious enquiries about this station. He was surprised to see this man's familiarity with all the doings at this place, but on enquiries he found this brother had covenanted a friend who was a with missionary at this station, to stand back of him with earnest, continual prayer; and as he prayed on one side of the globe, God poured out His Spirit on the other side.

...Wanted—A thousand of such standbys for our Pentecostal missionaries. Will you be one?

VII. PENTECOSTAL GIVING.

The first Pentecostal folks that we read of in the Acts were magnificent givers. They laid their all at the apostles' feet. Some have caught their spirit these days and are doing likewise—widows mostly. He who watched the widow put her last two mites into the collection box and immortalized her act, will not be unmindful of these sacrifices.

This is the Christmas season, and the spirit of giving is in the

air. But let each of us take ourselves to one side and ask ourselves this question, "Can God put His stamp of approval upon all my giving; am I pleasing myself, or am I pleasing Him in the various gifts I am making?" We need to trust Him to make our hearts one hundred per cent pure, so that our Christmas giving may be truly Christian giving. Doing all for the glory of God.

Let us once again bend our ears to catch the angel's Christmas message. "Behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people." To whom? **To all people.** That means the last man in China, India, Africa and other lands must hear this gladsome news that God has entrusted us to spread.

In the Isle of Man there is an old gray, ruined tower, covered with ivy. A sad history is connected with that spot, and many a pathetic ballad is sung about it. In that tower there was formerly hanged one of the best governors the island ever had. He had been accused of treachery to the king during the time of the civil wars, and received sentence of death. Intercession was made for him. and a pardon was sent, but this reprieve got into the hands of a bitter enemy, who kept it locked up until after the governor was hanged. What kind of a man do you think that was who held the pardon of another in his hand. kept it back and let him die the death of a traitor? Let us not be too hasty in our judgment of this man, lest a greater than Nathan noint His finger at us and say, "Thou art the man. Thou hast a pardon in thine hand to save thy fellow creature, not from temporal. but from eternal death. Thou hast a pardon suited to all. sent to all, designated for all Thou has en-joyed it thyself, but hast thou not kept it back from thy brother. instead of sending it to the ends of the earth?"

The wise men of old brought their gifts to the babe of Bethlehem, and he is a wise man who brings his gifts to Jesus. How to Him? "Inasmuch to the least of these—and surely this includes our Pentecostal missionaries laboring in the heat of the day in the regions beyond—to Me."

Wait on Him, and He will give you the real inwardness of the Christmas message.

Stanley H. Frodsham.

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"DID GOD TELL YOU SO?"

A Christmas Eve Conversion.

"Please, mother, will you tell me a story," asked Florrie, as her mother sat reading the Bible. She was but five years of age, and could not read the Bible yet.

"Do you Her mother began: know, dear, that this Bible has shown every one of my family the way to heaven?" "Has it? how wonderful!" exclaimed the child. "How many people?"

"My father and mother and ten children (including myself); eight are gone to heaven, and four of us are on the road there now.

"And are you sure that you are going to heaven, mamma?" asked Florrie as she fixed her deep blue eyes on her mother's face.

"Yes, dear, I have known it ever since I was a child."

"Did God tell you so?" was the next question. "Yes, He did."

"Would He tell me, do you think ?"

"Yes, Florrie, you need not wait another day without knowing."

"Mother, as you know you are going to heaven yourself, you might just speak to God about said the little one as the me." you think I shall go to heaven?"

"Yes, Florrie, I believe you will." "Why ?"

"First, I must tell you that I have often prayed for you-often when you have been asleep: and I know that Jesus loves little children; He has saved such a number."

"Was their names 'Florrie'?" she asked eagerly.

"No," replied her mother; "but all their names 'was' sinner, and so is yours, and it was sinners that Jesus came to save!"

That night after the child had said her prayers she added (very earnestly), "Please, God, do tell me if I am going to heaven."

The next morning one of her elder sisters asked her if she knew whether she was going to heaven?

"No," she replied sadly. "I wish I-did.'

The mother could see that her child was under conviction of sin, and she longed to be the means of setting her free; but how could she make the gospel plain to the child's mind?

She knew of one sure resource-Prayer. So she laid her difficulty before the Lord, and asked Him to give her a message for the little

one. She laid hold of the Word, and was assured that it would be the means of salvation to her child.

With a heart full of thankfulness she watched her opportunity to talk to Florrie by herself.

It was Christmas-eve, and the other children had gone out to make some purchases for Christmas, when the mother said tenderly: "Florrie, dear, I had a talk with God about you last night, and He has given me a message for you."

"What is it?" she asked, as seriously as if her life depended upon the answer.

"Well, dear, He says He never wanted you to perish (look at Matthew xvii. 14), and He says you are to come to heaven; and I know He wants you to come very much, for He has said the 'come' over three times (Rev. xxii. 17). And what is more, Jesus has the keys of hell, and He will never put you there if you let Him take you to heaven; only you must give up sin, for He can never take sin to heaven.."

The little one's face beamed with joy as she received the word into her heart. "There now," she exclaimed, "I asked God last night to tell me this very thing, and I am so glad He has done so. But," she added, as the tears came into her eyes, "I have got to 'give up,' and perhaps it won't come true after all. Is there any sin in my heart now, do you think ?" she then asked.

"Yes, dear," said her mother, "But Jesus will wash it all away in His precious blood, and make your heart clean; then you will be enabled to do right. We will just ask Him now.

Prayer was offered, and Florrie said, "Lord, give me pardon for the past, and strength for the days to come. Oh, mother," she said af-terwards, "I am so glad I am going to heaven. Don't you tell the other children, will you?"

"Why not, dear?" "Because I want to tell them myself."

"That is right; we must never be ashamed of Jesus," said her mother.

As soon as Florrie heard her sisters coming indoors she ran to meet them, and exclaimed, "Alice, I am going to heaven!" "How do you know?" she asked. "Why, what do you think? Mother has got a message from God! and it says I am to come." Then she ad-ded, "And oh I am so glad—Nellie would dance if she knew she was going to heaven. I will ask God to let her come too. And, mother, you try and get a message for the others—I am not afraid to die, now

I know I am going to heaven."

Dear young reader, will you "come" to Jesus? The Spirit and the Bride say, Come: And let him that heareth say, COME. And let him that is athirst COME! E. R.

ILLUSTRATING A TEXT. A Hint for Christmas.

One of John Wesley's associates was much esteemed as a preacher and an excellent man. Once when straightened circumstances, Wesley sent him three five pound notes, with the following letter,-"Dear Sammy, Trust in the Lord

and do good: so shalt thou dwell in the land and verily thou shalt Yours affectionately, be fed.

John Wesley."

The reply was equally happy:

"Rev. and dear sir,—I have often been struck with the beauty of the passage of Scripture you quoted in the letter, but I confess that I never saw such useful and expository notes upon it before.

I am your obedient and grateful Samuel Bradburn. servant,

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BACK TO THE FIELD!

Mrs. M. Hilton Boddy.

"Back to the field till Jesus comes!" Methinks I hear you say "So great the need of soldiers true

To help Him win the day.

Against the host of evil powers, To work and watch and pray; For soon He'll come upon the scene

To catch His bride away. Back to the field till Jesus comes!

And we would not delay, Since Satan has the nations stirred,

And seeks them for his prev. While millions lie in darkness still;

And we have heard the call Of Jesus, and must quickly go

To save them from the fall. Yea! we must take the gospel news,

Ere it shall be too late; For soon will sound the trumpet call,

And closed will be the gate."

Youngstown. Ohio.

SHANGHAI, CHINA

We praise God that He is working among us in the native city. Souls are getting saved and recently five were baptized in water. To God be all the glory .--- G. Anderson.

ORAI, U. P., INDIA

God is blessing and encouraging us in our work here at Orai. We can truly say we are in a very neglected field. This year the rains have largely failed around here, so there may be much suffering among the poor. But it will give us an unusual opportunity to get at the people and show them whatever kindness we can. We need to make the people realize we love them. We praise God for some very good workers, I mean native workers. Our workers are some of the best boys we helped care for at Dhond. That orphanage work there has given blessed results. I have just spent three months more there, while my father went for a much neded rest and change. He has returned feeling quite well.

I hope God will abundantly supply the needs of the Christian Evangel. That paper is certainly doing a very generous work for the missionaries. I am afraid sometimes you may need the money more yourselves than the missionaries. The people should understand that money is needed for the home base as well as for the foreign field. -John Norton.

SAM SHUI, SOUTH CHINA

Will you ask the Evangel readers who have plenty to eat if they will not remember that out here in the flooded districts, there are those, men, women and poor little children, even among the Christians who haven't anything to eat. Some of them, not even a little rice to make a bowl of soup. O that I could relieve their suffering as I go around preaching Jesus; then they would be more ready to hear the Gospel.

If our South China Pentecostal Missionaries could get a general industrial work started in which they could give work to these suffering ones, it would be a great benefit and the best kind of help. I believe God wants it done. I don't see anything more needful in this work. Please pray about it .--- Mattie Ledbetter.

25 DE MAYO, ARGENTINA

Sister Anita Kildegaard has come to assist in the work again and to visit amongst the people. She visited one old lady, sick in bed, who used to oppose the Gospel; prayed with her and gave her some tracts. When I called on her last week again she was up working about, happily praising the Lord for her healing and said that though she does not know how to read she gives the tracts to her neighbors to read to her and they, like herself are now believing in our religion. She also united in prayer with me and said if she got sick again she would send for us. Several new ones have begun to attend our services regularly. Our Sunday School is increasing in attendance, until two Sundays ago we had forty-six present.

Our hearts have been gladdened lately at the conversion of two young women who promise to be two good workers for God in the future. Two Arab young men have recently begun to attend the services. Unite with us in praying for their salvation.

We have been distributing many gospels and tracts lately and they seem to be having effect. They tell me that even one of the priests told his people at mass last Sunday that there are many errors in the Roman church, but he was glad there is a people in this city who preach the truth, referring to us. Mav God save his soul too .- Alice C. Wood

KATANGA, BELGIAN CONGO

Brother Burton and his wife with three other workers arrived here a few weeks ago. We had long prayed for reinforcements, and believed somehow God would answer our cry. Again we can say. "He faileth not".

The work here is certainly deepening, and many of the native Christians, are manifesting unmistakable signs of the workings of God's Spirit. It still pleases God to allow us to see occasional conversions. There are not a few "corpses waiting for burial"

One of our native workers has just returned from an evangelistic tour in a thickly populated district twenty days Whilst there it pleased God distance. to own his ministry and to bless his testimony. One man who had been confined to his hut was healed in answer to prayer and with a party of thirty has come here to hear more of the Gospel. It is their intention to stay here for a few months. We trust that many, even if not all, shall return to their homes with a full and conscious assurance of God's free salvation. Four or five of them professed to believe on the testimony of the native worker.

You may be interested, too, in another incident regarding another of our evangelists. While defending his wife against the attacks of some native soldiers he was himself attacked. These soldiers, after brutally beating him. bound him with cord which had been previously soaked in water, so that it would enter the flesh, and then threw him into the prison house. Whilst in this house he was further beaten, with the result that his wrist was sprained, his limbs and head badly bruised, and blood flowed freely from his nose. For about a week afterwards he was deaf. Towards nightfall a large company of rebel natives were thrust into the prison. To these our evangelist continued to preach the Gospel until out of sheer The next exhaustion he fell asleep. morning he was re'eased and the rebels were marched off to the Government Post for trial.

With one exception, our evangelists are strangers to the people in the districts where they labor. Thus not being "a brother" he is ostracised by the native freemasonry and denied food or a place to sleep. This usually takes place a few times before persistency is rewarded and the man's gift makes room for him and the Gospel message. I covet a continued interest in your prayers .--- James Salter.

CHRISTMAS PRESENTS FOR JESUS.

In your last issue I read how our dear brother and his wife in China were at the bottom of the barrel, and had to pull green lettuce from their garden to keep the children from their being so hungry, or rather to try and appease their hunger. This took a grip on my heart, so I told my two little girks about it, and we tried to place ourselves over in dark China instead of this dear brother and his family. I said, "Now just imagine your Papa and Mother had given up home with all its comforts. and had taken you away to China to tell those poor souls about Jesus and the home folks had forgotten us, and I had to see you two so hungry and we would eat some lettuce to try to satisfy ourselves with that. What do you suppose I would think about the saints at home whose little children have nice bread and buttter and milk? Wouldn't I feel they should have shared up with us so my little girls would not be hungry?

Now, my little girls got up early,

this summer, and we took a boat across the bay, and picked fruit all day several times in the hot sun, and they saved up \$6.70 between them. They often spoke of how they would spend this hard-earned money. I told them perhaps they would like to send our dear missionary that money. They thought it over and the next day came to me and said they were going to send every bit of it to them, so their children could have some food. I told them the Lord would multiply it as He did the loaves and fishes, for it was all they had. Now I want to tell you how God has multiplied it already and we have \$30.00 to send to these dear children of God. I went to another town near by to hold services last Lord's day, and the day before, I told a friend what I have told you, and she went home and told her little girl. And what do you think her little girl did? She had saved \$1.01 to buy Christmas presents, but her little heart was stirred and she said to her mother, "Can't I send my money too?" Her mother said "Yes" and brought me a bag of big Canadian pennies on Sunday night.

When I went over to the church and got up to tell the people about Jesus, I felt I must first tell them about our missionary. I told the big folks how the world launches its big Victory and Liberty loans for their soldiers, and how busy the folks in the homeland were doing everything to send food and ammunition to the soldier boys. If they didn't, could they expect their soldiers to win the war, if they sent them over and then forgot them? No, indeed.

And so it should be with God's soldiers who go across the sea and give up their comfortable homes, nice food, and go to face the enemy-the deviland face fevers and poor food and water, and poor houses to live in, and fight in the trenches for us and Jesus, should not we keep stirred about them away in the front of the battle, and sacrifice and share up everything with them?

Then I told the big folks for us to break our alabaster box and send these dear ones a nice Christmas present. After the service they came and gave me a glove full of money and now our little girls' \$6.70 has increased to \$30.00.

Maybe you have some Christmas money saved up. We all believe Jesus is coming soon and what do you say to a little secret I will whisper, "It's give it to Jesus for a Christmas present." You know it's His birthday. And this is the way we can give it to Jesus, He said, "Inasmuch as you do it to the least of these my little ones, ye do it unto me."

The world will send many Christmas boxes to the soldiers, and let us send Christmas boxes to our dear "soldiers of Jesus." Maybe the big folks will of Jesus." Maybe the big folks will send their Christmas money to the dear missionaries this year instead of making presents to folks at home who have enough already. I believe when we get to Heaven we will be so glad we sacrificed to send the gospel across to dark China, India, and Africa, don't you?---Mrs. F. F. Pohlman, Hamilton, Ont., Canada.



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Sunday School Lesson

THE BIRTH OF JESUS—CHRISTMAS LESSON.

Dec. 22. Luke 2:8-20. Golden Text. Luke 2:11.

The Angelic Announcement. Not to the courts of the noble Augustus, nor to the palace of the proud Cyrenius, did the heralding angel bring the news of the greatest event up to that date in human history, the birth of Him whose advent had been the theme of patriarch, psalmist and prophet. To a few unnamed and unknown shepherds keeping watch over their flock by night alone came that outshining of Jehovah's glory and the wondrous message of the arrival of "A Saviour" who was no other than "Christ, the Lord."

That's God's way always. Not to many of the wise, the mighty or the noble of earth comes the revelation of the grace and glory of the Son of man to-day, it comes almost alone to some of us foolish, weak, base, despised nobodies, unknown outside of our own little circle.

To those watching shepherds came "the good tidings of GREAT JOY." The gladdest news ever brought to mortal man! Why? Immanuel-God with us-had come to earth, and of Him the angel of the Lord had already announced, "Thou shalt call His Name JESUS, for He shall save His people from their sins." Up to then there had been a covering of sins through the blood of the sacrifices, but through Him whose arrival was announced there was to be what there had never been before. DELIVERANCE FROM SIN. Good tidings of great joy indeed, for through Jesus there was to be complete reconciliation with God, and peace-eternal peace-through the blood of His Cross.

For Whom? That angel preached a missionary message in his brief an-nouncement that night. His declaration was that this glad news was to "all people." The last man in Japan, China, India, Africa, South America and every other land must hear these good tidings of great joy that have come direct from heaven to earth. The principle business before us is to get this glad news out to the ends of the earth; that the Word of God, the Word that was with God, and the Word that was God, humbled Himself, insomuch that He "abhorred not the virgin's womb," and was born in a Bethlehem stable, that He lived and spake as never man spake, that He died for our sins, according to the Scriptures, that He in His death tasted death for every man, that He was buried, and that He rose again the third day according to the Scriptures, and that men are saved only through Him. Let us not forget the missionary aspect of the Christmas message, and let each one of us "do our bit" in spreading the good news to the uttermost parts of the earth.

The Heavenly Anthem. The angels are immensely interested in this old earth, and a multitude of them got permission to break through the confines of glory to sing the first Christmas carol. Thus, with angelic song, the new born King was ushered into the earth. But there is a season of greater rejoicing and sweeter song yet reserved, when the news of yet more wonderful event brings infinite delight to the denizens of Heaven. It will be when the Son brings His blood-bought bride into the glory. Then will the glad Hallelujahs resound throughout the utmost confines of heaven and the word will go forth, "Let us be glad and rejoice and give honor to Him, for the marriage of the Lamb is come."

The Effect on the Shepherds. The shepherds conferred together, and then hastened to Bethlehem to see for themselves the new born Saviour, and when they had seen Him they were the first to spread abroad the news concerning the child, news that filled everyone with wonder. Simple shepherds, they be-lieved the angels' message, they never questioned but what the child they saw was the Christ of God, and their hearts aglow with joy, they returned glorifying and praising God. And as we in simplicity believe the word, not merely of angels, but from God Himself, our hearts too are filled with joy unspeakable and full of glory, and our lips too will overflow in glorifying and praising God.

It was to the faithful, watching shepherds that the revelation came of the first coming of Christ. And in these last days, it is to the faithful. watching shepherds of the flock, (and shepherd is just another name for pastor), that there is coming the revelation of the second coming of Christ. As they tell it out, folks are filled with wonder. But some mock. Be like Mary of old, keep and ponder these things in your heart.

JOSEPH CARES FOR HIS KINDRED. Dec. 29. .Gen. 47:1-12.

Golden Text. . Eph. 6:2.

To-day's lesson can be taken as an alternative of the Christmas lesson of last week, and on the last Sunday of the year, if the teachers so prefer, they can review the past twelve weeks' lessons, reading Hebrews 11:8-22, with 1 John 5:4 as the golden text.

God's Provision. Our God never hides anything from His friends, and Jesus told us that we were His friends if we did whatsoever He commanded us. The man who does the will of God, "he shall know of the doctrine," and amongst the most important doctrines of the Word are the teachings concerning "things to come." In Genesis 15 we read that, long before, God had shown father Abraham. His friend, that "of a surety" his seed would be a stranger in a land not theirs; and now in this chapter we see God's Word fulfilled. So with every word of "the sure word of prophecy," every jot and tittle will be literally fulfilled. and we are living in days when prophecy is fast being turned into history. Years before, God foreknew that a great and

terrible famine was coming on the earth, but he did not forget to make provision for His own. And amidst all the political convulsions and perplexities of earth in the latter days, the children of God have nothing to fear; He who provides for the sparrows will not be unmindful of the needs of His own, and His own blessed Word promises, "There shall no evil happen to the just," Prov. 12:21.

Love Returned. Old Jacob loved Joseph and had provided very specially for him in his youth. Joseph had not forgotten the coat of many colors (or pieces), and here we find him lavishing his love on his aged father. You always get what you give to your children. Some parents do not love their children enough to "chasten them betimes," forgetting the Scripture, "He that spareth his rod hateth his son," and thereby in the end forfeit the respect of their children; but the parent who in love disciplines his child is always appreciated at length by the child. In the same way, the child that honors his father and mother gets honor and love repaid to him, and more than that, the blessing of the Lord which maketh rich and that addeth no sorrow.

During the recent influenza epidemic, a mother was very much upset to hear that her boy in camp was down with this scourge, but she went into a neighbor's for a season of prayer and fellowship. Knowing what a dutiful son this boy-a baptized boy-had been, the neighbor comforted the mother heart, "Your boy has always honored his father and mother, and the Lord has promised such that their days would be long in the land; and you can stand on that promise with the absolute assurance that your boy's life will be spared." The mother's heart was comforted and a few days later the boy was home on a furlough and he looked the picture of health. You can never obey any portion of God's Word without getting a blessing, here as well as hereafter.

A Friend At Court. . Joseph introduced his brethren to Pharaoh, and it was a good thing for them that they had a friend at court, for "shepherds were an abomination to the Egyptians." But God was with Joseph, and they had a faithful intercessor in the brother they had once so despised. The children of Israel with their numerous sins and idolatries have proved themselves verily a stench in the nostrils of God, but the One they despised and rejected and crucified lives to intercede, and we read that as a result, "So all Israel shall be saved" (Rom. 11:26). The Deliverer that shall come from Zion is none other than the One they pierced.

Pharaoh said to Joseph, "The land of Egypt is before thee; in the best of the land make thy father and brethren to dwell." And through Joseph's great Antitype, God gives us His very best. Days of heaven upon earth are His thought for His children. No good thing withheld.

Joseph's Provision. Pharaoh, because of his kindness, received the patriarch Jacob's blessing. God is never any man's debtor, and even Pharaoh must have had a hundredfold blessing for His

kindness to the chosen race. So Jacob and his children were given the best of the land, as Pharaoh had commanded, and Joseph nourished his father and his brethren. Thus Joseph requited good for evil to his brethren, and a greater than Joseph has blessings innumerable for His brethren according to the flesh. Never cease to pray for God's people Israel. S. H. F.

CHAIRMAN J. W. WELCH AT SPRINGFIELD, MO.

Elder J. W. Welch, Chairman of the General Council, has moved his office from Malvern. Ark., to Springfield, Mo., and all mail should now be directed to him at our new headquarters, 336 W. Pacific St., Springfield, Mo.

THE PRAYING THAT COUNTS.

If we are simply to pray to the extent of a simple and pleasant and enjoyable exercise, and know nothing of watching in prayer, we shall not draw down the blessing that we may. We shall not sustain our missionaries who are overwhelmed with the appalling darkness of heathenism unless we can pray with mighty Holy Ghost inter-We must serve God even to cession. the point of suffering, and each one ask himself, In what degree, in what point am I extending, by personal suffering, by personal self-denial, to the point of pain, the kingdom of Christ? It is ever true that which costs little is worth little .- Hudson Taylor.

THE SECRET OF A HAPPY DAY.

"Just to let thy Father do

- What He will;
- Just to know that He is true, And be still.

Just to follow hour by hour As He leadeth;

Just to draw the moment's power

As it needeth, Just to trust Him, this is all!

Then the day will surely be

- Peaceful, whatsoe'er befall, Bright and blessed, calm and free."
 - Frances Ridley Havergal.

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Page Thirteen.



Page Fourteen.

Reports From the Field

MEXICAN WORK IN CALIFORNIA.

The summer time has been a special opportunity for 'scattering," as the Mexicans of this state move around to the various fruit-picking centres: and in the case of our Christian families we trust it has been true that "they that were scattered abroad went everywhere preaching the Word." They certainly have been testifying for Jesus wherever they went, distributing numbers of Spanish tracts and Gospels, and from one place they sent to me for some hymnbooks that they might hold meetings. I believe the Seed sown will bear fruit in eternity, and I shall be so thankful for your prayers, that the Holy Spirit may water it abundantly and watch over His Word to perform it.

We have had a little flock of resident Mexicans here all the summer, who have been going on with God, and learning precious lessons in His school of prayer. He is pouring out the Spirit of intercession more and more, and teaching His own children something of what real travail for souls means. All but one have now received the baptism of the Holy Spirit, and she is earnestly seeking.

The scattered members were just returning and our meetings were filling up once more, when the order to close was issued by the Health Department on account of the Spanish Influenza. So we have held no meetings for the past month, but our time has been taken up more than ever in visiting the Christians and those seeking salvation, as well as praying with the sick. It is blessed to see how God is answering prayer in awakening and saving the relatives, friends and neighbors of those whom His spirit has taught to pray.

Only one has been taken from us by death: a girl with tubercular tendency, who passed away very suddenly when attacked by influenza. Her last words were. "The blood of Jesus is covering me," and we rejoice to know that she is safe with Him, washed in that precious blood. We laid her to rest yesterday "in sure and certain hope of a glorious resurrection"-Hallelujah! Many others have been and are ill, but our Great Physician is graciously healing them all in answer to prayer.

The Light is spreading in many of the villages and Mexican settlements within a radius of 20 miles from this city: and we are having the joy of receiving calls not only to pray for the sick, but to visit whole families in various places who are anxious about their souls. The devil wants to stop God's work and to use the epidemic and the closing of churches to that end: but, glory to Jesus, HE IS VICTOR, and He can and will turn the curse into a blessing, and make everything redound to His glory. So we prove once more in joyful certainty, that "all things work together for good to them that love God."

Brethren, pray for us, that we may be faithful to the trust committed unto us, and that the Lord may thrust forth many more labourers into this needy corner of His harvest field.

Yours, looking for that Blessed Hope, Alice E. Luce,

1114 Coronado Terrace,

Los Angeles, California.

MARTINSVILLE, IND.

Up to the present we have bought 742 testaments, mostly from the Gospel Publishing House, and have given out nearly 600 to our local men en route for the front. From time to time we get good reports. Recently a boy wrote home to his mother (and he was very wicked here) that he has changed, and that he would not take a hundred dollars for his Bible. He says if he comes home he will let them see that he has We ask you to pray with us changed. for the boys who carry Active Service Testaments .- Fred Vogler.

PENTECOSTAL CONVENTION. Findlay, Ohio.

The Eleventh Mid-winter Pentecostal Convention of the Assembly of God will be held at the Gospel School, Findlay, Ohio, December 7th to 22nd, inclusive. Elder W. H. Pope of Tulsa, Okla., special evangelist, assisted by Elder Paul C. Bucher of Bucyrus, Ohio. The Business and Missionary Council on the 17th and 18th. All welcome.-Elder Thos. K. Leonard, Supt.

MID-WINTER BIBLE SCHOOL.

Under the auspices of the State Councils of the Assemblies of God of Oklahoma and Arkansas. To be held at Fort Smith, Ark., Jan. 1st to 14th, 1919. Bible teacher, S. A. Jamieson of Tulsa, Oklahoma., a man that is deep in the Word, and able to teach preachers.

All are urged to come and attend this Bible Council. All entertainment on the free will offering plan. Will have a large auditorium for school and evangelistic services. Revival services every night, conducted by able evangel-Place of meeting: Majestic Theists. ater, N. Seventh St., Ft. Smith, Ark. .

For further information write Chas. E. Ray, R. 1, Box 149, Ft. Smith, Ark.

The Apostolic Pentecostal Assembly of Troy, N. Y., will hold their Annual Missionary Convention January 12th to 19th, 1919. Also special services will be held during the entire month. Special workers will be in attendance. A welcome is extended to missionaries who are in the homeland. For further information write Pastor C. K. Henningson or C. A. Simons, Sec'y 54 Harrison Place, Troy, N. Y.

Will any one of the saints in Laclede, Mo., write me. Mrs. Albany, Texas, Box 325. Mrs. Art Newcomb,

MINUTES OF LAST COUNCIL NOW READY.

The Minutes of the last session of the General Council of the Assemblies of God, in Springfield, the most united, profitable and edifying meeting we have ever had, are now ready, and all those who are interested in the welfare of the work of the Kingdom at large should secure a copy. A clear un-compromising stand was made at the last Council meeting for our distinct Pentecostal testimony, and as we re-affirmed our position that the full consummation of the Baptism in the Holy Ghost is invariably accompanied by the initial physical sign of speaking with other tongues as the Spirit of God gives the one baptized utterance, the Presence and power. of God was wonderfully manifested.

The Minutes contain the name, address and calling of each of the eight hundred ministers now associated with the Council. We now have nearly a hundred missionaries, connected with the Council. and every friend of missionaries should take this list and pray for these by name each day. Eternity alone would reveal what could be done on the respective fields if all our Pentecostal people stood back of our missionaries with their earnest and effectual prayers. Bro. Kerr hopes to have a fuller calendar out before long; containing the names of all the Pentecostal missionaries in the world that we know of, but until this has been prepared, secure a copy of the Minutes and pray over the names of all our Council missionaries. Send in your orders at once.

The price of these Minutes is 10 cents per copy, 90 cents per dozen, \$6.00 per hundred, postpaid from the Gospel Publishing House, Springfield, Mo.

We wish to announce that we are now open to calls. Any Assembly in fellowship with the General Council in need of a pastor please write us. We hold General Council papers.-Wm. Burton McCafferty and wife, Overton, -Wm. Texas.

Texas. **MISSIONARY CONVENTION.** A Pentecostal Missionary Convention will be held (D. V.) at Beulah Heights, 4741 Hudson Boulevard, North Bergen, N. J., beginning Saturday evening, Dec. 21st, and running to Dec. 29th. Pentecostal work-ers and missionaries are expected. Mis-sionary offerings will be taken. For fur-ther information write Lillian M. Jewett. 412 Willoughby Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

LONG BEACH, CALIF. The Pentecostal Assembly of Long Beach. Calif., now located at 329 E. Broadway, will be located at 221 E. 3rd St. (up stairs), after Nov. 1st. Our services will be as follows:

after Nov. 18t. Out Mar. follows: Sunday: S. S. 10 A. M., Preaching 11 A. M., Young People's Meeting (Bro. Schenk in charge) 2:30 P. M. Tuesday and Friday 7:30 P. M. Thursday 2:30 P. M. Bible Study. W. R. Potter, Pastor.

CAN YOU ANSWER THESE OUESTIONS?

These questions deal with vital matters of Christian life, and can be answered by anyone who has mastered the Bible. The page numbers refer to the places in **The Scofield Reference Bible**, where the Biblical solution to these questions is shown in foot-notes by Dr. Scofield.

-What is sin? 1194 2-What is the Biblical distinc-Biblical distinc-tion between sins and "sin?"...1198 3-What is re-demption? ...1195 4-What is sanc-tification? ...1195 6-What is justi-fication? ...1250 7-What is sal-vation? ...1192 8-What is the church? ...1257, 1276, and 1304. 9-Ln what re-5

and 1304. 9-In what re-spects does the kingdom of heav-en differ from the church?. 10-What was the firs 47. 996 first miracle?

11-Are miracles contrary to reason?

 11—Are miracles contrary to reason?
 994

 12—What is a Biblical "age" or "dispensation?"
 5

 13—Into how many "ages" or "dispensations" does the Bible divide time?
 5

 14—How many judgments are yet future?
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 15—What is the great tribula-tion?
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14—How many judgments are yet future? 1351
15—What is the great tribulation? 1337
16—What are "the times of the Gentlles?" 1345
17—What is the meaning of Armageddon? 1348
18—What are the three primary names of God? 983
18—What are the secondary or compound names of God? 983
20—What are the demons? 1291
21—Who are the angels? 1291
22—What is the Biblical meaning of "hades," 1604
22—What is the relation of God? 1983
24—What is the relation of Christ to the covenants? 1298
25—What is grace? 1115
26—How does Christ define prayer? 1069
29—Does consciousness continue between death and the resurrection? 531—What are the three conditions of the fruitful Christian life? 1136
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6 There was a sman sent from God, whose name was John. 7 The same came for a ^h witness, to bear witness of the Light, that all men through him might be-	m Or, author- ity.	nor of the will of the 'flesh the will of man, but of Go The incarnation. (Cf. Mt. Lk, 1. 30-35; Rom. 1. 3 14 And the 'Word wa flesh, and dwelt among us, beheld his glory, the glory : only begotten of the Father grace and truth.
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The Greek term means, (1) a thought or concept; (2) the expression or utter that thought. As a designation of Christ, therefore, Logos is peculiarly f ORDER FROM THE GOSPEL PUBLISHING HOUSE, SPRINGFIELD, MO.

"BORN AGAIN" ON CHRISTMAS DAY.

There lived in a country district in the Central States a man, a farmer, who had from childhood believed the Bible to be the Word of God; yet he had never been "born from above." Jno. 3:7, Margin. When some evangelists came to that district preaching the full gospel, many persons mocked and persecuted the heralds of the message; but this man would say: "It is the Bible, it is the truth. A number were saved and sanctified, and among them two young girls whom the Lord chose as His hand-maidens to spread the "glad tid-ings of great joy" far and near.

Some years afterward, the farmer moved from that neighborhood and settled on a farm in another section of the country. The pastor of the church in that part engaged an evangelist to hold a series of meetings for him during the month of December. When the evangelist arrived, it proved to be one of the girls, who had been saved in the meeting held in the farmer's own home country, and as he had known her from her childhood, he was naturally very much interested. The meeting progressed for several days, but no real spiritual break came, and no souls found God. Christmas Eve came; the young evangelist prayed, telling the Lord, how she was among strangers, too far from home and friends for any gifts to reach her; but that she did not care for earthly gifts, if He would give her one soul that day as a trophy to lay at His feet.

The next morning it was bitterly cold, everything was frozen and icy. Not many people gathered for the forenoon service. The most of the people remained at home by their warm firesides and engaged in feasting on Christmas turkey. But among the few that came to the house of worship that morning was the farmer, who had walked several miles in that frigorific weather, and as he thought, just to hear that young woman preach. Now God had chosen him as the trophy she had prayed for, to lay at His feet. And while she talked of Christ, His matchless birth, His marvelous redemption, and the incomparable peace which He brings to the human heart, the man listened intently, and while listening he opened his heart and received the Christ, (Jno. 1:12); the light flashed into his soul, and over his countenance. Presently he rose to his feet and testified how Jesus had saved him as he sat there in the pew.

-S. S. Illustrator.



Page Sixteen.

A TEXT-BOOK ON PROPHECY.

Last winter the Christian Herald brought out a series of eight articles on prophecy from the pen of Dr. James M. Gray of Chicago. In order to secure this series of articles we subscribed for this paper, and with intense interest we studied those articles around our family table. Some of these articles were so good that we re-read them, and were careful to preserve them for future reference.

We are delighted to find that these eight articles have been collated and, together with fifteen other articles, have been brought out in book form, and in such a form that they will be exceedingly useful for Bible study classes. We find that many of the new chapters are just as interesting and full of good matter as the eight that fascinated us so much last winter. Of special interest is the chapter, "Changing the Map of Europe," and to see that many of the changes, the author, on the authority of the Scripture, said must happen, have already taken place during the past two months.

From the knowledge of the fact that so many of our readers sent to us for copies of Mr. Turner's excellent "Outline Studies of the Book of Revelation," we know that many will be glad for us to introduce to them this further and later Book on Prophecy, which deals with this same subject as a whole from Genesis to Revelation,

For those who wish to procure this book we are stocking the same at the Gospel Publishing House. The Text-Book on Prophecy by Gray, price is \$1.40, postpaid. Order early if you wish to have the book for Christmas.



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