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...The Love of Christ...

A MESSAGE FOR THE NEW YEAR



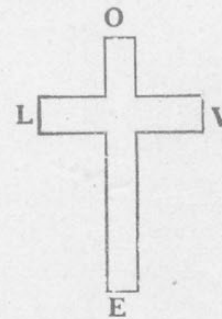
HO loved me, and gave himself for me" (Gal. 2:20). Paul made this statement, and every child of God can say, "He loved me, and gave Himself for me. He loved me before the foundation of the world; for before the world was founded, I was chosen in Him" (Eph. 1:4). Having loved His own from remote time, He loves them unto the end—the end of time. Chosen in Him before the foundation of the world! His love was no momentary excitement, no mere passing whim. Scientists have exhausted their resources in trying to discover how great is the age of this world. The older the better, for it shows in a measure the nature, extent, age and degree of the love of Christ toward us.

The incarnation of Christ and His birth at Bethlehem were not the birth of His love—that was but a mere breaking forth, an exhibition of the age-long love toward mankind. Calvary was the manifestation of that love. The new covenant was sealed in blood. "Who loved me, and gave himself for me;" for me He became a sin offering, and He gave Himself to me for my own personal possession.

The shed blood of the passover lamb was a sacrifice, but the lamb eaten was for their personal possession and personal appropriation. It became part of those who ate it. So Christ gave Himself for us as an atonement and, blessed be His name, He also gave us Himself, His own nature, that by Him and through Him we might become a new creation. Can you see this new creation? You could not see the lamb after the children of Israel had eaten it, or after they had come out from their houses. It was eaten within and was part of them, and in the strength of the lamb they went out of Egypt.

The cross of Calvary at each point spells love.

The head of Christ with that circle "O," that crown of thorns, was graced with a mouth that spake as never man spake. It held eyes that wept



that heard the cry of the blind beggar, of the sick and suffering ones, and the petition of the dying thief. Those extended hands, stretched out across the cursed tree, pointed to the fact that God, through the crucifixion of His Son, had removed our transgressions from us as far as the east is from the west.

And at the same time those outstretched arms showed that God's love embraces the whole world. Each extended hand was offered to a thief on either side of Him. One hand was accepted and the other was spurned. The foot of that cross was planted in the earth, and the top pointed to heaven. It was the conductor of God's love to man. On that cross hung God's own Son. God dying for man, that man might be reconciled to God. "God was in Christ reconciling the world unto himself" (2 Cor. 5:19).

That cross suspended a bleeding sacrifice, and from that holy body distilled sacred drops of blood onto the earth, that redeemed the earth from its curse (to be fully manifested in the millennium). The blood-bespattered doorposts

(Continued on Page Four)

A Passion For Christ And For Souls

George Hadden

"We then, as workers together with Him, beseech you" (2 Cor. 6:1).

I want you to know that every true child of God, whether one for just an hour or one for fifty years, should be in cooperation with God, who desires to work through you for the salvation of men and women. I was born in a Christian home, went to Sunday School, and grew to the age of twenty-one without having a person speak to me about my personal relationship to the Lord Jesus Christ. One young man placed his hand on my shoulder, saying, "George, you ought to be a Christian." I answered in the affirmative, but this young person did not know how to lead me to Christ. I have since determined that by the grace of God, no matter where I was speaking, I would emphasize our personal relationship to the Lord.

There are several reasons why we should undertake the conquest of souls.

Because of the Peril of the Soul. Paul was a marvelous soul-winner. He says, "Knowing therefore the terror of the Lord, we persuade men" (2 Cor. 5:11). I sometimes think we Christians have sunk into a deep sleep. Lethargy is upon us. We see so few who are dead in earnest for the salvation of men. We are not giving ourselves as the apostle Paul gave himself, nor as our Lord Jesus Christ gave Himself, to the searching out of men and women.

Some years ago I was standing on the corner of Fourth and Spring Streets in Los Angeles and I saw a man who was to ascend a building from the outside. He seemed to be under the influence of intoxicating liquor, and I personally felt I ought to go and speak to him and demand that, because of the influences controlling him, he should not make the ascent. He began climbing the business block, and I saw him crawl up the side of the building while ten thousand people stood in the street and held their breath. He came off safely, however, and began to climb the Hamburger building. He went up several stories, when alas, something happened and he fell to the ground. Almost every bone in his body was broken and he was taken to the hospital, where he died. That thing appalled and stirred me. Valuing the souls of men as we do, much higher than their bodies, how we should take hold of those who are intoxicated with the things of this life, and beg them not to commit spiritual suicide.

A preacher in Great Britain was holding a series of meetings in a certain town.

Taking a walk one morning, he went out on the highway into the country. As he passed along he saw a man with a donkey and cart, down in a sand pit shoveling sand into the cart. Suddenly the preacher saw that an overhanging clay bank over the cart was slowly sinking. He watched for a second or two to be sure, and then with the vehemence of a soul in agony he cried out—cried so loud that men working in a field two miles away from the spot heard the agonizing shout of the preacher, "Leap for your life." The donkey was crushed, but the man's life was saved. And if we are so anxious for the bodies of men, how ought we to feel

but what is the worth of a soul to the Heavenly Father?

I read one time that in Kimberly, South Africa, they uncovered a piece of rock and discovered a diamond that was worth four million dollars. The newspaper men probably exaggerated the value but at any rate it was said to be worth enough to pay the cost of operating the mine from the very beginning right down to the present time. This one diamond paid for all. But what is the worth of a soul? Take all the gems of the earth and pile them in a glittering heap until they touch the very clouds of heaven, and one soul is worth more than all that. The Lord Jesus gives us a hint of how God looks on the value of a soul, when He says, "What shall it profit a man if he shall gain the whole world and lose his own soul" (Mark 8:36)?

Down in the city of Cleveland two years ago there was a great thunder storm, with lightning and rain. The streets were rivers of water. Down in the center of the business section, a lady, belonging to one of the elite families of the city, pulled her glove from her hand. As she did so, a beautiful solitaire diamond fell from its setting in a ring into the gutter. The rain was just over and she was on her way from one store to another. What do you think she did? She belonged to a rich family. A diamond, though of great value, did not mean much to her. But she stripped the glove from her other hand, bared her beautiful arm, and put her fingers down into the dark, oozing mud and mire of the street searching for her diamond. She seemed to search in vain. Two men came along and looked down on the silk-clad figure by the gutter, working her fingers through the mire. She brought up a piece of stone again and again, only to cast it away. Finally a crowd of four or five hundred men had gathered, all curiously watching her. Every time her hand came up, the ooze and

mud and mire dripped from it. At last after fifteen or twenty minutes of searching, her hand came up, and out of the filth there shone forth the beautiful diamond she had lost. She had not sought it for its mere financial value. A few days before a young man had put a ring on her finger as an emblem of his love and a pledge of their betrothal. So because of what the diamond meant she had sought it until she found it. There are diamonds in the streets, in the beautiful homes, down in the awful places of sin—human diamonds. Oh that we might realize the value of a soul in God's sight!

In Chicago I often go into the office of a great business prince, a true Christian man of God. One night he was seated at a banquet in the city of Chicago given in the honor of a celebrity from across the sea. The Christian man sat with the guest of honor and their conversation ran along various lines. Men

..1926..

Fear, facing the New Year
Saith, "What shall it bring?"

And is dumb:
Dreading the hidden ways.

Faith, looking upward, saith,
"Good is in everything:
Let it come,
God ordereth the days."

This is our New Year's bliss—
He is mine and I am His.
All the days, all the ways
Lead us home.

Let us pray; let us praise.
Mark Guy Pearse,
in Christian Advocate.

about their souls! "Knowing therefore the terror of the Lord, we persuade men." May there come to us such a consciousness of the need of a world perishing in sin, hopeless and helpless, so that our voices will be raised in real earnest, and so that souls may be brought to a saving knowledge of our Lord Jesus Christ.

Because of the Preciousness of the Soul. I was in the office of a great railroad man who told me of a scene that rent his heart. Some years before, his son was sailing up the coast when a great storm occurred and the vessel was driven on the rocks. The father with others stood on the shore, and as the mighty vessel pounded on the rocks he saw his own son go down in plain sight, and none could save. He said to me, "I would have given my life a thousand times over if I could have saved my boy's life." The boy's life was precious to that father,

often talk on these occasions about the things in which they are most deeply interested. This merchant prince was interested in producing dividends for the company in which he was interested, but he was more interested in the souls of men. My friend expressed himself concerning his relationship with the Lord Jesus. The gentleman answered, "I wish I could say that." He said, "You can say it. It is very easy to relate oneself to Jesus Christ." They left the banquet table and went into another room, and the gentleman came to a saving knowledge of the Lord Jesus. They went back to the table and sat down, but a change had come into one heart because another saw the preciousness of a soul and was on the lookout.

Because of the Possibilities of a Life. The magazines of today tell us how education develops men and makes them mighty. There is a capacity for marvelous development there are indescribable possibilities in every human soul when mastered and educated by the Christ of God. In John 1:40-42 there is told a story of a personal worker who did not preach a sermon but who started out and found his brother. It was Simon; only a rough, uncouth fisherman, but the power of God gripped his life. Oh, the possibilities of such a man, even though he may have been a blasphemer! On the day of Pentecost he preached a sermon as a result of which three thousand yielded to Christ. Though he passed into glory two thousand years ago, his work is not yet finished.

After a long, wearisome journey, Christ found a woman, practically a harlot of the city. Some of us would have turned away from her, but not so with Christ. He saw the diamond down in the ooze, and mud and mire. Christ spoke to her, and back she went into the city to bring some men with her. We don't know the possibilities in the man or woman we may lead to the Lord Jesus.

One day Mr. Moody said to Mr. Sankey, "There are three gypsy brothers who have recently become Christians, let's go out to visit them." While they were visiting under the shadow of the trees and talking of the things of God, Moody instructed these three men. Sankey, who was standing by, suddenly became aware of the presence of a black-eyed black-haired gypsy boy. He went over to the boy and said, "Are you a Christian?" The boy said, "No." Sankey urged him to accept the Lord Jesus, then laid hands upon the head of the boy and said, "God bless you, my boy, and make you a Christian; and if it please Him, impell you to preach the gospel around this world."

Years passed by and the time came when Sankey was set aside from service. With the sight of the human eye gone, he was delighting himself in the scenes of the next world. The doorbell rang, and a gentleman at the door said he would like to see Mr. Sankey. The maid replied, "Very few are allowed to see him now; he is nearing the valley of the shadow." The man said, "Please read him this card." The maid read the name of the man, and said, "Mr. Smith, Mr. Sankey will see you." Together they had

sweet fellowship, and then Mr. Sankey said, "Won't you sing for me?" Mr. Smith began to sing the hymns Mr. Sankey himself had written. When about to go he reached out his hand and said, "Goodbye my friend, my brother. But before I go I want to ask you if you remember putting your hands on the head of a boy at Epping forest and urging him to be a Christian?" Mr. Sankey did not at first remember, but finally he said, "Oh, yes, yes, I remember." Gypsy Smith said, "I am that boy. The imprint of your hands on my head I can feel to this moment, and I want to thank you that you spoke to me concerning my relationship to the Lord Jesus."

After we ourselves are saved, it is very necessary that we have a passion for souls. Back of Paul there was a driving power, a zeal for the souls of men. "For the love of Christ constraineth us." That is the thing that set Paul in motion. He said, "For I could wish that myself were accursed from Christ for my brethren, my kinsmen according to the flesh" (Rom. 9:3). "Oh that my head were waters, and mine eyes a fountain of tears, that I might weep day and night for the slain of the daughter of my people" (Jer. 9:1). Oh for such a passion! such zeal! such love!

I have a photograph of a very green-looking country boy. I first met him at the Moody Bible Institute years ago. One day he gave me his photograph. When young fellows get their pictures taken for the first time they are usually very proud of them and pass them around promiscuously. There was something, however, at the bottom which struck me. This young man became a famous leader of music, but more than that he had a marvelous, consuming passion for the souls of men. Chas. M. Alexander was one of the world's greatest personal workers. What was written at the bottom of that photograph? "Yours in dead earnest." God give us that dead earnestness.

At New York, in the American Bible Society, there stand two mementoes of the past. One is a pulpit, very plain and common, that can be folded up or opened up as the case may require. That is the pulpit that was built for the accommodation of a man who preached the gospel to such crowds that no building could hold them. He preached sometimes to forty and sixty thousand persons on Boston common. Who was he? George Whitfield. He preached eighteen thousand sermons in his life, and sometimes in a single sermon one thousand men were led to a saving knowledge of Jesus Christ. If some of us looked on the pulpit we would say, "Would to God I had such power!" But all those powers of speech and brain and thought would have been useless if it had not been for the fact that he was filled with a passion to lead men to Christ.

Six feet away from the pulpit stands an old-fashioned chair, very small, very severe in form and outline. What is its history? That is the chair in which a poor consumptive sat and coughed. Hers was a slow form of consumption, and so she sat in that chair for years. While she sat she would say again and again, "Would that I might do something for

Jesus!" She would like to have stood on a platform and swept the crowd to His feet. But at last the thought came, "I can do something." And she wrote a book, a book that has been translated into many languages and many have been brought to a saving knowledge of Jesus Christ through it." It was, "The Dairyman's Daughter." We need a passion for the Christ of God, and for the lost.

Though we may not be able to preach a sermon or sing a great hymn let us say, "God helping me, I will lead my fellow men to Christ."

NELLIE'S HAPPY NEW YEAR

It was New Year Eve a sad one, too, at Netherlea Cot. The husband and father was in Belgium in the war. The godly mother sought to cheer her girls with the hope of his getting home on "New Year leave," but it was uncertain.

So they had a little "party" in the Cot, with half a dozen of the neighbor's children in as guests, and when all had gone, the mother "took the Book" to read their evening portion. It was about Paul on the ship passing through the great storm, as recorded in Acts 27, and how he stood forth among the terrified crew and prisoners, who had given up all hope of life, saying: "There shall be no loss of any man's life," for "I believe God, that it will be even as it was told me." (vss. 22-25). That was faith, just believing what God had said. "And that is how I was saved when a girl. I trusted my soul to the Saviour, and believed His Word that says, 'Whoso trusteth in the Lord, shall be safe'" (Prov. 29:25), said the mother.

"Would I be saved if I trusted my soul to Jesus like you, mother?" asked Nellie, the elder child.

"Yes, sure, for God does not promise what He will not perform," answered the mother, thankful to notice the little daughter's interest in the Gospel of Christ and the way of salvation.

Nellie gave the usual kiss, an extra New Year hug, and went off to her cot in the tiny room off the kitchen. And it was there, on that New Year Eve, that she trusted her soul to the Saviour, and passed into a truly "Happy New Year." A letter to her father in Belgium, made him happy too, amid his cheerless surroundings, and the week after, he was at Netherlea, rejoicing over Nellie's conversion.

The way to start on a truly Happy New Year, is to start with Christ trusted as your personal Redeemer and Saviour. Make Him yours today.

—Little One's Treasury.

"A BUSHELFUL of resolutions is of small value; a single grain of practice, is worth the whole."

QUINCY, ILL.—Pastor Richard Carmichael reports: "Just closed a revival campaign here under the leadership of Evangelist Adele Carmichael. About a score were saved and many were prayed for, for healing. Sister Carmichael spoke every night for two weeks upon the Second Coming of Christ. The church was crowded almost every night."

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A Happy New Year

We desire to greet all our readers, new and old, with a hearty "God bless you" as we enter 1926 together. We know not what the future will bring for us, but we know that God, who has faithfully preserved us hitherto, will not suffer His faithfulness to fail. Each child of God can say with the Psalmist, "Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life; and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever." And, because of this, there is nothing to fear. Let us make 1926 a year of rejoicing and praise. Only a little while and He that shall come, will come, and will not tarry (Heb. 10:37).

In His Hands

As we enter the new year it is blessed to say with David, "My times are in thy hand" (Psa. 31:15). Spurgeon once said, "The Lord Jesus loved me, and gave Himself for me, and my times are in those hands which were nailed to the cross for my redemption." Dan Crawford wrote in "Thinking Black," "If you quote the thirty-first Psalm to the natives of Congo, 'My times are in thy hand,' they will be forced to translate it in the gorgeous words: 'All my life's why's and when's and where's and wherefore's are in God's hands!'"

How trustful we can be for the future when we know that our times and our destinies are in the pierced hands of the Man of Calvary.

A Missionary Year

It will be noticed that we are beginning this new year with a special missionary supplement. Be sure to read every word of it. Do not miss Brother Bender's inspiring message, "How Pentecost Came to Barquisimeto," nor Sister Booth-Clibborn's important message "Obedient Unto Death." We cannot remember the Evangel ever printing more striking articles than these.

We as a Pentecostal people have a distinct call to missionary work. The General Council of the Assemblies of God is in the main just a missionary agency. While we have 1150 ministers in the homeland, we have 250 foreign missionaries in our Council fellowship. We regret that hitherto we have not taken care of these missionaries as well as we should. But the Lord is helping us to do better. Purpose in your heart at the beginning of this year to pray much for, and give largely to, these missionaries. Remember that

one hundred cents in every dollar sent in for the missionaries, goes to the missionaries; but do not forget that our missionary department also needs your support.

Encouraging Increase

We are now printing 30,000 issues of the Evangel each week, and our mailing list is larger than at any time in our history. But we want all our readers to help us to have a mailing list of 50,000 names before the end of the year. We can have it easily enough if every one of the Evangel family will do their part. Do what you can to introduce the paper to every member of your assembly. For the small sum of 25c they can receive every issue of the paper for three months. The Pentecostal Evangel is not a profit-making paper. It costs us practically as much to produce the paper as we receive in subscriptions. We keep the price down to \$1.00 per year, or 2c per week, so that the paper can be within the reach of all. We might add also that the Gospel Publishing House is not a profit-making institution. Every cent of profit that comes through the sale of Bibles and other literature is turned right back into the work of the Lord. The Lord is giving us a vision for larger things in the coming days. Last year we sent out over five million pieces of literature from the Publishing House. Realizing that the time is short, we are asking the Lord to enable us to send out five times as much in the near future.

THE LOVE OF CHRIST

(Continued from Front Page)

of the houses of the children of Israel proclaimed deliverance, safety and security to those within. And the blood-bespattered cross speaks of pardon, deliverance, safety, eternal redemption, and love that is infinite and passing knowledge.

Calvary spells love, and love spells Calvary. When in doubt and trouble look on, think about and contemplate Calvary. When in trial or distress, think of Calvary. When in mental or physical trouble, with the eye of faith look on Calvary. When harassed almost beyond endurance, when trial after trial falls thick upon you, then visit Calvary. Calvary is the center of time; it is the one great event in time that will interest and occupy eternity. John, in his vision, saw "a Lamb as it had been slain" (Rev. 5:6). The slain Lamb was the center of interest in glory. He heard them singing with a loud voice, "Worthy is the Lamb that was slain" (Rev. 5:12). The song of Calvary overwhelms every other song.

"Who loved me, and gave Himself for me." This truth, and the revelation of it, even now anticipates heaven; and in heaven that love in all its marvelous fulness will be realized to the uttermost. "He loved the church and gave himself for it" (Eph. 5:25). Anticipate the full realization of it in heaven by thanking, praising and adoring Him continually even now on earth.

AN OVERCROWDED PAPER

Many good things have had to give their place to the missionaries in this issue of the Evangel. Many reports are

crowded out, also Brother Robinson's Homely Talks and Our Young People's Meeting. These will be continued next week, D. V.

BELL BIBLE INSTITUTE TO BE OPENED IN TULSA, OKLAHOMA

The recent session of the Oklahoma District Council met in Tulsa at the Full Gospel Tabernacle, of which Jonathan E. Perkins is the pastor. Many phases of the work were discussed, and there was a very profitable time.

The most important thing that came up before the Council was the planning of a Bible School to be opened the first of the year if possible and not later than next September. The School program was put in the hands of a committee composed of the following brethren: Oscar Jones, Glenn Millard, C. E. Shields, Dexter Collins, Guy Bewer, William Kitchen and Jonathan E. Perkins. Jonathan E. Perkins was elected President of the school, and Glenn Millard was elected Secretary.

There was great enthusiasm as the matter was discussed and planned. It was suggested that it be called the Bell Bible Institute, in memory of Brother E. N. Bell. This idea met with great favor. The Bible School will begin first, followed by a High School course in connection at a later date. There is a very insistent demand for an academy where students can be put under capable teachers and have a good, careful High School training. We certainly need a good school where the young people of our ranks can be given a literary training under favorable influence that will save them from the ruinous atmosphere of the modern High School where our young men and women are being taught under the leadership of instructors who do not believe in the Blood or Bible. Surely it is unwise to let the devil have our young people for four years before we put them into Bible School to train them for missionaries and Christian workers.

Later it is planned to have a grade school in connection with the Institute. Properly accredited teachers that are interested might write to Jonathan E. Perkins or Glenn Millard and get information concerning the new School.

Elder J. W. Welch has been asked to accept the position of Dean of the Bible School. It is planned that Bible School start the first of the year if possible, preliminary to a bigger opening next fall. The High School features could not be developed before next fall. Already there is a very definite interest among anxious parents to cooperate. Further details of the school will appear from time to time as the work advances. We will be glad to have you correspond with us regarding any phase of the School work.—Glenn Millard, Sec'y., 1339 E. 5th Court, Tulsa.

RESTORED TO HEALTH

Brother Wycliffe Smith writes from Ouagadougou, French West Africa: "I praise the dear Lord for continued increase in health and strength. I am now able to do some work. You will be glad to know that the Christians are manifesting a real interest by bringing others to the services, for which we praise God."

THE CONVENTION AT NEW YORK

As reported by D. H. McDowell

The New York Pentecostal Convention in Glad Tidings Tabernacle, 325 West 33rd St. Nov. 6 to 22, is now history.

It is impossible to describe in words what really took place in those blessed days just closed. One cannot realize all that is done unless they attended the services. The work of such a meeting is so far reaching that eternity alone will reveal "what God hath wrought."

It was a time of great rejoicing in many respects both on earth as well as in heaven, for in every service souls were saved and many were baptized in the Holy Ghost. It was a common sight to see the altar of the main auditorium lined with seekers after salvation, while the room below would be strewn with the slain of the Lord; and while the praises of those who were saved were ascending to God from the main auditorium, the voice of the Holy Spirit was heard through those who were coming through into the Baptism in the room below. It was a blessed sight to behold numbers in every service lying on their backs, faces beaming and speaking in new tongues as the Spirit gave utterance. No one kept strict account of those who were thus filled and no one can ever tell all that God does in such a meeting but in every service there would be three, four or five and some times more who would come through into a clear Baptism of the Spirit.

Prayer was offered for those who were sick as requests were put in at the beginning of every service and each one was taken definitely to the Lord; after which reports would come in later of the remarkable deliverances. To God we give all the glory!

One more cause for rejoicing was the never-to-be-forgotten burning of two mortgages, amounting to 70,000.00 in total. This amount has been raised within the last four years by a band of hard working people, who sacrificed much to clear off the debt and then turn their attention to the missionary enterprise unhindered. The raising of this money in so short a time was nothing short of a miracle, therefore it was expected that the funeral service of these incumbents would be largely attended.

If I were an artist I would insert a picture here of the interment but a word picture must suffice.

A large wooden "chow bowl" from the heart of Africa, with a great wooden spoon, was donated to Brother Brown by a missionary. This bowl, placed on a pedestal, was to serve as the crematory. While Mrs. Brown stood on one side, holding one mortgage, Mr. Anderson, one of the oldest members of the work, stood on the opposite side, holding the other. The pastor, Robert A. Brown, entered the platform from a rear door with "Old Glory" draped over his shoulder and a missionary's helmet on his head with the great African spoon in his right hand. It was a solemn hour as he approached the "bier," and while all the congregation stood the service was solemnized. "Since it has pleased Almighty God to remove from the earth these two hindrances to the spread of the gospel, I therefore commit their bodies to the flame,

cinder to cinder, ashes to ashes and dust to dust." It was a dramatic close to the arduous labors of eight years. And then followed the dedication of the Church to God our Father, as it had not been done before while the debt was upon it.

Along with this there was, on the Sunday previous, an offering of over \$8,000.00 raised for foreign missions, and on the day of the mortgage burning there was about \$7,000.00 subscribed toward the erection of a broadcasting station so that the truths preached in Glad Tidings Tabernacle may be put on the air and reach the 35,000,000 or more souls who reside within the two-hundred-mile circle of New York City. It is a noble venture and God will honor it.

The Evangelistic services were a strong feature. This is as it should be in the Pentecostal work. When we cease to have the burden for the lost, when we cease to evangelize those who know Him not, when we gather to worship only for the good time we may have, then I say we may look for an apostasy among us. But God forbid. One of the most encouraging signs among us is the burden for souls that is coming upon God's people. This was truly in evidence in this convention. Brother Brown had advertised as special evangelists "the two Macks." One he termed the "Fiery Irish Evangelist" and the other went under the caption of the "Mid West Cyclone." Brother John McConnell represented the first and Brother D. H. McDowell the latter. Whatever titles they were advertised under, one thing was certain, that it was God who sent the rain and God who gave the increase, and together we unite in giving God the glory and the praise, through Jesus Christ our Lord for the privilege of having a little part in one of the best conventions the writer has attended in many years. Brother Joseph Tunmore's valued services were also represented in patient labors with the seekers. Also Brother W. K. Bouton, "the hero of Delmont," rendered valuable services. Brother Bouton dedicated the Tabernacle to God.

The secret of this success is love, confidence, and unity. "There the Lord commanded the blessing, even life forevermore."

SOUTH EASTERN DISTRICT COUNCIL

The writer had the pleasure of attending the Southeastern District Council meeting which convened in the Assembly of God Church at Columbus, Georgia, December 1st to 3rd.

There was a large delegation and the power of God was manifested in every service. There was much business to be transacted, and the brethren seemed to take right hold of the work that there might be no delay in transacting the business that was before them.

Brother W. F. Hardwick was re-elected Chairman of the district for another year, and Brother G. C. Courtney was elected Assistant Chairman. This is a new office in that district, and we trust that they will both be kept busy as they have a large number of assemblies to look after. Brother J. D. Courtney was re-elected Secretary-Treasurer. A very blessed

spirit prevailed throughout all the deliberations and everybody seemed to be satisfied, and left for their homes happy that they had been there, and that God had been present with us.

One of the important matters that was taken care of was the removal of the camp meeting from Dothan, Alabama to Slocumb, Alabama. The brethren of Slocumb, as well as the officials of that town, made a very splendid offer which was accepted, and the camp meeting headquarters will be moved from Dothan, and the land at that place be sold. The tabernacle which was erected on the Dothan grounds was burned to the ground, which no doubt influenced the brethren in making the change. Florala, Alabama also made a bid for the camp meeting, but in the final vote Slocumb won out.

A petition was presented by the brethren located in Florida asking for a severance from the Southeastern District, and that they be permitted to form a district of their own. This petition was favorably acted upon and the boundaries set, and it was recommended that the General Council ratify the action of the Southeastern District, and that a new district be formed including the state of Florida, east of the Ocklawaha river. Brother J. L. Webb of Tampa will be the Chairman of the new district, as was decided at a preliminary meeting held by the Florida brethren.

Reports which were read by the different brethren of the district show that they had a very prosperous year, and the assemblies were generally in a very good condition.

Brother S. C. Johnson of Tallapoosa, Georgia, was unanimously endorsed as colporteur, and the brethren request for him a hearty welcome into all the assemblies of the district.

The evangelistic services at night were blessed by God. The writer gave the message on Tuesday and Thursday nights, and Brother D. P. Holloway, Chairman of the Mississippi District Council, gave a splendid message on the Second Coming of the Lord, on Wednesday night. At all these services the altar was filled with seekers, and God very graciously met some of them and they were saved and made ready for the coming of the Lord.

Brother Graham has a very flourishing work in Columbus, and the district meeting had been preceded by a very blessed revival conducted by Brother J. O. Savell pastor of the Florala Assembly, with many new converts.

We wish for the brethren of the Southeastern District Council as well as the newly formed Florida District, God's richest blessing for the coming months, and again wish to express our appreciation for the hearty welcome received, and the many expressions of confidence by the brethren.

May God very richly bless them one and all.

J. R. Evans, Secretary.

BROTHER GASTON ARRIVES IN SPRINGFIELD

Our new chairman, Elder W. T. Gaston, has just arrived in Springfield. Pray much for our brother as he assumes the arduous responsibilities of his post.

-:- The Whiten'd Harvest Fields -:-

MANITOU, KY.—Brother T. R. O'Bryan writes: "I just closed a ten-day meeting in which God wonderfully blessed. Surely had a shout in the camp. Pray much for the saints and that community."

GENTRYVILLE, MO.—Pastor W. H. Lutgen of Sedalia, Mo., reports: "We are in a revival campaign here in Gentryville, Mo. We praise the Lord for the one soul He has given us in this meeting. There are several under conviction. The crowds have increased every night."

EARL, ARK.—Pastor S. B. Drew writes: "We are glad to report the visit of Sister Olga Jean Aston from India. She gave us a real good service. She came Saturday and stayed over Sunday. On Sunday night the crowd was estimated at about 300 and one offering was taken for her which amounted to \$42.50. Our assembly is in real fellowship. We covet the prayers of all."

GARY, IND.—Brother James Menzie writes: "We just closed a series of meetings with Sister Zelma Argue as evangelist. The dear Lord blessed from the very beginning of the services. Our sister's ministry has proven to be a great blessing to us from every angle. We are encouraged and determined to press the battle."

WEST TULSA, OKLA.—Pastor W. R. Brock reports: "We have just closed a successful six-week meeting. Brother Crossno and Sister Mabel Adams did the preaching. Brother Crossno stayed through the first 3 weeks. Sister Adams was with us during all the meeting. About 11 received the Holy Spirit according to Acts 2:4 and several were saved. The saints are encouraged to go on."

GRACEMONT, OKLA.—Brother Roy L. Steger of Cement, Okla., reports: "Am with Pastor Conrad and wife at Gracemont in a revival. The Lord is graciously blessing. Five have prayed through and 15 held up their hands for prayer night before last, most of them young folks. Brother and Sister Conrad have a fine band of saints and are moving on with God and the secret of it is they obey Mal. 3:10."

BIG FLAT, ARK.—Brother Roy Canady and wife write: "We want to sound a note of praise for the way the Lord has been blessing us here for the past two weeks. We began tarrying meetings and at the first one the power of God fell in a wonderful way and after the second one we began a revival which continued two weeks. Eight souls were saved, 4 received the Holy Ghost and the church was revived. There are many more seeking the Lord and many more under conviction. Pray for us."

SULLIVAN, MO.—Pastor W. H. Boyles reports: "The revival just closed, in charge of Evangelist A. Watson Argue of Winnipeg, Canada, was indeed a spiritual benediction to the church. Some were saved and much seed was sown for future harvesting. Brother Argue organized an orchestra of 12 pieces while he was here and since the meeting closed, others have gotten instruments, so it is still growing."

SOCIAL HILL, ARK.—Brother W. E. York reports: "We had a wonderful revival here during the summer. We are having prayer meetings at the Union church and they are union prayer meetings. All the Christians from all the churches are taking hold and we are having some old-time prayer meetings. Brother Arthur Adams, from Malvern, preaches two services a month. We praise the Lord for a wonderful spirit of unity."

TUCSON, ARIZONA.—Brother H. E. Wernicke reports: "We came to Tucson a few days ago and found a city of 32,000 people without a Pentecostal Assembly of any kind and felt led of the Lord to open a mission, which we did at 143, N. Stone Ave. We invite all saints in the neighboring communities or those passing through to stop and attend our services every night at 7:30 p. m. and three services on Sunday. Above all we covet the prayers of all the saints."

WESTERNPORT, MD.—Pastor George Jeffrey writes, "The Full Gospel Assembly has had a very successful revival. Many were saved and a few received the Baptism of the Holy Spirit. It has been nearly a month now since the meetings closed, but the revival is continuing, a most wonderful spirit pervades the assembly. It is due largely to the sound, solid teaching and wonderful Christian spirit of the evangelist, Miss Hattie Hammond of Williamsport, Maryland. Miss Hammond is a very young girl only eighteen years old, she is thoroughly consecrated to the Lord and filled with His Spirit."

CRANE, MO.—Evangelist and Sister Alex. Benjamin write: "We have just closed a successful meeting in Crane, Mo. This place was very hard, but the Lord broke up the fallow ground and sent the latter rain upon it. We praise the Lord for the outpouring of His Spirit in our midst in saving and baptizing and healing the people. The power of God was so real and strong in our midst that some of them were saved in their seats and some standing and crying. The interest was so great among the people that they were sorry to see the meeting close. If anyone wishes to correspond with us our address will be Marionville, Mo., until spring, if the Lord wills."

BEARDEN, ARK.—Pastor E. R. Fitzgerald reports: "God is blessing us in Bearden. We are in the midst of a revival here in our new pastorate. One saved, and three have received the Baptism lately. A Baptist preacher and his wife have received their Pentecost in the old-time way. Two ladies, both Baptists, received their Baptism last Sunday night and others are seeking."

HEAVENER, OKLA.—Brother Thos. M. Gray writes of the blessing of the Lord in their district. Their church is crowded to its capacity almost every meeting night. He reports a blessed Sunday School rally at Howe, in which five Sunday Schools were represented. They had a very precious time. He also reports an instantaneous healing of a sister in Penilton, Pa., who was instantaneously raised up when suffering from pneumonia.

BENTON, ILL.—Brother W. B. Lane of Marion, Ill., writes: "Just closed a very good meeting at the Assembly of God church, corner of Joplin and Grand Streets. Brother and Sister Langston did most of the preaching. They certainly brought some wonderful messages under the power of the Spirit, for which we are praising God. While there were only five saved, the church was wonderfully helped."

CHICAGO, ILL.—Brother H. J. Waltermann writes: "God granted unto us a season of refreshing while Brother McKinney from Akron, Ohio was with us from November 3 to 15 inclusive. Before that Brother Jas. Roland Hummel and his wife were with us from Oct. 18 to Nov. 1, inclusive. They are a very precious young couple whose meetings are featured by their solos and duets. They are now in Canada holding meetings for the General Council there."

BLOOMINGTON, IND.—Brother Louis Draper of Alton, Ill., writes, "I just closed a meeting with the saints at Paynetown, a few miles south of here. The blessing of the Lord was manifested in a glorious way. The meeting ran from November 22 to December 6, inclusive. Four souls were gloriously saved. A new church has been built by the saints here at a great sacrifice. On December 6, 4 converts were baptized in a creek nearby. The weather was very cool, but we praise God for those who will follow their Lord all the way in spite of circumstances."

WICHITA, KANS.—Pastor F. L. Doyle writes: "I want to sound a note of praise for what the Lord is doing in Wichita. For three months there has been a revival spirit on here and souls have been praying through to blessed victory and a goodly number have been filled with the Holy Ghost. Some sick bodies have been healed. The Lord truly is answering prayer. The District Council was a great blessing to this assembly. We have outgrown our church building so we covet the prayers of the saints in behalf of a larger building. We are expecting great things to happen here. It is beginning now but the end is not yet."

KANSAS DISTRICT COUNCIL

The Kansas District Council convened in Wichita Dec. 1 to 4. Praise God for the Latter Rain outpouring! The approval of God was upon the entire session. Such love and unity existed that the regular rules were suspended and our beloved Chairman, Brother Fred Vogler, and Presbyters, were elected unanimously by acclamation. Hence, much more time was given to devotional services. Messages in tongues and interpretation which encouraged the saints to press on, were given in nearly every meeting. We were glad to welcome brethren from Texas, Arkansas, and Oklahoma and their presence tended to make closer fellowship with the brethren. Brother Faux, Missionary Secretary, was with us. In his soul-stirring message, concerning his experience abroad, he revealed to us the vast need of laborers in the great harvest field. Following Brother Faux's address, Brother B. H. Caudle of Coffeyville, presented his call to the Philippines. The entire congregation was moved. The message was no sooner finished when God set His approval upon the call by a message in tongues and interpretation, the same as when Paul and Barnabas were set apart by the Holy Ghost. In a few minutes a pledge was taken and a cash offering amounted to \$506.00. Several souls were saved and some were filled with the Holy Ghost, among whom was a United Brethren preacher. It was agreed by all present that this was the greatest Council they had ever attended due to the marked unity and fellowship among the brethren. Plan on attending our next District Council meeting in Dec. 1926, if Jesus tarries.—Mrs. B. H. Armes, Oswego, Kans.

ST. LOUIS, MO.—Brother Morse Markley reports: "We had a most blessed shower of the 'latter rain' at the Full-Gospel Assembly, 3621 Washington Ave. Brother George Bowie of Cleveland, Ohio, came to us on Sunday, Nov. 29, and continued with us over Sunday Dec. 6. He came to us in the 'fullness of the Gospel of Jesus Christ' and it was a week of feasting and rejoicing in the Lord. We let down our buckets into the 'wells of salvation' and great was 'the Holy One of Israel' in our midst. In these eight days of refreshing, 9 adults and 8 boys and girls, 17 in all, received the Baptism of the Holy Spirit, as 'at the beginning.' The fire began to fall when a bright twelve-year-old lad came weeping, with a hungry heart, to the altar. My son, a lad of thirteen, of his own volition came to the altar and wept and prayed and praised through and was baptized in the Spirit. The first Sunday of the meeting, two of my girls received the promise of the Father. The last Sunday of the feast, some who had been tarrying for three years, came through. There were a dozen or more conversions and, more than that, many restored to peace and victory. Eight persons testified to the healing power of Christ in their bodies. Two persons were healed, without being anointed and prayed for, at the first healing service. Our hall is just half a block off of the 'great white way' of St. Louis and attracts 'passersby.' At the last

altar service, the altar was full of earnest seekers and 3 grown persons received 'the gift of the Holy Spirit.' We thank our Heavenly Father for this gracious visitation of His presence and power. The future of the Pentecostal testimony here is full of promise. Bless the Lord forever!"

EAST ST. LOUIS, ILL.—Sister Mae Frey writes: "I had never heard of East St. Louis Ill., never knew there was a minister there by the name of John Bryan, doing business for God, until I received a letter from him last spring urging me to give him a date for a campaign. We closed a meeting there the last of November and many precious souls have been added to the countless number of those redeemed by the Blood of the Lamb and whose names are written in the Book of Life. Brother Bryan and his host of earnest workers did all they could to prepare the way of the Lord and months before the meetings, prayer was going up for a mighty outpouring of the Spirit. In answer to prayer, the cloudburst from heaven came and floods of divine glory were poured out until all East St. Louis was rocked by the mighty tread of the all-conquering Christ. Dr. Price's meeting some time before had helped to pave the way for this great campaign. Crowds filled the big Tabernacle from night to night and every service was the scene of altars filled with sinners seeking salvation, while the prayer-rooms were filled with hungry saints seeking the Baptism of the Holy Spirit. Hundreds of sick were prayed for during the campaign, every Friday night being the special service for praying for the sick. One never-to-be-forgotten night, men and women were slain by the mighty power of God until some one hundred and fifty were mowed down as by the hand of the Lord. Jesus was present in every service and unsaved testified to feeling the Power as soon as they stepped inside the Tabernacle. It has never been our privilege to work with a more devoted and earnest people than the East St. Louis Assembly. Everything was sane and in order. People from all denominations attended the meetings as well as pastors of the different churches. Many Baptists, Methodists and Presbyterians received their Baptism according to Acts 2:4. A class of some forty or more united with the Assembly on the closing Sunday night. The following Monday night a great baptismal service was held at Trinity Tabernacle in St. Louis, Mo., when many followed the Lord in baptism. We thank God for strong, active, young ministers like Brother Bryan who are not afraid to undertake things for God, who dare trust Him for great things and who have the vision and love for precious souls. We predict a blessed future for the East St. Louis Assembly."

BROTHER FLOWER'S NEW ADDRESS

Brother J. R. Flower, former Missionary Treasurer, has accepted the pastorate of the Scranton, Pa., assembly, and his new address is 825 Greenridge Ave., Scranton, Pa. Our prayers and loving wishes go with our brother in his new field of labor.

KEY WEST, FLA.—Sister Mary H. Thompson reports: "Brother J. L. Slay and family are with us. Large tent. Many hungry souls. One has received the precious Holy Ghost according to Acts 2:4. God is honoring His Word. Anyone of the General Council sojourning in our city will find a hearty welcome at our home."

TAMPA, FLA.—Pastor I. J. Bolton and wife write, "We want to report victory in this part of God's vineyard; we have a constant revival. Souls saved and filled with the Spirit most every meeting, praise God. Yesterday was a day of feasting. The communion service in the morning was precious; in the evening God blessed the Word as the message was brought; 3 souls were saved and 15 united with the church. Our missionary offering was \$218.00. Glory to God! Anyone coming from the North will find a hearty welcome at 7th Ave., and 50th Streets, Tampa, Fla."

MARYSVILLE, CALIF.—Brother R. W. Griffin and wife report: "We want to praise God for the way He is working in our midst. We came here and took the work as pastor the 1st of October. There have been some saved and delivered from the tobacco habit; several have received the Baptism of the Holy Spirit; and there is blessed unity among the saints. To God be all the glory. Any minister or missionary in fellowship with the General Council, is welcome to stop with us."

WATSONVILLE, CALIF.—Pastor M. T. Draper and wife write:—"We just closed a fine revival campaign with Evangelist Adolph Petersen from Chicago. The power of God fell like rain and we were reminded of the fact that we had an old-fashioned Pentecostal preacher in our midst. Oh, how the Lord did bless! Some were saved and some baptized with the Holy Ghost just as we were in the beginning. A number of backsliders came back to the Lord and some that had lost the anointing were restored to the full blessing of Pentecost. The church as a whole was greatly blessed and lifted up in the Spirit for which we give God all the glory. We have a Gospel Team, mostly of young people, and we go to the surrounding towns and hold meetings and the dear Lord is blessing our efforts. We expect to have the 'Washington Trio' with us some time in March, so please let all the surrounding towns take notice and arrange your services so as to be able to attend this Campaign. We expect to make this the largest campaign ever held in this church. We will try and entertain as many visiting ministers as we possibly can, so please drop us a line, if you expect to be with us. Pray for us."

OPEN FOR CALLS.—Evangelist Paul J. Kenagy, 1919 Wellington Place, Wichita, Kans., who has just come into fellowship with the General Council through the Kansas District, is open for evangelistic work and can be reached at the above address. I can heartily recommend him to any assembly in need of his services.—Fred Vogler, Chairman Kansas District Council.

EVANGELS WANTED.—Anyone wishing to send their old Evangelists to Edyth M. Jones, 3 Cane Ave., Goshen, N. Y., will find they are much appreciated. The people are very poor in this place.

MY IMPRESSION OF MISSIONS

A YEAR ago I was out on the foreign field. The countries visited were India, Egypt, Palestine, and Syria. An itinerary including all of our mission stations in these countries was made. My purpose was to study missions first-hand, investigate the conditions and make a survey of the work. As a result of these observations some of my convictions were deepened and others were radically changed. The information gained was most interesting and helpful. It gave one an enlarged vision of missions. In many places a change in administration and operation seemed imperative. After much prayer and consideration, after returning from the field, the following conclusions have been formed.

The first one is the tremendous odds against which our missionaries work. The dense spiritual darkness surcharging the very atmosphere is a sufficient load of itself to crush out all spirituality in one's life. In order to overpower or rise above this condition the missionary needs our united prayers. "These all continued with one accord in prayer and supplication." It is united prayer that is needed.

Another impression was the utter futility as far as lasting results are concerned of independent missionary effort. It is a waste of both time and money. It doesn't pay. In unity there is strength. United we stand, divided we fail. The highest type of example, strength, and success would be for all Pentecostal missionaries in India to unite under one single fellowship, supervised by an advisory board, British, Canadian, Scandinavian, or American. There are places where every missionary is a law unto himself. He or she does that which is pleasing in his own sight. We need one fellowship, one tie to bind, and a united cooperation.

Another fact is the need of wise supervision. The missionary has many problems to solve. In the multitude of counselors there is wisdom. What a comfort to have some one, wise with experience, tender, and sympathetic, to confide in at the opportune time, to consult with and talk over the difficult matters with. I am much delighted to see that there was a vast improvement in this direction. Then, too, my visit to the field, together with an enlarged vision both as to the needs and the possibilities, will prove invaluable

in the future supervision of the work. It will mean increased cooperation and a stronger tie of fellowship in our missionary personnel. This will result in greater efficiency and vaster possibilities.

To this end two things are essential. One is suitable quarters for the missionaries to live in. Climatic conditions in the tropics require extra precaution in regard to one's physical health. Proper protection from the heat, insects, and disease germs is necessary. It should be our prerogative to see that every missionary has a proper house to live in. The success of his work is, to some extent at least, proportionate to his condition of health.

The other is a suitable corps of native workers, properly trained and consecrated to the Lord's work. After conducting three conferences for native workers, I was doubly impressed with this stupendous fact that the greatest need on the field

school in North India, South India, and Egypt, turning out Bible trained native workers, thousands of souls could be won for Christ. The need is imperative for such institutions in the foreign fields.

Recently I visited some of our Mexican missions in Mexico. Last October one native preacher baptized 50 native converts. The big majority of the Mexican native workers have no systematic Bible training. Yet in Mexico there are 177 towns and cities with a population of over 5,000 inhabitants. There is room in Mexico for over two hundred native workers. We can never equip, send out, and support that number of missionaries to Mexico, but we can send forth a reasonable number of missionaries, trained, qualified and equipped to conduct and supervise schools to train the native converts to become preachers and send them forth to reach their own people with the Gospel. In this way the Mexicans could have the truth. What is true of Mexico is true of every other foreign field. The greatest need is the establishment of native training schools in every country. Train them not only to preach the Word but also to live the Christ life. What the heathen world needs is a love and demonstration of the fact that Christianity is

superior to that of any other religion. To do that, we and the native workers must be able to live the Gospel of Jesus Christ in our and their own lives. "What you are," said Emerson, "thunders so loud that I cannot hear what you say."—William Milnes Faux, Missionary Secretary.

TWO BLIND PERSONS RECEIVE THEIR SIGHT

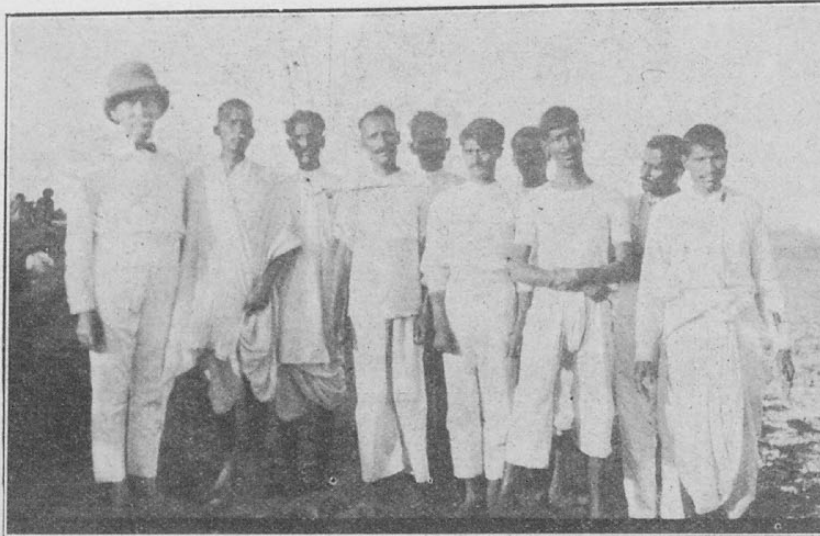
Brother George E. Blaisdell, who is located in Tequihuca, Old Mexico, writes:

"It is certainly a great work the Lord is doing here. Souls are being saved continually—people of the worst class—and the work is not being

built upon anyone else's foundation, for while there are a number of churches and many preachers here, we have as yet seen none of them, and not more than half a dozen of their people. Those we are reaching have never been touched except by Rome. In all there are about 200. All very "new and green" even to the native pastor.

"A great many have been saved from lives of crime of all sorts. One woman convert last week confessed to murder. There have been a few marvelous healings—two blind having received their sight.

"Materially speaking, it is a load in every sense. The mission isn't fit being located in an open air garage of some 50 Ford taxis, a corral that is dirty morally and materially. So far we have had to live in the same corral, but we are expecting the Lord to change these conditions soon."



Brother Faux and a Group of Native Preachers He Baptized at Nawabganj, India

today is Bible training schools for native workers.

In north India our missionaries are compelled to accept as native preachers the off-scouring preachers of the other missionary societies. Why? Because we have no Bible training school.

In south India the native preachers have no Bible training of any kind. They are simply picked out of the rank and file of converts, placed in charge of a station, and left to work out their own problems. After an eight-day Bible Conference, they of their own accord unanimously expressed a hearty wish for repeated Bible Conferences or for a Bible training school.

In Egypt, after a similar Bible Conference, the native workers expressed a similar desire for an annual period of Bible training. With a Bible training

THE NEGLECTED CONTINENT

A Message by Adah M. Winger at the Central Bible Institute

South America is almost as large as all North America and has an area of over seven million square miles. It has a population of over sixty-four million people; and from north to south, from east to west, the wonderful story of the gospel is practically unknown, except as the few missionaries have gone in there. **Statistics taken ten years ago show that in Iowa there are ten times more workers than in the whole continent of South America. In the single city of Philadelphia there are more Protestant churches than in the whole continent of South America.**

Brazil is larger by two hundred thousand square miles than the whole United States. There is a parish for all of us right there. The largest state in the Union can be lost twice in Venezuela, and there would still be room for Kentucky and Tennessee. Colombia is practically untouched with the gospel. There is not a single Pentecostal work in all Colombia, and it is larger even than Venezuela. Ecuador is a land of great need. The Christian Missionary Alliance have taken Ecuador for their parish.

But I want to tell you about a people more neglected than the Spanish people. There are tribes of people known as the Indian class, which to-day are almost untouched with the gospel. In the last few years a few missionaries have gone in. It seems as though this is the last call to us, the last work of the Church of Jesus Christ to evangelize these districts. While God has called me to Venezuela, yet He has given me interest in all South America, and He wants to give everyone of us the worldwide vision.

The Incas are the old tribe of Indians that, before the Spanish came in, were a very intelligent people. You could hardly believe it today as you see their debased condition at this time. At one time they made roads and had great irrigation systems, and ruled the country well. But to-day we find them robbed, oppressed, and brutalized to an un-

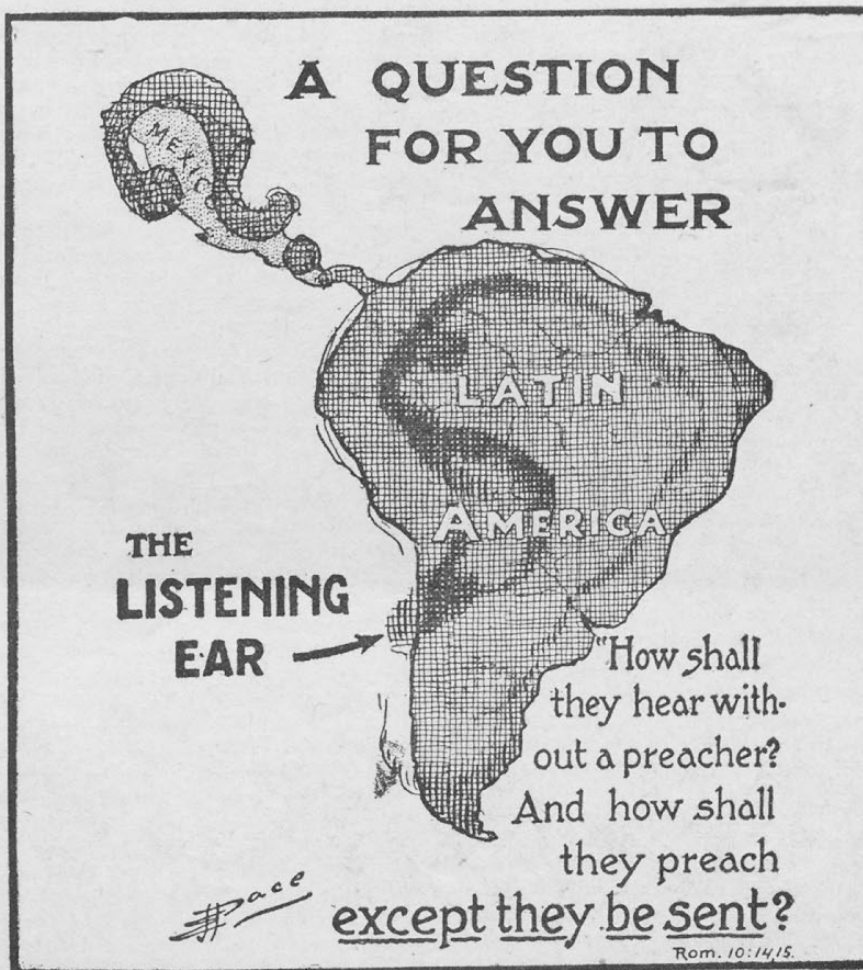
believable extent. Mr. Jordan, of the American Bible Society, tells of how the landlords in Puna, Peru, shamefully treat the Indians. One landlord said, "We count the Indian as our beast of burden, and we don't like any influence that tends to make a man of him." The government and the Catholic church exploit the vices of these Indians. The government makes the rum, and the church has its feasts as occasions for the Indians to consume the rum. If an Indian should by any chance get a little money together, he is appointed as the head of the special feast, and he is expected to furnish all the rum and pay the expenses of this elaborate outlay. He thereby incurs great debts, and for years ahead he will be working to pay back what he had to spend.

Not only that, but the Indian is brutally treated by these landlords. Mr. Jordan tells us how a man who was a professor of education was riding along one day with one of these landlords, when they came across a group of Indians. The landlord began speaking in the Indian language to them and the professor

did not know what was going on. But shortly they pointed out one Indian to the landlord, and the landlord rode up to him and with his horsewhip, struck him square across the face, leaving an awful gash. He came back and said to the professor, "I'll teach him to let mules get into my wheatfield." Mr. Jordan saw another Indian with a great gash in his arm and asked him how it came there. The Indian said that a drunken priest had hit him with a club with spikes in it, because he would not come at his call. One Indian was burned by a landlord with a red hot iron, and then put in one of their jails without even having a hearing; and has been there for weeks and months. Oh that you could realize the actual condition of these people! And they are not just a mere handful; there are some three million speaking one language, and some 500,000 speaking another language.

Some years ago a dear missionary went to Ecuador. She did not know their language, and it is difficult to learn for they have no written language. For nineteen years this missionary lived among them, went right out into the country districts where the poor shepherd women tend their sheep. Day after day she asked what this was and what that was, until she had a little vocabulary. Then she began translating some parables into their language; and in the course of nineteen years had translated the gospel of Luke. Nineteen years without even a furlough! As a result, new missionaries coming in are going to be able to teach those people. The Bible Society is now taking her translation and printing thousands of gospels. And before long they will not only have the gospel of Luke, but will have the whole Bible.

People speak of the Indians as being wooden-heads, unable to learn, and without hope. But it is interesting to learn that about fifteen years ago a married couple of the Seventh Day Adventist faith went



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(Continued on Page 17)

HOW PENTECOST CAME TO BARQUISIMETO

A Missionary Message by G. F. Bender at the Central Bible Institute

It is a wonderful thing to obey the voice of God. For us it was not easy to obey the call into the interior of Venezuela, South America. I confess that it was a real cross for us to leave the capital of the country Caracas, and launch out in the untouched parts. Lara is one of the hardest fields of Venezuela, and Barquisimeto, the capital of the state, is a very fanatical Catholic center. In that center there is a bishop, and a college that prepares the priests; and if you want to see real fanaticism, come to Barquisimeto.

The reputation of that city was not very good. It was reported that two or three dead were found every morning on the streets. And I found it was more than a reputation, it was a reality. They are great on stabbing and they carry their knives in their belts. But in the last few years the government has passed a law that no man can carry arms, and I will tell you it is a great relief. We praise God for the government that exists at the present time in Venezuela; under it we have a right to preach the Gospel—with persecution. Persecution does not come from the government but it comes from the Roman Catholic church.

In the year 1919, after God had dealt with me for five long years, we finally were willing to obey the voice of God and launch out into pioneer work in the city of Barquisimeto. Before we went we prayed that God would provide us a house in that city according to our needs, and while we were praying the Lord said to my wife, "Your heavenly Father knoweth that ye have need of all these things." I went up first accompanied by a native brother, with fear and trembling. On the third day's journey I met an old man. It was a little railroad just ninety miles long, and it takes the train the whole day to make that ninety miles. As the elderly man stepped on the train he gave me a smile; and when you are in a far country surrounded by enemies, it does not take you long to respond to a smile. The native brother, who had been up through these parts before, was with me to guide me. He was sitting on the opposite seat from me reading the Gospel of Matthew, and this elderly man sat down beside him.

And by the curiosity of the old man was aroused, because it is a rare thing to see anyone read while traveling in Venezuela. When he discovered it was the Gospel of Matthew, he said, "Have you any more of those?" He said, "No, but he has," (pointing to me). So the old man toddled over and sat beside me. He said, "Pardon me, but have you any more of those books the young man is reading?" I said, "I have plenty, but I cannot get at them, for they are done up in a package. Where do you live?" He

answered, "In the city of Barquisimeto." I said, "I am headed for that city and can let you have some when we get there." He gave me his address and I promised to leave a whole set of gospels, etc. at his home. We talked together and by and by he said, "Mister, what are you going to do in Barquisimeto?" I said, "I am a missionary, and we are on the way to see if we can locate ourselves to preach the true gospel there." He put out his hand and said, "I am your friend." I found out afterwards he was anti-Catholic; he did not know what the gospel was, but he would favor anything that was not Catholic.

He said, "I have a good friend in Barquisimeto, and I am going to give you my card and he will help you find a house. There are no empty houses in Barquisimeto." He wrote on the card, "The bearer of this is Mr. Bender, who is a gospel missionary, and I want you for my sake to do all you can for this man." When he handed me the card the Holy Ghost said to me, "By means of this card you will find your house." I could have laughed all the way up there that day to think that God had begun to work on the way. I gave the card to the man he told me to, and he looked around all day for a house. The next morning he told me, "There are no empty houses, but don't be discouraged, we are going to keep right on looking." He was another anti-Catholic and did not know what the Gospel was. After he found out he ran from it. But nevertheless he found a house for us, and we began our gospel meetings. When I first looked into that man's face I wondered how many demons he had. I could only see a man with legions of demons. But today he is saved and baptized in the Holy Ghost and is an elder in the church. His fanatical wife, who was one of the most idolatrous women I ever saw, is also saved and baptized, and her daughter, too. When God works! Oh!!

We have endeavored to build our work on prayer. From the beginning we have sought to establish a work backed up by real prayer. When we first started in Barquisimeto the crowds came out to such an extent that the house could not hold them. We sent dodgers through the streets advertising it well, and the town came together to hear what the gospel was. But the more they found out what it was, the more they ran from it. They could not go on being drunkards, and chewing tobacco, and living unmarried with their women; and they did not want that kind of a gospel. So the big crowd dwindled down to about fifteen. But in the hearts of that small company the seed was sown, the Word of God.

When I first went to Venezuela and saw only the poor class of people belonging to the gospel, I just wept before God.

The Word says, "Not many noble are called," but there are some; and I said to the Lord, "Give us that 'some.'" I prayed and pled with the Lord for that "some." The Catholic church just laughed at us and would mock us, saying, "The scum of the earth is all these gospel people have." I was burdened in my soul, and intercessory prayer lingered with me until I broke through into real victory in my soul. I did not know when or where my prayer was going to be answered, but when the work was opened in Barquisimeto our first convert was one of the nobles. Blessed be God, for this man did not come alone, but brought his family too. In his family, including servants, there are at least eighteen, and they are all converted. They lock the house to come to church, for there is no one who wants to stay home.

We have another government employee in our church. Our native preacher was a government employee. We have also business men. We have the poorer class too, and among them some very precious souls. There was a priest in that town who wanted to know the gospel and he used to come secretly, and I gave him a seat where he could not be seen and yet could hear the singing and praying and preaching. He came for several months and during that time our people visited him in his home. He had an ignorant woman for housekeeper and she would stand behind the wall where she could not be seen, and would listen to all these messages that were for the priest. The priest did not yield to God, but the woman was gloriously saved. We never know which shall prosper, this or that, but it is our business to sow the seed. If we just go forth weeping, bearing the precious seed, we shall "DOUBTLESS" come again with rejoicing, bringing our sheaves with us. I know the reality of that word, because I saw God work in our behalf in Venezuela, and I know God gives fruit.

After we had filled our house to its utmost capacity, we began to think of building a chapel. It was built with a seating capacity of three hundred, and God has worked marvelous things in that chapel. For five long years we preached in that city to those Christians who had accepted the Lord Jesus as their Saviour, and some of them know God in a very real way. We preached about the outpouring of the Holy Ghost, told them it was necessary to be sealed with the Holy Ghost; but we had some neighboring missionaries, in an adjoining state to us, who were opposed to the Baptism of the Holy Spirit. So they began to publish articles against us, and would send them to our church to be distributed among our people. They always had agents who would pass them out, and I helped pass them out too because there were some truths in them that were precious messages of salvation.

While they generally added their portion against the "Tongues People," I knew God was able to take care of His own work. Some of our more learned men in the church read their literature, and they also came in and taught our people against what we are teaching them. But God gave me grace never to open my mouth against them or say a word; simply to keep still. I believed that God would one day confirm His Word with signs following, and so I kept right on preaching the Baptism in the Holy Ghost and seeking the Lord for a revival. It was nearly five years before it came.

On the nineteenth day of August it began, and on the twenty-first day of September we celebrated our fifth anniversary. The revival did not break out with the Baptism in the Holy Ghost and speaking in other tongues; it started with such deep conviction for sin that the people all thought they were lost. For almost a month they wept and cried to God, paid their debts, and got all grudges out of the way. I said, "Oh Lord, this looks like the real thing." In a Tuesday afternoon prayer meeting there fell on the audience such conviction, such weeping and moaning and crying out for sin, and we just let them cry on. Two of them wept their way through to God that afternoon, and when they came through they had the whole neighborhood together. The people came running to see what was happening in the Protestant church. They call us "devils," and they wanted to see what had happened among "the devils." About that time, these two women, that had broken through, turned on the crowd and exalted Jesus Christ and His Blood, and told them that the virgin Mary could not save them. How those two women preached that afternoon! We could not close the meeting so we let it go on, and we went about our work. And that kept up until two days before our fifth anniversary. Wrongs were righted, they sought their enemies and humbled themselves before them.

Three days before our anniversary one young man had a meeting in his home that was near the railroad station. Some friends were coming to visit from another town, and in order for them not to lose any time about hearing the gospel, he organized a meeting in his own home. God honored him for it, and when the prayer meeting started he was the first to get the blessing. As they went down to prayer, the power of God struck

him; and in just a little while he was speaking in other tongues. Hallelujah! What a night that was! The effect of that boy speaking in tongues before them was so powerful that the children and older people just cried out to God for mercy. And these new ones from out of town got under such conviction for sin that they too were included in the seekers and were saved that night. There must have been ten or twelve soundly converted, with the glory of God on their faces.

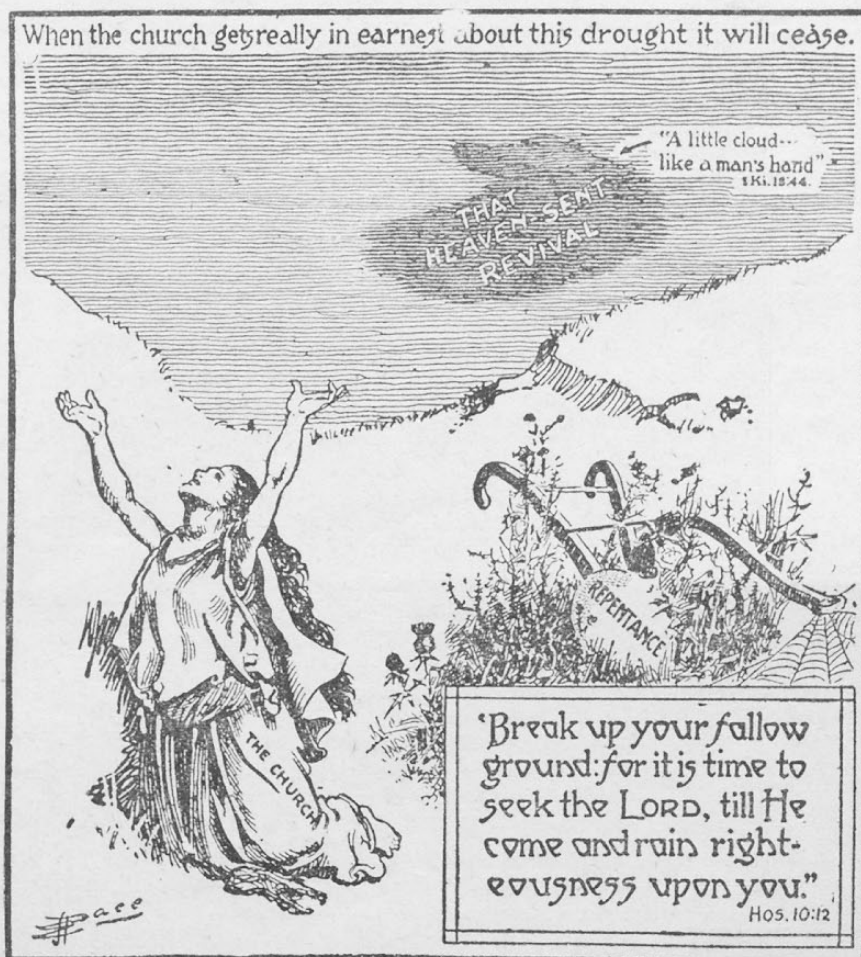
The next night was Friday, the usual meeting. I went on with it as usual. Suddenly one jumped up and gave his testimony about the prayer meeting the night before, and told all about his salvation. One after another gave their testimony, and they did not have to tell it for you could see it on their faces. A young woman, a visitor from out of town, got up to give her experience of how God saved her; and while telling it, oh such conviction came over that audience! It was just like a thunderbolt out of the sky. The people fell upon their knees and there was confessing, and moaning, and groaning, all over that congregation of one hundred and twenty-five. While the weeping and crying and moaning were going on, the whole end of the town was stirred; and the running together reminded me of the Day of Pentecost when the thing was noised abroad. The street and the front court of the Chapel were full of people,

and the policeman had his hands full. The policeman had come to see what was going on and the crowd pressed him right inside the building. They did not know but what the "devils" had gone crazy and they wanted to see. The policeman was a friend of the gospel, because he was stationed on our corner and had heard it preached. He stood there with his helmet on and his club in his hand. But the strange part of it was that in that whole crowd no one shrieked or mocked. A holy awe seized the policeman and people. One would jump up and shout and praise God with a shining face; another here, and another there; and the thing kept up and kept up. It was marvelous!

The crowd was spellbound as they saw all these things happening. The policeman looked on for an hour or more, watching the workings of the mighty power of God. Then all of a sudden he took that helmet and threw it down, and followed after it. He went down there on his knees and began to cry to God for mercy. And if God ever touched a life, it was that policeman's. Now they call him "Protestant Policeman," and they have been trying to get him out of his position. He has been accused that he is a preacher and not a policeman. He does preach the gospel; he is all on fire, and you may see him mostly anywhere talking the gospel.

Where the autos leave and enter the city they always take the names of all the people. In Venezuela they always know where you are and what you are doing. He was stationed at the entrance of the city and was running out to stop the autos and take the names of the people in them, and instead of pulling out his note book he pulled out a hymn book. The fellow in the auto said, "You're a Protestant?" He answered, "Would to God we were all Protestants, we would not need any policemen." Just about that time a passenger in the back of the auto stuck out his head to see. And it was a priest! No wonder they accuse him. But so far God has preserved him in his position.

Another miracle in connection with that man happened when the government finally took him away from our corner and put him in another place. He was so downhearted, and heavy, and sad. He said, "Couldn't you talk with the government and ask for me to be stationed at your corner all the time. (Continued on Page 18)



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--:-- "OBEDIENT UNTO DEATH" --:--

A Short Record of the Call and Sacrifice of Eric Booth-Clibborn, Missionary to French West Africa
Written by His Wife, Mrs. Eric Booth-Clibborn

and they overcame him by the Blood of the Lamb, and the word of their testimony; and they loved not their lives unto the death" (Rev. 12:11).

In response to a desire expressed by many friends, I write the following story of the Missionary call, journeys, and sacrifice of my beloved husband Eric Booth-Clibborn, and of the field to which he went and for which he gave his life. It is my prayer that this message may be blessed of God to bring renewed interest and zeal in the Mission cause.

It was in the year 1913 that Eric, then a lad of seventeen years of age, first heard the call of God to the dark Continent of Africa. He had gone up to attend the Keswick Convention, in England, that hallowed place where multitudes have yielded their lives into the hands of the Divine Potter.

But though God had called, it was not yet the appointed time, and so, many years were to elapse before he finally set out—years of preparation and of service during which he was signally owned of God as a soul-winner and especially as a teacher of the Word. He was matured in the deep things of God, and because of the love which dominated his life and messages, he is remembered with tender appreciation by those Assemblies where he labored.

Throughout this period his interest in Foreign Missions never flagged. He firmly believed that no Assembly would suffer through giving to Missions. He carried his conviction into practice amidst the sacrifice and privations of pioneer work. He urged the saints to give "until it hurt." He found that the Assembly invariably gained both spiritually and materially in so doing. Well do I remember, when the offerings from our Assembly were so meager that they would not meet our personal needs, Eric insisting on a monthly missionary offering. To our surprise we found that on Missionary Sunday, offerings for home expenses were larger than usual. This occurred time and again until we were convinced God was setting His seal on such sacrifice.

Being a daughter of missionary parents Mr. and Mrs. Charles Leonard, missionaries to Palestine and Egypt, and having spent much of my childhood on the field, I shared my husband's vision and zeal for the great heathen world, but as the Lord had led us for several years into home work, we had no idea of the drastic changes that were to take place in our lives.

It was in 1923 that God seemed to be leading us into strange and new paths. There was the feeling that we had come to a "full stop" in our experience. While waiting on Him to be definitely led, Africa was once again laid on our hearts. It was a sacred and hallowed moment as we faced the full significance of such a step; for the danger, hardship and privation of the missionary life was not unknown to us. But so strong, so definite was the call of God, that we dared not draw back. As our all was laid at His feet and a willing "yes, Lord," said from our whole hearts, an indescribable Divine peace and joy surged over us so that we cheerfully went forward.

The way in which God undertook and opened the door was so wonderful we could but stand and marvel, for only six weeks elapsed from the time our de-

happy in the knowledge that we were in the center of God's will.

The few days spent in London with my husband's people, were days of great blessing, if days of hustle and bustle. We can never forget the sweet fellowship we enjoyed, and the inspiration and help we received in the home of Eric's parents.

One instance in particular stands out in my memory. The evening before our departure, we assembled in the parlor for a time of prayer. It was a memorable occasion, an occasion filled with both sadness and triumph—the sadness of hearts heavy at the thought of separation and the dangers involved in going to perhaps the most dangerous field in the world; and the triumph of those who have learned to follow the Lord wherever He leadeth, who have "loved not their lives unto death," who know that to be in the center of His will is above all standards of "human" reckoning, and that here alone is perfect peace, the peace "which passeth all understanding."

Everyone in the room prayed including Adele, the faithful nurse who had assisted at the birth of Eric and had cared for him through his infancy and childhood. Eric too prayed, and others remarked afterwards, that as he prayed it seemed as if the room was lighted up. It was a passionate heart-cry to God, first in tender solicitude for those he left behind, and then for Africa, the field to which he had, in response to the Master's call, consecrated his all, even his wife and child. "And, if death await us, O Lord, we would deem it an honor to lay down our lives for Thee and for Africa's perishing millions," were among his closing words.

Softly we sang it, that chorus which has comforted a multitude in time of sacrifice and conflict, composed by his

Mother, Mrs. Catherine Booth-Clibborn:

"At Thy feet I fall,
Yield Thee up my all,
To suffer, live or die
For my Lord crucified.

We then proceeded to Paris where we were to gain certain information for the General Council relating to the teaching of French to prospective missionaries, rates for boarding and lodging, etc. This accomplished, we entrained for La Pallice, the port from which we sailed for French West Africa on May 22nd, 1924.

From this point I can do no better than to quote extracts from his own letters



Eric, Phyllis and Lucille Booth-Clibborn

cision was made until we sailed from New York, during which time the outfit and passage money for the three of us was supplied and various other needs met. Never will I forget the love and generosity of the Cleveland church as they showered us with essential and practical things. Surely they are a missionary church and God will reward them. We deemed it a privilege indeed to be backed by such a people.

On April 23rd, 1924, we sailed for Africa by way of England, on the Berengaria, realizing the issues at stake and the dangers involved, though supremely

written on board ship and after landing. They form perhaps, the best diary on the events that followed.

The first was written on May 30th, 1924, on board the S. S. Thysville. It reads:

"Dear Ones,

"Just a line as we near Dakar. How often have we thought of all you dear ones, and I am sure we have often met together at one grand comforting time, at the Throne of Grace, for we have prayed so often for you and are certain you have done the same for us.

"It has been a delightful journey although at first all three of us were quite sea-sick. It was rather a new experience for me and I think seasickness about the worst thing there is! It is a very nice, clean ship with really good food. We are certainly glad we came first class as the second is very poor. We have tried to do considerable reading and have succeeded to a certain extent, although we have been on the alert with Phyllis most of the time.

"The ship has made two interesting stops for a few hours, one at Casablanca, Morocco. Oh what memories it brought back to Lucille to see the dusky faces of the Arabs with their red 'Torbushes' or caps and to hear their guttural Arabic. Also to see the flat-roofed houses and the palm trees, etc. Then we enjoyed stopping at the pretty little port of Teneriffe, Canary Islands. It was beautiful with its rugged mountains and the town nestling at the foot.

"We are getting along remarkably well (although we feel the effects of the climate in nervousness). Tomorrow the ship stops at Dakar, but it is not expected that we will be able to land.

"Will send this line to you from there but by the time it reaches you we will nearly be in Ouagadougou. This is hastily scribbled off as it is late, but we did want to let you know we are all right and happy in God's will. He has met us in refreshing times of prayer, and we feel He will not fail us as we put our trust in Him.

"This brings much tender love from us all, and be sure not to forget to include dear old Augustine also, as we think of him often.

"Always lovingly,
"ERIC AND LUCILLE."

The following was written from Bouakee, Ivory Coast, French West Africa. It is dated June 7th.

"Our truly beloved Family:

"HE SPREAD A CLOUD FOR A COVERING AND FIRE TO GIVE LIGHT IN THE NIGHT. Psalms 105:39.

"Here we are in Africa and we know that you will unite with us in prayer that the cloud of His covering may be over us so that the light may spread in the night. It would be difficult to diagnose our feelings as we are actually in Africa and will soon be in OUAGADOUGOU, but there is a blessed assurance in our hearts knowing that HIS 'cloud' is over us.

"Knowing that you will all be interested in our journey we will now give you a few further details. After two very interesting stops at Casablanca, Morocco, and Teneriffe on the Canary Islands, we

reached Dakar where we had first intended to land, but found it more advisable to proceed to Grand Bassam.

"We had one more stop before reaching our destination, and that was Conakry in French Guinea. Early Wednesday morning, June 4th, the ship stopped off Grand Bassam. Due to some misunderstanding as to the time of landing it was a great rush to disembark. This we did minus a breakfast. The landing was unique, as we were dumped off like a bag of coal, being lifted up in the air in a caboose by a derrick and let down in a small boat with a bang. This was repeated as we landed, only with an additional shower of sooty water which sprayed our new white helmets, and has remained a souvenir of the experience ever since. Africa was soon made vividly real to us by the presence of scores of naked negroes, many having simply a straight shawl draped about the body.

"The next ordeal was the customs. Failing to get any assistance from the Frenchmen whom we had met on board, I went off in search of an Englishman, the director of an English store, of whom we had previously heard. After helping us through he welcomed us to his headquarters, and took us there in true European style, in an old Overland car. (At the customs we had a real disappointment, for we found that owing to the wretched Belgian management, one case of supplies was left on board. This we won't get for a month or two).

"Captain Howe, our Englishman, entertained us well and his hospitality was truly appreciated. Not being accustomed to colonial hospitality we were rather surprised when he informed us that he would drive us to Abijan next day, where we were to take the train, but later we realized it is the custom to do such things for each other. The same would be expected of us in like circumstances. Though we appreciated his kindness, we could not say the same about his company, and it was truly a relief to get away from his spirit, for he is obsessed with the general views of the day regarding religious matters and missionary enterprise. He reasons that the Africans are quite happy as they are; that they do not want the missionaries; that we are fools to try to cram religion down their throats; that they are nearer to nature and better in many respects than we are: that the Bible is only an allegory anyway; and that Africa is no place for a human being to live; whereupon he described the different diseases in this part of the country. We later found out that our host was a spiritualist, and that he had been in Africa 43 years, having arrived there several years before the French government took possession."

How typical is this attitude of the white man in French West Africa! And everywhere we met it, that soul-destroying reasoning which makes wreckage of man's faith in the Bible, in God Himself, and eventually in his fellow-creature. Here is something far more subtle than heathen savagery, and I leave my reader to estimate how much harder it is to bring the native to the Master's feet after he has seen the white man, so high in his esteem, discard and discountenance

the very things the missionary endeavors most to bring.

To resume:

"Thursday morning, June 5th, Captain Howe drove us up to Abijan in the Overland, and we hope never to have such a tense ride again. He tore along regardless of bumps, sand, skidding and all. Many times we would skid from one side of the road to the other but he would never diminish his speed. However, even so, it was far better than the tedious trip by boat would have been.

"Arriving at Abijan we found a nice but rather primitive hotel in a perfectly gorgeous spot. It was certainly an interesting place to Phyllis, with the numerous goats, chickens, cats, dogs, and monkeys. This section of Africa is far more beautiful than we had anticipated, with its abundant foliage, gorgeous colored flowers, and pretty feathered birds.

"Friday morning, June 6th, we had to get up at six to catch the express (?) from Abijan to Bouakee. The depot was crowded with a howling, babbling mob. After waiting for ten minutes, our express arrived and there were hitched on five open cars filled with troops (of course colored). What was predicted as a very tedious journey to us, lasting from 7 in the morning to 7 at night, proved on the contrary to be most interesting, although quite hot. About every half hour or so the train, which kept up a good speed, would stop at a station to take in water. This afforded us about eight minutes to walk about and stretch our legs. At each station there would be a throng of mostly naked black folk, many of them trying to sell their foodstuff. Our hearts went out in real love to these black people, especially the little woolly bright-eyed babies so pathetically strapped to their mother's backs. About the only contact they have had with Europeans is with the mercenary carousing tradesmen or the bombastic military officers. Phyllis was the sensation of the hour, and if she would speak to them or wave good-bye, a huge shriek of delight would arise as they showed their glistening white teeth with glee.

"We found Bouakee, the terminus of the railroad, a very beautiful place. The hotel where we are now writing to you is very comfortable, with nice verandas for Phyllis to play in, being sheltered from the sun. At the station we were met by another of Wooding's representatives who informed us that they had not heard from Ouagadougou, although we had wired ahead. So here we are waiting patiently to be taken about six hundred miles inland by car.

"This is Sunday morning, and instead of being awakened by church bells, the hilarious shrieks of drunken Frenchmen reached our ears. They had caroused all night in the hotel.

"Surely this dark country needs the LIGHT. There has never been any missionary effort in this town. PRAY.

"With everlasting love to all,
"ERIC AND LUCILLE"

Aye, and what a comment on the white man come to "civilize" the African! I cannot tell here of the practices indulged and condoned by the white man in the Soudan. Enough to say that moral re-

straint is not attempted. So long as the tribes are at peace with each other, so long as the local tax is collected, so long as military discipline is maintained, the authorities do not care what happens to the morals of either the tribes, the civil servants or the army. Then why is the white man there? To exploit the potential wealth of the country, the soul of whose people they lead to perdition.

Commenting on this condition of things, Eric writes in his diary, under the entry of June 11th:

"One is often depressed by the awful spiritual darkness around us. Natives and Government Officials seem to live like beasts. Mr. Holbrook, Wooding's representative, was telling me yesterday facts about the white man's conduct here not fit to put in writing. What an example for the natives whom they call savages. A book ought to be written on the 'White Savages' of dark Africa. Overwhelming odds face us here."

What we need is a host of Christian young men and women who will come as never before to lift up the standard of Salvation and Pentecost—who will be reckless of their own interests in following the Lord's bidding—who will by example protest against the practices of Africa's commercial masters and who will point her lost millions back to Jesus, the Saviour, the Healer, the Baptizer, the Comforter—our soon coming King.

The Soudan offers vast possibilities for missionary work. The Mossi tribe, nearly two million strong, is the center of a network of tribes practically neglected insofar as missionary activity is concerned, and where we as a movement have free access. The Lord God has put this responsibility at our door, what is going to be our attitude?

I trust that all who may read this account may stop and ask themselves, "Has God called me for the mission field? Is it possible that He has chosen me to be among His warriors in China, India, Africa or Japan? Is He trying to get me 'still' enough in His presence to say, 'I want you for a Soudan.'" And if not that (for a missionary without a call is a hindrance not a help), then ask yourself what has He for you to do at the battle front? Are you helping make spiritual munitions by your prayer life? Are those in the front rank finding it easier to fight because in spirit you are actually with them helping push back the fearful hordes of darkness through the blood-stained banner of the Cross? And your purse, is it so consecrated that our Divine Captain can draw on it as He wishes?

We sing Victory—are we helping BRING victory?

WANTED!—Those who, called of God, will jump into the spiritual trenches, come death, come life. WANTED! Those who will stand by them in mighty faith to bring the very hosts of Heaven to help them fight the powers and principalities of the air. WANTED! Those faithful stewards who would rather lack themselves than to see their heroic brothers and sisters suffer want in such service.

My dear husband's last letter was written on June 25th, from the Mission station,

Ouagadougou, Haute Volta, French West Africa.

"Our Precious, dear Ones:

"Our last word to you was written from Bouakee, the terminal of the railroad, where we enjoyed a very refreshing rest.

"On June 14th we bid farewell to Bouakee and started off in the Ford truck on the last lap of our eventful journey, a trip of over four hundred miles into the interior. We passed through country where there were many wild hippos and alligators, lions and hyenas, monkeys, baboons and deer.

One evening we had fresh venison roasted over the campfire. Phyllis was thrilled at the thought of a wild deer riding on the car with us, but when she saw the poor thing being roasted in the fire her sympathies went out in exclamations such as, 'Poor sheepy!'

"Heavy rains threatened us much of the way, but we were very fortunate in avoiding a heavy precipitation until about thirty miles from our destination. A thunderbolt struck only a few yards from our shelter. The roads were made into a perfect stream and it looked as if we would have to be delayed for quite a while, but ere long it cleared up and we proceeded on our journey, soon sighting the Mission at Ouagadougou. It was truly good to be welcomed by dear Sister Farnsworth and the natives.

"As to the work here, we have hardly time to write you at present, as we are quite busy getting settled down. Quite a few of our things were soaked in the storm coming up and dear little Phyllis has been poorly for several days with an attack of dysentery. She is slightly better this morning so don't worry, just pray.

"Theodore, this country reminds me a great deal of Colorado, that is the dry land. We had a very similar sand storm yesterday. Yours and Father's (Arthur S. Booth-Clibborn) letters were the first to reach us and they warmed our hearts. Any little news from home is always welcome and it is so comforting to realize that you are behind us in thought and prayer.

"With greetings and love to all from dark Mossi land.

"ERIC AND LUCILLE BOOTH-CLIBBORN."

Only two weeks after writing this letter, the Lord called our Eric for higher service. On July 2nd, he took to his bed, and he passed away at ten o'clock, Tuesday, July 8th, at eventide. He suffered terribly with dysentery and then malaria set in. He had the best of care. He had been sick two days before the disease seemed at all serious, then we sent for the doctor who gave him every possible attention. To the end he trusted implicitly in the Lord to raise him up, but said, on thinking of the possibility of his departure, that he had no fear at all, if it was His will.

All along his concern over my health and Phyllis', also the coming little one, was pathetic, and at times when he was apparently almost gone he would whisper, "Darling I'm alright—don't worry. Remember the wee baby." Several times he said, "I wish Mother were here."

He passed away very peacefully, although just previous he had been delirious.

insisting on getting up, so that we had to watch him carefully. At about nine-thirty he fainted and never regained real consciousness breathing out his last at exactly ten o'clock.

Brother Taylor prepared his precious body for burial and it remained in the house until four-thirty next day when the natives gathered around to view the body. It was then the Lord was very precious to me as I realized I was gazing on his beautiful face for the last time. He looked so sweet lying there, and as I knelt by his cold, still form I reconsecrated my life to Him for whom he (Eric) really sacrificed his. Oh if only it had been I who was taken instead! This poor, helpless, weak, worthless stick can be of no use in the world and for the Master, while he could have been mightily used, but the Lord must know best.

Brother Taylor and I sang two or three hymns together, "In the Glow of Early Morning," "O Love that will not let me go," and "Sweet Will of God." Then Brother Taylor spake a few words to the natives gathered, as to how Eric had laid down his life for them because he loved them and loved the Lord, telling them of Jesus and His love. Then after a word of prayer, the top was put on the coffin and the nails hammered in. You can imagine the pain that shot through my heart at each pound of the hammer.

The picturesque black men then lifted the box, putting it in a crude cart and as the bell tolled in our little chapel, the sorrowful procession started out. The commandant and other representatives of the government came in their car to take us to the cemetery and pay their respects. In the town itself we were joined by a large procession of French folk, government men, military, etc. There must have been about a hundred out, who walked the long distance to the cemetery. There Brother Taylor read a portion of the scripture and prayed, and the box was lowered by the black men into the grave, and then all I had left of my precious Eric was his sweet memory, his pictures and his babies. Oh, he was an adorable husband, an ideal, loving, considerate, Christ-like husband, and I felt I could not live without him, but God will give grace.

In drawing this narrative to a close, I call to mind words written by Eric to his mother shortly before his departure from the United States.

"And now as we turn to Africa, that Continent so dark, I know how hard it will be for us to part, but our Lord bade us to occupy till He come, and we are obeying His command without reasoning till our work is done."

Oh for more of that implicit trust, that exquisite faith! What a difference it would make for Africa and for every other heathen land if those called responded joyfully, without "reasoning" or "questioning" till their work was done. What cruelty and death, what sorrow and pain, what superstition and shame, would pass from these lands as a result of such obedience.

Can any surer means be suggested to hasten the return of our Lord and Master than that of redeeming multitudes

(Continued on Page Twenty)

TROUBLOUS TIMES IN SYRIA

SISTER Yumna G. Malick writes from Syria: "Starting school again has kept me pretty much occupied, planning and arranging and above all getting the mind of the Lord about every big and small item. In all this, and with making of the program and rules, the Lord wonderfully helped me. He gave me suitable teachers for the carrying on of the work satisfactorily. You will be glad to know that already the Lord has put His seal upon this branch of the work, in saving a young woman, a pupil-teacher. She is one who has been at Robert's College in Constantinople and, during trouble there, fled with her mother to Lattaquia in Syria. The Lord directed her to come to me through someone who knew me there. I believe it was to save her soul that the Lord directed her here, so pray that she be made a blessing in the work. Now we have sixty students in school, including thirteen orphan and six destitute children. More are coming still. All are studying the Word of God every day and learning it by heart with interest.

"Our local meetings are going on very nicely. A number of young men are attending now, and are interested in our Bible study. I have not been able to visit any distant villages lately on account of present disturbances. The country is in a turmoil. Bandits are destroying whole villages and murdering everywhere. They are quite near us, not far from Sidon. Some quarters in Damascus are total ruins. Of course that means more poor orphans on hand. Fear is taking hold of the people so that they are swarming down to the coast.

"Beyrout is overcrowded. Prices are very high. God's voice is in the earth calling sinners to repent and turn to Him for salvation, and calling the saints to come out from among the world's rush and worldliness, to stand unitedly in the Spirit and call on the Lord Jesus to come quickly.

"I have not been able to give due attention to my Jewish work in Beyrout. But I am feeling much better now, so I must go to them with some Yiddish scripture which the G. D. M. sent me.

"One man seems to be really interested and is reading the New Testament. Many souls need to be saved here before our Lord comes."

WORK CONTINUING IN NORTH CHINA

Brother Martin Kvamme writes:

"About a month ago we received orders to vacate the buildings we had rented, and as we only had one month to find a place and be moved in, we had to do quick work. It is very hard to find a suitable place for a mission station in the city of Tientsin, but God wonderfully undertook for us and we were able to rent a place large enough for a nice mission hall, two classrooms for the day school, and living quarters for the native workers. We have to pay a higher rent than in the old place, but this is better by far, and also a better location. Our opening meeting in the new place was held the first Sunday of this month; the Christians in this city, together with Brother Elliot and his worker from Ting Tzu Ku, helped in the meeting, and we had a real sweet time of fellow-



Sister Malick and Her School at Shweifat, Syria

ship together. Tientsin being under martial law at present because of the war condition, it is unusually hard to get the people to attend the meetings; but the new mission hall has been well filled every meeting and we praise the Lord for His willingness to work among us. War conditions bring great unrest among the people, and the Gospel work is therefore greatly hindered, but we are holding meetings as usual and looking to the Lord for an ingathering of souls this winter."

A SOUL REDEEMED

Brother Scurrah writes from Cape Town, South Africa: "We were pleased the other evening to lead another soul out of darkness into His marvelous light. Just at evening, before the lights were lit, he laid his burdens down before the

Saviour of all men; and the cigarette habit, that had almost put him into the grave, fled at love's rebuke and is still on the run. Thank God, he is free, and a new light is in his eyes and a new experience is in his soul. His wife is coming in also, so it will be a couple 'whom God hath joined together' truly. My evangelist's sister, who has been persecuting her husband for turning to the Lord some weeks ago, has also turned to God and has been satisfied. So now the two are trotting along together in the Kingdom. Bless God. Her husband is my gospel son also, and is very happy in his new found Lord. To God be all the glory.

"Hand picked fruit was always expensive—there is no exception here."

HAND PICKED FRUIT IN JAPAN

Sister Harriett Dithridge writes from Japan: "The work at Tachikawa is going forward slowly. The meetings (four times a week) are attended by from ten to thirty people. Over forty different ones have indicated a desire to become Christians, but how many have really been born again, we cannot yet tell. The Spirit has fallen on the meetings; and two young women have already received the Baptism of the Spirit. Praise the Lord!

"The high-school boys have been coming in large numbers. When the power of the Spirit is felt, they get uneasy, and either run away or bow their heads in tears. I have seen strong, young men sobbing, under the power of the Spirit's conviction of sin, that is, one or two; but most of them run away. Backslidden Christians from the churches (moved to Tachikawa from other places) dislike our meetings very much. Praise the Lord! I recount all this for the glory of God. We praise Him for what He has done, and is doing; but we are looking for still greater things. We are

again having the financial testing; but we are just trusting God to supply every need. Pray for us."

A REQUEST FOR PRAYER FROM JAPAN

Sister Mae Straub writes: "We are still looking for God to heal our Obasan of cancer. There is absolutely no earthly hope. She is honest and patient with children and a good personal worker. Won't you pray for her especially? The children are still continuing to visit two villages on Sundays for Sunday school work and God is drawing the adults into the Sunday school, too. But we long for a great revival. We have been praying and looking for God to do something wonderful for the Home."

THE BABY NURSERY

One of the places I visited, and which would attract the attention of any visitor, was the Baby Nursery at Bara Banki. This is a place of refuge for the orphan babies of India and for babies not wanted by their parents. They are kept and trained to the age of seven, when they are placed either in the Girls' or Boys' School.

Some twenty odd tots were in the nursery when I visited it. There are two times of the day that are a special delight to the children. One is getting out in the compound where the swing is. Just see those happy faces as they crowd around the swing with Sister Olga Aston and the Missionary Secretary. Another enjoyable time is the meal time. Hungry children love to eat. Did you ever see a prettier sight than these children folding their hands and saying grace before partaking of their noonday meal?

These children also crave a mother's love. The Aston sisters dearly love this work of giving the children the first teaching of Christianity in the formation period of their young lives. These little boys and girls will never know by teaching what Hinduism is. They are most suitable subjects for our coming preachers and Bible women.

Following the Baby Nursery are the Boys' and Girls' Schools where their education and religious training is continued. Who can tell what will be the influence of these missionaries upon the future lives of these boys and girls, in molding, shaping and forming their future destiny in the work of the Lord? Then, again, what will be the results of their lives upon the next generation? What will be the future influence of these boys and girls when they come to manhood and womanhood, in shaping the future destiny of their respective countries?—W. M. F.

A UNITED MISSIONARY CRY

The missionary outlook was never more encouraging than it is today. Our missionaries are learning to function together more harmoniously than ever before. Letters from the different missionaries on the field contain glowing evidences of a heart-cry for a real visitation from the Lord in copious showers of blessing. There is a real cry for Holy Ghost revivals to burst forth everywhere. Shall we not all join heartily with them in earnest prayer until God moves in sending forth a mighty deluge of spiritual awakening in every mission field? Yes, by all means.

THE INDIAN CONFERENCE

The missionaries of India met at Rae Bareilly U. P., North India, for their annual District Council meeting. The mission-



Brother Faux, Sister Olga Aston and the Little Folks at Bara Banki

aries had a most delightful time. Four days were spent in a Spiritual Conference. From the very first God met them in a remarkable way. The business meetings were characterized by the same sweet spirit. To Him be all the praise. The missionaries say they had a very uplifting time. Many who had attended a number of the previous conferences say that this was the best they have ever had. "There was a lovely spirit throughout and we all have returned to our stations feeling that God was very nigh to us." "Behold, how good and how pleasant it is for brethren to dwell together in unity."

AN EVANGELISTIC TOUR IN INDIA

Mr. John Norton writes from India, "We are glad to report that now we have two bands out on evangelistic tours. One band of five evangelists has gone out from Dhond. Here in India the homes are not open to Christian workers as they are in Christian lands, so they have to carry their own home with them. That is composed of a small tent, cooking dishes, bedding, etc. They made their first encampment about twenty-five miles from Dhond. Having pitched their tent in some central place, they walk out to the villages on all four sides, preaching in all the villages within five or six miles. Then they move their tent ten or twelve miles further and preach in all the villages around that center, thus reaching all the villages of that district. Another band and two missionaries have gone out from Orai. They have gone to a further and more distant place than ever before, so we expect that many are going to hear of Christ this cold season who have never heard before."

EAGER FOR TESTAMENTS

A ten-year-old girl in China heard the Bible stories, and believed in Christ. She was the lowest in her class at school. She rose at six o'clock in the morning to ask the Holy Spirit to help her to study. At school she even knelt in the aisle to pray, and did not mind when the other children laughed. The result was she went to the head of the class. She began to tell the good news to others. In response to her efforts, her mother and grandmother, and her chum's mother and grandmother, became believers, and she led four of her girl friends to Christ. Is it worth while to give God's Word to the schoolchildren of China?

One Sunday evening, Testaments were given to some boys and girls and adults who professed faith in Christ. The next evening a Sunday-school class of boys followed the missionary to his home,



Grace Before Meat at Bara Banki

earnestly asking for Testaments. After receiving them, they made graceful bows of gratitude. The next evening the street chapel was full of boys and girls clamoring for copies. The missionary told them the supply was exhausted. But that did not diminish their zeal. After the service they insisted on following him to his home, until he met a policeman, who scattered them. Shall we deny the Word of God to those who are so eager for it that the police have to drive them away?

Some of the boys and girls in Wuchang, in Central China, were given New Testaments. A few days later a bright-faced boy ran beside my ricksha for fully half a mile, begging for a copy of the Book. Over and over again he repeated the little English he had learned: "I—one Book. I—no Book!" And then he would shake his clothes, to show he had none. "How do you do? I—one Book. I—no Book."

I gave him a Scripture leaflet with a lovely colored picture, but he handed it back. He wanted just one thing, and that was a New Testament. He darted in and out to escape the street traffic, and kept coming back to the ricksha and repeating the refrain, "I—one Book. I—no Book. How do you do?"

Finally, when he had almost reached the city gate, he gave up the pursuit, thinking it was hopeless. But I could not resist such persistence. I held up the little Book, and a moment later the coveted treasure was his very own! But there are hundreds of thousands—yes, millions—of boys and girls in China who will eagerly receive and read these Testaments. Shall we fail to give them the Book of books that is the only hope of China?—George T. B. Davis.

THE NEGLECTED CONTINENT

(Continued from Page Nine)

into one district. In twelve years they have had over five thousand converts among these Indians. They have seventy-eight schools with some three thousand, seven hundred pupils. They have about a hundred native workers. Instead of these Indians looking so miserable and dull and downcast, they are bright and promising. When they enter the church they give up rum and chewing the coca leaf. Those are two vices of the Indians, and they keep the Indian in that lifeless condition. Their lives are so miserable and hopeless that they are glad to be stupified by these things. But when they enter the church and give up these things, ah what a change!

Mr. Jordan says that in the year 1923 they had one hundred and seventy calls from one district for schools, and they had to be denied because there were no workers to send. A representative company of Indians came a seven day's journey to the missionary, and laid down on the desk of that teacher forty dollars in gold, and said, "We want a teacher for our district." They replied, "We have no teacher, but you go back to your town and district and build a school house, then come and we will try and have one ready for you." They obeyed orders, and came back in a short time and said, "We have three school houses and want three teachers." Is not that a Macedonian call? I believe it is the last call to the Church to evangelize these Indian districts.

An Indian chief came from another district and said, "We want a teacher to go back and teach our people." They said, "We have no teacher to send." He said, "I won't go back without one. I promised my people to take a teacher back with me, and I won't go back without one." He stayed around, until at the end of ten days the teacher went in and asked for volunteers. A boy of the fourth grade volunteered to go. And they say he is doing well.

Mr. Jordan went to visit an Evangelical Union Church, and to his surprise found that one of the missionaries was talking to a group of Indians. They had come to this town from a long distance to present their cause to the government. They wanted teachers, but all the government did was to turn them aside. They heard of the white people, and turned to the missionaries. Mr. Jordan was allowed to give them a little talk, quoting John 3:16 and many other things. As the Indians left, the chief rose and said, "Those were sweet words." The next day the Indians came back and showered the missionaries with flower petals. Mr. Jordan said, "Is there anything my people can do for you?" Immediately they replied through their interpreter, "Tell your people to send us Christian teachers as quickly as possible, before we are all exterminated." He said, "What would you do if we should come and help you?" The answer came back, "We would go and make the adobe for the buildings, and would divide our food with them." These poor people are poverty-stricken but are willing to help the missionaries.

For four hundred years these people have not changed their customs, neither have they mingled with the Spanish people, so they are pure-blooded Indians.

Not only in these countries are there neglected tribes of Indians, but in Venezuela, south of the Orinoco River, and in the northern part of Brazil there is a vast extent of territory unevangelized. There are some five tribes, and according to statistics of a pioneer missionary there are thirty-three thousand of these Indians living in their uncivilized state, with scarcely any clothing, living on wild meats, monkeys, spiders, etc. And the worst of it is they are without salvation. It is virgin soil for the church of Jesus Christ. Not even the Catholics have entered these regions. When the Indians are shown a kindly spirit they respond to the message of the missionary.

About three years ago a missionary, by the name of Mr. Ford Hendrickson, entered these regions for the first time, braving the hardships of such a trip. He was gone three or four months, during which time he heard nothing from his family, who were in the city of Caracas. He brought back a glorious report of the open doors and the friendly attitude of the people. The governor of that district befriended him, giving him boats and guides, and offering him every assistance to reach the remoter regions. He found one tribe that was green spotted, and the women wore a row of pins protruding from their lower lip. They were living in the most degraded circumstances. He lived with another tribe for several days, and they responded to his love and kind-

ness, and became much interested. The chief asked him to name the children; and there in that new district he gathered the fathers and mothers together and named the children. More than that, he blessed them and prayed for these neglected people. He named the chief, Mark.

Two other trips were taken to these regions, his wife accompanying him on the last trip. But the hardships, fever and climate made such inroads on their bodies that they have returned to the homeland to plead the cause of these benighted people. Will you let this Macedonian call go unchallenged? Some of these Indians have no written language, but the tribes farthest north speak the Spanish language. In the central part of Venezuela there is town after town of a united Spanish and Indian, and little has been done for them. Where are the reapers to gather in the grain?

Young people, lay aside every ambition, pleasure, and wish, and get God's thought for you. It is God's hour to work in all South America. We are in the world's Saturday night. There is not a whole week to work in, as it were. We are in the last days, and what we do we must do quickly. We must work the works of Him that sent us while it is day, for the night cometh when no man can work. It is now or never. Since the beginning of this year God has been giving me a verse. It is, "Be still and know that I am God, I will be exalted among the heathen." I believe He will give every one of us "the heathen for our inheritance." "Ask and it shall be given you." If there seem to be giants in the land and many things to hinder, just realize that God's Word is true, and He has said, "I have set before thee an open door, and no man can shut it." There may be many adversaries, but "In nothing be terrified by your adversaries." That was the word God gave me when I went forth ten years ago, and He is giving it again.

Forthcoming Meetings

ALLENTOWN, PA.—Full Gospel revival meetings to be held in the Pentecostal Prayer Band Church, Emaus Junc., beginning January 3 to 17 inclusive. Evangelist Milton W. Richards of Canton, Ohio, in charge.—Pastor Edwin C. Conrad.

TAMPA, FLA.—On January 3, 1926, we start special meetings every night for two weeks or longer. Brother Otto Lunsford from Linton, Ind., will be the evangelist. This brother is a power for God; many have been saved and healed through his ministry. He preaches four-square Gospel and is a wonderful musician. Everybody welcome.—I. J. Bolton, pastor.

EATON, OHIO.—Eaton's Great Campaign. Everybody invited to all these meetings. Come and hear Robert Benjamin, Assyrian evangelist, born and converted in Persia, at the Assembly of God Hall, corner of Main and Bassom Streets, Eaton, Ohio, beginning Sunday, Jan. 3, 1926, and continuing as long as the Lord leads. Come and worship with us.—E. O. Lockwood, elder.

OPEN FOR CALLS.—Open for evangelistic calls anywhere in Missouri. Am in full fellowship with the General Council. My address is Ralph Keele, Sedalia, Mo., Route 2.

OPEN FOR CALLS. either evangelistic or pastoral. Am in full fellowship with the General Council. My present address is, Roy L. Steger, Cement, Okla., Box 52.

HOW PENTECOST CAME TO BARQUISIMETO

(Continued from Page Ten)

I cannot bear to miss the meetings. You see I am on duty and yet am getting the meetings at the same time." I talked with the elders of the church, for one is the judge of the state and another is a business man in the city who makes all the uniforms for the government. What did these men do but go over to the secretary and talk to him about this policeman. The answer was, "You can have that policeman no matter where you have your meeting. Just send him word and he will be there." That was marvelous.

To this day, wherever we have a meeting, funeral or wedding or anything else, we send him word and our policeman is there. He has enough interest in the meeting to keep order, and they all know they have to behave when he is around. Pray for governments and those in authority; don't fail to do that. There are many Christians who fail on that line. Go into the church at Barquisimeto if you want to hear people pray for the government. I believe it is in answer to prayer that we are enjoying many privileges today.

After that night of deep conviction on the people in the church, we never had any more of that kind of meetings. Individuals would be affected, but never the whole congregation. But from that time on, they began to get baptized in the Holy Ghost. Two days later was to be our fifth anniversary and we had a worker come from outside. We were expecting a great revival, but instead of that everything quieted down. Our anniversary meetings lasted about a week and apparently nothing was done. But the first prayer meeting after the anniversary, when we were all by ourselves again, I announced a song just as usual. The congregation took up that chorus and repeated and repeated it, and each time it was repeated it seemed to bring a new volume of power. We were singing, "He was nailed to the cross for me." All at once a young man with his arms up (we never told them to raise their arms, but they raised them spontaneously, inspired by the Holy Ghost, and God had cleansed their hands and could accept them) started to pray, and everybody joined in that prayer. It seemed to me as though I had a company of angels before me, every face was aglow. Before I knew it that young man's language had changed and he was speaking in new tongues. He was the first one baptized in the chapel.

When the power of God struck him it seemed to effect everyone around. The elder who was standing behind him was one of those who had drawn in so much of the poison of the teaching against the Baptism of the Holy Ghost. He had read so much of our neighbor's literature that he was hardened. But when the power of God struck that young man, the elder felt the power and jumped back. He watched that boy magnifying God, and the thing that he did not at all believe, he saw and heard. He was convinced forever that night. After some time the whole congregation dropped on their knees, and oh such praising! There was no weeping that night, it was all praise. God in-

habits the praises of Israel, and God descended that night in those praises. Pretty soon a little fellow on my right (we called him Zaccheus because he was so short) began to speak in tongues. I said, "My God, it has come." I could not preach that night. All I could do was to sit back and look on, because the revival was too great for me. The Holy Ghost had begun to work, and from that time on, one after another came through to the Baptism of the Holy Ghost.

Other missionaries had warned me saying, "You cannot let the Latin people do what they do in America. They are so very emotional, you cannot let them have right of way as in America." Oh my! I thought of the immoral conditions of the land. Should a woman fall on the floor her full length I knew those wild people on the street would rush right in and count it some immoral act. It would be a terrible disaster there to have a woman prostrated in a public chapel. There was a shrinking in my soul; I remembered the warning of other missionaries. The whole panorama came before me and I said, "Oh God, what shall I do?" That was a trying hour for me, and I prayed, "Oh, God, save your interests in Venezuela. The Latins must have the Baptism in the Holy Ghost, and I stand for it. You have sent me to be a true witness. Lord, give them Pentecost, and I will keep my hands off." God adapted Himself to the circumstances of our land. Not one woman fell to the floor. They either received it on their knees with their hands up, or sitting on benches, or standing on their feet. Afraid to try God! Afraid to prove God! I was ashamed afterwards that I ever had a doubt.

The only one that ever fell on the floor was a boy thirteen years old, and he was frightened to death. He got up and ran as hard as he could go. The neighbors said, "He fell down on the floor. Some bad spirit must have got hold of him. He was too young to receive the Baptism." I said, "Where do you read he is too young?" and I told them that even children could receive. Well, that was enough for those people. They scattered abroad the word that children could get the Baptism of the Holy Ghost, and it was not long until nineteen of them had it. The next time that young boy went down on the floor under the power, it did not disturb him. In a little while he was speaking in tongues.

The revival went on until New Year's Day. The year 1925 was ushered in with a mighty revival. I remember the watch-night service. Nothing was done in the way of Baptisms, but we had some wonderful messages. One young bookkeeper gave us a powerful, stirring message for the year. And that message was the first sign we had that God was going to give us a vacation in 1925.

On New Year's Day the elders of the church, the judge, and the judge's family went to a neighboring town to pray for a needy family that was sick. While they were praying the Holy Ghost fell upon them and they were baptized in the Holy Ghost and spake in other tongues. Two young men had carried the news to another town that we were having a revival in Barquisimeto and great things

were happening among the Protestants. A woman, who had been tormented for years with demons, heard about the power of God, and came to Barquisimeto. She said, "I have a tormenting spirit and I have come to be delivered, and I don't intend to go back until I am delivered." And just as she was telling us, the spirit took hold of her, and I wish you could have seen that suffering. The beads of perspiration just stood right out on her, and in just a few moments her clothing was soaked. The agony of that writhing demon was something terrible. And we sat there as helpless as could be; we had no power to cast out the demon.

She was staying in the home of the young man who had just received the Baptism that afternoon. I said, "We have power to stir up this demon but no power to cast him out." It drove us to our knees. Every time we went to the home where she was staying and came into her presence, those demons would writhe and stir her up, and she suffered so terribly that she said, "Don't let your pastor come to see me any more. I love these people, but this torments me so. Won't you have a prayer meeting and pray for me, and not tell them anything about it?"

So it was all secretly arranged that on New Year's night the church would gather and pray for her. They gathered together. Two of the elders were baptized in the Holy Ghost, one on New Year's Day and one before; and one elder was still unbaptized. But the unbaptized one was not a convert of ours. He was saved in the neighboring state and brought lots of that enmity right in his bones. While we were praying and speaking in tongues, he hardened his heart and judged it, and said that it was not God, that there was no need for such noise. They prayed and prayed, but got nowhere. There was opposing power in that elder of the church. But the church continued to pray until God broke that stiff man all to pieces and he humbled himself. He broke down, and in a few minutes he was speaking in other tongues and magnifying God. And when he broke through into the Pentecostal Baptism, he jumped up and rushed over to the woman, and in the name of Jesus Christ cast out the demon, and she is free today.

They came out of that meeting like a lot of soldiers that had fought a good fight of faith. The Lord has done great things for that woman. We have heard recently that she has also received the Pentecostal Baptism and is an out-and-out Christian. We now have an established work in the town where she came from. I said, "Surely God has something for 1925, for this is a good start." We thank God for such a New Year's Day as that was; demons driven out, souls baptized in the Holy Ghost.

The Revival went on more rapidly, till it came to March 15th, when there was to be a baptismal service. There were fourteen to be baptized. On the 14th the candidates gathered in one of the homes to have what they call a preparatory meeting, to prepare their hearts and get ready for the baptism. Many others gathered with the candidates, and among the number was a sister to a young lady that was sold to a life of shame. Her

sister had talked the gospel to her all that day, and persuaded her to attend the preparatory meeting. The power of God was there and there were many baptized in the Holy Ghost that night. This girl was sold to a general of the Venezuelan army, sold by the mother and brother; and she was to elope with him in two days. The wife of the general was in that meeting, because she was a candidate for baptism.

The power of God was there tremendously, and the girl sat right there as long as she could stand it. When she could endure it no longer, she got right up and flung herself at the feet of that wife and confessed the whole thing, confessed her sin, confessed that she was to run away with her husband. The outcome was that the girl got gloriously saved that night from a life of shame; not only saved, but baptized in the Holy Ghost. When she got home her mother said, "I will shake the Holy Ghost out of you," and she grabbed the girl by the hair and dragged her over the floor; and while she was dragging her over the floor the girl was speaking in other tongues. They have forced cigarettes in her mouth and tried to make her smoke.

On the following day her mother made her go to the Catholic church and confess. When she got to the confessional box she sat there. Pretty soon the priest asked her if she was not going to confess. She said she didn't have anything to confess. He began to question her, and she said, "The Lord Jesus just forgave me last night, and baptized me with the Holy Ghost." Oh, but that priest was angry! He said, "You come over to my house tomorrow. I want to talk to you." But she never went, for she already had a High Priest at the right hand of God.

Just before the preparatory meeting, when we had that powerful meeting in the chapel and the outside world looked on, a harlot slipped into the back seat. She had relatives in the gospel, but she herself was a tough, hard case. As she looked on that night, the Holy Ghost seized her, and I remember seeing the tears run down her face, washing some of the red paint right off. But before any one could get to her she slipped out of the chapel and went away. The next day I said to my wife "I wonder if Maria Teresa's tears were real." Yes they were real. She took two of her illegitimate children and walked away out on the plains and hunted some shrubbery, and spent the afternoon in prayer and mourning before God. But she did not break through and so decided to go to the preparatory meeting where the candidates were gathered. She was not in there long until she was gloriously saved. (Every time I tell this I get stirred clear through). She took her handkerchief out and began to wipe the paint off. She threw off her bracelets and began to strip off her finery. Then she stood on her feet and raised her hands, and as the tears of joy flowed down her face the Holy Ghost descended on her and she began to speak in other tongues and magnify God. If God can save a harlot and baptize her in the Holy Ghost in one night, what can't He do?

Those two little illegitimate children, one nine and one about eleven, got und-

er such conviction when they saw their mother baptized, that they just cried out to God for mercy; and it was not over half an hour till both of those girls were speaking in other tongues and magnifying God. There were seventeen baptized in the Holy Ghost that night, and the whole neighborhood ran together to look on. Some of the leading business men of that city were watching the power of God work. Do I need to tell you that we did not have a dry time at the baptismal service the next day? The Holy Ghost was poured out and it was a victorious day. A large company of people watched the fourteen candidates go down into the watery grave, coming up with hands uplifted and speaking in other tongues and glorifying God.

In the crowd that watched the baptismal service that morning was a young druggist. He had lived with a woman for some years in the city of Barquisimeto, but this young woman had come into the light of the gospel and had discovered that she was living in sin with that man. She said, "We cannot live together any longer. This gospel teaches me that we must separate." He tried to persuade her, but she was determined to go through with God. She said, "You have nothing more to do with me. You can't come here." So finally he wrote her a letter and said he would marry her but it had to be in a Catholic church. She sent word back, "We will never marry until you accept my gospel and my Christ." He came one evening to the meeting, and in those days it was not hard to get sinners to the altar. Among those that came forward one Sunday night was this young fellow. He wanted that girl and so he went through the form of getting saved. I knew he had not touched God and so I said to her, "That fellow isn't real." She said, "Oh I know him too well. I know that is not real." She wasn't going to be deceived by any means.

The following Sunday he came to watch the baptismal service, because this girl's mother was one of the candidates. Just as I stepped out of the baptistry that fellow shrieked out, "I am lost! I am lost!" And I knew that was a real shriek. The meeting was no more than dismissed than that whole congregation gathered around that fellow and in less than a half hour they had prayed him through. He pulled out his cigarettes and threw them away, and said, "I have no more use for that stuff." He said when he walked out of the chapel that the whole world seemed like a new place to him. That was Sunday morning. Before he came back into the evening service he was baptized and speaking in other tongues. He went into one of the homes where they were praying for the meeting. Our people have that habit. So he added himself to the company and began also to pray for the meeting. The power of God descended on him and baptized him in the Holy Ghost, and that is not the end of the fellow yet.

Just before we came away we were celebrating the Lord's Supper with our people. I said, "Any young man in the congregation that will dedicate his life to God for service in any capacity, will you just come forward." There were four or

five who responded, and among them was this young man. I thought, "Well, I don't think you could do much preaching yet, you are just a babe." He was not quite two months old in the Lord. Nevertheless when the elders laid their hands on these young men and set them aside to help in the church, when we came to that young man I sensed the reality of what Paul said to Timothy, "Neglect not the gift that is in thee, which was given thee by prophecy, with the laying on of hands of the presbytery." I felt the power of God go through me, and the elders had such a witness that God seemed to open the heavens upon us.

This was Sunday night, and on Wednesday night was our last meeting in the city of Barquisimeto. All that day I felt in my soul I should call on him to give his testimony publicly, and so I asked him to give it. He walked right up and stood on the platform and gave his testimony, and it was a glowing one. When he got all through he opened up his Bible to a text in Jeremiah and began to preach from the Word. I said, "My God, where does all that come from?" I was so overwhelmed I did not know what to say. It fed my poor soul. I said, "Is it possible that a babe in Christ, not two months old, can feed me?" I looked over to the elder who has charge of our public meetings in our absence, and I said, "Brother, you have a preacher. You have help." This young fellow went through a deep crisis. When his boss, who was a fanatical Catholic, found out he had turned to the gospel he threw him out of the drug store, and he went through a long, severe test. But God granted him a good position.

After he was saved he came and said, "Can you marry us now?" I said, "Yes indeed." So they got ready for their matrimony and they had it in our home. You know when people have lived in sin for a season in that way, we don't have the ceremony in the chapel. We fixed up the corridor with tropical plants and palms and roses, and had a carpet of matting, and put benches in and invited all their intimate friends to the wedding. If ever I saw a pretty sight, it was that night. And if ever I saw God's seal on a matrimony it was on that one. What a time we had! There was that young couple with hands uplifted and speaking in other tongues and magnifying God, and everybody was on their feet magnifying God. It inspired our young people.

It was on the fourteenth day of March that we had our preparatory meeting, on a Saturday night; and from that Saturday night till the next Saturday night was the height of our revival. That week forty-two souls were baptized in the Holy Ghost and spoke in other tongues as the Spirit gave them utterance. Oh, that I could put into words the picture of the movement of the Holy Ghost that week! I had nothing to do with the revival. I would sit on the platform and laugh. I did not seem to have anything to do. My work seemed to have come to an end; I seemed to be on a vacation and God was working. I don't care where you turned, there were prayer meetings. I remember going across the street to pray

for a sick man and "Zaccheus" was with me. As we came out there were five or six girls in the home and they said, "Won't you lay hands on us that we may receive too?" I said, "Kneel down here, and if there is a temple worthy, the peace of God will stay on it." And so "Zaccheus" and I just went from one to the other and laid hands on them, and in just a little while one of them began to speak in other tongues. No matter where you went you were met with the question, "Will you pray for us?" Oh, such a spirit of prayer! By the end of that week it seemed to me I had no more to do with the meetings than as though I was not around. God certainly showed me that I was not so important as I thought I was. He can just set us aside and use whomsoever He will.

I am glad that the revival did not stop when we came away, but still souls are being baptized; and the church writes us that when we come back we will not know the people, there are so many new faces. I am glad just as long as souls are being saved. I am glad the Lord has got me to the end of myself so that I don't care who has the success, just so souls are saved. There was a time when I wanted to be successful.

The next meeting was at our institute where we have the day school. We started that night with a song, but I don't remember whether we ever finished it or not. You could not finish anything those days. The people would spring to their feet with their hands up, and magnify God. Oh, but it was powerful! That night the house was packed to the door and the people stood in the doorways and in the windows, and the streets were lined with them. And there stood that company, everyone with hands up, eyes closed, magnifying the Son of God. One after another was added by the Holy Ghost; here one and there one. It was so easy to move in while the waters were troubled. Bodies were healed, souls baptized in the Holy Ghost, others stirred to repentance. As things quieted down, one of the elders got up and began to explain that this was what Joel spoke of. I cannot tell you how that neighborhood was stirred that night. Political men, business men, men of all classes and rank, sent to our residence to buy Bibles. The people would say, "What is this that is happening among you? The priest told us that no church had the Holy Ghost but our church." Our people would answer, "It is all written in the book of Acts." Well, they were so anxious to know what was happening among us, that they sent and bought Bibles. If ever we had a sale of Bibles it was during the revival. No revival amounts to anything unless God is in it. And that kind of a revival comes by prayer. The Lord tested us for five long years, but we believed that God would honor His Word, and would honor prayer; and we went on in prayer until a real break came; not an imitation thing, but the real thing.

I had said that would be our last baptismal service before our vacation, because we were to leave in May. But when forty-two were baptized in the Holy Ghost in one week, they would come to me and say, "Are you going away and leave

us without being baptized?" The scripture that came to me was, "Can any forbid water, that these should not be baptized, which have received the Holy Ghost as well as we?" So we made arrangements for another baptismal service, and on April 15 baptized twenty-five more in water. That was the easiest work I ever had in my life. There wasn't any work to do; it just seemed the Holy Ghost did it all. Everybody was inspired to preach; the elders were all inspired. My vacation really started in that revival.

There were nineteen children baptized in the Holy Ghost. One of these children took sick, and a group of these newly baptized ones gathered around her to pray her through for healing, some of whom were too small to even reach the top of her head as they laid hands on her. The elders all stood back and watched the sight, and we could not refrain from tears.

Will you pray that God will continue the revival in Barquisimeto? The neighboring missionaries who fought us so severely and bitterly, are having their troubles now. God is beginning to send Pentecost into their midst. They have mixed so long with our people that some of them have become contaminated. In two of their stations Pentecost has already fallen. They excommunicate them quickly when they receive the Pentecostal Baptism. So let the revival fire go on, even among our neighbors and those who don't see as we do.

Pray for Venezuela, because there are many towns and states that have not one missionary yet. Three states touching our state are unevangelized. One state has had two missionaries, but they ran away because they were hirelings. They found pioneer work too hard. It is hard, but it is in the hard places that you will find the Lord. But you will have to learn the secret of prayer before you do pioneer work. We never made a forward step but what we first prayed through and had the assurance in our souls it was God's step. Today we are six years old in that field, and we have a fine congregation. Our attendance runs from one hundred and fifty to two hundred in Barquisimeto. In another city it runs from forty to fifty.

OBEDIENT UNTO DEATH (Continued from Page Fourteen)

of precious souls from the terrible burden of their sin and heathendom, especially those who have never yet heard of the Miracle of Calvary? James 5:7.

I call to mind an incident of the late war which I recently heard. A certain officer was asked if he was sorry for the sacrifices the war has demanded of him. With passionate fervor he replied, "I have five sons, each of them lies under the sod for sake of King and Country, and had I five more I would have counted it my privilege to have given them all to the Fatherland!"

And I ask, shall we be found lacking in devotion such as these possessed for an earthly cause and crown?

I can, since He led us so surely from the first, look back and truthfully say I do not regret the day that took me to

Africa, even though it tore from me the beloved of my heart.

Well do I realize that present missionary success is greatly due to the army of martyrs who have laid down their lives on the field for the perishing souls they loved so much. Just as the warrior who survives the heat of the battle remembers that victory was built on the heroism and sacrifice of those who have fallen, so the cause of Missions all over the world today owes the victory it has achieved, in great measure, to the numberless graves of those who did not live to see the visible fruits of their sacrifice.

It has been said that a lonely grave in faraway lands has sometimes made a more lasting impression on the lives and hearts of the natives than a lifetime of effort; that a simple wooden cross over a mound of earth has spoken more eloquently than a multitude of words, of the tender love and of the sacred cause for which the white man has given all; for those who have followed after such a sacrifice have often reaped rare and wondrous fruit of our Lord Jesus.

But whatever His Divine purpose, we know that our Lord "hath done all things well," and in the words of Eric's closest friend and brother (Theodore Booth-Clibborn) I find blessed comfort:

"This we can do, pick up his armor and his sword and press the battle to the gates 'until the day break and the shadows flee away.' God hasten that day when all tears shall be wiped away, when we shall be reunited to those who have gone on before, and when we shall see Him face to face. Then shall we understand and worship His perfect will."

"Oh cross that liftest up my head,
I dare not ask to fly from thee,
I lay in dust life's glory dead,
And from the ground there blossoms
red
LIFE that shall endless be."

LUCILLE BOOTH-CLIBBORN
49 Highbury Hill,
London, England.

"He sees, He knows my every need,
Then why should I take careful heed?
He bids me cast on Him my care,
And every burden he will bear."

FOREIGN MISSIONS CONTRIBUTIONS

December 5 to 17 inclusive

This does not include offerings sent in for the expenses of the Foreign Missions Department.

\$.10 Mrs I J O Arlington Wash; Mrs H R B Post Falls Idaho; M F W Los Angeles Calif; **.15** Mrs B M Houston Tex; **.20** Mrs B V Old Forge Pa; **.25** Mrs G B C Sask Canada; Mr A B Winnipeg Canada; **.35** Mr B C New Castle Del; **.48** Mrs V W H Cuba Mo; **.50** Mrs M M L Corsicana Tex; Rev S L K Big Piney Mo; K R R Geneva N Y; Mrs M A Yoakum Tex; **.65** M L P Sask Canada; **.75** Mrs J F F Edison Ga; Mrs F L B Rochester N Y; **.90** Mrs A W Gertrude Wash
1.00 C M H Seattle Wash; Mrs E A R Seymore Conn; P P Long Beach Calif; Mrs A M H Hinchley Minn; C W W St Claire Mo; Mrs J R San Pedro Calif; C K Jamaica N Y; Mrs W S D Ft Towson Okla; Mrs L E C Fort Towson Okla; Assembly Pilot Point Tex; M P Targo N Dak; Mrs A S Rochester Minn; C E S Piedmont W Va; Mrs R S H Sask Canada; O H S Anacortes Wash; S S Brush Prairie Wash; Mrs K A La Fayette Ind; W H Madison S Dak; A Friend New Castle Pa; A H Chase Canada; Mr & Mrs W J H Leon Kans; Mrs J B M Monroeville Ind; Miss G B Oneonta N Y; J R Sturgis S Dak; A A L Claremont N H; S U Cleveland Ark; J T R Fresno Calif; Mrs J L Fairport Harbor Ohio; Mrs H L Z Enid Okla; Mrs S D Gary Ind; Mrs R L R Douglas Ariz; **1.17** Mrs H R W Parma Idaho; **1.20** F B Burdick S Dak; T S Chicago Ill; **1.25** Mrs L McF

Winnipeg Canada; 1.30 Mrs J C Etiwanda Calif; 1.40 Martin's Chapel S S London Ark; 1.50 Pent'l S S Siloam Springs Ark; Assembly Jesup Ga; 1.75 Mrs E V East Oakland Calif; Mrs A S H Spokane Wash; 1.90 L P Philadelphia Pa

2.00 J S South Mountain Pa; A Brother in Christ Toppenish Wash; A Spanish Brother Sawtelle Calif; A C B Portales N Mex; Mrs W L H Clay Center Kans; Mrs E S S West Side Ia; Tabernacle S S Overton Tex; Mrs R B Laurel Miss; Mrs P E Lewis Colo; T K Granite City Ill; C C S Halcombe Idaho; Mrs T & Mrs O S R Hugo Okla; H C B San Antonio Tex; J D I Pulp Siding Canada; Mrs N Z Windsor Ohio; H P B Max Nebr; C E K Sharon Va; Peaceful Bend S S Steelville Mo; Mrs J C H Canton Ohio; Assembly of God McCoy Texas; Arkansas District Council; B P Ingleside Tex; J S E Albany Tex; Mrs J & Mrs A Arbyrd Mo; W B H Homestead Fla; C P Princeton Mo; S S Stonewall Miss; M B Reedley Calif; Assembly of God S S Frankton Tex; A E S Flemington W Va; M O L Everett Wash; Mrs E K Litchfield Nebr; S S Homer Nebr; M J W Sullivan Mo; R L B La Junta Colo; Mrs C A S Pickering La; Mrs L F W Colt Ark; Mrs E C H Raton N Mex; 2.05 S S Canolou Mo; 2.10 Mrs M B C Sinton Tex; 2.20 S S Haskell Tex; 2.25 S S Holly Colo; 2.27 Mr & Mrs L W B Hia-watha Nebr; 2.35 Assembly Samson Ala; S S Seadrift Tex; 2.37 M A M Ritchey Mo; 2.40 A W Hazenmore Canada; 2.45 A L D Tulsa Okla; 2.47 Assembly of God S S Seymour Tex; 2.50 Mrs E C G Montgomery Ala; Mrs M S Jacksboro Tex; Passover S S Greenbrier Mo; Mrs B R Cambridge Ill; J L P Roxboro Ark; Riverside S S Cleveland Okla; C L S Thornton Ind; F H Matewan W Va; J V N Trenton Ind; 2.56 Mrs J M W Fresno Calif; 2.60 Mrs M C Lonsdale Ark; 2.75 E J Beaver Falls Pa

3.00 Mrs E F Great Falls Mont; G B San Diego Calif; Mr & Mrs F A H San Antonio Tex; B H C Coffeyville Kans; J S Fifth Idaho; Mr & Mrs O S New Woodstock N Y; Willing Workers Class Russellville Ark; Senior Class West Canaan N H; S S Conneaut Ohio; M L S Port Lavaca Tex; M C B Taft Fla; Mrs H P South Fork Pa; G W G Sturkie Ark; J L C Elba Ala; Mrs R M C Portola Calif; Assembly & S S Oswego Kans; Mr & Mrs W A T Mead Colo; A Friend Williamsburg Ky; Mr C O Cheshire Conn; Miss S A N Castle N Y; Mrs J A F San Leandro Calif; Mrs A K Fountain City Wis; 3.15 Susquehanna Mission Susquehanna Pa; 3.20 H S Peoria Ill; Pent'l Assembly Newton Ia; 3.27 Assembly & S S Hill City Kans; 3.30 Assembly Yakima Wash; 3.31 Pent'l Assembly of God Cottage Grove Ore; 3.40 Assemblies of God S S Blytheville Ark; 3.50 Mr M C Brooklyn N Y; Mr & Mrs F B Deslodge Mo; G C G St Marks Canada; 3.54 Assembly of God Church & S S Bridgeport Tex; 3.55 J A C Picher Okla; 3.60 W J Yakima Wash; 3.65 J A C Picher Okla; 3.75 Mrs A M Osage City Kans; Pleasant Hill Assembly Mt Airy Ia; M H S Norwood Mo

4.00 I F C Hinton Okla; Mrs B E G Enterprise Ala; H F N Corbet Mont; Mrs C H W Yakima Wash; Mr & Mrs N O L Bucyrus N Dak; Mrs R A J Oakley Calif; K M G Osborne Kans; Mrs A M Chetopa Kans; Mrs F W Cortez Nev; S S Washington Mo; J F C De Leon Tex; Mr & Mrs F B Deslodge Mo; 4.30 Assembly Raton N Mex; 4.33 S S Bethalto Ill; 4.40 Young Peoples League San Antonio Tex; 4.41 Assembly Koshkonong Mo; 4.50 S S Lamesa Tex; 4.54 Mrs E S Paris Ill; 4.57 Okla City S S Assemblies of God; 4.60 Pent'l Assembly Gering Nebr

5.00 J A A Crivitz Wis; J G T West Point Ind; A E W Rockwood Canada; J W K & mother Roscoe Tex; Assembly Ostrander Ohio; L H M Melbourne Mo; O J Gracemont Okla; Mrs E L D South Plainfield N J; Mrs B & Mrs W Butler N J; L M A Eustace Tex; F J Detroit Mich; Mr & Mrs L W Chetopa Kans; F O B Johnson City Tex; B P A Medford Mass; Mrs M H E Staten Island N Y; Assembly of God S S Chester Ill; Assembly Dorrance Kans; Mrs L M G Los Angeles Calif; Mrs G M B Columbus Kans; G B W Chappell Nebr; J J K Spokane Wash; L A S Los Angeles Calif; Mrs M A & J J Noma Fla; H K & sisters Findlay Ohio; Miss E L Yakima Wash; N C Larned Kans; Mr A W B Spangler Pa; C E T Yakima Wash; Mrs E P H Cortland Ohio; C S Perth Amboy N J; W C C Maywood Ill; Mrs E J A Pontiac Mich; W E T Savannah Ga; S S Warrior Ala; J R C Perkinson Miss; H B Seattle Wash; M T D Leoti Kans; Full Gospel Tab McCook Nebr; I H W Excel Ala; B H A Oswego Kans; Assembly of God Church Coffeyville Kans; Miss A I B San Diego Calif; Mrs J L Dallas Tex; Mrs A F D Potomac Va; M S Esparto Calif; Mr & Mrs L S B Coffeyville Kans; J B W Stuart Okla; I E C Los Angeles Calif; W R M South Fork Pa; A Friend Ravanna Ohio; Mrs J R N Antler N Dak; Mrs A R H Long Beach Calif; Miss G M S Oakland Calif; Mrs M L E Mercedes Tex; W S G Newark N J; A E K Hubbard Woods Ill; Mrs F R Council Bluffs Ia; A F Greenfield Mo; Mrs F B A Denver Colo; A J Cole Harbor N Dak; W E T Savannah Ga; G B Dore Creek Colo; H R Los Angeles Calif; 5.10 Assembly Tulsa Okla; 5.12 Elk St Mission Eureka Springs Ark; 5.25 Mexican Assembly National City Calif; 5.30 A H Lowndes Mo; 5.35 G L K Kansas City Kans; 5.40 S S Broken Arrow Okla; 5.57 Mrs F G Irwin Mo;

5.65 J G Storm Lake Ia; 5.75 Mayfield Assembly Cedardale Okla; 5.78 Assembly of God Monroe Ia

6.00 Assembly of God Tab Toledo Ohio; S H Casper Wyo; C T C Greenville Tex; S S of Grace Chapel West Canaan N H; C E L Creston Ia; Mrs C A H Ventura Calif; Gospel Mission National City Calif; Mrs J W Golden City Mo; Assembly of God & S S Leavenworth Wash; Assemblies of God S S Firstview Colo; A Friend Marvell Ark; M B Hollywood Fla; Y P of Assembly St Louis Mo; M A S Grand Blanc Mich; 6.24 Mrs J B I Franklin Nebr; 6.30 Miss F S New Orleans La; 6.47 Full Gospel Assembly Walker Minn; 6.50 Assembly Castrovilla Calif; Bethel S S Ft Smith Ark; C H B Oswego Ill; 6.65 S S Burkburnett Tex; 6.76 Assembly & S S Percy Ill; 6.77 Assembly of God Gooding Idaho

7.00 C E J Caruthersville Mo; Mrs G E E Wichita Kans; Assembly Hattiesburg Miss; J E N Freeport Ill; E K Corona N Y; W B F Woodward Ia; S S Corry Pa; Webster Assembly of God Church & S S Zurich Kans; A M B Ft Smith Ark; S S Amarillo Tex; Mrs I B Cortez Nebr; Mrs A K Dayton Ohio; Glad Tidings Pent'l Mission Paso Robles Calif; Bethel Assembly Covina Calif; S S McCracken Kans; 7.13 Mexican Women's Bible Class San Antonio Tex; 7.16 S S Montana Ark; 7.28 Assembly of God Trenton Mo; 7.30 Mrs M B New Castle Tex; 7.32 S S & M Y Winslow Ark; 7.36 Assembly Big Flat Ark; 7.37 Assembly Arcadia Kans; 7.50 Assembly Perry Ia; M M S Oregonia Ohio; 7.75 Assembly Leavenworth Wash; 7.77 Glad Tidings Church & S S San Antonio Tex

8.00 Mrs L S Belle Fourche S Dak; S S & Church Topeka Kans; Mrs H E Holdrege Nebr; Women's Mission Meeting Poughs Wash; J T Hammond Ind; Full Gospel S S Corcoran Calif; Pent'l Assembly of God Boise Idaho; Mrs A McI Mobile Ala; J A C Tahlequah Okla; A B San Diego Calif; Pent'l Mission Algona Wash; Mrs S & Mrs J Gracemont Okla; 8.06 S S Monette Ark; 8.10 Full Gospel Church Delano Calif; 8.13 L M Monsiville Okla; 8.50 Assembly Smithville Tex; 8.57 F G C & wife Monroe Ia; 8.80 E G G Wenton Calif

9.00 Disciples Assembly Harrington Wash; M M S Bellingham Wash; Assembly of God Miami Okla; Assembly Pittsburg Okla; Mrs C E A Miami Fla; Glad Tidings Tab Pueblo Colo; 9.05 Assembly of God S S Drumright Okla; 9.08 Assembly Lawrence Kans; 9.10 Mrs L R Granite City Ill; 9.16 Full Gospel Assembly Monrovia Calif; 9.50 Assembly Whistler Ala

10.00 G B H San Jose Calif; Children of Assembly Eagle Bend Min; E T B Tavener Tex; Mrs J Y Dalkeith Canada; Mrs J P W Pomona Calif; Magnolia Park Assembly of God Houston Tex; J McD Fresno Calif; Mrs E D H Newton Ia; L M Crichton Ala; Young People's Band Trinidad Colo; Miss L D Chicago Ill; E S New London Conn; German Pent'l Assembly New Castle Pa; R W Oshkosh Nebr; O V Westby Mont; Mrs M K Los Angeles Calif; Assembly Roanoke Va; F C H Nampa Idaho; A Friend in Ga; A L S Excel Ala; Mrs G P Bradley Beach N J; G A D Long Island City N Y; A F Lore City Ohio; E H Utica Nebr; Mrs J T Hawthorne Calif; R E S Mercer Mo; Mrs O C Ft Worth Tex; E W Butler N J; Mrs M M M Rogers Tex; H E S El Dorado Ark; E W East Cleveland Ohio; P D Ottumwa Ia; A E & wife Pe Ell Wash; S S Pittsburg Kans; Mrs J H S Eldorado Springs Mo; Miss D W B Washington D C; Miss E R F Los Angeles Calif; Mrs B S J Washington D C; P S I Eugene Ore; Miss F G Kansas City Kans; Mrs A E S Inglewood Calif; Mrs C E J Akron Ohio; J S Camden Ark; Miss R H Bassett Mo; Mrs W K J Carlisle Pa; A A Long Island N Y; Assembly Oshkosh Wis; Mrs J W M Fargo N Dak; 10.02 Pine Forest S S Frankstock Tex; 10.30 Assembly Hoxie Ark; 10.50 Mrs A Mc Harbor Beach Mich; Deer Ridge Assembly La Belle Mo; S S Port Lavaca Tex; 10.74 S S Ft Smith Ark; 10.75 Full Gospel Assembly of God Sioux City Ia

11.00 Pent'l S S Dunsmuir Calif; 11.05 C J M Afton Okla; 11.15 1st Pent'l Assembly Harrisburg Pa; 11.19 Glad Tidings Assembly S S Hartford Calif; 11.25 Assembly of God Mission Trinidad Colo; 11.55 Assembly Ewing Mo

12.00 Pent'l Assembly Trenton N J; Miss E S Woodland Calif; Full Gospel Assembly Monrovia Calif; B C Evansville Ind; Cedar Assembly Lockney Tex; L R Y Los Angeles Calif; H A Mc Bakersfield Calif; 12.05 Pent'l S S Perks Ill; 12.50 J L S Levite Tex; 12.52 Assembly of God S S Phoenix Ariz; 12.78 Assembly Yoakum Tex; 12.79 Pent'l S S W Tulsa Okla; 12.90 Mrs S A N Verdugo City Calif

13.00 N E M Escondido Calif; E T A Hilt Calif; 13.03 Assembly of God Kansas City Kans; 13.40 J R D Huron Ohio; 13.90 Highway Pent'l Assembly Sunnyvale Calif; 14.00 Assembly Bearden Ark; O W E New Castle Tex; W A H Toledo Ohio; C R Sterling Okla; 14.64 Glad Tidings S S Okmulgee Okla

15.00 North Side Assembly of God S S Wichita Falls Tex; W E W Columbus Kans; J C M Cozohome Ark; Miss R C Chicago Ill; J F Los Angeles Calif; Pasover Prayer League Downers Grove Ill; S S Pawhuska Okla; Elm S S Endwell N Y; J M M Vernon Tex; 1st Pent'l Church Corry Pa; Assembly of God El Dorado Ark; Assembly Yelm Wash; S S of Edwards

St Pent'l Church Upper Alton Ill; Mrs O V Westby Mont; B L L Los Angeles Calif; P Y P S Lancaster Pa; 15.19 Full Gospel Assembly Oroville Calif; 15.33 Glad Tidings Mission Stockton Calif

16.00 Pent'l Assembly Union City Ind; Gospel Tab S S San Diego Calif; E B A Ranier Wash; 16.02 Full Gospel Assembly Sterling Ill; 16.03 Full Gospel Assembly S S Springfield Ill; 16.10 Full Gospel Tab Napa Calif; 16.15 S S of Full Gospel Assembly Motley Minn; 16.33 Mr & Mrs W H M Pennetville Minn; 16.63 Assembly Live Oak Calif; 16.75 Mrs C L I Bend Ore

17.00 Bethesda Mission Richmond Va; Assembly W Monroe La; 17.69 Assembly & S S Sache Texas; 17.71 Assembly Ft Morgan Calif; 17.95 Assembly & S S Ashland Kans; 18.00 Lattintown S S Milton N Y; Missy Prayer Band Millville N J; Assembly Joplin Mo; 18.28 D O Red Bluff Calif; 18.55 R A F Sour Lake Tex; 18.72 Emmanuel Chapel S S Whittier Calif

20.00 Mrs L R Abernathy Tex; Mrs D R W Chester Okla; Mrs H S Long Beach Calif; O J Stockton Calif; R C Harrisburg Pa; E M M Los Angeles Calif; Mr & Mrs W Reading Pa; Mrs A A North Andover Mass; G R W Kansas City Kans; Assembly Canton Ohio; J N San Francisco Calif; 21.50 Evangelistic Assembly Medina Ohio; 22.17 Pent'l S S Gary Ind; 22.50 Mr S Coalhurst Canada; Pent'l Church of Christ New Orleans La; 22.75 S S Minneapolis Minn; 23.00 Y P U of Full Gospel Tab Granite City Ill; Mission & S S Minot N Dak; 24.00 S A B & family Walla Walla Wash; Assembly of God Tab Minneapolis Minn; 24.50 Pent'l Assembly & S S Bell Calif

25.00 Mr & Mrs O I Bartlesville Okla; Mrs B C B Tottenville N Y; O I H Bassett Nebr; Mt Herman Women's Missy Council Electra Tex; Robert St Assembly London Canada; Mrs. C F Hartford Ala; Mr & Mrs W R H Snyder N Y; I H M Ashbury Park N J; H P E Richmond Va; E S Erie Co Ohio; Miss E S New London Conn; 26.00 Assembly of God Pampa Tex; Full Gospel Mission Macksburg Ia; 27.50 Assembly Madera Calif; 28.00 Glad Tidings Tab Reading Pa

30.00 Pent'l Assembly Freeport N Y; O H Spokane Wash; Bethel Church Stockton Calif; Bethel Chapel Y P Glendale Calif; 33.60 Assembly & S S Wood River Ill; 36.00 A Friend Mansfield Ohio; Assembly & S S Bellingham Wash; 39.27 Assembly Chappell Nebr

40.00 R L W Donnybrook N Dak; Miss A J Joliet Ill; F W H Brooklyn N Y; Bible School Missy Society (Southern California); W E L Cozohome Ark; F W H Brooklyn N Y; 41.15 Full Gospel Church Santa Ana Calif; 41.69 The Church of the Full Gospel Richmond Calif; 41.83 Assembly of God S S E St Louis Ill; 44.18 Pent'l Gospel Mission Millvale Pa; 45.36 Fourfold Gospel Assembly Wasco Calif; 49.00 Pent'l Tab Denver Colo; 49.35 Assembly Joplin Mo

50.00 M E D Auburn Me; Mrs C I A Buena Vista Fla; Mr & Mrs H L Brooklyn N Y; J W S Falls Okla; Bethany Pent'l Church Springfield Mass; Miss G K; Mrs I H V Framingham Mass; 52.00 Christ Covenant & Glad Tidings Assembly Chicago Ill; 54.00 Assembly & S S Alexandria Minn; 56.00 Full Gospel Assembly Washington D C; 58.00 Gospel Tab S S Alton Ill

60.00 Full Gospel Church Lansdowne Md; Mrs H J L Buena Vista Fla; Mrs E L S Pasadena Calif; 65.00 A E S Briggsdale Colo; 65.00 Gospel Chapel Olympia Wash; 66.00 Assembly of God Terre Haute Ind

70.00 Glad Tidings Revival Assembly Oakland Calif; 70.33 S S Springfield Mo; 74.20 Full Gospel Assembly York Pa; 84.50 Miss I C Chicago Ill; 85.00 Arkansas District Council; 98.50 Bethel Temple Cincinnati Ohio

100.00 Mrs W Springfield Mass; A Friend Cleveland Ohio; Pent'l Assembly Turlock Calif; G H S Dayton Ohio; Lighthouse Pent'l Assembly Brooklyn N Y; Mr O R S San Francisco Calif; 104.00 Full Gospel Church & S S Asbury Park N J; 110.00 Miss M Y Montgomery Ala; 113.88 German Branch of Assemblies of God Elizabeth N J; 126.00 Bethel Assembly Pasadena Calif; 162.71 Assembly of God Church Springfield Mo; 170.20 Potomac Council Baltimore Md; 178.15 Gospel Tab San Diego Calif; Return Fares 200.00; 200.53 Calvary Pent'l S S & Church Miami Fla; 207.45 E H M Frankfurt Ind; 212.50 Assembly Wilkes-Barre Pa; 218.00 Oak Park Holiness Church Tampa Fla; 223.00 Mrs A R Whitehall Wis; 365.00 Glad Tidings Tab New York N Y; 400.00 Assembly Miami Beach Fla; 717.50 Bethel Temple Los Angeles Calif

Total amount minus \$473.98 amount given
direct \$ 9,798.70
Amount previously reported 2,135.33

Total amount to date \$11,934.03

HOME MISSIONS CONTRIBUTIONS

\$.50 Mr & Mrs F B Deslodge Mo; 1.00 Mr & Mrs F B Deslodge Mo; 1.25 Mayfield Assembly Cedardale Okla; 1.84 S S Humboldt Kans; 2.00 Mrs H E Holdrege Nebr; J. S. Fifth Idaho; 3.20 Pent'l Assembly Newton Ia; 5.00 Assembly & S S Bellingham Wash; Miss R H Bassett Mo; 7.00 Pent'l S S Dunsmuir Calif

Total amount reported \$28.79
Total amount previously reported 4.00

Total amount to date \$32.79

GENERAL COUNCIL FELLOWSHIP

The following names were added to our ministerial list during the month of November, 1925:

Braune, Oscar B., Cleburne, Texas.
 Carzine, Bertha, Barnsdall, Okla.
 Cook, Fred J., Loveland, Colo.
 Cooper, Mrs. Cornelia F., Keota, Okla.
 Eidson, E. F., Wellston, Okla.
 Franks, Clarence L., Tulsa, Okla.
 Gray, Thomas M., Heavener, Okla.
 Hastings, John L., Topeka, Kans.
 Hawkins, Floyd L., Ryan, Okla.
 Hintze, Adolph H., Chambersburg, Pa.
 Johnson, Alfred H., Shidler, Okla.
 Keener, Otis R., Ninnekah, Okla.
 Lewen, John D., Burbank, Calif.
 Lewen, Mrs. Susanna M., Burbank, Calif.
 McClellan, M. J., Ninnekah, Okla.
 McKinney, Harold C., Cuyahoga Falls, O.
 Miles, Mrs. Lola R., Broken Arrow, Okla.
 Parker, Charles F., Keefeton, Okla.
 Ralph, Katherine M., Mercer, Mo.
 Smith, Ira A., Memphis, Tenn.
 Trenner, George A., Los Angeles, Calif.
 Wasbro, John F., Findlay, Ohio.
 Wilcox, A. J., Savanna, Okla.

The following name was removed from our ministerial list during the month of November, 1925:

Lane, David A., Electra, Texas.

NOTICE.—We have resigned as pastor of the assembly at Eldon, Iowa, and have taken the pastorate of the assembly of Franklin, Nebraska.—Elmer L. Simbro and wife.

OPENING FOR WORKER.—Our pastor, Brother W. M. Stevens, resigned last summer, but we are looking to the Giver of every good and perfect gift to supply our needs. We are of the opinion that someone is failing God inasmuch that they don't come this way. We have a Sunday school enrollment of about 35 or 40. Anyone interested, write Brother F. C. Godwin, 46th Ave & Hooper Street, Meridian, Miss.

IN NEW LOCATION.—I am now located at Lawton, Okla. This is a needy place and anyone belonging to the Assemblies of God passing this way, I would be glad for you to stop with me.—J. M. Martin.

OPEN FOR CALLS.—Wife and I are open for evangelistic calls anywhere after Jan. 1, 1926. We both sing and play; have been in Pentecost 13 years; have done slum work, pioneer work, evangelistic work as well as pastoral work. We are in full fellowship with the General Council. Address, R. M. Shearer, New Bremen, Ohio.

OPEN FOR CALLS.—We are open for calls in the ministry of the Word, as pastor-evangelist. Man and wife with two children. Have been preaching in Pentecostal ranks for 12 years. Have credentials from General Council. Am 38 years of age and living at the following address, where communications can be sent. Walter and Elizabeth Logan, 2911 Garbett St., McKeesport, Pa.

OPEN FOR EVANGELISTIC WORK.—I am in full fellowship with the General Council. Anyone needing an evangelist write me at Prescott, Ark. Have had considerable experience as evangelist and pastor.—E. M. Blount.

OPEN FOR CALLS.—Evangelist M. T. Draper writes, "No doubt there are many of our old friends scattered over the country where we have preached that would be interested in our whereabouts, so I wish to say that after nearly three years as the pastor of the Bethel Tabernacle in Watsonville, Calif., we have resigned and will be open for evangelistic calls anywhere in the U. S. after the first of January, 1926, as we wish to spend a few months in the field before taking another pastorate. I might say that our membership has grown from sixty-five to one hundred and twenty-five since we came here. About 85 or 90 have received the Baptism of the Holy Spirit according to Acts 2:4. Wife and I are planning a trip by auto through the Middle West and back East this summer and will be open for calls after May 1st anywhere in the East, either in missions, churches, or tents and would like to get lined up for some camp-meetings during the summer. Our address after January 1 will be 7565 De Longpre Ave., Hollywood, Calif."

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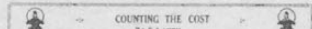
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ATTENTION!

ANNOUNCING OUR FIRST BOOK ON PROPHECY

The Budding Fig Tree

By F. M. Boyd

Dean of the Central Bible Institute

The pages in this book embrace a divine truth that will inspire the reader and make more vivid the Second Coming of Christ.

PROPHECY A TIMELY THEME

In these days of such confusion of thought, varying shades of opinion and unbelief in a personal God, how satisfying it is to have God's tested-and-tried, written revelation to mankind—the Holy Scriptures. While multitudes are wondering and floundering and are being swept away in the maelstrom of conflicting religious beliefs, the "more sure word of prophecy," as "a light that shineth in a dark place," guides the trusting soul past the danger spots and throws its rays, like the beams of a powerful searchlight, upon the harbor and city to which he is sailing.

THE BOOK AND ITS MISSION

The writer has set forth the signs of the times as related to the coming of the Lord largely in their political aspect, both from the Gentile and Jewish viewpoints. To his mind, the eighth chapter of Daniel is, prophetically speaking, a most important one just at this point in the world's history, when one is scanning the horizon for signs of the end-time. The stage is now practically set as far as the four nations, which represent "the latter time" of the kingdoms into which Alexander's empire was divided, are concerned—Greece, Asia Minor (Turkey), Syria, and Egypt today occupy the territory as originally held by the four generals of Alexander. The final "little horn," "the king of fierce countenance," Antichrist, will soon walk upon the stage and begin the last act of the drama of the history of a world in its alienation from God.

The writer has endeavored to present some material for the careful student who takes time to delve into the prophetic Scriptures, as well as to furnish some edifying chapters for the hurried reader. The array of historical facts is necessary to guide the reader to the conclusions reached. The way to the desired destination may be a long and devious one, perchance, but the reward, he believes, makes traversing the path worth while.

The volume of facts coming from Palestine in fulfillment of the reconstitution of the Jewish nation is tremendous. The writer has presented some of them with the hope that they will prove a stimulus to prayer and work in behalf of Israel, as well as to inspire the reader to seek the face of the Lord for himself, as he sees the nearness of the Lord's return.

TABLE OF CONTENTS

Prophecy—Its Importance; Prophecy Defined; God's Ultimate Purpose in Redemption; The Times of the Gentiles; The End of the Gentile Age; The Eastern Question—The Greek Antichrist; The Eastern Question—Importance of Turkey in History; The Eastern Question—Turkey and the World War; The Lawless One—Lawlessness; The Lawless One—Lawlessness (continued); The Jews—Their Past; The Jews—Their Present, Zionism; The Jews—Palestine and the Jewish Return; Palestine and the Jewish Return (continued); The Jews—Their Future and The Destiny of the Redeemed.

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